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Thursday, August 20, 1908.

THE CONNECTICUT END OF IT.

There is a difference of opinion between President Roosevelt and Judge Taft over the length of time required to give the residents of the Philippine Islands their political freedom. It is Judge Taft's deliberate judgment, founded on an extended experience in the Philippines, that at least two generations are required before our little brown burden will be strong enough to toddle along by itself. Two generations means sixty years. It is President Roosevelt's judgment, founded on what we know not what, that the trick will be done in twenty years.

It would be interesting, if it were worth while, to follow more closely than the mere statement of difference permits, the future of the Philippines. It has always been obnoxious to defenders of the constitution to dwell upon the fact that this country maintains a few odd millions of people in subjection, and that under some circumstances the constitution does not follow the flag. In the state of Massachusetts a whole lot of people have fretted themselves into a fever over the failure of the government to give the brown men their political freedom, and even here in old Connecticut men have been known to burn the midnight oil while intellectually plotting the emancipation of the islands. If we had not held ourselves in leash we should have enlisted for the struggle, and consecrated our better natures to the cause. Enlistment and consecration are to souls like ours, meat, drink and inspiration.

The controversy between the president and his former secretary in this connection has suggested that either one or the other would tell us when the good old state of Connecticut will be ready for self government. We are not a brown people and we are not a little people physically; we try to be a burden to the champions of political freedom, and yet we appear to be neglected. As an example of the manner in which we are deprived of the right to govern, we have but to make hasty reference to the way in which the dominant political party does things for us, implying our political dependence upon greater minds than the majority possess. The constitution of the state requires that once in two years the residents and voters shall elect a man to preside over our destinies as governor. That would appear to imply the assembling of the freemen for conference and an untrammelled choice. It would also suggest that all meet on common ground and that one man weighs as much as another. It certainly implies that within the borders of the state Philippine traditions and practices are unknown and would not be tolerated.

Now is there any material difference between the manner in which the distant islands are governed and Connecticut is governed? If the Philippines need a governor President Roosevelt or the president in power finds one. If Connecticut wants a governor the republican machine meets in secret and decides upon him. No attempt is made to ascertain the desire of the people. Two years ago no one outside of the republican machine ever thought of Mr. Lilley of Waterbury for governor. He had been genial, a good mixer and a hospitable host at the national capital. But he suited the judgment of the organization. At that point the glorious flag of freedom stopped and "we are here because we are here." We purposely refrain from further discussing Connecticut from the Filipino point of view except to express the hope that after our little brown brothers in the distant islands have secured their political freedom their big white brothers in Connecticut may fare as well. And then won't we all feel "bully?"

A woman's temperament has been entirely changed by the infusion into her veins of her husband's blood. She was once morose. Now she is as lively as a kitten. The republican machine should get infused with the Woodruff virus.

MR. VAN CLEAVE'S DEBATE.

Instinctively we feel no uncertain feeling of repugnance that such a man as James W. Van Cleave should choose to participate actively in this or any political controversy, so long as he is president of the National Association of Manufacturers or a like organization. Business and laboring men are undoubtedly greatly concerned this and every year in the results of our elections, but business men's associations and laboring men's unions are essentially non-political and it is not the province of their officials, whether they be Mr. Van Cleave or Mr. Gompers, to express political opinions and have them accorded more than ordinary significance because of the official station of their authors. Such officials have no right to suppose they are expressing the unanimous opinion of all their class. As officials they should place the situation before the latter and leave them to draw their own conclusions and vote accordingly.

Mr. Van Cleave has insinuated his belief that Mr. Bryan is not sincere, which may be characterized by republicans and democrats alike as quite unfair. Whatever else may be said of the host of Fairview, this need not be said. Even at the very time of its bolt from Bryan and the democratic national party last week, the Baltimore Sun spoke in laudable terms of "the sincerity of Mr. Bryan." It is not to be supposed that a man who for a third time has convinced his backers of his superiority after two defeats has the elements of insincerity and it is uncharitable to make such a charge.

It may be, as Mr. Van Cleave has contended, that the injunction, tariff and banking planks of the Denver platform assail the interests of every man in the country engaged in any sort of trade, however sweeping such an assertion may appear. But by what right Mr. Van Cleave assumed the role of spokesman for all those business men, thousands of them not even members of his association, in a personal clash with Mr. Bryan, which, at best, has led to more and more uncertain paths, is not apparent. When Mr. Gompers assumed to hand over the labor vote to the democrats, there was a strong feeling, later justified, that he had taken too much for granted. Mr. Van Cleave, we believe, is largely right in what he says, but, as with Mr. Gompers, the insinuation follows that he, too, is taking too much for granted. The fight is not between Mr. Van Cleave, or even the National Association of Manufacturers, and Mr. Bryan, but between those manufacturers of the country who see great evils in the Denver platform and the democratic party. Let others of them be heard from and it is certain that the effect will be greater with the mass of the voters than should Mr. Van Cleave continue his present tirades which only bring him notoriety as an individual.

THE TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT.

On the very day this week that the papers contained the speech of acceptance of Presidential Candidate Chafin of the prohibitionist party delivered at the time of his notification, a very significant interview was printed by a newspaper in the prohibition state of Maine which is of immediate interest.

"I have seen more men drunk in Maine during the past four weeks than I ever saw in New York city or Brooklyn in eight weeks," said a prominent New York business man, John Halloran, in an interview in the Portland Argus Tuesday evening. "I have visited every large city in the United States and must say that I have seen more drunkenness here (in Portland) than in any other city of the same population in the country. I came to Maine a believer in the prohibitory liquor law, basing my belief on what I had read of the notable manner in which temperance had decreased under its provisions. But only last Sunday morning, sitting in this hotel office, I noticed in the course of an hour more intoxicated men staggering by than I ever saw at Coney Island on Sunday. If such a state of affairs is not unusual, and I am told it is not, I should say a liquor law would be better for all concerned. I shall go back to New York wholly opposed to the prohibitory liquor law."

It may be very well for Candidate Chafin to talk of "the temperance revolution," in which "we will find a stronger bondage broken (than in '76), a viler slavery unmitigated (than in '76) a greater tyranny deposed," but above is an example of the actual working of some of the very prohibitory laws that he and his party are advocating. Maine's testimony is duplicated in Worcester and other places where compulsory prohibition is forced upon an unwilling minority by a reforming majority. One need not be out of sympathy with the temperance movement to argue against Mr. Chafin. We cannot quite agree with him when he says that during the last four years the question of prohibition of the liquor traffic has attracted wider attention than all other public issues combined, but we can in a sense agree with him that "the calm thought and common sense of the moral citizenry have pronounced a death sentence upon the liquor traffic."

The cause of the prohibition party, it may be believed, is not the true cause of temperance. Prohibition and temperance are not synonymous.

The first implies the law; the latter the will. Mr. Chafin would argue with the citizenship of a town until he has succeeded in persuading the majority to his way of thinking. Drinking would then be put under the ban with all, whether they believed the right to drink a personal prerogative or not. The final result would be just as in Maine and Worcester. On the other hand, the work of the true advocates of temperance will not be done until they have persuaded all to their way of thinking. Then there will be no need of laws and no cause for dissatisfaction because of supposed personal prerogatives tampered with. The liquor problem is truly a great problem, as Mr. Chafin says. Though we can agree with him in his objects, we cannot believe it should be made a political issue. It is an educational problem solely. When the country has been educated to the belief that it really is a problem, the problem itself will have disappeared. After all, the force of moral suasion and resulting personal conviction is a greater than the law.

AN ESTEEMED CONTEMPORARY.

All newspapers are likely to fall into error. That cannot be helped in a fallible world, but there are nevertheless certain things a newspaper can easily avoid. One of them is out of town correspondence filled with manifestly manufactured news. In this connection the esteemed Hartford Times has a second time been imposed upon. Last time it was through its Waterbury correspondent. This time it is through its New Haven correspondent. Both writers knew when they were writing the stuff which the Times prints they were writing what is not true.

There has been no difficulty on the part of those, who have any reason to know, learning how the Journal-Courier came to print the immense edition containing Mr. Palmer's patriotic letter. There is no reason that we recognize why those whose only object in commenting upon the edition is to attach an unworthy significance to the fact should be voluntarily informed. Because an ordinary business transaction, such as has been had in every newspaper office in the country, has been had here is no reason why the suggestion should be printed that one Frank Healy of Hartford bartered with us for it. We have an idea that Mr. Healy would be the last of all men to deal with the editor of this newspaper, whom he has no reason to like.

Because Mr. Palmer, who is a gentleman of excellent reputation in New London, felt impelled to write an indignant criticism opposing the nomination of Mr. Lilley is no justification for a vulgar suggestion that he is a candidate for second place on a Lake ticket. He said in that letter that he was not a candidate for office and he has said so since, adding that he had not the pleasure of Mr. Lake's acquaintance. Nor is there any excuse whatever for this assertion in the imaginative letter the Times prints on its first page: "Colonel Osborn and others tried hard to convince him (Horace D. Taft of Watertown) that his duty to his brother lay along the line of warning him how monstrous a pitfall lay in his path to the White house" by not protesting against the nomination of Mr. Lilley. The gentleman referred to here has not seen Mr. Taft, has made no attempt to reach him by mail or telephone or in any other way to communicate with him. On the other hand he has addressed "others" who are inclined to enlist the younger Taft's assistance not to do so for good and obvious reasons.

These are but sample replies to the repeated charge made in the columns of this newspaper that George L. Lilley of Waterbury should not be nominated for governor of Connecticut this year or any other year, a charge based upon a careful study of his public record and subscribed to by hundreds of republicans. We are, however, sorry that any of our contemporaries thinks so poorly of us that it is willing to lend itself to a campaign of vicious misrepresentation. That hurts. The articles themselves makes us grin.

A FARM PROBLEM.

The brutal murder of young Sheehan the other evening and other occurrences of the kind suggest good cause for sober reflection upon a big New England problem. One of the matters this paper proposed for consideration at the coming conference of New England governors is that of the abandoned farms. The subject of the preservation of our sectional resources cannot well be considered aside from the kindred subject of the utilization of what resources we have. One of the most valuable but generally undeveloped resources that Connecticut and New England have are the abandoned farms. They must be made useful and profitable.

The hope has been held by many that the problem of our abandoned farms can be agreeably solved by our foreign-born population. Many of our recently made citizens of Italian and other foreign births have been farmers across the water. When they have taken hold of some of our farms here, they have succeeded in making a good profit where even the ingenuity and hard work of Yankee blood failed.

years ago. There have been two good reasons for this. During the period since their abandonment, the farm lands have been able to recuperate their productive qualities to a great extent. But more important than that has been the fact that this second army of settlers have been willing and able to subside upon a lower scale of living than our own countrymen, who years ago became disgusted with meagre profits, pulled up stakes and, for the most part, went west. In the hands of our new citizens, successful truck farms have been developing in increasing numbers and radiating at greater and greater distances from our New England cities.

The two Italians who have been accused of the revolting killing of young Sheehan have been working such a farm. One of them has already confessed to his share in the killing and, at the present writing, it seems very certain that they will be convicted of taking a life. The more details are learned of their case, the more certain it becomes that these men and their companions have been of an unruly class, indulging in the vilest passions. Had the young girl not obtained aid by her outcries, it seems quite probable that another unmentionable crime would have followed. The situation becomes the more alarming when it is reflected that this occurrence is but a repetition of scores that have ended as fatally and of hundreds that have been unrecorded because they have not been fatal but which have been even more loathsome. Specific instances need not be mentioned.

Our foreign born population can do a great service for this country of their later choice if they can solve our abandoned and unproductive farm problems for us, but if they are creating little hot-beds of lawlessness about us, they are really doing no more than substituting a graver problem for the one it had been hoped they were solving. The farmer must necessarily live an isolated life. The law and order of his community he must largely create for himself. There is no class more peaceable and law-loving than the American-born farmer. Those of our farmers that are not American-born must be the same or they will become a menace. It is for the thoughtful among them to see the wisdom of such reasoning and to preach it among their kind much the same as a Chicago negro preacher now has started a negro law and order league as a result of the Springfield outbreak. In the hopes of quelling the unruly negro element. The better class among our foreign-born farmers may well promulgate a like sentiment with their brothers. It is a serious charge when peaceable neighbors say of an Italian farm, as in the Sheehan case: "It ought to be burned. This is a peaceful community out here, but it has got so we are afraid to live in it with such a place as that around."

"Shall the people rule?" asked Mr. Bryan. "Surely the people shall rule, and I believe they are inclined to leave the work to the republicans this year," replied Mr. Sherman. We had suspected it right along.

If there was any piece of bunting or kind of decoration, red, white, blue or green, in the city yesterday that was not brought forth and put to good use, it has not been heard from yet.

We prophesied that the parade would be a worth-while affair, and it truly was. Where can be found better marchers than the good and loyal sons of Old Erin?

Two productions of a play called "The Devil" opening on the same night in New York and a new book announced with the title, "The Fool," all in one week. Choice language!

Other cities looked green yesterday—green with envy because they were not entertaining the A. O. H., or was it green with their reflection of New Haven's many verdant trimmings?

Plainly "nothing's too good for the Irish."

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

Well, could it
(Norwich Record.)
Honestly, nobody will be surprised to learn that Col. Norris G. Osborn, Governor Waller's old friend and admirer, is going to forsake the democratic ticket this year, and vote for Judge Taft. The good colonel has only one serious failing. He always has inclined to the belief that Yale college never could graduate anything except great and good men.

A Merry Summer.
(New York Times.)
Surely this is a merry midsummer. Here is Mr. Bryan offering to lead us back to prosperity and Mr. Lawson offering to rescue us from the System. Each has done works by which his capacity may be judged, so that there is no deception, and they have themselves to blame or thank, who venture on these well-known and amply charted seas.

On the Prohibition Stool.
(Waterbury Republican.)
Avarice there, No! Zoung! Gadzooks! Likewise, Go to! and all the other expressions of excessive surprise. Who art thou that teachest another? Before thou teachest sit at the feet of the Gamelle of republicanism and learn something of which thou now knowest, but the rudiments; and after a probationary season come and show fruits meet for repentance. Penitence, then shall thy writings be respected, and thou be received into the household of the faithful, but as yet know that thou art but as an hireling and not an heir.

An Additional Thought.
(Bridgeport Standard.)
Taft fears to tip the scales. It

might disappoint his hopes of weight reduction," read one newspaper headline yesterday. "King Edward too fat," begins diet, bath and exercise at Marlborough," says another. Surely the day of the lean man as the successful leader of nations is typified by Abraham Lincoln and others. Is past—New Haven Journal-Courier.

True enough, and when one looks over the field Tom Watson is the only real "lean and hungry Cassius" in the pack. Mr. Bryan has a full-fed look about him, and Hingen is not lean at all.

Durham Is Anti-Lilley.
(Middletown Sun.)
The republican caucus in Durham Saturday night, where a deadlock was at last triumphantly broken and untrammelled delegates elected to the state convention, was a good illustration of what good citizenship can do when it decides to justify itself by works rather than faith. And this, the first caucus in Middlesex county, the unexpected happened, and the machine was downed right in what it considered its own country.

It is significant that the final registration of the caucus was held only the night before. The anti-Lilley men had no opportunity to look over the lists and get out their votes properly, but in spite of this they got out enough to tie the vote during eight ballots, and then convincing the scattering voters that they were out for what was right, won over their support and elected their delegates.

Woodruff Delegates Not Bought.
(Bridgeport Farmer.)

Whatever Messrs. Lilley or Lake, or their agents, may do, there is one candidate for whom delegates will not probably be bought. He is not actively seeking support, but will accept if nominated. We refer to Governor Woodruff. He is not displaying any of the "uncommon anxiety" so conspicuously found in his two competitors. His friends are not likely to resort to bribery of delegates. They will not ask the state central committee to either protect the Woodruff candidacy from bribery or to uncover purchased delegates who may default on their bargains. Such a candidacy the republican rank and file may wisely tie up to. It is the one reform candidate, and its success would deal a death blow to the machine which has so long and so autocratically ruled the party and deprived the private of all choice in the selection of candidates and the construction of platforms.

Will It Come Here?
(Waterbury Democrat.)

The fight for the direct nomination of candidates has practically been won, says one writer. The principle has been established in nearly two-thirds of the states. It will be some time before all of them will fall into line, and before the details will be fully worked out, and before the various communities will be adjusted to the new conditions, but with the legislation already on the statute books and pending, and the public sentiment which has been aroused, the movement has gotten a momentum which will carry it to eventual success. Five great states have swung into line this year—Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Missouri and Wisconsin are committed to the principle. Governor Hughes has urged it upon the New York legislature, and if elected this year will unquestionably carry it through at the next session, and so we might continue the review of the situation. In 1905, twenty-five states passed primary laws, and each year will see a further batch, extending and perfecting the system. And so grows the effort to purify and democratize the electoral machinery of the country.

CONNECTICUT LAMBS.

The lambs are decked with lilies, pot-pourris, tiger lilies, and they are going to the shambles. They were bought from one Boss Fyler, and another master tier. Which I need not mention of his name.

The lambs are decked with lilies, painted lilies, faded lilies, and the odor of the blossoms isn't sweet. Oh, they don't know where they're going, and they don't know what is a going. Their skipping and the music of their bleat.

The lambs are decked with lilies, footless lilies, footless lilies, and behind them gaily rumbles the machine on its statute books and pending, and the public sentiment which has been aroused, the movement has gotten a momentum which will carry it to eventual success.

The buyers and the sellers, and a host of idle "fellows." Very hungry, sinister and lean.

When the little lambs are slaughtered, and the last one drawn and quartered, and the banqueters are feasting at the board.

Let the toast be "Willy-Nilly, Connecticut's for Lilley." Lambasted, discredited, deplored."

SAVINGS AND DOINGS.

The stopping of an express train requires twice as much power as starting it.

The average daily consumption of eggs in New York city is two for each individual.

Prison records show that more female prisoners have previous records against them than males.

A large decrease in the mailing of illustrated post cards is noted in Italy; it is probably due to the increased postal tariff on them.

An island in Lake Superior has been stocked with caribou; Caribou Island, so named because it was formerly noted as a home for the animals.

Australia's largest cattle herd is at running on the Victoria river station, northern territory, 320 miles south of Port Darwin. It numbers 60,000,000 head.

The difficulties of effective missionary work in Canada are shown by the experiments of the Rev. George Finch, a Baptist, who has the Halliburton passport with five preaching places, two of which are twenty-four miles apart.

Lord Wolseley, who has just passed his seventy-fifth birthday, has probably had more narrow escapes from death than any other living British officer. In his younger days he was so daring that he earned from the Ashanti the title of "The General Who Never Stops."

Prof. E. D. Campbell, director of the chemical laboratories in the University of Michigan, lost his sight eighteen years ago through an accident. In spite of his affliction he has taken a high place in education and has made original researches of much value, especially in the chemistry of iron and cement.

CAUGHT WITH THE SCISSORS.
He—Are you doing anything to beautify your town?
She—Well, ain't I living here?—Yonkers Statesman.

Patience—That Miss Bellow is going to sing.
Patience—Oh, is she? What shall we talk about?—The Tatler.

Wig—Do you think it is lucky to have a rabbit's foot?
Wags—I might if I were a rabbit.—Philadelphia Record.

Mrs. Henpeck—I was talking in your sleep last night, Henry.

Mr. Henpeck—I beg your pardon, my dear, for having interrupted you.—Star Stories.

"Can I have this dance?" asked the caller youth.
"Why, certainly," replied the haughty beauty; "I don't want it!"—Chicago.

The Boss—And you claimed to be a first-class bookkeeper.
The Clerk—Well, I'd always made good on those I'd borrowed.—Kansas City Times.

Physician (answering telephone at 2 a. m.)—Well?
Phoner—Thunderation, no! Think I'd be calling you up at this unearthly hour if I was well?—Boston Transcript.

"Millie," said the young man, as he slipped the engagement ring on her finger, "have you told your mother about this?"
"Oh, yes, indeed!" exclaimed Miss Millie. "Why, Clarence, mamma knew it six months before you did."—Chicago Tribune.

FAMILY SCALES.

THE visit of the stork doesn't furnish the only occasion for the use of a family scale. At this season of the year especially while the preserving season is on, a scale comes into frequent use. And throughout the year there are many times when some way to weigh is needed.

We have a very satisfactory steel dial scale, weighing to 24 pounds, which can be used either with a scoop, pan or basket.

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Summer Sale.

\$1.50, \$2 and \$2.50 English Gloves (Breaks a lot).
\$4 and \$5 Automobile Gloves, \$2.
\$20 and \$25 Automobile Coats, Half Price.
\$20 and \$25 Raincoats up to size 44, Half Price.
\$5, \$7.50, \$10 and \$25 Bath Wraps, Half Price.
\$50 Imported Dressing Gowns, Half Price.
Guyot Suspenders, Half Price.
Broken Lots of \$3.75 per dozen collars, \$1.50 dozen.
\$1 fancy border English Linen Handkerchiefs, 50c each.
\$3, \$5, \$6.50, \$10 and \$15 Automobile Lap Robes, Half Price.
\$1.75 and \$2.50 French Half Hose \$1 pair.
Broken Lots of Shaker Knit Suspenders, Half Price.
Light and medium weight underwear, Half Price.
\$2 English Belts, Half Price.
\$1 to \$2.50 Scarf Pins, 50c.
35c per cake French Soap made by "Violet," 17c.
Also some fine Canes and Umbrellas, Half Price.
We have a small assortment of \$1 Shirts and 17c. Half Hose.
Store Closes Saturday at 1 p. m.
Other days at 5 p. m.

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The reduction succeeded in its purpose so well that we have decided to continue the cut in prices during August, the last of the dull season months.

An important saving may be made by giving us your picture framing during this month.

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WE HAVE three pianos brought to us from Yale university to be sold for less than they are worth. Virns new last fall. Also, we have Chickering, Steinway and Weber uprights brought in with our renting stock. A rare chance if you want a piano.

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