Raleigh Chapter, No. 10.-John Nichols, H. P.; D. W. Bain, Secretary. Meets 3d Tuesday evening in each month at 71 o'clock.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows. Manteo Lodge, No. 8 .- Morris Rosenbaum, N. G.; George D. Cuiley, V. G.; O. F. Curtis, Secreery. Meets at Old Fellows' Hall, every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. . Seaton Gales Lodge, No. 64.-T. P. Devereux, N. G.; T. K. Waitt, ; Chil Thiem, Sec'y. Meets at Old Fellows' Hall, every Thurs-

Raleigh Lodge, No. 65 .- R. H. Weather, N. G.; L. G. Bagley, V. G : J. J. Lewis, Secretary. Meets at (bid Fellows' Hall, every Monday vening at 7 o'clock.

day evening at 7 o'clock.

McKee Encampment, No. 15 .-Hutchings, C. P.; Henry Porter, H. P.; Phil Thiem, Scribe. Meets at Odd Fellows' Hall, 2d and 4th Friday evenings in each | And near the sacred gate, month at 7 o'clock.

Enights of Pythias.

Centre Lodge, No. -. E. G. Harell, C. C.; B. C. Manly, V. C.; C. Sherwood, K. R. S. Meets every Wednesday, at 71 P. M. third story Exchange Building.

Independent Order of Good Templars.

Hickman Lodge, No. 1.-J. S. Allen, W. C. T.; Miss Delia Watnon, W. V. T.; Walter C. Richardon, Secretary. Meets every Tuesday evening, 71 o'clock, at Good Templars' Headquarters, Fayette-

Bethel Lodge, No. 77.—Stephen harr, W. C. T.; Mrs. George D. Calley, W. V. T; R. H. Towles, bec'y, Meets every Monday eveung at 74 o'clock, at Good Temphrs' Headquarters, Fayetteville St.

Hudson Degree Temple, No. 1 .-N. B. Broughton, D. T.; Miss Bianche Fentress, V. D. T.; Thos. lampson, Secretary. Meets on thist and 3d Thursday evenings in ach month, at Good Templars' leadquarters, Fayetteville Street,

at 74 o'clock. friends of Temperance.

Raleigh Council, No. 127.-L. S. Burkhead, President; Willie C. Stronach, Associate; V. Ballard, Secretary. Meets every Friday evening at 71 o'clock in the Briggs

Building. sang Men's Christian Association.

D. W. Bain, President; A. M. dePheeters, John Armstrong and W. J. Young, Vice Presidents; W. Primrose, Treasurer; Edward t. Stamps, Secretary. Meets every Tuesday evening at 71 o'clock at Briggs Building.

Typographical Union.

Raleigh Typographical Union, 0. 54, meets every first Wednes sy night in each month.

OFFICERS. Jos. A. Harris, President.

Jno. W. Marcom, Vice-President F. T. Booker, Rec. Secretary. J. R. Ray, Cor. Sec'y Otho Crabtree, Fin. Secretary. E. M. Uzzell, Treasurer. Jno. C. King, Sergeant at-Arms.

Rates of Postage. Postal Cards—Written or printed,

Drop Letters-Without local deevery, one cent for each half ounce, or fraction thereof. Drop letters with local delivery, 2 cents. cript, or other written matter, to any point within the United States, aree cents for each half ounce, or

raction thereof. eekly, and oftener, and from a Muscribers or news agents, must be quently three cents a pound or frac-

ion thereof. One copy free to subwhere the same are published. Miscellaneous Matter-Rate of poslage on miscellaneous matter is one cent for each ounce or fraction manuscript, proof sheets, and corrected proof sheets. All packages of small matter not sent at letter

hites (except seeds) must be so wrapped or secured that their contents can be conveniently examined by postmasters, otherwise they will be charged letter postage.

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mly payable at the office on which t is drawn. The order should be delected within one year from its at the prognostic." artment will be liable to no furr claim. Fee for registered letits is 10 cents, this in addition to e regular postage







VOL. V.

RALEIGH, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 6, 1876.

Pitts' Proposal.

Pitts is a fast man, a sharp man

and a man of business tact. When

Pitts goes to make a purchase, he

always gets the lowest cash price,

and then says: "Well, I'll look

and opens conversation by remark-

ing that he would like to know

what she thought about his getting

married. "Oh, Mr. Pitts, that is

an affair in which I am not very

greatly interested, and I prefer to

leave it with yourself." "But,"

says Pitts, "you are interested

and, my dear girl, will you marry

me?" The young lady blushed

very red, and hesitated; finally, a

Pitts was very well to do in the

world, and of good standing in so-

ciety, she accepted him. Where-

upon the matter-of-fact Pitts re-

sponded: "Well, I'll look about

Post Office Directory.

For the benefit of the public, we the post office of this city: Western mail closes 10:30 A. M. " arrives 3:49 P. M. closes " arrives 11:05 A. M. " closes Chatham " arrives 9,45 A. M. R. & G. R. R. mail closes 9:30 A. M

Through northern via R. & G. R. R. closes Through northern via R. & G. R. R. arrives 3:45 P. M. Through northern via Goldsboro closes

Through northern via Goldsboro arrives 11:05 A.M. Office hours for delivering mails from 7:30 A. M. to 6:30 P. M. Money orders are issued and paid from 8:15 A. M. to 4 P. M. Letters can be registered from

8:15 A. M. to 4 P. M. No mails sent or received on Sun-W. W. HOLDEN, P. M.

Poetry.

At the Church Gate.

W. M. THACKERAY.

Although I enter not, Yet round about the spot Ofttimes I hover:

With longing eyes I wait, Expectant of her. The Minister bell tolls out Above the city's rout, And noise and humming:

They've hushed the Minister bell; The organ 'gins to swell, She is coming—coming! My lady comes at last,

Timid, and stepping fast, And hastening hither, With modest eyes downcast: She comes—she's here—she's pass— May Heaven go with her!

Kneel, undisturbed, fair saint! Pour out your praise, or plaint, Meekly and duly;

I will not enter there To sully your pure prayer With thoughts unruly.

But suffer me to pace, Round the forbidden place, Lingering a minute, Like outcast spirits who wait, And see through Heaven's gate Angels within it.

Selected Story.

THE MISER'S BEQUEST.

The hour hand of Phillip Acre's old fashioned silver watch was pointing to the figure 8; the snug red curtains shut out the rain and darkness of the March night, and fire snapped and popped behind the red-hot bars of the little grate in a most cosy and comfortable sort of way, casting a rosy shine into the thoughtful brown eyes that were tracing castles and coronets in the brightly burning coals, for Phillip Acre was for once indulging himself in the dangerous fascinations of a day dream.

"If I were only rich!" he pondered to himself, "Ah, if! Then goodbye to all these musty old law books; good-bye to mended boots and turned coats, and all the ways and means that turn a man's life into wretched bondage. Wouldn't I revel in new books and delicious paintings, and high stepping horses! Wouldn't I buy a set of jewels for Post Letters-Newspaper manu- Edith-not pale pearls or sickly emeralds-but diamonds, to blaze, like links of fire upon her royal throat! Wouldn't I-what nonsense Periodical Publications-Issued I'm talking, though !" he cried suddenly to himself. "Phil Acre, hold gency, and addressed to regular your tongue. I did suppose you were a fellow of more sense. Here prepaid at the rate of two cents a you are neither rich nor distinguishpound and fraction thereof, less freed, but a simple law student, while Edith Wyllis is as far above your wribers residing in the county moon-struck aspirations as the queen of night herself! She loves me, though-she will wait-and the time may one day come. If only thereof. Packages must not exceed | Dr. Wyllis were not so distrustful four pounds, except books, book of a fellow! Hallo! come in there,

whoever you are!" It was only the servant maid of the lodging house, carrying a letter in her apron, between her finger and thumb.

reft it."

"All right, Katy. Now, then," he added, as the door closed behind Katy's back, "let's see what my unknown correspondent has to say. A Registered Letters - The order is black seal, eh? Not having any relations to lose I am not alarmed tian gentleman!"

date. After once paying an order, by whomsover presented, the de-He broke the seal and glanced like communication, with a face that varied from incredulous surprise to sudden gladness.

"Am I dreaming?" he murmured, "That's just what I didn't stop awake and in my right mind; it is ance be instantly 'made out; and 3:30 P. M. no delusion-no part of my waking then, darling-" visions. But who would ever suparrives 3:45 P. M boy of sixteen, and picked him out the of life over again." of the river half dead between cramp and fright, would die and leave me all his money? Why, I'm not the shadow of a relation; 3:30 P. M. but then I never heard that the old ling his eyeglasses majestically with man had any kith or kin, so I can't imagine any harm in taking adfact? Oh. Edith, Edith!'

> He clasped both hands over his eyes, sick and gidy with the thought that lovely, far-off star of his adoration would be brought near to him at last by the magnet gold. All those years of patient waiting were to be bridged over by the miser's bequest; he might claim

Edith now. the weeks that flitted over the head of the accepted lover---brightened by Edith's smile, made beautiful by the soft radiance Edith's love. There was only one alloying shadow --- the almost imperceptible touch of distrust and suspicion with which stern old Dr. Wyllis regarded his future son-in-law. Ah! he feared to trust his only child to the keeping of any man who had not been proved in the fiery furnoce of

ground glass were just lighted in of a glorious June sunset. Dr. Wyllis' drawing-room, where Edith sat among her white roses cambric ruflling and singing to herself. She was a slender, beautiful girl, with violet eyes, a blue-veined painters love to portray.

"I wonder if Mortimer Place is ver-haired lady who sat opposite, cottage, I suppose." "Philip is going to take me there when we return from our wedding tour, aunty; he says it is the sweetest place a poet's fancy can devise, with fountains and shrubberies and delicious copses. Oh, shall we not

be happy there?" She started up with a bright, sudden blush, for, even while the words were trembling on her lips, Philip Acre came into the room, his handsome face looking troubled a bit, but cheerful withal. Mrs. Wyllis, with an arch nod at her neice, disappeard into the perfumed perspective of the conservatory, leaving the lovers to themselves.

"You are looking grave Philip," said Edith, as he bent over and kissed her cheek.

" And I am feeling so, darling. I have a very unpleasant disclosure to make to-night-our marriage must be postponed indefini-

"Philip, for what reason?" sufficient means to support you, dearest, in a manner satisfactory to your father's expectations and my own wishes.'

"But, Philip, I thought"-

"You thought me the heir of Thomas Mortimer's wealth. So I was, Edith, a few hours ago, but I have relinquished all claim to it now. When I accepted the bequest I was under the impression that no living heir existed. I learnt to-day that a distant cousin -a woman-is alive, although, my lawyer tells me, in ignorance had straightened out the tangled of her relationship to Thomas web of his destiny. Mortimer. Of course I shall transfer the property to her immedi-

ately." " But, Philip, the will has made

it legally yours." "Legally it has; but, Edith, could I reconcile it to my ideas of truth and honor to avail myself of old Mortimer's fanciful freak at this woman's expense? I might take "Please, sir, the postman has just | the hoarded wealth, but I should I dream of legally defrauding the rightful heir. Nay, dearest, I may lose my name and wealth, but I gle stain on my honor as a chris-

"You have done right, Philip," said Edith, with sparkling eyes. We will wait and hope on, happy in loving one another more dearly than ever. But who is she? What is her name?"

rubbing his eyes and shaking him- to enquire. I will write again to publish the following directory of self as if to insure complete posses- my lawyer to ask these questions, sion of his senses. 'No, I'm wide and to direct that deed of convey-

> His lips quivered a moment-ye pose that old Thomas Mortimer, he manfully completed the bitter whom I haven't seen since I was a sentence-"then I will begin the bat-

And Edith's loving eyes tole him what the thought of his self

abnegation-a sweet testimonial. "Hem!" said Dr. Wyllis, polisha silk handkerchief; "I dind't suppose the young fellow had so much vantage of his odd freak. Rich--- stamina about him-a very honoram I really to be rich? Is my able thing to do. Edith, I have Aladdin vision to be an actual never felt exactly sure about Phillip Acre's being exactly worthy of you before."

> "Papa!" "But my mind is made up, now,

When is he coming again ?" "This evening," faltered Edith the violet eyes softly drooping.

"Tell him, Edith, that he may have you next Wednesday, just the same as ever! And as for the law How full of heart sunshine were practicing-why, there is time enough for that afterward. Child, don't strangle me with your kisses -keep them for Phil."

He looked after his daughter with eyes that were strangely dim. "Tried-and not found wanting!" he muttered distinctly.

* * The perfume of orange blossoms had died away, the glimmer of pearls and satin had been hidden away in velvet caskets and traveling trunks, and Mr. and Mrs. Acre, It was precisely a week before the old married people of full a month's day appointed for the wedding as duration, were driving along a the soft lights, veiled by shades of country road, and the amber glow

"Hallo! which way is Thomas going ?" said Phillip, leaning from and heliotrope, working on a bit of the window, as the carriage turned out of the main road.

"I told him the direction to take, Phil!" said Edith, with sparkling forehead and glossy, abundant eyes. "Let me have my own way, curls of that pale gold that old just for once. We are going to our new home."

"Are we?" said Phil, with a comso very lovely," she said to a sil- ical grimace. "It is to be love in a "Wait until you see, sir!" said

Mrs. Acre, pursing up her little rosebud of a mouth. And Phillip waited duteously.

"Where are we?" he asked in astonishment, when the carriage drew up in front of a stately piliared portice, which seemed to be not unfamiliar to him. "Surely, this is Mortimer Place!"

"I shouldn't be surprised if it of his indiscretion each time that was," said Dr. Wyllis, emerging from the doorway. "Walk in, my boy-come Edith! Well, how do you like your new home?"

"Our new home!" repeated Phillip. "I do not understand you,

"Why, I mean that your little less in themselves, some contact wife yender is the sole surviving with the leaves is almost unavoidrelative of Thomas Mortimer, al- able. The blacks are said to cat though she never knew it till this morning. Her mother was old Mortimer's cousin, but some absurd quarrel had caused a total cessation of intercourse between the nettle is a tendency to shoot up "To enable me, by diligent la- two branches of the family; I was bor at my profession, to realize aware of the facts all along, but I In passing through the dray tracks was not sorry of the opportunity of seeing what kind of stuff you were made of, Phil Acre. And now, as the deed of conveyance is not made out yet, I do not suppose your lawyer need trouble himself about it. The heiress won't quarrel with you I'll be bound."

Phillip Acre's cheek flushed and then grew pale with strong, hidden emotion, as he looked at his fair wife standing beside him, the sunset turned her fair hair to coils of shining gold, and thought how unerringly the hand of Providence

damage. This curious anomaly is LABOR IN LIFE.—It is important well known to all bushmen .- Casfor each one to find his own appointed work in the world, that which he loves best, and can do best, as far as practicable; but it is folly to sit down supinely and give way to stood it: "Boys, you'll find this despair and lethargy because he life like a game of seven up. You imagines he ought to occupy a more want to save your tens and look prominent and important post. out for game, an' never beg when Nine-tenths of the changes made you hold a good hand. Also, recolunder this delusion prove to be for never respect myself again should the worse instead of the better. The lect in the long run low counts as character and capacity that fail of high, if it is only a trump, The success in the one case fail yet more devil has stocked the cards, but signally in the other. Froude well fist play 'em honest, and when it says: "You cannot dream yourwould rather die than suffer a sin- self into a character-you must comes your deal yer boun' to get a hammer and forge yourself one;" windin' hand every time, and old and it is only by laying nold earnsplit-hoof will jist have to jump the estly and vigorously of the work game and look after a softer snap. that lies nearest to us, and raising Also, you happen to turn Jack, call its value by putting into it all the vigor and energy, all the patience that lucky, but don't forget to reand fidelity, all the thought and member that turning Jack is unability we can command, that we certain business, an I'll nev r do to have any right to expect success in any of its meanings.

Miscellaneous.

A Hundred Years Ago. A gentleman of the olden time writing of the Maryland planter

"They shipped their own tobacco

one hundred years ago, says:

-brought to a landing in stout hogsheads, with a revolving axle driven through the middle, and dragged by a strong mule guided a plantation hand, over what are still known as the rolling roads. In return they received not only all kinds of necessaries for their own consumption, but for supplying the lesser planters and their servants. Of provisions they never had any lack. They raised their own mutton and beef and pork; then there was vension to be had in the forest, wild ducks in abundance in their season, fish and oysters in the estuaries of the bay and in the rivers that flowed into it. They led a life of independence in a land of plenty; dwelt on their own estates, surrounded by their servants, and dispensed to all comers a lavish hospitality. Their chief pleasures were of the ruder sort. They had their horses and hounds, and hunted and fished; were fond of races and cock

journeying."

The Stinging Tree.

tion, particularly in the shoulders

and under the arm, where small

lumps often arise. Even when the

sting has quite died away, the un-

wary bushman is forcibly reminded

the affected part is brought into

contact with water. The fruit is a

pink, flesh color, hanging in clus-

ters, so inviting-that a stranger is

irresistibly tempted to pluck it, but

the raspberry-like berries are harm-

the fruit, but for this I can not

vouch, though I have tasted one or

two at odd times, and found them

very pleasant. The worst of this

wherever clearing has been effected.

cut through the scrub, great cau-

tion was necessary to avoid the

young plants that cropped up even

in a few weeks. I have never

known a case of it being fatal to hu-

man beings, but I have seen people

subjected by it to great suffering,

notably a scientific gentleman, who

plucked off a branch and carried it

some distance as a curiosity, won-

dering the while what caused the

pain and numbress in the arm.

Horses I have seen die in agony

from the sting, the wounded parts

becoming paralyzed; but strange to

say, it does not seem to injure cat-

tle who dash through the scrubs

full of it without receiving any

This is part of a sermon by a

preacher in Colorado. They under-

sell's Illustrated Travels.

and if I don't find anybody that uits me better, I'll come back." fighting; often drank freely, and sometimes gambled heavily. At Sailors' Yarns and Wishes. Doughoregan manor saddle horses Notwithstanding their hardships were regularly brought every sumsailors cannot refrain from "yarnmer morning and hitched under ing" in the most extravagant manthe trees in a picturesque, nervous group, and any one of the guests

"If I was a king," said a sailor were free to take his choice, and 'I would make everybody rich; gallop off over the hills either alone would take off the taxes, and make or with chosen companions. The everybody contented and happy custom is still kept up there. La-Then I would marry a pretty girl, dies were among the boldest of ribuy a horse and cow, and go to ders. It was the only mode of quick farming." Jack always has a great terror of taxes, though he never pays any, and a most romantic idea of a farmer's life, although he may One of the torments to which the never have passed a day on a farm. traveler is subjected in the North That the farmer has all night to Australian scrubs is a stinging tree sleep, while Jack is liable to be (Utica gigas,) which is very abuncalled at any moment, is the one dant and ranges in size from a large great cause of sailors wanting to be shrub of thirty feet in height to a farmers. "If I was a king," said small plant measuring only a few the other, "I would make my father inches. Its leaf is large and pecuand mother and all my brothers liar, from being covered with a and sisters rich, and then get all the short, silvery hair, which, when money I could and leave." He shaken, emits a fine pungent dust failed to say where he would gomost irritating to the skin and nosprobably to "parts unknown." trils. If touched it causes most "'Vast there," said the first Jack, acute pain which is felt for months "how much money would you want, afterwards—a dull, gnawing pain, anywhy? Be easy, now, don't take accompanied by a burning sensa-

a hog's bite." down with needles, and every needle would be worn out with making bags to hold money."

"Belay there!" said Jack number one. "Don't be a fool! When you make a wish, wish for something in reason. Now, I wish that I had a pile of money so big that your seldom more than once, for though | pile wouldn't be enough to pay the interest on mine so long as you could hold a red-hot knitting kneedle in your ear !"

Effects of a Bad Cold.

"By nabe is Jodes. I ab the most biserable bad udder the sud. I ab eterdally catchig code, so that I dever cad talk plaid. I tried everythig id the world to prevedt it; subber ad widder it is all the sabe. I breathe through by bouth frob the bedigig to the edd of the year. I've tried every systeb of bedicid, but id vaid. All kides of teas, drops, ad old wibbed's dostrubs have beed tried; I've swallowed edough of theb to drowd be; but its do use. Dothig udder beavig cad keep by feet warb; dothig keep be frob catchig code."

Jones went to serenade his lady love, and sang after this fashion:

Cub, oh, cub with be, The bood is beabig; Cub, oh, cub with be. The stars are gleabig, And all aroud above, With beauty teeb: Boodlight hours are best for lub.

An exchange tells its readers how to mind their p's" in the follow-

ing paragraph: "Persons who patronize papers should pay promptly, for the pecuniary prospects of the press have a but this was the first sample they peculiar power in pushing forward had seen, and by the time the man public prosperity. If the printer is reached home each clam had a nice paid promptly, and his pocket-book | quid comfortably rolled under its kept plethoric by prompt paying patrons, he puts his pen to his paper in peace. His pictures of passing events in more pleasing colors, and the perusal of his paper is a pleasure to the people. Paste this piece of proverbial philosphy in some place where all persons can perceive it."

Mrs. Lydia Delana, of Norwich, last Saturday.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY. (SEE RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION ON THIS PAGE.)

JOB WORK executed at short notice and in a style unsurpassed by any similar establishment in the State.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square, one time, " two times,

*, * Contract advertisements taken at proportionately low rates.

Presence of Mind.

Professor Wilder gives these short rules for action in case of accident :-

For dust in the eye, avoid rub-

bing; dash water into them; re-

move cinders, etc., with the round about, and if I don't find anything point of a lead pencil. that suits me better, I'll call and Remove insects from the ear by take this." Pitts, like all fast men, tepid water; never put a hard inis partial to the ladies, young ones

strument into the ear. in particular. Now, lately, Pitts If an artery is cut, compress above says to himself: "I am getting the wound; if a vein is cut, comrather long in years, and so I'll

press below. marry." His business qualities If choked, get up upon all fours wouldn't let him wait; so off he and cough. travels, calls upon a lady friend,

For light burns, dip the part in cold water; if the skin is destroyed, cover with varnish. Smother a fire with carpets, etc.;

water will often spread burning oil, and increase the danger. Before passing through smoke,

take a full breath, and then stoop low; but if carbon is suspected, walk erect. Such a poision wounds, unless

your mouth is sore. Enlarge the wound, or, better, cut out the part as long as can be born to a hot coal. or end of a cigar. In case of poisoning, excite vom-

iting by tickling the throat, or by water or mustard. For acid poisons, give strong

coffee and keep moving. If in water, float on the back, with the nose and mout projecting. Eor apoplexy, raise the head and body; fainting, lay the person flat.

A Young Lady's Soliloquy.

Useless, aimless, drifting through ife-what was I born for? For omebody's wife, my mother says. Well, that being true "somebody" keep himself entirely from view. And if naught but marriage will settle my fate, I believe I shall lie in an unsettled state. For though I'm not ugly-pray what woman is?-you might easily find a more beautiful phiz; and those who seek for perfection will seek here in vain. Nay, in spite of these drawbacks, my heart is perverse, and I should not feel grateful for "better or worse," to take the first booby who graciously came, and offered me those treasures-his home and his name. I think, then, my chances of marriage are small, but why should I think of such chances at all? My brothers are all of them younger than I, yet they thrive in the world, why not let me try? I "Well," said the other, "I would | know that in business I am not an be satisfied if that ship were loaded adept, because from such business I'm strikingly kept; but this is the question that troubles my mindwhy am I not trained up to work of some kind? Uselessly, aimlessly, drifting through life, why should I wait to be somebody's wife.

How to CALCULATE INTEREST. -The following rules are so simple and so true, according to all business usages, that every banker. broker, merchant or clerk should post them up for reference. There being no such thing as a fraction in it, there is scarcely any liability to error or mistake. By no other arithmatical process can the desired information be obtained by so few figures:

Six per Cent.-Multiply any given number of dollars by the number of days of interest; separate the right hand figure and divide by six; the result is the true interest on such sum for such number of days at six per cent. Eight per Cent.-Multiply any

given amount for the number of days upon which it is desired to ascertain the interest, and divide by forty-five, and the result will be the interest of such sum for the time required, at eight per cent. Ten per Cent .-- Multiply the same

as above, and divide by thirty-six,

and the result will be the amount

of interest at ten per cent .-- Ex. A Danbury man carried home four quarts of soft shell clams in an overcoat pocket. In the same pocket was a handful of loose tobacco. The soft shell clam had often heard of the weed, of course tongue. The clams were opened. and cooked, without the family noticing the filthy habit they had got into. They were served for breakfast, and were partly eaten. The Danbury man is now convinced that he must either find something other than a pocket to carry clams home in, or get a

Subscriptions are being taken up Vt., shot herself through the heart in France to send French workmen to the Centennial.

wider back-door .- Danbury News.