

NAUGATUCK NEWS

The Entertainment Last Night Was of the Best. There was a good crowd present at the St. Francis fair last night...

WATERTOWN JOTTINGS

The republican and democratic caucuses were held in the court room and selection's room, respectively, in the town hall last night.

A new organ has been placed in the sixth room of the Central school. This makes two of the rooms that have organs now.

Miss Florence Atwood, of the New Britain normal school, is spending Sunday at her home in town.

Louis Mack has accepted a position in the Greenfield factory.

Mrs. David Doolittle, who has been suffering with a lingering illness for the past few months, died at her residence in Waterbury Thursday.

A large and enthusiastic crowd was in attendance at the dance given by the W. A. C. last night.

Taft is playing the Hotchkiss school team of Lakeville on the fair grounds today.

It is reported that there is an abundance of grey squirrels in the woods on the outskirts of our town.

GLORIOUS NEWS

Comes from Dr. D. B. Cargile, of Washita, U. T. He writes: "Four bottles of Electric Bitters have cured Mrs. Brewer of scrofula, which had caused her great suffering from years."

There will be a special meeting of the Second division, A. O. H., to-night at 8 o'clock to make arrangements for turning out to the funeral of Dennis Mahoney to-morrow.

There was a large crowd at the republican clam bake last night. After the clam bake were all gone Joseph Hall addressed the remaining few on the issues of the day.

Charles Clark, who left to work for the Columbia "Bowl Supply" company in Hartford, Conn., is all right.

There will be a rally in the old Germania hall to-night, when a speaker from New York will address the Swedish republican club on the issues of the campaign.

The Sons and Daughters of St. George will give a sociable and dance at Barnum's hall Wednesday, November 7th.

Quite a number of foot ball enthusiasts will go to the driving park in Waterbury to-morrow to see the St. Thomas Cadets and the Merrimack play.

August Umbersmith was arrested last night for stealing a bottle of whiskey from the saloon of William Ambrose, of Spring street.

There will be a meeting of the St. Mary Magdalene church at the usual hours to-morrow and the usual services in All Saints and the Union churches.

Genesee Pure Food Co., Le Roy, N. Y.: Dear Sirs: Some days since a package of your GRAIN-O was left at my office.

WOODMEN IN POLITICS. The presidential campaign is becoming so exciting that it absorbs the thoughts of the citizens of...

Later on the venerable Consul announced: "Neighbors, you will prepare to ballot."

"Hurray for McKinley," shrieked the member. "Up rose a democrat and belovéd: 'I object to the introduction of politics into this meeting.'"

"But the venerable Consul's gavel fell and cut short a democratic stump speech and order."

Later in the evening a member inquired for another. "He went to the rally," was the reply.

"I was at the election," said four members in unison, "we forgot all about that meeting. We wish to excuse on important business, venerable Consul." But they were compelled to remain.

Just before the "closing ceremony," the venerable Consul was compelled to sharply reprimand a quartet of republicans and democrats, who raised their voices indignantly on the probable result of the election.

After adjournment the venerable Consul remarked in conversation: "I wish you men would drop your politics when you come to a meeting."

"You may be tired with your cry of 'imperialism.' You know there isn't the slightest danger of such a thing in the United States."

Success. Success. Success. Success. Success. Success. Success. Success. Success. Success.



CHAPTER XV. A sleepless night had old John Folsom, and with the sun he was up again and hurriedly dressing.

"Poor Jess has been awake an hour," said she. "We've been trying to see the troops through the glass. They must have started before daybreak, for there's nothing on the road to Frayne."

"It disappeared over the divide three miles out," he answered vaguely, and conscious that her clear eyes were studying his face.

"She had thrown about her a long, loose wrapper, and her lustrous hair tumbled like a brown-black torrent down over her shoulders and back.

"It is an hour to breakfast time, daddy dear; let me make you some coffee before you go out."

He bent and kissed her hurriedly, and went briskly down the stairs.

He bent and kissed her hurriedly, and went briskly down the stairs.

He bent and kissed her hurriedly, and went briskly down the stairs.

He bent and kissed her hurriedly, and went briskly down the stairs.

He bent and kissed her hurriedly, and went briskly down the stairs.

He bent and kissed her hurriedly, and went briskly down the stairs.

He bent and kissed her hurriedly, and went briskly down the stairs.

He bent and kissed her hurriedly, and went briskly down the stairs.

He bent and kissed her hurriedly, and went briskly down the stairs.

He bent and kissed her hurriedly, and went briskly down the stairs.

He bent and kissed her hurriedly, and went briskly down the stairs.

He bent and kissed her hurriedly, and went briskly down the stairs.

He bent and kissed her hurriedly, and went briskly down the stairs.

He bent and kissed her hurriedly, and went briskly down the stairs.

He bent and kissed her hurriedly, and went briskly down the stairs.

He bent and kissed her hurriedly, and went briskly down the stairs.

He bent and kissed her hurriedly, and went briskly down the stairs.

He bent and kissed her hurriedly, and went briskly down the stairs.

He bent and kissed her hurriedly, and went briskly down the stairs.

He bent and kissed her hurriedly, and went briskly down the stairs.

He bent and kissed her hurriedly, and went briskly down the stairs.

He bent and kissed her hurriedly, and went briskly down the stairs.

He bent and kissed her hurriedly, and went briskly down the stairs.

He bent and kissed her hurriedly, and went briskly down the stairs.

He bent and kissed her hurriedly, and went briskly down the stairs.

In broad daylight, at his official desk, in the presence and hearing of officers, civilians and enlisted men, as the soldier lawyers would have it, a staff official of high rank had been cowed by a cavalry subaltern, and that subaltern, of all others, the only brother of Folsom's fair guest, Jesse Dean—the boy who had saved the lives of Folsom's son and his son's imperiled household, and had thereby endeared himself to him as had no other young soldier in the service.

And four mortal hours that afternoon it looked as though nothing could hold Folsom's hand. The man was livid with rage. First he would have the youngster's blood, and then he would have Folsom's. Folsom pointed out that he couldn't let both go, and by two o'clock it simmered down to a demand for instant court-martial.

And there had been a scene with that drunken wretch Newhall. What possible hold had he on Burleigh that he should be allowed to come reeling and storming into the office and demanding money and lots of money—this, too, in the presence of total strangers? And Burleigh had actually paid him then and there some hundreds of dollars, to the stupefaction of the fellow—who had come for a row.

And there had been a scene with that drunken wretch Newhall. What possible hold had he on Burleigh that he should be allowed to come reeling and storming into the office and demanding money and lots of money—this, too, in the presence of total strangers? And Burleigh had actually paid him then and there some hundreds of dollars, to the stupefaction of the fellow—who had come for a row.

And there had been a scene with that drunken wretch Newhall. What possible hold had he on Burleigh that he should be allowed to come reeling and storming into the office and demanding money and lots of money—this, too, in the presence of total strangers? And Burleigh had actually paid him then and there some hundreds of dollars, to the stupefaction of the fellow—who had come for a row.

And there had been a scene with that drunken wretch Newhall. What possible hold had he on Burleigh that he should be allowed to come reeling and storming into the office and demanding money and lots of money—this, too, in the presence of total strangers? And Burleigh had actually paid him then and there some hundreds of dollars, to the stupefaction of the fellow—who had come for a row.



CHAPTER XV. A sleepless night had old John Folsom, and with the sun he was up again and hurriedly dressing.

In broad daylight, at his official desk, in the presence and hearing of officers, civilians and enlisted men, as the soldier lawyers would have it, a staff official of high rank had been cowed by a cavalry subaltern, and that subaltern, of all others, the only brother of Folsom's fair guest, Jesse Dean—the boy who had saved the lives of Folsom's son and his son's imperiled household, and had thereby endeared himself to him as had no other young soldier in the service.

And four mortal hours that afternoon it looked as though nothing could hold Folsom's hand. The man was livid with rage. First he would have the youngster's blood, and then he would have Folsom's. Folsom pointed out that he couldn't let both go, and by two o'clock it simmered down to a demand for instant court-martial.

And there had been a scene with that drunken wretch Newhall. What possible hold had he on Burleigh that he should be allowed to come reeling and storming into the office and demanding money and lots of money—this, too, in the presence of total strangers? And Burleigh had actually paid him then and there some hundreds of dollars, to the stupefaction of the fellow—who had come for a row.

And there had been a scene with that drunken wretch Newhall. What possible hold had he on Burleigh that he should be allowed to come reeling and storming into the office and demanding money and lots of money—this, too, in the presence of total strangers? And Burleigh had actually paid him then and there some hundreds of dollars, to the stupefaction of the fellow—who had come for a row.

And there had been a scene with that drunken wretch Newhall. What possible hold had he on Burleigh that he should be allowed to come reeling and storming into the office and demanding money and lots of money—this, too, in the presence of total strangers? And Burleigh had actually paid him then and there some hundreds of dollars, to the stupefaction of the fellow—who had come for a row.

Better Come Up

And see us before you decide on your apparel for the winter, you will no doubt find just the sort here that you want, for we are right up to the record on styles, and our stock is more complete than ever.

Men's Suits, Trousers, Fall and Winter Coats, Reefers, Ulsters, etc.

Ladies' Suits, Skirts, Jackets, Silk and Flannel Waists, Golf, Plush and Cloth Capes etc.

SOLD FOR EITHER CASH OR CREDIT.

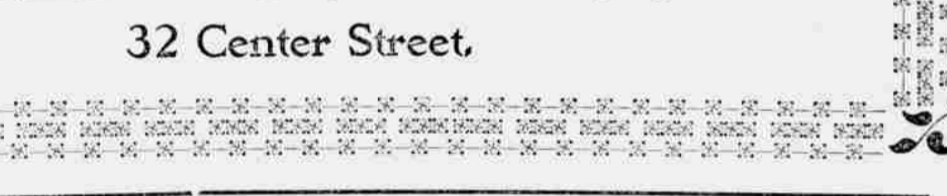
OUR LIBERAL CREDIT SYSTEM

You know we have introduced a new and more liberal system in our Credit Clothing business, so that you are not compelled to wait until the cold weather has advanced before securing your Winter Clothing. Come now and by paying

One Dollar Down and One Dollar Weekly

you can be fitted out in good warm, durable clothing at prices to compare with any of the cash houses. Our guarantee goes with each sale and all unsatisfactory purchases are made right.

GATELY & BRENNAN, CREDIT CLOTHIERS, 32 Center Street.



THE MAN FOR BADGE BUTTONS.

The demand for badge buttons has constantly increased ever since they were first placed on the market, and the number manufactured and sold in this country every year is enormous.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.

What is CASTORIA. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The J. C. F. COMPANY, 11 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Advertisement for Baking Powder, featuring the brand name and a list of products.

Advertisement for a product, possibly a food item, with a list of items and prices.