S. A. C. LOOKOUT.

Published monthly during the college year by the students of Storrs Agricultural College.

Subscriptions 50 cents a year in advance.

Entered as second class matter at the post office at Storrs on May 11, 1896.

BOARD OF EDITORS.
J. H. Evans, ’86, Editor-in-Chief.
John N. Fitts, ’87, Business Manager.
A. C. Gilbert, ’97, Treasurer.

Dr. G. Al Waterman, D. V. S. B. Sc.,
Asst. Business Manager.

Dr. G. Al Waterman, D. V. S. B. Sc.,
Treasurer.

Victor E. Lecchi, ’97, College Notes.
F. R. Comber, ’97, Alumni Notes.
Max Schaffrath, ’86, Exchange.

COLLEGE SOCIETIES AND ORGANIZATIONS.
Ecclectic Literary Society: President, J. H. E. Beardsley, ’97; Secretary, H. H. Luce; Treasurer, Grove H. Johnson.

Meetings Tuesday evenings at 7:30. A cordial invitation is extended to everyone to attend the literary exercises at each meeting. Members, only, will be admitted to the business meeting.

Shakespeare Club: President, O. F. Lock; Vice President, F. N. Fitts; Secretary, H. H. Luce; Treasurer, E. H. Taylor.

Meetings Monday evenings at 7:30. Our doors are open to anyone interested in literary work.

Y. M. C. A. President, F. N. Buel; Vice President, H. L. Garrigus; Recording Secretary, A. F. Bidwill; Corresponding Secretary, Prof. C. S. Phelps.

Meetings at 9:30 Tuesday evenings.

STUDENTS’ ORGANIZATION. President, John Fitts; Vice President, V. E. Lecchi; Secretary, E. H. Taylor; Meetings on first Monday of each term.

COUNCIL. President, John Fitts; Vice President, H. L. Garrigus; Secretary, Miss Grace Blankema.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION. President, C. T. Curtis; Vice President, F. R. Comber; Secretary, E. H. Taylor; Meetings on first Monday of each term.

Tennis Club. President, M. H. Barker; Vice President, W. N. Fitts; Secretary, A. C. Gilbert, ’97.

FACULTY.
B. F. Coons, Professor of English, and Political Science.
A. B. Perker, Professor of Chemistry and Physics.
G. S. Phillips, Professor of Agriculture.
Geo. A. Waterman, Professor of Veterinary Science and Human Physiology.
A. G. Guleley, Professor of Horticulture.
Miss Margaret Kennell, Lady Principal.

Miss Harriet Leila Smith, Professor of Domestic Science.

Rev. E. J. Lewis, Professor of English and Literature.
H. S. Patterson, Instructor in Wood and Iron Shop Work.
Miss L. J. Barber, Instructor in Mathematics and English.
L. P. Chalmerlain, Farm Superintendent.
W. T. Shults, B. A., Assistant in Horticulture Department.

TWO BLOSSOMS.

An Original Poem by Miss Grace Blankema.

Two blossoms bloomed in a garden fair,
Side by side in the balmy air.
And drank of the same morning dew.
The one was pale with a sweet perfume,
And seemed too modest to show her bloom.
The other was fair but of brighter hue,
And so they fed on the rain and the sun;
And into the garden came many a one
To look, on the beauties there.
The modest floweret hung her head.
"I do not wish to be noticed," she said,
They'll care but for you the bright and fair.
And so it seemed; for the passers by
Looked at the flower upturned to the sky.
And "modesty" would have been all forgot.

But for the breath of fragrant air
Each little zephyr and breeze blew far
From the fragrant petels, be they fair or not.
At last the king of the garden came,~
-So noble, the flowers dared not lift his name—
To wander the garden o'er.

It stood not for a moment breaking down
As the falser flower with the brighter gown,
And thought of the beauty the flowers wore.
When near him a fragrance rose—so sweet
It seemed to fill all the air complete;
And he looked the cause to see.
He stopped and raised the drooping head;
"I take you for my flower," he said,
"Mine ever more to be.

The flower that bloomed there by your side
Will never be known when its petals are dried.
Though now so gaily dressed;
While you, who modestly hung your head,
Though faded, your fragrance will never be dead;
I wear you on my breast."

EDITORIALS.

To the readers of the first issue of the "S. A. C. Lookout."—"Greeting."

We all now feel that the college has risen one degree higher in its development; for it now has a college paper.

The success of this paper depends on three things. First, on the enthusiasm that the students show in its publication and support. Secondly, on the support of the Alumni of the college and, thirdly, on the support of our friends outside of the institution.

The "S. A. C. Lookout" is published wholly by the students of S. A. C., and has no other "backers," and as a consequence it will be what they make it, be it good or bad, therefore, to the students of the college I say, take an interest in it, write for it, subscribe for it and thus make it a success, and in the end you will be better, the paper will be better and the college be better.

To our friends outside the institution we would say much the same as to the students.

We depend a great deal on your help, the overestimated subscriptions to it, take an interest in it and thus help us along.

Each student should attend the meetings on Thursday evenings of the "Good Society," where there will certainly be enjoyed by the arguments and discussions of the different students on the various questions that relate to "good morals."

Dr. Waterman deserves the gratitude of every student for the organization of this society.

If there is anything that will raise the moral tone of an institution like this, it is certainly the free and un-restrained discussion of moral questions by students among themselves.

One notable feature in the ball game on the 18th of April was the time the game was called. It began at 2 o'clock, and when all the students were expected to be at work in the fields, thus, making it exceedingly hard for any of the students to see the first of the game and even hard for some of the players to get "off from work" in time to be on the grounds when the game was called. Those who manage the team should bear this in mind and see that their games are played at such a time that all who wish to see the game, if they wish a healthy support of the nine by the students.

The time for the prize essay to be handed in for judgment draws near. It is possible that there is not so many competitors this year as the faculty would like to see. If this is true it is lamentable for the benefit of writing the essay whether it wins the prize or not, cannot be determined in any way.

As every student of the college is well aware of the valuable addition that has been made to the college library this spring, it may seem folly to speak of it here but the point to be observed is, that each and every student should avail himself at once of the larger opportunity of broadening his mind that he now has. He should also read systematically, so that he will become well informed on the subjects that he reads whatever they may be and he cannot acquire this by haphazard reading.

Field Day is close at hand and students who wish to make a good showing should begin to practice at once, so as to be in training not only for Field Day but also for commencement so the college may hold the cup from the Alumni on the commencement meet of the Aumni and the college.

Patriots and Patriotism.

Extracts from a paper read before the Mansfield Grange by Gar-"Marlborough, late President—Pal of Storrs College.

I have been asked to speak on Patriots and Patriotism. I approach my subject with a reverence that moves me to silence a few minutes, that may inspire that feeling of love which binds nation and kindreds and tongues; that inspires effort, that finds faith, that nurtures unselfishness, that purifies society.

Love that feeds the hungry, clothes the naked, comforts the unhappy, lifts up the down-trodden. Love that sweetens all life and conquers even death itself.

I was to make my search for heroic souls among the unknown or little known.

I was to avoid the beaten paths, but I may be permitted, in passing just to mention a few.

We are in no danger, as a people, of overdoing our hero worship. We have far too little reverence. And it is well to keep ourselves reminded of those great souls Lowell had in mind when he wrote:

"Count me o'er eath's chosen heroes "

They were souls that stood alone
While the men they agonized for
Hurled the conscientious stone.
Stood serene and down the ages
Saw the golden beam incline
To the side of perfect justice
Mastered by their faith sublime
By one man's plain truth to manhood
And to God's supreme design.

The study of their lives, their deeds is inspiration.

Especially would I commend such study and reading to youth.

The boy becomes like what he admires. Let him then worship his Washington, his Putnam, his Hale, his Washington.

Let his reading take him farther afield among the heroes of peace, who have been no less great than the heroes of war.

Teach him the names of Bärke and of Gladstone, of Gustavus Adolphus and Frederick the Great of Savaranola and Socrates, of Peter the Great and Godfrey of Bouillon.

Let him learn of the men who subdued this continent—the pioneer who conquered the middle plains and possessed the world beyond the Rockies.

Remind him that these men did not dare and do, suffer and achieve alone.
Their comrades in conquest—the wives and mothers of these peaceful conquerors were not less heroic. Their perils and sufferings were less.

We all need to learn that good citizenship—devotion to public duty is patriotism and may be heroism. We all need to learn that to attend the caucus or the primary may be as much a duty as to attend the prayer meeting.

That to protest against popular abuses, to use voice or influence for unpopular righteousness, to shirk or dodge the skulk when not doing so may bring the enemy—whether vested in politics or In liquor, or entrenched in capital—upon us. To dare to array ourselves on the weaker side when that is the side of justice, whether in the cause of the wage earner—man or woman, or the side of that half of the nation taxed without representation and subject to laws they have no voice in making, or the side of the white slave in ten thousand Bastilles of infancy—all this is patriotism of a high order.

Its exercise did not belong to any particular time or cult. It is not the exponent of any creed or cause; though it may make both creeds and epochs.

Our own short history gives us abundant examples of the rejecting of those that were sent unto them.

From Columbus hallowed and rejected [a half the courts of Europe and finally sent back in chains and disgrace to the country he had honored and enriched—down through all the conquest of the East and the redemption of the West—there have been Raleghs imprisoned and Whittmans scorned.

In the moral warfare of the Republic, the story repeats itself through all the struggle for religious liberty—through the fiercer struggle for human freedom—we have banished our prophets—hanged our Browns mobbed our Garrissons and shot our Lincoln.

As far as we can look into history the record is the same.

The stake and the fagot have awaited the reformer and the cross has upheld the Christ.

For the world hath still and always its heroes, via its savours.

“Wherever through the ages rise The altars of self-sacrifice Where love its arms has opened wide Or man for man has bravely died I see the same white wings outspread That hovered o’er the Master’s head.”

All heroism is inspiration. All true heroes are prophets and the gospel they bring is always the same however different in expression.

But public opinions lag behind the makers. Perhaps as we continue to stone or at best to hold the garments of those who cast the stones.

We forget that all great men have made errors. Caesar when he crossed the Rubicon. Luther when he quarreled with Zwingle. Elizabeth when she executed Marie Stuart, Hamilton when he fought Burr.

The sun itself passes through eclipses. There has lived on earth but one perfect man and he them reviled, scourged, spat upon—crucified.

So to his co-temporaries it was a most unheroic figure—that of the half-clad black slave of Hayti—Loustauissant L’Ouverture when he struck the first blow for freedom and began the work that left Hayti free.

But the hero-lic man was there—tender and strong. So tender and gentle to his Master’s family. So strong that by sheer force of character and innate power he kept the invading French at bay.

Outwitting their most consummate strategy at every turn and only conquered at length through their duplicitous plot by a small force. Hayti is under a flag of truce whence they carried him in chains to one of Napoleon’s dungeons in the Siviss Alps where this ardent son of the New World perished under the chill of a northern sky.

His tribute is best given by a brother hero and prince of orators in the following brief portion:

“I would call him Napoleon”—said Wendell Phillips, “I would call him Napoleon, but Napoleon made his way to empire over broken oaths and through a blood. This man too freed a word. I would call him Cromwell, but Cromwell was only a soldier and the state he founded went down with him into his grave. I would call him Washington, but the great Virginian held slaves. This man traced his empire rather permit the slave trade in the humble village of his dominions.”

No less grand a hero’s heart beating under a dark sky was the pride of the Siviss Alps in America—Frederick Douglass—who died last year in Washington—full of years and honor.

An escaped slave—with the shackle of slavery, moral and material upon him; he yet rose to the first rank as an orator and man of influence in this country.

Beginning, before the civil war, telling of the wrong and crimes of slavery all over the north; he never ceased to plead the cause of righteousness and justice until the very day of his death; when he went home, from the largest convention of representative enlightened, and profound women ever held in the world, where he had lent persuasive eloquence to the cause of equal political and civil rights, to fall in the harness, honored, respected and beloved by two races.

I shall never forget the pathetic eloquence of a brief address he made to an audience of negro and Indian youth in Hampton Institute in Virginia.

After congratulating them on their great opportunities in that grand institution, he said:

“Your school is very different from the one I was ever permitted to attend and one from which I was able to come. And the only Institution whose diploma I carry was that known before the war as the ‘peculiar institution’—the institution of slavery.”

That diploma I carry on my back. The stripes and stars of the lash.”

And I cannot convey to you the pathos of his voice as he said that. It was as though through all the years of triumph and honor with which time had crowned him, he still felt the sting of the lash that had wounded his spirit but could not deshape his manhood.

It is fitting that I should close this brief list of the names with the name of one whose short, victorious life was spent in the cause of humanity, in the transforming Negroes and Indians into men and women.

I count it among the highest privileges of my life that I was permitted to be a co-worker with General Armstrong in Hampton Institute during the period of its greatest development. There is a saying that no man is a hero to his valet. That human—however great—is not great enough to stand the test and scrutiny of intimacy. General Armstrong’s acquaintance was a refutation of that proverb. Those who knew him best admired him most with an admiration akin to worship.

Born of missionary parents in the Sandwich Islands in the opening of the Civil War found him in his senior year in Williams college.

The day of his graduation he began raising a company of volunteers and led into the seat of war.

In the following year when a call was made for officers to take command of colored troops he was the first to offer his services in the unprofitable task. For it was thought that the Negro would not make a soldier.

But Captain Armstrong’s acquaintance with the dark races of the Pacific had taught him that courage and fidelity are the birthright solely of the white skinned races.

No regiment did better service, or underwent greater perils, than Lieutenant Armstrong’s in the battle of Gettysburg.

At the close of the war—a young man of twenty-four—he laid the foundations of finishing Hampton Institute on the historic spot where the first slaves ever brought to this country first set foot on our soil—and where, in the Civil war, the first slaves were made free, being declared contraband of war by General Butler.

The spot that saw the first treaty ever made with the Indians and hard by the spot where the beautiful daughter of a great nation saw the life of that other hero of civilization—Captain John Smith.

On that sacred soil—drenched with the blood of the heroes of two wars—now stands Hampton Institute, with its thousands and Negro and Indian Students—A Nineteenth Century Cathedra, built by a Nineteenth Century saint to the glory of God.

General Armstrong’s enthusiasm and faith were infectious. Every worker at Hampton was an enthusiast drawn there by enthusiasm or filled with it after she got there.

Their enthusiasm, like his, was unreserved, or undiluted by drudgery. At his death three years ago the press of the whole country did honor to his memory.

The universal mind declared that no man in America had done more to prove that the Negro and Indian are fit for the white man to educate public opinion into that faith, or to show to the Whiter North and South—their duty to the races they had defrauded and debased; that the more nearly a more heroic, self-sacrificing, devoted apostle and soldier of God never lived.

Before him everything that was petty or self-seeking or mean felled abashed and ashamed.

A white fire of zeal and earnestness, the enthusiasm of his life is yet the inspiration of Hampton where he still lives, deathless, immortal,—a benediction and a blessing—a hero and a patriot forever.

COLLEGE NOTES.

YOUNG LADIES’ COTTAGE.

v. E. LUCCHINI

We have long been looking forward to that time when we could see, reared in the beautiful vicinity of S. A. C., a respectible apartment for the young lady of S. A. C. in the most modern style and body. Our hopes have not been in vain, for the workroom are now at work erecting a “Young Ladies Cottage.”

A concise description of the building is as follows: the main part will be 45x20 feet with an ell 27x20 feet running out in back. It will be a two story building with a large porch on the front and south side.

In the large basement will be a cold storage,department, laundry and drying rooms, vegetable store-room and furnace room.

The first floor has it on a large reception hall, matron’s sitting room, parlor, reading room and cloak room. The reception hall opens into the main corridor and is also connected with the matron’s department. The parlor and reception hall each have brick fireplaces.

These apartments will be of a hard wood finish. A prominent feature on this floor will be the large kitchen laboratory which will be finished in the most modern style of kitchen.

The second floor consists of twelve bed rooms, each designed to contain two single beds. The servants’ department are also on this floor. On this floor a half corridor extends throughout the entire length, and is lighted at each end by two large fancy glass windows. The most prominent here is the gymnasium 19x32 feet with a high ceilings, where the girls may exercise while the boys obtain their exercise in the field.

The inside finish will be Cypress and North Carolina pine. Stair cases will be finished in hard wood.

The exterior will be of Colonial style, while the columns of the two porches are of the clors Doric description. The first floor will be finished with clap-boards, and all above shingled. All kinds of gable windows of the attic are of a quite pleasing feature of diamond glass. The exposed stone work of foundation is rustic with brick jams. It will be supplied with a system of plumbing for hot and cold water. The system of sewerage will be the most perfect that modern science can suggest.

The building is situated in a lot south of the main buildings over 500 feet back from the road where it will be perfectly free from smoke and other objectional features. The above when completed will be the best building on the college grounds. It is supposed to be ready for occupancy by the first of Septem ber.

This building was designed by James A. Hiscox, an architect of Norwich, Conn.
Military department.

The military company under the man- 
egement of Prof. G. A. Waterman at 
the present date consists of about 
80 members. 

The contractors erecting the structure 
have drawn plans and specifications. 

The company drill is to be held 
next Monday at 3:45 o'clock. 

The telephone wires run by the 
old line men, and the new line 
men are not content with its condition 
when put up so they use clothesline 
for many purposes. 

The boys working for Prof. Cham- 
berlain headed by 'Newman Smithie' 
does not like the new bicycle. 

Moomie does delight in spinning 
and walking on the old wooden 
walkway. 

Prof. Phelps and Gulle have 
been quarantined from homes on ac- 
count of scarlet fever. It originated in 
Prof. Phelps household about three 
weeks ago, the children having it. A couple of weeks later Roy Gulle was taken sick. 

We hope it does not spread any further. 

Both Prof. Phelps and Prof. Gulle took 
their meals at the Boarding House. 

Prof. Phelps stays in the station and Prof. 
Gulle in one of the boys' rooms in 
old dormitory. 

The surveying classes having two 
hours of practical work each Friday are making 
progress. 

The experiment station has purchased 
for the use of teachers. Prof. Phelps 
does not like to have anyone examine 
the horse's teeth, so I will not venture to 
say how old he is. 

Mr. Shults, better known as Professor 
Shults, is wrougng great changes 
about the campus. Under his supervision 
the roads have been overhauled and 
paved in good time. 

Mr. Shults is a real golfer, the cello for Storrs and it 
seems not to have yet reached Storrs and it 
is very hard for an old man to climb 
over the trouser line. 

Mother Bowen had quite a talk with 
Prof. Koons the other morning. She asked 
permission to furnish the workmen on 
the new building with cider and 
homemade bread. 

A handsome plant in bloom is awarded 
to the class exceeding in neatness every 
Sunday for the week. 

At present Mr. Munigle is our cobbler, 
although his patronage has been light 
for the past month. 

The features of the game on Storrs side 
were the batting of Bushnell, fielding of 

The contractors erecting the structure 
have drawn plans and specifications. 

The company drill is to be held 
next Monday at 3:45 o'clock. 

The telephone wires run by the 
old line men, and the new line 
men are not content with its condition 
when put up so they use clothesline 
for many purposes. 

The boys working for Prof. Cham- 
berlain headed by 'Newman Smithie' 
does not like the new bicycle. 

Moomie does delight in spinning 
and walking on the old wooden 
walkway. 

Prof. Phelps and Gulle have 
been quarantined from homes on ac- 
count of scarlet fever. It originated in 
Prof. Phelps household about three 
weeks ago, the children having it. A couple of weeks later Roy Gulle was taken sick. 

We hope it does not spread any further. 

Both Prof. Phelps and Prof. Gulle took 
their meals at the Boarding House. 

Prof. Phelps stays in the station and Prof. 
Gulle in one of the boys' rooms in 
old dormitory. 

The surveying classes having two 
hours of practical work each Friday are making 
progress. 

The experiment station has purchased 
for the use of teachers. Prof. Phelps 
does not like to have anyone examine 
the horse's teeth, so I will not venture to 
say how old he is. 

Mr. Shults, better known as Professor 
Shults, is wrougng great changes 
about the campus. Under his supervision 
the roads have been overhauled and 
paved in good time. 

Mr. Shults is a real golfer, the cello for Storrs and it 
seems not to have yet reached Storrs and it 
is very hard for an old man to climb 
over the trouser line. 

Mother Bowen had quite a talk with 
Prof. Koons the other morning. She asked 
permission to furnish the workmen on 
the new building with cider and 
homemade bread. 

A handsome plant in bloom is awarded 
to the class exceeding in neatness every 
Sunday for the week. 

At present Mr. Munigle is our cobbler, 
although his patronage has been light 
for the past month. 

The features of the game on Storrs side 
were the batting of Bushnell, fielding of
THE COLLEGE SHAKESPEAREAN CLUB

WRITTEN BY OLGYOT F. KING AND R. D. GILBERT FOR THE C. S. C.

As this is the first issue of the S. A. C. Look it out seems fitting that its readers should know a little of the history and work of the Storrs Agricultural college literary societies but as we are more familiar with the College Shakespearean club we will speak on that alone.

Accompanied with all the higher institutions of learning are literary clubs and it seems that Storrs the remaining members lost their interest in the club and finally in the spring of 1893 it disbanded. But this had given the students a taste for a better class of literature, and on the following fall measures were taken to establish literary societies.

The subject was discussed pro and con and finally by the advice of the instructors three societies were organized. The Eclectic Society, the Ionian society for the young ladies and the Storrs Agricultural Club.

For the remainder of year the societies worked in friendly rivalry. Each gave an open meeting in the college chapel once a term and at the end of the year a marked advance was noticed in the ability of the students in expressing the thought and they had learned how to produce at meetings, put motions and carry on other club business in a parliamentary way.

At the opening of the next school year the Ionian society joined the Eclectic which still survives.

At the meeting on the S. A. C. club April 25 '94, the constitution of the Massachusetts Agricultural College club was read, and adopted by the club, so that they became an associate Shakespearean club with fourteen members and S. H. Buell as their president.

The objects of the club are first, to cultivate a taste for good literature by the reading and study of Shakespeare and of such other authors as may be deemed fit, and to improve the ability of its members to use the English language and the expression of thought. Second,—to promote a strong fraternal feeling among its members.

Third,—to provide a place and means for mutual help and recreation.

Fourth,—to provide the comfort of home for its members while in college.

Fifth,—to promote the best and highest interests of Storrs Agricultural college by every means in its power.

Being organized late in the spring little work was done, although some progress was made in the study of Shakespeare and Washington Irving and just before commencement at the last meeting of the club the annual banquet was held.

Five of the graduating class that year were Shakespeareans and at the opening of the fall term the members after electing their officers began to take in new members from the incoming classes until their number nearly reached the limit, twenty-five.

As for literary work the study of Wm. Shakespeare, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Wm. Thackeray and George Elliot was taken up. Current topics such as were of interest to the college and our country and a few debates added in making the meetings both interesting and instructive. It may be interesting to some of our readers if we here put in an outline of one of our programmes taken from the club records.

Meeting called to order by the president.

Programme.

Impromptu.—Should mail be delivered free in rural districts?

Recreation.

Debate.—Resolved that Shakespeare was a natural dramatist.

Impromptu.

Essay.

Music.

Report of the editor.

Impromptu.—J. G. Whitter.

Impromptu.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

A talk on the work of the Connecticut experiment station.

Half hour study of Julius Caesar.

Report of our tourist.

Business.

Reading and adoption of minutes.

Adjourned.

We have now given to our readers an outline of the work of the C. S. C., and if any of our readers should become students of Storrs Agricultural college they would be greatly benefited by joining one of its clubs as the education derived from them would aid greatly in their college work.

C. S. C.

WINDHAM NATIONAL BANK

Capital $100,000. Surplus $10,000.

GUILFORD SMITH, Pres't.

F. ABBOTT, Vice Pres't.

H. C. LATHROP, Cashier.

JAMES MACFARLANE

CONFECTIONERY.

AND ICE CREAM.

779 Main St., Willimantic, Conn.

HEADQUARTERS

For Sheet Music and Music Books, Violin, Cello, and Guitar Strings and all the Best Brass and Wood Instruments, Pianos and Organs for sale on easy monthly payments or cash. Second-hand instruments taken in exchange.

A. C. ANDREW, 244 and 86 Main St., Willimantic, Conn.

HAND SHIRT IRONING

means a nicely ironed shirt with much less wear and tear than machine work. Our new method of turning point and turning down collars, positively avoids breaking and gives a smooth turned edge. Both old and new collars.

MAVERICK LAUNDRY, Willimantic, Conn.

YOUR WATCH

Will serve you well if you but do your part. Wind it regularly, and do not allow it to run dry, for nothing will more surely ruin it. When in need of repairs, J. C. Tracy will give it the most careful attention and guarantee perfect satisfaction.

J. C. TRACY,

668 Main Street, Willimantic, Conn.

A FARMER'S

LUMBER YARD.

1,500,000 SHINGLES constantly on hand.

Also 200,000 BARN BOARDS.

PRICES.

Office and Yard, CHURCH STREET,

WILLIMANTIC, CONN.

GEO. K. NASON, Proprietor.

P. J. TWOMEY, Yard Master.

GARDEN SEEDS,

ALL NEW STOCK.

No old seed goes out from our Store.

POULTRY NETTING,

SCREEN DOORS.

WINDOW SCREENS.

PARIS GREEN,

L. M. WAY & CO.

704 Main St., Willimantic.

BUY YOUR PLANTS AND FLOWERS

OF MRS. M. G. CLARK.

126 Union St., Willimantic, Conn.

Funeral Orders placed with her receive prompt attention.

WE HANDLE

THE CHOICEST GROCERIES

And full line of Fruit and Vegetables in their season.

One gallon of good cooking Molasses and Jug for 50 cents.

BURT THOMSON.

NUNGASSERS

HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING PARLOR.

661 Main St., Willimantic, Conn.

UP STAIRS.