

MANY FRIENDS CONGRATULATE PROMINENT GRANVILLE COUPLE

expedition during the war, when he marched over 600 miles in 20 days through Louisiana mud, with an 11-pound rifle, knapsack and 40 rounds of ammunition on his back.

Mrs. Clark was born in Hartland, Conn., June 2, 1832, the daughter of Liba and Liza Stewart Couch. She was one of a family of 11 children. Two brothers, Stiles of Toggs, Me., and William of Tulare City, Cal., are still living, three of the sons being killed in the war. Mrs. Clark is an active and well preserved woman, much respected in the community. She has been a member of the Methodist Episcopal church and its societies for many years, and is a worker in every cause for the betterment of the people. Mr. and Mrs. Clark were married in the parsonage of Rev. Mr. Scott, then the Congregational clergyman in East Hartland, Dec. 12, 1856. Their union was blessed by a son and daughter, Frank W. Clark of Collinsville, and Mrs. Frank Rowley of East Hartland. They also have five grandsons. Aside from the general invited to the townspeople, 500 guests, many to friends in Maine, Chicago, Buffalo, Springfield, Amherst, Granby, Bristol, Conn., relatives, and friends, the party was a splendid one.

Mr. Clark was born in the district in Hartland, Conn., Aug. 13, 1828, the son of Simon and Hannah Remington Clark. The family consisted of three brothers and two sisters, Mrs. DeHite Godard of this town and Mrs. Rhoda Cooley of Granby, Conn., who are still living. At an early age Mr. Clark evidenced a mechanical turn of mind and soon found employment as head sawyer at Sereno Holcomb's mill in North Granby. For 15 years he followed the business in several of the surrounding towns, eventually gaining a position with the Noble & Cooley company of this town, remaining with the firm for over 30 years, till 1904, when he retired from active business.

In 1862 he enlisted in E Co., 24th Conn. Vols., participating in every engagement of his regiment, and being honorably discharged and mustered out of service in Hartford at the close of the war. He is a member of J. R. Toy Grand Army post of Simsbury, Conn. While Mr. Clark has no party pronounced political views, it has always seemed right to him to vote the straight Republican ticket. He has never aspired to, or served, either party in a public office.

Mr. Clark is a remarkably young appearing man for his age.



FRANKLIN CLARK.



MRS. FRANKLIN CLARK.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Clark Celebrate Golden Wedding Anniversary, Entering Heartily Into Spirit of Joyful Occasion.

GRANVILLE, Dec. 12.—Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Clark today celebrated the 50th anniversary of their wedding in their home in Maple Street. In response to the large number of invitations issued the pretty home was thronged with visitors between the hours of 8 and 10 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Clark were assisted in receiving by Mrs. Alonzo Hills of Hartford and Miss Lavinnie Rose of this town. The anniversary party was stationed underneath an arch of ground pine and cut flowers. The entire lower portion of the house was handsomely decorated with pine, potted flowers and chrysanthemums, the decorative scheme adding a brilliant touch of color to the scene. Mr. and Mrs. Clark were in good health and spirits, enjoying the affair to its fullest extent. The numerous gifts appropriate to the occasion and the continuous arrival of guests was proof of the high esteem in which the couple

are held. Mr. Clark is a remarkably young appearing man for his age, healthy, claiming that the hardy outdoor life of the woodsman will do wonders toward prolonging life and health. A rich vein of humor is evident in his makeup, and when one drops in to have a chat he may be sure of listening to tales and reminiscences of bygone days that are highly interesting. Especially so is his description of the old Holcomb mill in North Granby, one of the old flutter-wheel variety with two long poles fastened to the water gates, passing through the penstock, thence through the roof, one to raise the gate and flood the wheel to propel the carriage forward, the other passing the water on to the second wheel to reverse. The saw carriage in those days slid on grooved tracks of hard wood, and considerable tallow, patience and profanity were required in the course of a day's work. The saws were of the jig pattern and a few hundred feet per day was considered a remarkable performance for even the best sawyer. Other stories of Mr. Clark's are the happenings he remembers them of the Red Riv-