

JOHN D. ROCKFELLER.
Magnate of the Gigantic Oil Trust which is to be Dissolved.
In consequence of hostile legislation in Ohio it is announced that the Standard Oil trust is to be dissolved.

UNKNOWN MEN DELVED FOR COPPER ON LAKE SUPERIOR'S SHORE.
The first mining engineer who set foot in the Lake Superior region found that somebody had preceded him. He saw the shafts and the tunnels. He picked up the pieces of copper metal.

"I have concluded," Dr. Eggleston said, "that the men who mined copper in the Lake Superior region migrated when cold weather came on to North Carolina. The same tools, the same household articles, the same methods of mining and living, the same kind of strokes with the stone implements are found in North Carolina workings that have been discovered in the Lake Superior country."

"You conclude that the Japanese came to this country centuries ago by way of Alaska and worked the Lake Superior copper mines?"
"No, I don't offer it as a conclusion. The facts I have mentioned are merely suggested. We know that the Japanese as metal-workers are in advance of us in some respects. Only those who have visited Japan know how far this is true.

"No, they only mined copper. I believe there were five historic races on this continent. Two of them were highly civilized. The others were barbarous or semi-barbarous."
"Where they here altogether or did one follow the other?"
"I can't say as to that. Probably the two civilized races were here at different times. Preceding the Indians found here when our people came to this country there were a barbarous or semi-barbarous race, and just before that, perhaps, 500 years before this country was discovered by Columbus, there was the civilized race which mined the copper. I have been all over the Western plains, and I believe they were once wooded and well watered. A civilized people lived there and carried the art of irrigation to a high degree of success. You can find the locations of lakes and reservoirs where great quantities of water were stored by means of dams and distributed over large tracts of country. You can see where there were springs fed by underground courses from these artificial lakes and reservoirs. That whole country was altogether different from what it is now. It was reclaimed once and it can be again, every spot of it. In the Snake River Valley, in Idaho, there are 10,000,000 acres for which the water is already provided. In many places the water must be stored, but the natural reservoir sites are ready, and by a little work can be turned to account as they were by the race which once utilized them. I have watered my horse many a time from the relics of this system of irrigation which extends all over the West.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A CAT-KILL, N. Y., PHYSICIAN.
A give to Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills the credit of doing more for me than all other medicines combined, for the Acid Stomach and Indigestion with which I have suffered 15 years. I now relish my food, have so much comfort after eating, and have added 30 pounds to my weight. I have saved 15 years of anxious days, and have done a larger business than any other doctor in Greene county, yet I have never felt better than of late.
E. R. MACKAY, M. D.

A "BLASTED FOOL."
"Now, don't go, Wilson, please don't. You know how much I have done for you, and your father has tried hard, too."
"O, you've done enough," returned the young man, petulantly, "but it's no use talking. Mother, I'm off this time, sure. I'm tired to death of this humdrum life. I've got to get out and see the world and be somebody," and he stamped on the kitchen floor as he said it. "I don't want to be a farmer, and there's no use trying to force me to it. Now, mother, you needn't cry. It won't do any good. I'm going, and I'll get a good chance to learn and soon be a good engineer, and I'll run down and see you often," he added as he glanced at his mother's face.

"You may not live to see me even once more. You don't think of the dangers."
"Then, now, mother, you needn't read that chapter to me again. I know it all by heart. I heard it until I'm sick of it. I'm not certain I'll live always, of course, but don't get scared before your hurt. I can't be killed but once, even if the worst comes. Good-by!" and he hurriedly kissed his mother and turned from her sorrowful face to more attractive scenes.

Mrs. Stuart went about her work that forenoon with many a sigh. Her heart was heavy, and at times the scalding tears flowed in spite of her efforts to restrain them, and she could not work. At dinner she broke down entirely, and as soon as the others had begun eating, left the room.

"I suppose Wilson's been talkin' about bein' engineer again, has he?" asked Mr. Stuart, half an hour later.
"More than talk this time, father, he's gone."
"Gone where?"
"Where, gone to D— to begin."
"Dat, tut! He can't run an engine! Who'd give him an engine to run? He didn't tell me anything about it this morning. You needn't be scared. He's just gone to town and will be back some time in the night, like common."
"Is he back in the morning, though, you'll see," and he went to his work.

That was a long afternoon at the farm. The next day came, and the next, and dragged their weary hours away, and Mr. Stuart was obliged to give it up. His boy was gone.
Three days later two men walked leisurely along the streets of a great city. They were just leaving one of the great railway centers, and were talking earnestly. One of them, of massive build, bright, piercing eyes and resolute manner, appeared to lead the conversation.

"Yes," said he, "it's lucky for you that you ran across me or you wouldn't have got to see what you've seen this mornin'. By yourself, now, ye wouldn't have found out much in the shops nor round houses, and like as not wouldn't have been seen at all in the offices."
"I'm ever so much obliged for your kindness in going with me," replied the other. "I never shall forget the interest you've taken in me, and the freedom with which you have answered my questions, showed me the engines, and even allowed me to ride a short distance with you on your 'Old Pot.' I'm sorry though, that we can't see Mr. Rothery all right now," and the speaker faced about and stood looking at the shops and the offices from which they had just come, and listened to the ringing of bells and the screeching of whistles in the distance. He was fascinated with the scene before him, and proud of the opportunity which the friendship of his companion had offered to inspect in detail the works upon which he looked. So frank had been the manner of his new friend during the past 36 hours which they had been together, and so entertainingly had he recited to him many of his experiences on the road, in addition to the readiness with which he showed him the company's works and introduced him to the men, that the young man's confidence was completely won. "It will be all right, though I am sure, from what you say," he went on, "and I can go on with you as soon as there is a vacancy. I hope that won't be long, for I'm on expenses and must find some other work until then," and he turned to follow his friend, who led the way into a small park where the two were soon seated. The elder man seemed thoughtful awhile, and then turning resolutely to the other asked:

"What business did ye follow, Mr. Stuart, when ye was at home?"
The young man colored as he answered, reluctantly; "I was not engaged in business, I—I was on a farm."
"O, so? Is yer father a farmer?"
"O, yes, sir."
"Owens a farm, does he?"
"O, yes, sir."
"Owens a big one?"
"O, well, I don't know of many that are better."
"O, how many children does he have?"
"Three."
"O, you're the oldest?"
"O, no, sir; I have a married sister older than myself, and a little brother."

"Ye'll excuse me askin' so much, Mr. Stuart, when ye remember that I've been answerin' your questions for two days."
"O, certainly."
"O, how much of a farm does your father have?"
"About 120 acres."
"Takes lots of interest in the farm, don't the old gentleman?"
"O, well, I should say."
"Works arly and late?"
"O, yes, sir, but not like he did before he made the last payment. Still he works hard enough."
"Does yer brother-in-law live on the farm?"
"O, he lives on a little place adjoining, and works part of the farm."

"Is there land enough for all ye to work?"
"O, well, nearly. Plenty to rent, though, near by."
The old man's eyes flashed as he brought his powerful fist down on the seat they occupied, and exclaimed: "Stuart, yer a blasted fool!"
"O, what on earth do you mean?" asked the young man, springing up.
"O, don't be scared. We're good friends ye know. Set down, and I'll tell ye what I mean. Mr. Stuart, I've been about the country a good deal. I'm acquainted with men of all professions and no professions. I like my work as well as any man that lives, but I tell ye yer goin' to head in on a blind sidin' when ye leave that farm to be an engineer. Don't ye tell me farmin's not a business. It's the oldest business on the face of the earth. It's independent. Ye don't know who I'm off these days, do ye? It's because there's three men for every place on the road, an' we can't work all the time. Ye wouldn't stand it for somebody to come and say to ye: 'Lay off, we're on a strike; somebody's got a

grudge and ye've got to quit awhile to spite some feller.' Stuart, I have to do that, fer we all stick together, ye know. And ye wan't to leave a good farm, and friends, and independence; and yer father who's worked and tilled for that homestead an' jist got ready for ye to take hold and make money right; and yer mother who's crying her eyes out this minute for the sight of ye; and ye want to come here and be a servant. What in thunder d'ye mean? Hain't ye got a bit of sense? I tell ye yer are a blasted fool! There, I don't mean to be rough on ye, boy. I can get ye a place on the road and I'll do a man's part by ye, fer ye've got pluck, of ye air on the wrong track. But I say fer yer own good, Stuart, go back to that farm an' be the best farmer in the country. Ye can do it, an' my word fer it, ye'll never regret it."

"Mother," said Wilson Stuart, as they sat in their pleasant home a year later, "I have always been glad that 'Honest Tom,' the engineer, told me that I was a fool and made me see it."—Chicago Journal.

NOT A PLEASING PICTURE.
This is the way a Southern Democrat to support the National American treats the possible Democratic Candidate for the Presidency. It says:
We believe no more dangerous or unscrupulous man, no more contemptibly weak and incompetent man was ever suggested for President of the United States than Dave Hill. If he were not master of Tammany hall, the vilest organization of toughs and thieves on earth, and if through this mastery he did not have control of the Democratic machine in New York, no intelligent man in America would ever have thought of him for President. You may go through all his public career and never find one word or act which bears marks of statesmanship, though you will find many to prove his mastery in the small cunning tricks of politics. He never wrote or spoke a sentence which lived an hour in any man's memory. He has no conception whatever of the merits of any political or economic question. He knows how to draw around him all corrupt and dishonest elements and to use them with power and effect. For all that is decent or respectable he has a supreme contempt. His political methods have been marked by treachery to all who have trusted him. He betrayed Tilden and Manning in 1877 as he betrayed Cleveland in 1888. He is as utterly destitute of moral principle as he is of political conviction. For the Democratic party to nominate such a man we believe would be to destroy the faith of honest men in the Democratic party.

It is odd that frost kills yellow fever but does not check malaria. We know however, that it makes Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup go like hot cakes.

R. KELSO CARTER.
A Scientific Explanation of the Coming Millennium.

Prof. R. Kelso Carter has for the past 20 years been a very successful instructor of physical science and the higher mathematics at the Military Academy at Chester, Pa. In the course of his scientific studies the professor has arrived at startling conclusions respecting the significance of that abused expression, the "millennium." He considers that the earth and other planets of the solar system are surrounded by balls of vaporous matter which are constantly assuming a different position with respect to their central bodies. From being parallel with the equators of the respective planets, these belts gradually turn and flatten until they successively become a greenhouse covering and finally fall to the surface altogether. The first and last stages of change cause a glacial age while the intermediate, the greenhouse covering, produces a warm epoch or Edenic period. Prof. Carter thinks that the earth is now approaching another warm age such as prevailed before the deluge, and that during this coming era the duration of human life will be very much prolonged. This warm age like the preceding glacial era will have an end and be followed by another age of cold.

THE PRESIDENT.
Of the bank of Waverly, Iowa, says: Sulphur Bitters saved my life. For ten years I suffered from Catarrh and Liver Complaint; I lost forty-five pounds and was growing worse rapidly. I had lost all faith in medicine, but hearing your Bitters so well recommended, I gave them a trial. Six bottles cured me.—Smith P. Hunt, Waverly, Iowa.

MR. CLEVELAND'S LETTER BOILED DOWN.
It is a very solemn thing to be a president.
I have been that very solemn thing—a president.
I don't want to be a president again—but that's irrelevant.
The Democratic party should succeed. I am the only Democrat who could win. Hence the irrelevancy above mentioned.
Yours with caution and thoughtfulness, GROVER CLEVELAND.
HON. EDWARD S. BRAGG.—Buffalo Evening Gazette.

For Over Fifty Years.
AN OLD AND WELL-THESED REMEDY.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind. 1871

Not Necessarily Lawyer.
The illness of Senator Morrill recalls that not all the ablest and most useful members of the senate are lawyers. Take those from New England, just for a sample, and we find those who are not lawyers to be: Gallager, physician; Morrill, merchant; Proctor, manufacturer; Aldrich, grocer; Hawley, editor. They compare quite favorably, so far as practically representing their states is concerned.—Boston Record.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
(WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.)
FOR ALL BILIOUS AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.
Such as Sick Headache, Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Giddiness, Fullness, Swelling after Meals, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Chills, Flushings, Headache, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Constipation, Scanty Stools, Itching of the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, All Nervous and Trembling Sensations, and Irregularities Incidental to Ladies.
Covered with a Tasteless and Soluble Coating.
Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a Box. New York Depot, 35 Canal St.

Not what we say, but what the people say is what sells DANAS SARSAPARILLA. Be sure it is made in Belfast, Maine.
WM. O. TALPEY.
CATARRH, DYSPEPSIA, AND SUNSTROKE CURED!

WE WILL GIVE \$500.00 TO THE MANUFACTURER OF ANY SARSAPARILLA THAT CAN SHOW SUCH A CURE. WHICH ONE WILL TRY? WE WANT AN ANSWER.
PLEASANT ST., HALLOWELL, ME., July 28, '91.
Gentlemen:—I have had the CATARRH for over ten years as badly as any man could have it. All these years I was troubled with DYSPEPSIA, so much so I had to be very careful what I eat.
In addition to the above, five years ago I had a SEVERE SUNSTROKE. I read about DANAS'S SARSAPARILLA, and decided to try it. After taking three bottles of DANAS'S SARSAPARILLA I was COMPLETELY CURED of both the CATARRH and DYSPEPSIA, and all the lasting effects of my SUNSTROKE VANISHED.
I am 74 years old, and now am as well THAT man again. I heartily recommend DANAS'S SARSAPARILLA to any person suffering as I have been. Respectfully, WM. O. TALPEY.
HALLOWELL, ME., July 28, '91.
I can heartily vouch for the absolute truth of the above testimonial.
H. NOEL STEVES, Merchant.
Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

H. M. HARRIS
Successor to the Estate of S. F. HARRIS.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER

IRON & STEEL, HARDWARE,
Nails, &c., &c. A great variety of Table and Cutlery, Axes, Tools, Grindstones, Carriage Tires, Plow Bolts, Locks, Screws, Rivets, Nuts, Washers, Axle Plates, Saws, Bits, Straps and Hinges, Cables and Traces, Chains, R. R. Wheel Barrows, Picks, Mattocks, Crow Bars, Baldwin Refrigerators.
AGENTS FOR HOWE'S HAY PLATFORM AND COUNTER SCALES.

Domestic and Imported Cigars
Pennsylvania LAWN MOWERS.
CHOICE

GROCERIES
The Job Printing Dept
Is furnished with the most thorough modern equipment and only workmen of recognized proficiency and skill are employed. The same is true of the BINDERY, and the work in this department, as in all others, may be relied upon as Strictly First-Class.

E. S. Chandler's Stationery Dep't
Has been re-stocked with a full line of Blank Books, Legal Blanks, Office Supplies, Stationery.
And all grades of paper manufactured, including the finest stock.

Gold Silver Bronze Medals
The highest honors have been awarded for these instruments.
Bay State Guitars,
HOUSE, SIGN, CARRIAGE PAINTING.
Painting, Glazing, Alabastering, Kalsomining, Tinting, etc. Sign and Carriage Painting by Charles G. Phillips.
CHARLES H. BURNHAM, 240 Union Street, Bennington, Vt.

THE BENNINGTON BANNER JOB PRINTING DEPT
Retains this space to call attention to its unsurpassed facilities for JOB PRINTING, BOOK BINDING, &C., &C.
IT IS PREPARED TO FURNISH BILL HEADS, LETTER HEADS, CALLING CARDS, BUSINESS CARDS, ORDERS OF DANCES, BILLS OF FARE, INVITATIONS, CIRCULARS, PROGRAMMES, POSTERS, DODGERS, AND Every Variety of JOB PRINTING IN THE Most Artistic Style

With the Greatest Despatch and at REASONABLE PRICES!
The Job Printing Dept
Is furnished with the most thorough modern equipment and only workmen of recognized proficiency and skill are employed. The same is true of the BINDERY, and the work in this department, as in all others, may be relied upon as Strictly First-Class.

THE Stationery Dep't
Has been re-stocked with a full line of Blank Books, Legal Blanks, Office Supplies, Stationery.
And all grades of paper manufactured, including the finest stock.
Estimates of prices on all kinds of work promptly furnished on application to THE BANNER, BENNINGTON, VT.

Waverly School Shoe
FOR SALE BY A. F. LOOMIS, DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF NEAT FOOT-WEAR
411 Main Street, Bennington, Vt.

RANGES!
FOR HIS PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, STOVES, HARDWARE, WOODEN, GLASS AND TINWARE, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, CUTLERY AND AN HUNDRED AND ONE OTHER ARTICLES THAT WOULD TAKE THE BROAD SIDE OF A NEWSPAPER TO ENUMERATE, BUT I SPECIALLY WANT TO CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO RANGES!
The celebrated "New Household" of high grade, the "Cyclone" of lesser grade and the "Day" of high grade. Cooks that sell for little money. I am also agent for the celebrated "Stewart" and other first-class cookers and heaters. The wise man before he buys RANGES!
For his Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Stoves, hardware, wooden, glass and tinware, paints, oils, varnishes, brushes, cutlery and an hundred and one other articles that would take the broad side of a newspaper to enumerate, but I specially want to call your attention to RANGES!
His most economic plans always interview me when his wishes revert to Bells and Lacings, by the bunch or side, Pumps, Sinks, Lead pipe, or JOBBING in tin, iron, copper, lead or brass. Thus it is that Winslow, the "Old Reliable," rears RANGES!
And makes fit the supply to the demand and the price to the article. Selah!

WM. WINSLOW, 428 MAIN STREET.
SEE THEM AND YOU WANT THEM!
PRICE THEM AND YOU CAN BUY THEM.

HARRY WILLOUGHBY'S, 415 Main St., Bennington, Vt.
WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF FITTING EYE-GLASSES AND SPECTACLES.
We furnish the very best Frames and Lenses and guarantee everything.
EYES TESTED FREE!
We have every appliance for testing the eyes by the latest and most scientific methods, such as are used by the most celebrated oculists and opticians, and have made a thorough study of the business. Ask any of the many customers we have fitted, (especially within the past year) how well we have served them. We believe it is to your advantage to patronize us.

SQUIRE & RAWSON, Bennington, Vt.
EYES TESTED FREE!
We have every appliance for testing the eyes by the latest and most scientific methods, such as are used by the most celebrated oculists and opticians, and have made a thorough study of the business. Ask any of the many customers we have fitted, (especially within the past year) how well we have served them. We believe it is to your advantage to patronize us.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.