

NOTICE

The Selectmen of the town of Barton will meet at the Town Clerk's Office on Thursday, December 28th, A. D. 1911, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to receive and settle all claims for damages...

NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the stockholders of the Barton Savings Bank and Trust Company will be held at the Banking Rooms on said bank on Wednesday, Jan. 10 at 10 o'clock a. m. for the election of directors and the transaction of such other business as shall properly come before the meeting.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE Estate of William B. Simpson

The Undersigned, having been appointed by the Honorable Probate Court for the District of Orleans, Commissioners to receive, examine, and adjust the claims and demands of all persons against the estate of William B. Simpson late of Greenboro in said District, deceased, and all claims exhibited in offset thereto, hereby give notice that we will meet for the purpose aforesaid, at the office of L. A. Jackson in the town of Greenboro in said District, on the 23rd day of December and 13th day of April next, from 1 o'clock p. m. until 4 o'clock p. m. on each of said days, and that six months from the 7th day of November, A. D. 1911, is the time limited by said Court for said creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE Estate of John J. Clark

The Undersigned, having been appointed by the Honorable Probate Court for the District of Orleans, Commissioners to receive, examine, and adjust the claims and demands of all persons against the estate of John J. Clark, late of Albany in said District, deceased, and all claims exhibited in offset thereto, hereby give notice that we will meet for the purpose aforesaid, at the Town Clerk's office in the town of Craftsbury in said District, on the 28th day of December and 1st day of May, next, from 1 o'clock p. m. until 4 o'clock p. m. on each of said days, and that six months from the 7th day of November, A. D. 1911, is the time limited by said Court for said creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE Estate of Mary Hill Paddock

The undersigned, having been appointed by the Honorable Probate Court for the District of Orleans, Commissioners, to receive, examine and adjust the claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Mary Hill Paddock, late of Craftsbury, in said District, deceased, and all claims exhibited in offset thereto, hereby give notice that we will meet for the purpose aforesaid, at the Town Clerk's office in the town of Craftsbury in said District, on the 28th day of December and 1st day of May, next, from 1 o'clock p. m. until 4 o'clock p. m. on each of said days, and that six months from the 7th day of November, A. D. 1911, is the time limited by said Court for said creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE Estate of George R. Smith

The undersigned having been appointed by the Honorable Probate Court for the District of Orleans, Commissioners, to receive, examine and adjust the claims and demands of all persons against the estate of George R. Smith, late of Brownington in said District, deceased, and all claims exhibited in offset thereto, hereby give notice that we will meet for the purpose aforesaid, at the Town Clerk's office in the town of Craftsbury in said District, on the 28th day of December, 1911, and 1st day of May, next, from 1 o'clock p. m. until 4 o'clock p. m. on each of said days, and that six months from the 7th day of November, A. D. 1911, is the time limited by said Court for said creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Estate of Orvin Marsh

STATE OF VERMONT: The Honorable Probate Court for the District of Orleans, do hereby certify that the following is a true and correct copy of the will of Orvin Marsh, late of Brownington, in said District, deceased, as filed in said District, to wit: Whereas said Court has assigned the 8th day of January, next, for examining and allowing the account of the executor of the estate of said deceased, and for a decree of the residue of said estate to the lawful claimants of the same and order that public notice thereof be given to all persons interested in said estate by publishing this order three weeks successively previous to the day assigned in the Orleans County Monitor, a newspaper published at Barton, in said District.

EDUCATION FOR EFFICIENCY

Begin the New Year right by attending the ALBANY BUSINESS COLLEGE

ALBANY BUSINESS COLLEGE. Hermetically sealed in tin, this molasses is kept free from dirt and is always in perfect condition.

MOROMOLASSES MAP OF PORTO RICO ON LABEL. Hermetically sealed in tin, this molasses is kept free from dirt and is always in perfect condition.

LEAN PURE FOR BAKING & COOKING. Hermetically sealed in tin, this molasses is kept free from dirt and is always in perfect condition.

BOB'S PRESENT FROM THE TREE

By ETHEL BARRINGTON

"WERE off now!" cried Mrs. Wentworth, joyously fluttering into the room. "Good-by, dear! Of course you'll have a perfectly scrumptious Christmas with Bob and his folks."

"I hate to leave you alone. When do you expect Bob?" "He was to come at 12." Sally's voice was muffled perhaps by the cushions among which she was curled. "Twelve—two hours! Scarcely time enough for primping!" And with a teasing laugh her sister fled from the room.

Sally sprang from the lounge and for want of some better outlet for her feelings began viciously to toss the cushions on to the floor, stamping on their harmless satin covers as if they were vipers. She stopped, a little ashamed, when she found the maid staring at her curiously from between the portieres.

"Ready to go, Ann?" "Yes, miss, but I'll wait so as to open the door."

"I'm not going," said Sally calmly—"at least not till 12. It's a pity to spoil your day just to open a door for myself. Put on your things and go."

The girl gratefully withdrew. In a few moments she reappeared. "I'm going now, miss, and I hope you'll have a merry Christmas."

Sally, left alone, drummed fortlorily on the frosted window. There had been a heavy snow, which the sunshine turned into myriads of crystals, a perfect day for sleighing, while the jingle of distant bells made most tantalizing music.

"Sally, you are a fool." She condemned herself aloud. "May thinks you're going sleighing with Bob, then to dine and be made much of by his family. She innocently believes your solitaire is at the jeweler's to remedy a defective setting. She couldn't suspect that—that you're such a fool—such an IS-carat fool!"

Sally collapsed once more among the cushions. She knew now that she would give the world to recall the episodes of the past week. Two short, delicious months she had been engaged to Bob, and he so worshipingly proud and happy that an untimely ending to their romance had seemed impossible.

Sally had always been spoiled and her willfulness humored, so when Bob dictated to her she resented it very bitterly.

Among Sally's acquaintances was a man of rather sporting proclivities, whose chief attraction was his entiret premlers at the theaters. Sally's knowledge that Bob disapproved of the man had not prevented her attending a particularly interesting opening under his escort without informing Bob, who chanced to be passing the theater as she entered. He arrived next evening, hot headed and a little dictatorial, whereat Sally defiantly broke the engagement. But, though it was four days ago, she had not taken her sister into her confidence. Now before her stretched a long, dreary, lonely holiday. She half wished she had confessed her situation to her sister May and her husband. But here she was, stranded. Not only would she be desolate, but starved, for, the maid making holiday, too, the icebox would be empty.

Sally sniffled in self commiseration. Perhaps starving was not a hard death. She had heard it made people drowsy, a point in its favor, seeing she had not slept for four nights. A conversation wherein Bob had teased her about her pride—"false pride" he termed it—haunted her. "You'd die rather than own you were wrong," he had accused her, half seriously. Now the alternative faced her, for, though she might not die L. the body, there seemed to be something inside her breast that had sickened and was slowly dying—would die should Bob fail to return.

Half desperate, wholly repentant, she penned a note to Bob: "I was wrong, and I'm sorry. It's not Christmas without you." She sealed it and, hurrying to the telephone, called a messenger. While waiting she sat with hands clinched painfully, afraid of her courage deserting her. Her voice was strangely uneven in giving the directions to the boy. Then when he had gone she grew frightened. What if

Bob would not forgive her and did not come? Perhaps he was away and would never get the letter. It might be mislaid. She could never be sure if he got it or not. Suppose she had to go on looking and hoping for him and he never came! She had heard of such cases. Where now was her vaunted pride? Should he come she would promise anything he asked. She was prepared to be as yielding as May. She could go no further.

Somehow an hour dragged itself a wry. A hundred times she had gone to the window, drawn by tinkling bells. When at last the gong sounded there needed a second summons before she could master herself sufficiently to open the door. She found only the house boy and at first could not follow what he said. "The gentleman sent this card. I'm to wait for an answer."

Recognizing Bob's name, she drew back to read alone his penciled words: "If you care to drive, will you come down? The horse won't stand, so I cannot come up."

"At once!" she cried. It was not three minutes before she reached the curb, and Bob handed her in. He was beside her, and the sleighbells were ringing a perfect Te Deum of thanks and triumph, so that at first she did not notice how quiet he was.

"Bob, aren't you glad it's Christmas and we're together again—aren't you, Bob?" There were tears in her voice. The letter had cost her much, and she hungered for his acknowledgment. Skimming down a side road in the park, they were alone and unobserved. Bob drew the horse down to a walk, turning a little sternly on her.

"I'm glad to have you with me, Sally, God knows. But if the last week's a sample of our getting along together I doubt if we are wise. Certain things a man can't stand for. But we won't talk about it now. You promised me this day—gave up other plans—and I could not bear to leave you alone."

"There are plenty of other places"—began Sally hotly. "But you wouldn't go and acknowledge our broken engagement?"

"How do you know?" "Because of myself," admitted Bob ruefully. "None of my people know. You come today just as if nothing had happened."

"And afterward"—Sally could hardly articulate the word. She felt stifled and threw the robe off, as though it hindered her breathing. Replacing it, Bob's hand inadvertently touched hers and tightened over it as though he would never let her go. Sally sat very still. She understood. Bob had come back of his own free will, not because she had sent for him. He loved her despite her faults. Could she get her letter back unopened she might save her pride. By gentleness she would win him wholly to herself, yet be spared the humiliation of having sent for him. They drove pretty much in silence, each preoccupied. Leaving her at his home, he drove on to the stable. When the servant admitted her Sally's eager eye seized on her note unopened. It was deftly hidden in her muff before Bob's sister rushed in in a whirlwind of welcome and gossip.

"The tree's just loaded. You didn't send your gift for Bob, so I suppose you brought it with you? Claire seized on Sally's fur, and the envelope fell from its concealment. "For Bob!" she exclaimed. "Your present! What can it be, so small and flat?"

Sally snatched at the note, and as her grasp closed on it the recollection of all she had suffered swept over her afresh. She had admitted she would give the world to recall Bob.

"Put this on the tree for Bob. It's not the gift I had planned, but he'll understand."

Following a merry feast, the household gathered about a brilliantly lighted tree. Endless seemed the beribboned packages. Sally trembled, thinking each move Bob's father made would lead him toward her note, but each time he overlooked it. At length the tree stood denuded and the last mysterious bundle had been handed to its rightful owner.

"There's just one more—for for Bob, I think," whispered Sally softly, then in sheer fright fled to the inner room.

It seemed hours before Bob found her and caught her to his heart. "My own brave, true sweetheart! But, oh, I'm glad it's Christmas and we're together again."



SEIZED ON HER NOTE UNOPENED.



"THERE'S JUST ONE MORE."



SHE PENNED A NOTE TO BOB.

SOME SENTIMENTS OF CHRISTMAS TIME.

A MERRY Christmas to us all, my dears, God bless us. God bless us every one, said Tiny Tim the last of all.—Charles Dickens.

MEN cannot live isolated. We are all bound together. No higher man can separate himself from the lowest.—Carlyle.

REALIZE that doing good is the only certainly happy action of a man's life.—Sir Philip Sidney.

CHRISTMAS time I have always thought of as a good time—a kind, forgiving, charitable, pleasant time.—Charles Dickens.

HEAP on more wood. The wind is chill; but, let it whistle as it will, we'll keep our Christmas merry still.—Sir Walter Scott.

THEN arose a joyous clamor from the wild fowl on the mere, and a voice within cried: "Listen! Christmas carols even here!"—Charles Kingsley.

A GAIN at Christmas did we weave the holy round the Christmas hearth. The silent snow possessed the earth and calmly fell on Christmas eve.—Tennyson.

OLD CHRISTMAS SUPERSTITION

Recalling Time When a Peculiar Popular Prejudice Existed. A well known fifteenth century carol begins:

Holly and ivy, box and bay Put in the church on Christmas day. But the customs of those times were rigid regarding the removal of all decorations from churches and dwellings before Candlemas day, Feb. 2, for people had superstitions about their remaining longer. Herrick alludes to this popular prejudice in the lines:

Down with the rosemary, and so Down with the holly, ivy, all Wherever ye dress the Christmas hall, That so the superstitious find No one least branch there left behind, For look how many leaves there be Neglected there. Mads, trust to me, So many goblins you will see.

Perhaps the superstition was a pretext of the particular old housewives who knew that by Candlemas day the crisped green things, dried by Yule logs and many torchlights for illumination, would be nuisances of falling leaves and berries to tread underfoot. However this may be, the belief obtained.

FOR EMERGENCY GIFTS.

Advice to Avoid Last Minute Despair Over "Another Name." For the last moment gifts one should always have at hand some boxes of candy and perhaps a few very fine flowers. One, for instance, might rather have a single orchid than all the carnations in the shops, while a gardenia is the most admired of all blossoms by the average young girl. Either of these exotic gifts may be tied up in a little box and decorated with a spray of fern or holly, so that it will look attractive.

For the big hearted woman who always at the last moment adds another name or two to her Christmas list what could be better than silk stockings? These she may buy and have on hand in assorted sizes, and when a name pops into her memory all she needs to do is to tie up the silken affairs in a pretty box and they are ready to send on their way. Having a few such auxiliary gifts in the house saves the busy woman much disappointment.

With the Coming of Middle Age.

There is a letting down in the physical forces often shown in annoying and painful kidney and bladder ailments and urinary irregularities. Foley Kidney Pills are a splendid regulating and strengthening medicine at such a time. Try them, F. D. Pierce.

WHAT CHRISTMAS PRESENTS SHALL I MAKE?

This depends much upon the persons to whom you make them, but in more cases than you probably imagine, no present could be made which would contribute more to the welfare of the recipient than a deposit book in the Hyde Park Savings Bank.

This Bank never declines a deposit because it is small. Any sum from a single cent to a million dollars will be received and 4 per cent interest allowed, compounded semi-annually.

Remember the Bank pays all taxes and if the donor wishes to qualify the deposit by saying it must not be withdrawn until some specified day, as for instance when the recipient is 18 or 21 years of age, it is entirely proper to make the deposit in this way.

Let the pass-book be accompanied by a nice letter from the donor to the recipient urging thrift and suggesting that this little nest egg be added from time to time as the recipient has a few coppers that he or she can save.

We do not need to tell you about the strength and solidity of the Hyde Park Savings Bank, but if you would like any facts connected with the Bank, write the President, Carroll S. Page, or the Treasurer, F. M. Culver, and you will receive a prompt reply.

WE OFFER those three things most to be considered when depositing your money in any bank. The first and most important requisite being SAFETY because this bank is managed by a board of Directors known in this locality as conservative business men—men who have been successful in their own lines of business. The second is AVAILABILITY because we are required by good business policy, as well as by law, to keep a certain part of our deposits in readiness against the calls of our depositors. And third, A GOOD RATE OF INTEREST We pay 4 p.c. interest on Savings Deposits. We shall be glad to enter your name on our books. Central Savings Bank & Trust Co. ORLEANS, VERMONT

Barton Bakery. We open to-day an attractive TWO WEEKS CHRISTMAS SALE. And we promise you bigger and better selections than ever before. Christmas Candy Greetings 15c. Pound, 2 for 25c. LARGE ASSORTMENT ALL KINDS. HOME-MADE CANDY, HOLIDAY SPECIALS. Chocolate Kisses, Peanut Kisses, Walnut Kisses, Walnut Fudge, Chocolate Fudge, Chocolate Fudge Assorted Caramels, Peanut Brittle. HOLIDAY CIGARS. Box of 12, 50c. Box of 25, \$1.00. Box of 50, \$2.00. Box of 100, \$4.00. LARGE ASSORTMENT 20c. CANDY, 3 LBS. FOR 50c. If you want Candy, go to Barton Bakery. If you want Cigars, go to Barton Bakery. If you want Bread, go to Barton Bakery. If you want everything the best, go to Barton Bakery. Chocolates 20 and 40c. lb. MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL. BLANCHARD & FOSTER, Props.

The way to have a Bank Account is to start one. There must be a beginning sometime. Delays are only a waste of time. One Dollar will start. Every additional dollar will help. This Bank Invites You. Money left on deposit will draw interest from the first of every month. We pay 4 per cent. ORLEANS TRUST COMPANY, NEWPORT, VERMONT

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS for backache, rheumatism, kidney or bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. Foley's Kidney Pills purify the blood, restore lost vitality and vigor. Refuse substitutes. For Sale by F. D. Pierce