

CURE THAT SPAVIN
 —or that Curb, Splint, Ringbone or other lameness with Kendall's Spavin Cure. Mr. Martin of Shawano, Wis., writes this about it:
 "I have been using your Spavin Cure for years. It has cured my horse's lameness and he is now sound. It is the best I have ever used. I have used it on many other horses and it has cured them all. It is a great medicine and I can recommend it to all horse owners."
 Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Kenosha Falls, Wis.

Commissioners' Notice
Estate of Wallace W. Watson.

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 Wallace W. Watson, late of Glover in said District, deceased, and all claims exhibited in offset thereto, hereby give notice that we will meet for the purpose aforesaid, at the residence of N. H. Drew in the town of Glover in said District, on the 3rd day of June, and 21st day of October next, from 10 o'clock p. m. until 4 o'clock p. m., on each of said days and that six months from the 21st day of April, A. D. 1915, is the time limited by said court for said creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated at Glover, this 6th day of May, A. D. 1915.

HENRY H. COOK,
 HENRY B. CLARK,
 Commissioners.

Commissioners' Notice.
Estate of Richard Addison.

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 Richard Addison, late of Boston, Mass., in said District, deceased, and all claims exhibited in offset thereto, hereby give notice that we will meet for the purpose aforesaid, at the store of William Davies in the town of Brownington in said District, on the 12th day of June and 8th day of October next, from 10 o'clock p. m. until 4 o'clock p. m., on each of said days and that six months from the 8th day of April, A. D. 1915, is the time limited by said court for said creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated at Brownington, Vt., this 12th day of May, A. D. 1915.

J. M. WYMAN,
 F. E. HUTCHINS,
 Commissioners.

Real Estate

If you want to buy a farm, residence, hotel, or real estate of any kind; or if you wish to sell, get in touch with me. I am in the business and I can help you.

W. K. ANNIS
 Albany, Vermont



Wise Heads Build Sheds!
 Others Never Do!
 Why do Wise Heads Build Sheds?
 Because it Pays Them to!
YOU CAN MAKE NO BETTER OUTLAY THAN FOR SHEDS
 To keep your implements and Stock from laying out in the weather see us about Shed Lumber.

E. R. COOK
 Barton, Vermont

For Bread Cake or Pastry!

Just order a sack of **William Tell Flour** and you needn't worry about baking day. Bread? Always light, fine and white. Cakes and pies? Biscuits? The best you ever tasted! Besides, William Tell goes farthest—worth remembering when living is so high. Think of all this, and instead of ordering "four" order

William Tell Flour
J. G. TURNBULL CO.
 ORLEAN, VERMONT
 Distributors

PARROT & CO.
HAROLD MACGRATH
 Author of *The Carpet from Bagdad*,
The Place of Honey moons, etc.
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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Warrington, an American adventurer, and James, his servant, with a caged parrot, the trio known up and down the Irrawaddy as Parrot & Co., travel along the road to the landing, bound for Rangoon to cash a draft for 200,000 rupees.

CHAPTER II—Elsa Chetwood, rich American girl tourist, sees Warrington come aboard the boat at the landing and, amazed at his likeness to her fiancé, Arthur Ellison, asks the purser to introduce her. Conservative English passengers are shocked at her breach of the conventionalities.

CHAPTER III—The purser tells Elsa that Warrington, the outcast adventurer, has beaten a syndicate and sold his oil claims for \$20,000. Warrington puts Ralph, the parrot, through his landing, and Elsa warns her against acquaintance with unknown adventurers—himself, in fact.

CHAPTER IV—Warrington and Elsa pass two golden days together on the river. Martha, Elsa's companion, warns her that there is gossip.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK)
CHAPTER V.
Back to Life.

The two days between Promé and Rangoon were distinctly memorable for the subtle changes wrought in the man and woman. Those graces of mind and manner which had once been the man's began to find expression. Physically, his voice became soft and mellow; his hands became full of emphasis; his body grew less and less clumsy, more and more lean. The blunt speech, the irritability in argument, the stupid pauses, the painful study of cunning phrases, the suspicion and reticence that figuratively encrust the hearts of shy and lonely men, these vanished under her warm if careless glances.

If the crust of barbarism is thick that of civilization is thin enough. As Warrington went forward Elsa stopped and gradually went back, not far, but far enough to cause her to throw down the bars of reserve, to cease to guard her impulses against the invasion of interest and fascination. She faced the truth squarely. The man fascinated her. He was like a portrait with following eyes. She spoke familiarly of her affairs (always omitting Arthur); she talked of her travels, of the famous people she had met, of the wonderful pageants she had witnessed. It was not her fault that, with the exception of Martha, who didn't count, they two were the only passengers. This condition of affairs was directly chargeable to fate; and before the boat reached Rangoon, Elsa was quite willing to let fate shift and set the scenes how it would.

The phase that escaped her entirely was this, that had he not progressed she would have retained her old poise, the old poise of which she was never again to be mistress. It is the old tale—sympathy to lift up another first steps down. And never had her sympathy gone out so quickly to any mortal. Elsa had a horror of loneliness, and this man seemed to be the living presentment of the word. What struggles, and how simply he recounted them! What things he had seen, what adventures had befallen him, what romance and mystery! She wondered if there had been a woman in his life and if she had been the cause of his downfall. Every day of the past ten years lay open for her to admire or condemn, but beyond these ten years there was a Chinese wall, over which she might not look. Only once had she provoked the silent negative nod of his head. He was strong. Not the smallest corner of the veil was she permitted to turn aside. She walked hither and thither along the scarps and bastions of the barrier, but never found the breach.

"Will you come and dine with me tonight?" she asked, as they left the boat.

"No, Miss Innocence."

"That's silly. There isn't a soul I know here."

"But," gravely he replied, "there are many here who know me."

"Which infers that my invitation is unwise?"

"Absolutely unwise. Frankly, I ought not to be seen with you."

"Why? Unless, indeed, you have not told me the truth. Where's the harm?"

"For myself, none. On the boat it did not matter so much. It was a situation which neither of us could foresee nor prevent. I have told you that people here look askance at me because they know nothing about me, save that I came from the States. And they are wise. I should be a cad if I accepted your invitation to dinner."

"Then I am not to see you again?"

The smile would have lured him across three continents. "Tomorrow I promise to call and have tea with you, much against my better judgment."

"Oh, if you don't want to come . . ."

"Don't want to come!"

"Something in his eyes caused Elsa to speak hurriedly. "Good-by until tomorrow."

She gave him her hand for a moment, stepped into the carriage, which already held Martha and the luggage, and then drove off to the Strand hotel. He stood with his helmet in his hand. A fine, warm rain was falling, but he was not conscious of it. It seemed incredible that time should produce such a change within the space of seventy hours, a little more, a little less. As she turned and waved a friendly hand he knew that the desolation which had been his for ten years was nothing as compared to that which



She Spoke Familiarly of Her Affairs (Always Omitting Arthur).

now fell upon his heart. She was as unattainable as the north star; and nothing, time nor circumstance, could bridge that incalculable distance. His heart hurt him. He must see her no more after the morrow. Enchantment and happiness were two words which fate had ruthlessly scratched from his book of days.

Mr. Hooghly had already started off toward the town, the kit bag and the valise slung across his shoulders, the parrot cage bobbing at his side. He knew where to go; an obscure lodging for men in the heart of the business section, known in jest by the derelicts as the Stranded.

Warrington, becoming suddenly aware that his poise, if prolonged, would become ridiculous, put on his helmet and proceeded to the Bank of Burma. Today was Wednesday; Thursday week he would sail for Singapore and close the chapter. Before banking hours were over his financial affairs were put in order, and he walked forth with two letters of credit and enough banknotes and gold to carry him around the world if he so planned. Next he visited a pawnshop and laid down a dozen mutilated tickets, receiving in return a handsome watch, emerald cuff buttons, some stickpins, some pearls and a beautiful old ruby ring, a gift of the young maharajah of Udaipur. The ancient Chinaman smiled. This was a rare occasion. Men generally went out of his dark and dingy shop and nevermore returned.

"Much money, can do now?" affably.

"Can do," replied Warrington, slipping the treasures into a pocket. What a struggle it had been to hold them! Somehow or other he had always been able to meet the interest, though, often to accomplish this feat he had been forced to go without tobacco for weeks.

There is a vein of superstition in all of us, deny it how we will. Warrington was as certain of the fact as he was of the rising and the setting of the sun, that if he lost these heirlooms he never could go back to the old, familiar world, the world in which he had moved and lived and known happiness. Never again would he part with them. A hundred thousand dollars, almost; with his simple wants, he was now a rich man.

"Buy ling!" asked the Chinaman. He rolled a mandarin's ring carelessly across the showcase. "Gold; all heavy; velly old, velly good ling."

"What does it say?" asked Warrington, pointing to the characters.

"Good luck and prosperity; velly good signs."

It was an unusually beautiful ring, unusual in that it had no setting of jade. Warrington offered three sovereigns for it. The Chinaman smiled and put the ring away. Warrington laughed and laid down five pieces of gold. The Chinaman swept them up in his lean, dry hands. And Warrington departed, wondering if she would accept such a token.

By four o'clock he arrived at the Chinese tailors in the Suley Pagoda road. He ordered a suit of pongee, to be done at noon the following day. He added to this orders for four other suits, to be finished within a week. Then he went to the shoemaker, to the hatter, to the haberdasher. All this business because he wanted her to realize what he had been and yet could be. Thus vanity sometimes works out a man's salvation. And it marked the end of Warrington's recidivism.

When he reached his lodging house he sought the Burmese landlady. She greeted him with a smile and a stiff little shake of the hand. He owed her money, but that was nothing. Had

CALEDONIA COUNTY.

H. C. Douglass of St. Johnsbury, village superintendent of streets, and a member of the state board of trustees of penal institutions, has resigned his positions and will go June 7 to Waterbury to have charge of the large farms connected with the state hospital for the insane.

Memorial day was observed Saturday by the A. R. post of Barnet in the dedication of a soldiers' monument. It was the gift of James Brock of Montpelier, a former resident of Barnet, and bears the name of the 210 citizens of that town who fought in the Civil war. The presentation speech was made by Senator W. P. Dillingham and the monument was accepted in behalf of the town by Robert W. Simonds of St. Johnsbury, a native of Barnet. A soldier's monument was also dedicated in Wheelock Saturday. This is the gift of F. W. Chase of Loon Lake, N. Y., and he made the presentation speech.

Hardwick merchants were the victims of a man who gave his name as H. D. Davis, and offered them checks drawn on the Hardwick Savings Bank & Trust company, in payment of goods purchased of them recently. At E. H. Campbell's a \$7 check was presented on which it is alleged the name of G. E. Guy was forged. At F. T. Downer's he gave a check of \$10 drawn by Bailey Bros., receiving about \$1.50 in change. At Smith & Smith's he gave a check for \$14 drawn by the same party and at McLoud company's store presented a check of \$16, on which the name of H. E. Webber was fictitious. Other bad checks have also been presented to the bank. Davis was located in Woodbury for about a year and claimed to be an insurance agent.

The spring meeting of the St. Johnsbury district Methodist association will be held at West Burke Monday, and Tuesday, June 14, and 15. Following is the program: Monday afternoon at 1:30 devotions led by G. W. Keeling, East Burke; business; "The Duty of the Minister to His Successor," M. H. Sharples, Danville; "The Relation of the Minister to the Study and Pastoral Work," O. E. Barnard, Island Pond; "Mistakes of Ministers as Seen by a Layman," Fred White, Lyndonville; "What Should the English Preacher do in America," F. Oldridge, Sheffield; "The Prodigal's Return," G. H. Wright, Cabot; Monday evening, 7:30, opening exercises conducted by Fred Wilcock, Lyndon; sermon, G. H. Redding, Hardwick; Tuesday morning, 8:30, devotions, A. J. Green, St. Johnsbury Center; business; "How Much Should a Preacher Write?" G. L. Wells, Irasburg; "What Are the Elements of Pulpit Power?" E. W. Sturtevant, Newbury; book review, C. W. Kelley, Newport; "Drift of Present Preaching," L. E. Taylor, Covenant; outline of sermon, John Robinson, Evansville; Tuesday afternoon, 1:30, devotions, E. B. Harris, Holland; "The European Situation," G. A. Martin, St. Johnsbury; "Does the Parish Own the Preacher's Wife?" A. W. Hewitt, Plainfield; "The Type of Evangelism Needed Today," I. P. Chase, Albany; "What Does the Church Stand For?" G. W. Douglass, Glover.

WEST BURKE

Mrs. M. M. Coe visited in St. Johnsbury last week.

Reginald Burns of Newport was in town Saturday.

Archie Bailey spent Sunday in St. Johnsbury recently.

John Chabot has been quite ill during the past week.

Mrs. H. C. Colby is visiting her sister in Plymouth, N. H.

Leon Densmore of St. Johnsbury spent Sunday at W. E. Gaskell's.

Dr. R. H. Burke and family spent the week-end at Derby Line.

Joseph Laliberty has sold his farm to Allan Munkittrick of St. Johnsbury.

Mrs. E. E. Dickerman and daughter, Mattie, spent Sunday with relatives in Littleton, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Perkins of St. Johnsbury visited Mr. and Mrs. Albert Craig last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Foster entertained Mrs. Pelsue and Mrs. Billings of Rutland Friday.

Miss Jessie Dearborn does not improve very fast, and is still at her home in Newport.

Mrs. Flora Washburn of St. Johnsbury was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Uttin over Sunday.

W. A. Drown and Mrs. May Bailey spent Sunday with their niece, Mrs. Paul, of Island Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gordon of St. Johnsbury have been visiting at E. E. Grant's on the North Ridge.

Mrs. Titus, who has been keeping house for W. E. Roundy, has returned to her home in Newport Center.

The Memorial sermon, preached by Rev. Mr. Upton of Sutton, in the hall Sunday, was interesting and helpful.

Melvin Goodwin of Newark is working for A. E. Way, and Perley Hutchinson has returned to his home in Centerville.

Llewellyn Gordon has purchased the place in Burke now occupied by S. L. Brigham, and it is hoped that Mr. Brigham's people will decide to move to this village.

Miss Laila Roundy has accepted a position in one of the schools in Springfield, Mass., for the coming year. Miss Roundy is one of our best young ladies, and we are very glad that this good thing has come to her.

SHEFFIELD

W. J. Smith is gaining very slowly.

Martha Underwood has been sick the past week.

Chester Ash has been on the sick list the past week.

Chas. Chesley goes to St. Johnsbury as petit jurymen this week.

Virtulon Chesley has moved from Sutton into Silas Gray's house.

A. J. Giffin is doing as well as could be expected after his operation.

Warren Ash's little girl is reported ill with tuberculosis of the bone.

The D. of L. entertainment was very successful, all having a good time.

Pre-Memorial services were held at the hall Friday afternoon by the children.

John Flanders has purchased the place known as the Spencer Drake place.

The Danville association will hold its meeting with the Baptist church here June 15-16.

Mary Blake goes back to Newport this week, where she has been working the past year.

W. H. Bishop will hold a meeting at the Bickford schoolhouse, District No. 3, Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. James Allard was in Burlington last week to see a sick sister, who is in the hospital there.

Jefferson Fuller remains about the same. Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Jenness were here Sunday to see him.

Bill Peck is giving his home and store building a new coat of paint and has also added two new porches.

Mr. and Mrs. Roll Barber and child, sister and father, have come from Florida and will make their future home here instead of in "the land of sunshine." Mr. Barber will come later when he gets his business settled there.

SUTTON

Fred Gray has purchased a nice Morgan stallion of Dr. A. H. Jenkins.

Harry Coburn has bought the old Bennett farm in the edge of Sheffield and will move to it sometime this fall.

F. W. Craig has leased the granite building at the Corner, bought R. R. Davis's stock of goods and is running a store.

SUTTON NORTH RIDGE.

There will be a library league social at Mr. Chase's Wednesday.

An automobile party from Rochester are visiting at E. E. Grant's.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon of St. Johnsbury were recent visitors in town.

Wesley Curtis, who has been visiting in Boston and vicinity, returned home Friday.

Miss Belle Fairbanks left Monday for a few weeks' visit in Walden, Greensboro and Morrisville.

A party of young people with Mrs. G. A. McFarlin as chaperone, went fishing at Dolf pond Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Ingalls spent the week-end with their daughter, Mrs. Mollie Barnum, of Brownington.

Bennett Curtis, who has been attending school at Gordon Institute, is being detained in Boston with blood poison in one ankle.

About 50 friends gathered at the home of O. W. Ingalls Thursday evening for a delayed birthday celebration postponed because of the diphtheria scare.

Saturday afternoon a party of about 15 gave Miss Lila Gilman a linen shower, at the home of her mother, Mrs. W. L. Gilman. Dainty refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

KNOW PAINT

There's a paint-education in this advertisement. Buy by the job, not gallon. Buy by the paint put on; that's the job.

The price of paint is so much a gallon; that can't be helped, but amounts to nothing.

The price of painting is so much a day; that can't be helped, but amounts to nothing.

Put them together. How can you do it? You've got to or lose perhaps half of your money.

Devoe, 10 gallons enough for the average job; an average paint, 15. Now reckon your costs. Count labor a day for a gallon. Devoe 10 days; the other 15.

Devoe about \$50; the average paint about \$70 or \$80; the dearer the labor the bigger the difference, always that way.

But that's for the job. How long is it going to last? One twice as long as the other.

HIDDEN DANGERS

Nature Gives Timely Warnings That No Barton Citizen Can Afford to Ignore.

DANGER SIGNAL NO. 1 comes from the kidney secretions. They warn you when the kidneys are weak. Well kidneys excrete a clear, amber fluid. Disordered kidneys send out a thin, pale and foamy, or a thick, red, ill-smelling urine, full of sediment and irregular of passage.

DANGER SIGNAL NO. 2 comes from the back. Back pains, dull and heavy, or sharp and acute, suggest weak kidneys and in that case warn you of the danger of dropsy, gravel and Bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills are endorsed by thousands. Here's Barton proof:

A. V. Cloutier, Lake street, Barton, says: "I was annoyed by lumbago and lameness in my back and could hardly straighten after stooping. The secretions from my kidneys were irregular in passage and contained sediment. Two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills brought me relief and I have had no trouble since."

Price 50c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Cloutier had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Thomas Cleary has moved to his place in the "Nation."

Irving Burke and mother visited friends in Brown Sunday.

SUMMER MILLINERY
 Our Stock is very complete
 Outing and Sport Hats are constantly arriving
 Don't forget to look at our stock before buying your Fourth of July hat.

Mrs. C. L. Hutchins
 Telephone 56-3
Davis Block, - Barton, Vt.



MEALS ARE NEVER LATE

WHEN you're behind with your work, with only a few minutes in which to get supper—then the handy NEW PERFECTION OIL Cookstove helps you to hurry.

It lights at the touch of a match, and cooks as rapidly as a gas stove. It regulates high or low, merely by raising or lowering the wick. It is easy to operate, easy to clean, easy to re-wick.

Sold in 1, 2, 3 and 4 burner sizes by hardware, furniture and department stores everywhere.

Something new. Ask your dealer to show you the NEW PERFECTION No. 7 with the fireless cooking oven. Also the PERFECTION Water Heater; it gives you plenty of hot running water and makes you independent of the dirt and drudgery of the hot inconvenient coal range.

NEW PERFECTION OIL COOKSTOVES

For best results use SOCONY brands of kerosene oil.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

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"No merchant finds success in life Nor ever will until He sells the goods that won't come back To customers that will."

The surest test of value in merchandise is to have your customers come back and ask for more of the same kind. My customers come back for Spirella LaResista and Flexo Form corsets. You will come back if you once wear one of these corsets. I am pleased to fill mail orders POSTPAID. Write me for descriptive circulars.

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MISS COLBURNE
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 Our terms are strictly in advance. When your time is up the paper stops