

Business Directory.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. FANNY T. CARLETON
Osteopathic Physician.
Monday evenings; Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday forenoons.
Treatment by appointment.
N. E. Phone, 55-12 24 Summer Street

WILLIS B. FITCH, M. D.
Office 96 1/2 Railroad Street, Residence 39 Railroad Street.
General Practice. Office hours to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m. Sundays 1 to 2 p. m. Both Phones.

H. H. MILTIMORE, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 39 Main Street.
Office hours: 8-9
12:30-2
N. E. Phone 138-2. Cit. Phone M-87

CHARLOTTE FAIRBANKS, M. D.
Office 24 Main St. Residence 24 Western Ave.
Office Hours: 10 to 12 a. m., 1:30 to 3:30 p. m. Monday and Thursday 7 to 8 p. m. and by appointment.
N. E. Telephone

C. A. PREVOST, M. D.
General practice. Special attention given diseases of the stomach and kidneys. Office Hours: 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m. Both telephones. 130 Railroad street, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

W. J. ALDRICH, M. D.
3 Cherry Street, St. Johnsbury, Vt. General Surgery and Gynecology. Office Hours: 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m. No patients seen mornings or Sundays except by appointment.

C. A. CRAMTON, M. D.
St. Johnsbury, Vt.
Specialist, Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Office 25 Main St. Over Post Office. Office Hours: 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m. Evenings, except Wednesdays, from 7 until 8:30.
Appointments for examinations of the eyes for glasses can be made in advance by letter or telephone.

F. E. FARMER, M. D.
22 Summer Street.
Specialty—Diseases of Children. Hours: 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m. Sundays 12:30 to 2 p. m. both Phones.

ALICE E. WAKEFIELD, M. D.
2 Winter Street. Office Hours: 10 to 12 a. m. Both Telephones. 2 to 4 p. m.

DR. J. E. HARTSHORN
Specialist—Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. No. 29 Main St., St. Johnsbury, Vt.

E. H. ROSS, M. D.
Specialist Surgery and Gynecology. Hours 8-9, 1-2, 7-8 and by appointment. Office and residence, 10 Church St. Telephone, N. E. 425. Citizens 20-S.

DR. L. A. EVANS,
assisted by Dr. E. M. Corliss. Graduates of Ontario Veterinary College. 54 Main Street, St. Johnsbury.

DENTISTS:

R. W. WARNER,
Dentist.
9 Mt. Pleasant Street. Cit. Tel. 55-6.

C. M. RICHMOND, D. M. D.
Citizens Bank Building, St. Johnsbury, Vt.
N. E. Phone.

DR. J. D. BACHAND,
Dentist.
Pythian Building, St. Johnsbury.

DR. G. F. CHENEY
Dentist.
Pythian Building, St. Johnsbury.

INSURANCE AGENTS

CRAWFORD RANNEY,
Fire, Life, Accident and Plate Glass Insurance.
Pythian Building, St. Johnsbury.

ATTORNEYS.

G. C. FRYE
Attorney at Law
Citizens Bank Building, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

IRA W. THAYER
Attorney at Law
With Dunnett & Slack, 39 Main Street, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

JOSEPH FAIRBANKS,
Attorney at Law.
Citizens Bank Block, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

DUNNETT & SLACK
Attorneys at Law.
Bank Block, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

ELISHA MAY
Attorney.
Gauthier's Block.
57 Eastern Ave., St. Johnsbury, Vt.

GUY W. HILL
Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Chancery.
Pythian Block.
Eastern Avenue. St. Johnsbury, Vt.

SIMMONS & SEARLES
Attorneys at Law.
Citizens Bank Block, Railroad St.

HOWE AND HOVEY
Attorneys at Law.
Citizens Bank Block, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

DAVID E. PORTER
Attorney at Law.
Office, Republican Block, Eastern Ave.

MUSICAL.

MAUDE E. FOLLENSBY
Soloist and Vocal Teacher
46 Summer Street, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

MRS. B. C. PETERS
Vocal instruction. Special attention given to breathing and voice placing.
81 Cliff Street, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

ANNIE B. DANIELS
Graduate Tuning Department New England Conservatory.
N. E. Tel. 22-5. Cit. Tel. 72-1.
21 Main Street, St. Johnsbury.

GEO. C. FELCH
Pianoforte Tuning and Regulating.
5 Cherry Street, St. Johnsbury, Vt.
N. E. Telephone 469-3.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JAMES BURNS
2 Paddock Street, St. Johnsbury, Vt. Cut Flowers and Floral Designs.
For sale at all seasons of the year on short notice. For immediate attention order by telegraph, telephone or special delivery.

PERCY G. SMITH
Civil Engineer and Surveyor,
Wells River, Vt.

RICKABY & CO.,
Real Estate
95 Eastern Avenue.

Farmers' Exchange

Advertisements of any kind of farm products for sale or to rent inserted in this column for one cent a word (count by the line) and will be run six times for three cents a word. No credit allowed for these advertisements as the amounts are too small to be booked. Always mention the CALEDONIAN in answering an advertisement.

FOR SALE. 90 gallon Stoddard churn with pulley, Sampson horse of bull power. Second hand doors and windows. No. 1 bay. White Plymouth Rock eggs for hatching. CHARLES WELLS. N. E. Phone 75-52. St. Johnsbury.

BOOKING ORDERS NOW FOR "Indian Runner" duck eggs, other varieties of high class poultry. De Laval separator. IDEAL DUCKLEY and VADICK FARM, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

DE LAVAL Separators for sale. Old ma chines taken in exchange. Agent for Green Mountain silos. De Laval separator oil. N. E. Phone. 20 Railroad street.

FOR SALE. Butter paper that is made especially for wrapping butter and can print at short notice maker's name and residence on same. THE CALEDONIAN Company.

IN BOSTON MARKETS

Butter—Choice northern creamery, 22 1/2 @ 23 1/2c; western creamery, 21 @ 22c; firsts, 20 @ 21c.

Cheese—York state, 12 @ 13c; Vermont, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2c.

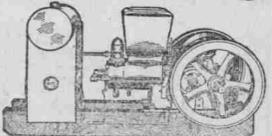
Eggs—Choice henery, 21 @ 22c; eastern extras, 20 @ 21c; western, 17 1/2 @ 18c.

Potatoes—Central Maine and Aroostook, \$1.40 @ 1.50 bag.

Truck—String beans, green, \$4 @ 5c basket; wax, \$4 @ 5c; cabbages, old Drumhead, 50c @ \$1 barrel; new southern, \$1 @ 1.25; cucumbers, \$2.5 @ 6.50 box; lettuce, \$1.25 @ 1.50 box; escarol, 50 @ 75c dozen; chicory, \$1 dozen; cress, 40 @ 60c box; onions, nearby yellow, \$3 @ 3.25 100-pound bag; leeks, \$1 @ 1.25 dozen; squash, Hubbard, 2 @ 2 1/2c pound; turnips, rutabaga, \$1.75 @ 2 barrel; white cabs, \$2.25 @ 2.50 bag; dandelions, \$1.25 @ 1.50 box; beet greens, \$1 @ 1.25 bushel; radishes, 40 @ 50c dozen; rhubarb, 9 @ 10c pound; beets, \$1.75 @ 2 box; carrots, \$1.25 @ 1.50 box; parsnips, \$1.25 @ 1.75 box.

Poultry—Northern fowl, 19 @ 20c; western fowl, 16 1/2 @ 17c; live fowl, 15 @ 16c; frozen poultry, turkeys, 21 @ 22c; chickens, roosters, 16 @ 17c.

Reliance Line



Write us and get our prices.

on WATER COOLED and AIR COOLED GASOLINE ENGINES as shown or mounted on wheels, complete with Saw, Drag Saws, Saw Mills, Grinding Mills, Spray Pumps, Power Spraying Machines, etc.

Send for Catalogue

Brackett, Shaw & Lunt Company

Somersworth, N. H. Boston Mass. St. Johnsbury Office, 20 Main St. in charge of A. E. COUNSEL.

PERKINS NAPHTHA CLEANSING WORKS AND MANCHESTER DYE HOUSE
Advice kindly given.
J. D. PERKINS, Prop'r.
127 Hanover St., Manchester, N. H.

LUNENBURG.
Town Votes to Construct Bridge Over The Connecticut.

At the special town meeting Tuesday favorable action was taken on the proposition of a bridge at South Lancaster. After six years' experience with inadequate facilities for crossing the river and reaching the Boston & Maine railroad it now seems as though our nearest railroad station will be again accessible. J. C. Breiting, M. D., is to be congratulated on his recent appointment as 1st lieutenant in the Medical Reserve Corps.

Rev. Walter Morgan spent part of last week with his parents. Flora Houston is working for Mrs. George Newman.

The Misses Pearl Bell, Pearl Parker and Effie Cole went to Danville Saturday, where they will teach this spring.

The sugar party at H. M. Day's was largely attended. The L. M. S. will hold a sugar party Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Balch. Mattie Wentworth is working for Mrs. J. N. Dodge.

Mrs. Charles Downer has returned from Meriden. Rev. A. H. Gregory has returned for another year. Misses Lucia and Fernie Day spent Sunday at home. Frank Currier of Whitefield is caring for J. N. Dodge who is very ill.

Messrs. Sears and Schultz of the Boston American were at the Heights House part of last week.

One Conductor Helped Back to Work Mr. Wilford Adams is his name, and he writes: "I was confined to my bed with chronic rheumatism and used two bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy with good effect. The third bottle put me on my feet and I resumed work as conductor on the Lexington, Ky., Street Railway. It will do all you claim in cases of rheumatism." It clears the blood of uric acid. C. C. Bingham.



CY WHITTAKER'S PLACE

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

Copyright, 1908, by D. Appleton & Co. and more sacred than treachery, that was ridiculous. If for a moment a remark of hers had led him to dream of such a thing it was because he was, as he had so often declared, an "old fool."

So Captain Cy had resolved upon flight, and he fled to Washington because the business of the "committee of one" offered a legitimate excuse for going there. The blunt message he had intrusted to Georgianna would, he believed, arouse Phoebe's indignation. She would not call again. And when he returned to Bos'n it would be to take up the child's fight alone. If he lost that fight, or when he lost it, he would close the Cy Whittaker place and leave Bayport for good.

He had been in Washington once before, years ago, when he was first mate of a ship and had a few weeks' shore leave. Then he went there on a pleasure trip with some seagoing friends and had a jolly time. But there was precious little jollity in the present visit. He had never felt so thoroughly miserable. In order to forget he made up his mind to work his hardest to discover why the harbor appropriation was not to be given to Bayport.

The city had changed greatly. He would scarcely have known it. He went to the hotel where he had stayed before and found a big modern building in its place. The clerk was inclined to be rather curt and perfunctory at first, but when he learned that the captain was not anxious concerning the price of accommodations, but merely wanted a "comfortable berth somewhere on the saloon deck" and appeared to have plenty of money he grew polite. Captain Cy was shown to his room, where he left his valise. Then he went down to dinner.

After the meal was over he seated himself in one of the big leather chairs in the hotel lobby, smoked and thought. In the summer, before Bos'n came and before her father had arisen to upset every calculation and wreck all his plans, the captain had given serious thought to what he should do if Congressman Atkins failed, as even then he seemed likely to do, in securing that appropriation. The obvious thing, of course, would have been to hunt up Mr. Atkins and question him. But this was altogether too obvious. In the first place the strained relations between them would make the interview uncomfortable, and in the second if there was anything underhand in Heman's backsliding on the appropriation Atkins was too wary a bird to be snared with questions.

But Captain Cy had another acquaintance in the city, the son of a still older acquaintance, who had been a wealthy shipping merchant and mine owner in California. The son was also a congressman from a coast state, and the captain had read of him in the papers. A sketch of his life had been printed, and this made his identity absolutely certain. Captain Cy's original idea had been to write to this congressman. Now he determined to find and interview him.

He inquired concerning him of the hotel clerk, who, like all Washington clerks, was a walking edition of "Who's Who at the Capital." "Congressman Everdeen?" repeated the all-knowing gentleman. "Yes, he's in town. Has rooms at the Gloria, second hotel on the right as you go up the avenue—only a short walk. What can I do for you, sir?"

The Gloria was an even bigger hotel than the one where the captain had his "berth." An inquiry at the desk of another important clerk was answered with a brisk:

"Mr. Everdeen? Yes, he rooms here. Don't know whether he's in or not. Evening, judge. Nice winter weather we're having."

The judge, who was a ponderous person, vaguely suggesting the great Heman, admitted that the weather was fine, patronizing it as he did so. The clerk continued the conversation. Captain Cy waited. At length he spoke.

"Excuse me, commodore," he said. "I don't like to break in until you've settled whether you have it snow or not, but I'm here to see Congressman Everdeen. Hadn't you better order one of your fo'mast hands to hunt him up?"

The judge condescended to smile, as did several other men who stood near. The clerk reddened.

"Do you want to see Mr. Everdeen?" he snapped.

"Why, yes, I did. But I can't see him from here without strainin' my eyesight."

The clerk sharply demanded one of the captain's visiting cards. He didn't get one, for the very good reason that there was none in existence.

"Tell him an old friend of his dad's is here on the main deck waitin' for him," said Captain Cy. "That'll do first rate. Thank you, admiral."

Word came that in a few moments. The captain beguiled the interval by leaning on the rail and regarding the clerk with an awed curiosity that annoyed its object exceedingly. The inspection was still on when a tall man of an age somewhere in the early thirties walked briskly up to the desk.

"Who is it that wants to see me?" he asked.

The clerk waved a deprecatory hand in Captain Cy's direction. The newcomer turned.

"My name is Everdeen," he said.

SYNOPSIS.

Congressman Heman Atkins wants to buy Cy Whittaker's place. Cy unexpectedly returns to his boyhood home.

Every one in Bayport reverberates and fears Atkins except Cy, Atkins opposes the selection of Miss Phoebe Dawes as teacher.

Cy champions Phoebe Dawes against Atkins, and she is elected teacher. Cy engages Mrs. Beasley as housekeeper.

Cy discharges Mrs. Beasley. Emily Richards Thomas, aged eight, arrives at Cy's place.

She is an orphan and has come to live with him, although he did not invite her to do so.

Cy is furious, but he grows fond of her and keeps her. He nicknames her "Bos'n," and she learns to love him.

Miss Phoebe Dawes and Captain Cy save Emily from an ugly couple. The captain admires the teacher.

Cy helps Phoebe, decides to run as a candidate for membership on the school committee.

Cy invites Congressman Atkins to Emily's birthday party, and the lawmaker decides to accept.

Congressman Atkins gets a severe shock when he learns the last name and identity of the girl Emily. A mysterious stranger arrives at Cy Whittaker's place.

The stranger attacks Miss Phoebe, and Captain Cy, rescues her after a scene of considerable violence.

A tempestuous town meeting occurs. Congressman Atkins makes the mysterious stranger his friend. The latter turns out to be a drunkard, one Thomas, who is the father of little Emily. Captain Cy is defeated for school commissioner.

A fight occurs between Captain Cy and Thomas. Legal troubles arise over Captain Cy's guardianship of Emily.

Miss Phoebe visits the Widow Beasley. Phoebe investigates some matters pertaining to the past.

(Continued)

CHAPTER XVIII.

IN the old days, the great days of sailing ships and merchant fleets, Bayport was a community of travelers. Every ambitious man went to sea and eventually, if he lived, became a captain. Then he took his wife and, in most cases, his children with him on long voyages. To the stay at home came letters with odd foreign stamps and postmarks. Our whatnots and parlor mantels were filled with carved bits of ivory, gorgeous shells, alabaster candlesticks and plaster miniatures of the leaning tower at Pisa or the Coliseum at Rome. We usually began a conversation with, "When my husband and I were at Hongkong the last time"—or, "I remember at Mauritius they always"—New Orleans and Frisco were the nearest domestic ports the mention of which was considered worth while.

But this is no longer. A trip to Boston is, of course, no novelty to the most of us, but when we visit New York we take care to advertise it beforehand. And the few who avail themselves of the spring "cut rates" and go on excursions to Washington plan definite programmes for each day at the capital and discuss them with envious friends for weeks in advance. And if the prearranged program is not scrupulously carried out we feel that we have been defrauded. It was the regret of Aunt Sophronia Hallett's life that on her Washington excursion she had not seen the "diplomatic corps." She saw the president and the monument and congress and "the relics in the Smithsonian institution," but the "corps" was not on view. Aunt Sophronia never quite got over the disappointment.

Probably no other Bayporter in recent years has started for Washington on such short notice or with so ill defined a program as Captain Cy. He went because he felt that he must go somewhere. After the conversation with Asaph he simply could not remain at home. If Phoebe Dawes called he knew that he must see her, and if he saw her what should he say to her? He could not tell her that she must not visit the Cy Whittaker place again. If he did she would insist upon the reason. If he told her of the "town talk" he felt sure, knowing her, that she would indignantly refuse to heed the malicious gossip. And he was firmly resolved not to permit her to compromise her life and her future by friendship with a social outcast like himself. As for anything deeper

"Are you— Hey! Great Scott! Is it possible this is Captain Whittaker?" The captain was immensely pleased. "Well, I declare, Ed!" he exclaimed. "I didn't believe you'd remember me after all these years. You was nothin' but a boy when I saw you out in Frisco. Well, well! No wonder you're in congress. A man that can remember faces like that ought to be president." Everdeen laughed as they shook hands.

"Don't suppose I'd forget the chap who used to dine with us and tell me those sea stories, do you?" he said. "I'm mighty glad to see you. What are you doing here? The last father and I heard of you you were in South America. Given up the sea, they said, and getting rich fast."

"Captain Cy chuckled.

"It's a good thing I learned long ago not to believe all I hear," he answered, "else I'd have spent all I had and been a permanent boarder at the poorhouse by now. No, thanks; I've had dinner. Why, yes, I'll smoke if you'll help along. How's your father? Smart, is he?"

The congressman insisted that they should adjourn to his rooms. An unmarried man, he kept bachelor's hall at the hotel during his stay in Washington. There in comfortable chairs they spoke of old times, when the captain was seafaring and the Everdeen home had been his while his ship was in port at Frisco. He told of his return to Bayport and the renovation of the old house. Of Bos'n he said nothing. At last Everdeen asked what had brought him to Washington.

"Well," said Captain Cy, "I'll tell you. I'm like the feller in court without a lawyer—he said he couldn't tell whether he was guilty or not 'count of havin' no professional advice. That's what I've come to you for, Ed—professional advice."

He told the harbor appropriation story. At the incident of the "committee of one" his friend laughed heartily.

"Rather put your foot in it that time, Captain, didn't you?" he said.

"Yup. Then I got 'tother one stuck tryin' to get the first clear. How's it look to you? All straight, do you think, or is there a nigger in the wood pile?"

Mr. Everdeen seemed to reflect.

"Well, Captain," he said, "I can't tell. You're asking delicate questions. Politicians are like doctors—they usually back up each other's opinions. Still, you're at least as good a friend of mine as Atkins is. Queer he should boob up in this matter. Why, he—but never mind that now. I tell you, Captain Whittaker, you come around and have dinner with me tomorrow night. In the meantime I'll see the chairman of the committee on that bill—one of the so called 'pork' bills it is. Possibly from him and some other acquaintances of mine I may learn something. At any rate, you come to dinner."

So the invitation was accepted, and Captain Cy went back to his own hotel and his room. He slept but little, although it was not worry over the appropriation question which kept him awake. Next morning he wrote a note to Georgianna giving his Washington address. With it he inclosed a long letter to Bos'n, telling her he should be home pretty soon and that she must be a good girl and "boss the ship" during his absence. He sent his regards to Asaph and Bailey, but Phoebe's name he did not mention. Then he put in a miserable day wandering about the city. At 8 that evening he and his western friend sat down at a corner table in the big dining room of the Gloria.

The captain began to ask questions as soon as the soup was served, but Everdeen refused to answer.

"No, no," he said, "pleasure first and business afterward; that's a congressional motto. I can't talk Atkins with my dinner and enjoy it."

(To be continued)

CABOT.

Death of C. Morris After a Long Illness.—Town Notes.

C. Morris, an old time resident, died at his home Friday after a lingering illness. The funeral was held Sunday at 2 o'clock at his late home. He was a member of F. & A. M., and his funeral was attended by several of his brother Masons. Rev. F. E. Currier officiated. He leaves a son George, a daughter Mrs. Alice Carpenter and a wife. Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter live upon the home place.

Mrs. Mary Rogers has moved into Nora Russell's house.

Harold Lance has broken his arm. Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Lance have gone to Massachusetts.

Cabot high school has re-opened. J. G. Pike is gaining slowly.

Mrs. Ernest Lamberton of Marshfield recently spent a few days with her mother, Mrs. Martha Mills.

Martin Smith has returned from Calais.

A cattle buyer from Ohio is stopping at E. C. Gould's.

More encouraging news comes from P. E. Rich who is in the hospital at Burlington.

Mrs. Lettie Peck has been with her parents for a few days.

Rev. D. L. Hilliard has been appointed school superintendent.

Aubrey Nelson has been visiting in Bayport.

Mrs. McIntyre has returned from Boston.

Floyd Freeman has been visiting friends in Hartford, Conn.

News has been received of the death of S. S. Batchelder of Oakland, Cal. He was 79 years of age and leaves a wife and one son. He will be missed by a circle of old friends.

Rev. C. D. Lance has been here recently on his way from conference. Leda Stevens has spent her Easter vacation with her sister, Mrs. Burbank.

Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Rogers have been in Boston.

Earl Rogers is at home.

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HOME-MIXED FERTILIZERS!

GIVE BEST RESULTS

Read this letter and judge for yourself:

"C. S. PAGE, HYDE PARK, VT.
"SIR:—The fertilizer materials purchased of you last spring were entirely satisfactory, giving much better results, for the money, than factory-mixed goods, and are not any more disagreeable to use. With the home-mixed goods I can change my formula to meet the different requirements of different pieces of soil which one cannot do so well with the commercial brands. Shall use all home-mixed goods this spring."

"T. N. WANZER, ENOSBURG FALLS, VT., R. F. D. No. 5."

We can give you further proofs if you need them.

We carry in stock the following:

Nitrate of Soda
Tankage
Acid Phosphate
Muriate of Potash

Raw Ground Bone
Dried Blood
Land Plaster
Sulphate of Potash

Write us what you want and we will tell you what we can do for you.

We Guarantee All our Materials and can fill all orders promptly on receipt.

CARROLL S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vt.

Free Advertising for Vermonters

Information Desired From Hotel and Boarding House Keepers and Farmers.

Act No. 10 of the Acts of the Legislature of 1910, establishes in the office of the Secretary of State, a Bureau of Information and Publicity.

As a part of a publicity campaign I have planned to issue a booklet of Vermont Hotels and Boarding Houses and information regarding them is desired. Send me your name and address on a postal card and a blank form for you to fill in will be sent you. No obligation is incurred by you in the publication and distribution of the booklet. THIS IS FREE ADVERTISING FOR YOUR HOTEL OR BOARDING HOUSE.

FARMERS if you desire to sell your farm you may procure free advertising of the same by sending to me for proper blank, filling in same and returning to me in early mail. A postal card is all that's necessary. A booklet of "Vermont Farms for Sale" is now being prepared in my office. It will be given wide distribution. Send for blank at once.

GUY W. BAILEY, Secretary of State, Essex Junction, Vermont

Sugar makers are making very good sugar.

Miss Eula Putnam has returned to her school at Nashua, N. H. after spending a few days at home.

Mrs. Katherine (Mills) Wells has been at home.

Allan Glidden of Montpelier recently visited Paul Norris.

Miss Nellie Williams has returned to her school work in Connecticut.

We are glad to welcome as our new pastor our former one, F. E. Currier.

Moses Whitney has been assisting Leslie Tucker in his sugar place.

Richard Doying and Neil Lyford are stacking lumber for W. S. Ford.

The Easter exercises at the Methodist church Sunday were well rendered. The church never looked better in its decoration of lavender and white. Several crosses were displayed.</