

**BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON**

Persons desirous of becoming competent and successful Accountants, Book-keepers, Stenographers, Secretaries, or Commercial Teachers, with assurance of employment, will find in the

Now located in its new school building, 334 Boylston Street, a most desirable opportunity for study and practice under the direction and supervision of a large corps of well known and experienced teachers.

Courses—General commercial course, Stenographic course, Secretarial course, Civil service course, Commercial teachers course.

Every possible requisite is afforded for personal safety, rapid progress, with cheerful and healthful surroundings.

This school does not employ agents, solicitors, canvassers or runners.

Persons who cannot call for personal interview may have printed information of terms and conditions by mail. Will reopen September 8th.

H. E. HIBBARD, Principal, 334 Boylston Street, Boston.

**SUTTON**

Mrs. Sophia Drew from Barton is visiting her brother, Francis Drew, and niece, Mrs. C. B. Jay.

E. L. Lampher from Island Pond spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Lampher.

Arthur Stevens from Attleboro, Mass., is with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Stevens. He goes from here to Victoria, B. C., where he expects to go into government employ, and make that his future home. His wife is with her people in Nova Scotia and will join him later.

Mrs. H. W. Butterfield and daughter, Ruth, are at West Thornton, N. H., for a two weeks' visit. They went with Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Butterfield as they returned to their home.

F. E. Chapman of Lyndon Center is in town cutting hay on his farm. Joseph Mosher is doing the mowing and carting with his team.

P. E. Hartwell and Miss Rosa Page from Lyndon Center were in town Sunday, attended service at the church in the morning, and visited Henrietta Easterbrooks.

Rev. E. B. Stiles, who was formerly State agent in the New Hampshire yearly meeting of Free Baptists, but is now pastor of North Woodstock, N. H., attended service Sunday morning. He is here visiting his cousin, C. E. Coburn and family.

John Stevens of Glover visited his parents the past week while his brother, Arthur, was here.

Rev. J. C. Harrison held services at the Union House Sunday afternoon at the usual hour.

Sunday morning was observed as children's day by the Sunday school. The children did their part very well

**Lougee & Smythe**

We are making some Mid-Summer prices that ought to bring smart shoppers to our counters.

**119 Linen and Linene Dresses**  
All colors and sizes. Have sold at \$2.98 and 3.50.  
**Your choice now, \$1.98**

**1 Lot Dust Coats**  
Value \$1.75 **\$1.39**

**1 Lot Linen Dust Coats**  
\$7.50 to 9.00 values, **\$4.98**

**1 Lot Dust Coats**  
Raglan sleeve, fine mohair, black and grey.  
**\$6.98 each**

**1 Lot Ladies' Tailor made Suits**  
\$12.00 to 15.00 **\$7.50 ea**

**Special low prices on all Suits and Coats to close**

150 RAIN COATS, \$1.89 to 15.00, special values at **\$2.98 to 7.00**

1 Lot BALMACAAN COATS. Have sold this season \$15.00 to 18.00. Better look these over they will be all right for fall wear.  
**\$8.00 each**

1 Lot imported RATINE, colors Helio. 65c value, **45c**

Good values in BATHING SUITS,  
**\$1.49 and up**

**Muslin Underwear**

We feature the medium grade of well made Muslin Underwear 3 pc. suits, **\$1.00 to 3.00**

2 pc. Suits, **75c to \$2.50**

Special values in NIGHT ROBES,  
**50c to \$2.00 ea**

Our Children's line is the best in the market. Every piece perfect and well made. **12 1/2 to 50c ea**

For a Front Lace Corset we show Kabo and R. and G. **\$1.50 ea**

When you want a **CARPET SIZE RUG**  
Look over the \$5,000 stock that we can show you.

**Wartime Wit.**

"Throughout the siege of Paris," says Ernest J. Vizetelly in his book, "My Days of Adventure," "the so called mot pour rire was never lost sight of."

Thus:

"When horseflesh became more or less our daily provender many Parisian bourgeois found their health failing. 'What is the matter, my dearest? Mmme du Bois du Pont inquired of her husband when he had collapsed one evening after dinner. 'Oh, it is nothing, mon amie,' he replied, 'but I used to think myself a better horseman!'"

Then there was the soldier whose age was conveniently elastic:

"When Trochu issued a decree incorporating all national guards under forty-five years of age in the marching battalions for duty outside the city one of these guards on being asked how old he was replied, 'Sir and forty.' 'How is that?' he was asked. 'A few weeks ago you told everybody that you were only thirty-six.' 'Quite true,' rejoined the other, 'but what with rampant duty, demonstrating at the Hotel de Ville, short rotations and the cold weather, I feel quite ten years older than I formerly did.'"

**Homely and Proud of It.**

Frankly, I know I am not a handsome man, and equally frankly, I acknowledge that I don't want to be a handsome man. As a matter of personal confession I may say that I have not a single misgiving about my face, which is one of those "homely"—I use the word in the American sense—straightforward, rugged, hewn out of a rock and then stamped upon by a steam roller sort of countenances which command the admiration of all fortunate enough to have caught sight of it—once. I write "once" because I heard a nervous woman remark as I came out of the stage door of the Gaiety one night that if ever she saw a face like mine again she would never go to the theater—she wouldn't be able to. In raucous tones she said that a second shock like that would be too much for her weak heart and delicate state of health.

But I am not jealous of handsome men—not a bit of it. Beauty forsooth! It should be a drug on the market—Edmund Payne in London Strand Magazine.

**A Great Race.**

Two globe trotters met in the smoking room of a hotel. They found that they had each spent a week in China, on the strength of which they proceeded to "weigh up" that country to their mutual admiration and satisfaction.

From that the talk drifted to sporting events witnessed in different parts of the world.

"While I was in Australia," said No. 1, "I saw what I imagined to be the closest race in the world. The winning horse only beat the second by a tongue's length."

No. 2 seemed lost in thought. He gazed abstractedly out of the window. At last he spoke:

"I have seen a closer race than that," he murmured. "I was once in Scotland."—London Answers.

**Rammed by a Shark.**

The strangest shark story which ever came to the writer's ears was of a shark that charged a steamer. This was in Queen Charlotte's sound, and an account of the incident appeared in a Vancouver paper. The captain of the steamer, which was a small craft of only fifty tons or so, saw the shark on the surface on the port bow and could not resist the temptation of taking a shot at it with his rifle. He hit his mark, whereupon the monster, said to have been fully twenty feet in length, deliberately charged the steamer. The boat quivered from stem to stern, and the captain said afterward that it was like striking a rock. After this display of temper Master Shark had enough of it and sank out of sight.—T. C. Bridges in Chambers' Journal.

**The Footpath to Peace.**

To be glad of life because it gives you the chance to love and to work and to play, to be satisfied with your possessions, but not contented with yourself until you have made the best of them; to despise nothing in the world except falsehood and meanness, to fear nothing except cowardice, to covet nothing that is your neighbor's except his kindness of heart and gentleness of manners and to spend as much time as you can, with body and with spirit, in God's out of doors—these are little guideposts on the footpath to peace.—Henry van Dyke.

**Didn't Want to Learn.**

"I do not love you," said the young woman, who knew her own mind.

"But," persisted the wrong man, "couldn't you learn to love me?"

"No," she replied. "I have learned a good many difficult things, but they have always been things that I wanted to learn."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Complicated Courtesies.**

"I tried to apologize to my wife," said Mr. Meekeon, "but it was awfully confusing."

"Why?"

"Every time I tried to say anything she insisted on saluting back, word for word."—Washington Star.

**Decisive Battles.**

Some married men will contend that "The Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World" will never be complete until a few domestic scraps are added to the volume.—London Telegraph.

**Not to outshine, but to shine upon,** his neighbors is the successful man's mission.—Towns.

**Thick and Thin.**

"It's a funny thing," remarked the observing man, "that particularly stout and particularly thin people can discover insinuations in regard to their size where absolutely none is meant."

Now, tonight in the car there were two good examples of this within a few minutes of each other. One was a little thread of a woman who glanced contemptuously at two well meaning persons who moved apart and made a space between them which looked wide enough for her to seat herself with comparative comfort.

"Thank you," she snapped, "but I prefer to stand rather than sit where there is scarcely room for a small child."

"We had not proceeded far when an extremely stout woman entered the car. She was carrying two huge bundles and looked tired. Three men in a row sprang to their feet as she began to lurch about as the car started. She administered a savage glance at them and said, quite audibly:

"Well, I never! I guess if it's got to the point where I take up three seats I'd better stand up awhile!"—Buffalo Express.

**Earned It.**

A stranger was hunting quail in the mountains of Georgia, where by reason of the wild peas they are very numerous. One day his dog flushed a flock of wild turkeys to the rage of a native youth who had been creeping toward them. The boy promptly brought his old fashioned six foot rifle to his shoulder, and the bullet cut the dirt under the dog's feet. The next instant the boy disappeared in the brush. Later in the day the hunter came across a mountain cabin and saw the same boy in the yard with a man whom he took to be his father. He halted the man and angrily gave an account of the morning's incident.

"He wasn't forty yards away when he shot at my dog, I think he should have a good thrashing," he continued. "Misses a dawg at forty yards" the mountaineer asked in astonishment, "yo' needn't worry 'bout that lickin', stranger; he sho' will git one all right!"—Argonaut.

**An Elixir of Life.**

"An annuity is the best elixir of life I know of," said the examining physician of an insurance company. "It sometimes seems as if annuitants never die. We have lots on our books who top eighty, ninety and even ninety-five years. I have passed many a sickly and decrepit old fellow as a good annuity risk—the sicklier they are, you know, the better risk they make—and the next year he has turned up to collect his annuity rejuvenated, rosy, spry as a boy. The secret? The secret is that financial worry, fear of the poorhouse, ages and kills off more people than all the deadly diseases combined. Release an old man by means of an annuity from all this worry, and he throws off his fears and walks erect and happy and fearlessly young."—Philadelphia Press.

**Shakespeare's Birth.**

The exact date of Shakespeare's birth is not known, and the accepted date of April 23 is based on circumstantial evidence. There is record evidence that he was baptized on April 26, 1564, but no record evidence of the date of his birth. He died April 23, 1616, and the inscription upon his monument is evidence that he had already begun his fifty-third year, but does not give any birth date. From these data and other such information as they could obtain, antiquaries in the eighteenth century, 100 years after his death, fixed the date of his birth as April 23, 1564, three days before his baptism. Though not proved beyond doubt, that date is universally accepted.—Philadelphia Press.

**Some Words.**

"Panic" is named after the ancient god Pan because of the sudden and unreasoning fear which the sight of this heathen divinity was supposed to inspire. Other common words with a similar source in the old mythologies are "vulcanite," from Vulcan, the blacksmith; "martial," for Mars, the warrior; "jovial," from Jove; "saturnine," from Saturn, and "mercurial," from Mercury, the nimble becard.

**Strange Neglect.**

"There's one thing, though," said the stranger, "that I really cannot understand."

"What's that?" asked the old settler.

"Nobody around here has assured me that this is the garden spot of the state."—Chicago Record-Herald.

**Had His Say.**

Small Elmer (after the slipper exercise)—Well, I'm glad I ain't a girl, anyway. His Mother—Why are you glad? Small Elmer—Cause I'd be ashamed to grow up into a big woman and punish innocent little boys like me.—Chicago News.

**Chile's Walled Lake.**

In the Chilean Andes there is a lake 10,000 feet up in the mountains which is prevented only by a granite wall a few feet thick from devastating the valley below.

**No News to Him.**

Creditor—You couldn't go around in your fine automobile if you paid your debts. Debtor—That's so! I'm glad you look at it in the same light that I do.—Boston Transcript.

**Disconcerting.**

It is disconcerting when you have paid out \$500 for a violin and \$40 for a bow to find that you can't make a squeak on the diamed thing without a ten cent piece of rosin.

**Peacham**

**A Reunion of the Douse Family—Some Improvements at East Peacham.**

A reunion of the Douse family was held Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Douse. Seventeen of the family were present.

Miss Pearl Odekirk of Boston is visiting her mother, Mrs. Leslie M. Adams.

George Darling found his dog in a well last week. It had been cruelly shot several times. This is double crime on a dumb animal and seems especially cruel.

Edmund, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Abbott was taken to the Brightlook hospital at St. Johnsbury and operated on for appendicitis.

Fred Crosier of Brocton, Mass., visited his sister, Mrs. Lewis Douse, last Friday and Saturday.

Miss Flora Clark and Lydie Strobridge are spending a week at the Whitehill camp at Greensboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Graham, who are spending the summer at Passumpsic and Miss Keegan of Boston were in town recently.

Miss Clark of Oregon, daughter of Joseph Clark, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. George Clark.

Alden Clark of Fargo, Dakota, who has been spending some time in town, has returned to his home.

James Stevenson, who has been spending five weeks at Cambridge, Mass., came home Saturday, much improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Hobart visited Mr. Hobart's parents at Boltonville Sunday.

Miss Elizabeth Parker and Mrs. Kate Hutchinson were at Groton Friday.

Mrs. Harley Swasey and children of West Danville visited in town part of last week.

Mrs. Frank Powers and son, Harvey, are at Lyndonville for a time.

The East Peacham V. I. S. met Thursday with Mrs. Rena Hunter and installed officers. Fruit punch, saltines and cookies were served. The next meeting will be Thursday, July 23, when a supper will be held on the common and a short entertainment given. Among the late things purchased by the society are four long seats for the common, a hydrant and 50 feet of hose, and a stationary swing.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Kezar of North Hatley, P. Q., visited their sister, Mrs. Henry Lawrence, part of last week.

Charlie and Harvey Rogers, Miss Mary Patch of Cabot and Mrs. Wilbur Bartlett of Plainfield visited Mr. and Mrs. George Smith Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Clark, Miss Clark and Alden Clark were at Caspian Lake one day last week.

Miss Mary Mooney of St. Johnsbury is working for Mrs. H. J. Farman.

Charlie McCosco has been quite sick the past week.

The North Peacham Social club will meet Saturday evening, July 25, with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Goss. Refreshments will be served and a program given.

Miss Lena Graham of Lancaster is visiting in town.

Mrs. Harrie Swanson of Cambridge came Saturday to care for Mrs. Mary Jane Partridge.

**SHEFFIELD**

Mr. and Mrs. George Leavitt visited at A. J. Giffin's over Sunday.

Butt Barber is visiting friends at Lyndon, and Dorris Jones at Burke.

Mrs. J. S. Chesley has been entertaining friends from Boston for several days.

Pearl Tyler has gone to Woodsville to work.

Mrs. Alice Tyler returned home from Warren, N. H., last week.

George Giffin and mother have returned to their homes.

S. A. Mitchell and family are stopping at Henry Mitchell's.

The worst thunder storm in years passed over here Saturday afternoon, lots of damage being done by lightning.

Mrs. Colby is visitine at W. S. Willard's.

Mrs. W. S. Willard is sick.

Lonnie Roberts returns to Baltimore this week.

Misses Vivian and Ella Hall of St. Johnsbury are visiting friends in town.

**FRECKLES**

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription ointment—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from W. B. Eastman and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than an ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

**ALWAYS RIGHT!**

Are our prices for a hearty meal or a dainty lunch. We have every dish that is in season and many a dish that is not.

**Sherburne's Restaurant**  
OFF. DEPT. ST. JOHNSBURY, VT.

**NO GOOD**

Can possibly come from wearing cheap glasses

**INJURY MAY**

Come here and let us explain the difference.

**THE OPTICIAN**  
J. D. Blackshaw

**COMMONWEALTH HOTEL**

INC.  
Opposite State House, Boston, Mass.  
Storer F. Crafts, Gen. Mgr.

Offers rooms with hot and cold water for \$1.00 per day and up, which includes free use of public shower baths.

Nothing to Equal This in New England

Rooms with private baths \$1.50 per day and up; suites of two rooms and bath for \$4.00 per day and up.

**ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF**  
Strictly a Temperance Hotel  
SEND FOR BOOKLET.

**BOWKER'S PYROX**

**For Spraying Potatoes.** As good for blight as it is to kill bugs. Both results secured with one operation. Can be put on any time. Will not burn the foliage and will not wash off.

**SPRAYERS**

We have **Sprayers** for all purposes. Compressed Air Sprayers, Knapsack Sprayers, Barrel Sprayers, Sprayers Mounted on Wheels, in fact anything you could desire in Sprayers.

**A. E. Counsell & Son,**  
St. Johnsbury, Vt.  
Telephone 218-M

**What Time Is It?**

Is your watch right? Do you feel certain you could catch a train by its time? If not, it ought to be put in order and regulated. Why not leave it in our first-class repair department and have it put in shape?

**All Repairing Guaranteed**

**LURCHIN & LURCHIN**  
THE QUALITY JEWELERS

Official Watchinspectors  
B. & M. Railroads

St. Johnsbury, Vt.

**WEST BARNET**

Mrs. David Stevenson is ill with rheumatic fever.

Mrs. James Blain has been ill for several days.

Mrs. William Hayward sprained her ankle last week.

Miss Frances Holly of New York is visiting her sister, Mrs. V. P. Backora.

Miss Edith Wallace of Barnet was the guest of Mrs. M. B. Hale last week.

Stoddard Martin, Jr., of Windsor, is a guest of Mrs. Emma Martin.

Ralph White of New York was at John Roy's Thursday.

William Soule of Lowell, Mass., is a guest of Mrs. Matilda Brock.

Miss Marion Bole is visiting her brother, Rev. Andrew Bole, of East Hardwick.

**RYEGATE**

A social was held in the vestry of the United Presbyterian church Tuesday evening. Rev. and Mrs. John Sythe from South Ryegate were among the number present. The audience was entertained with a reading by Rev. Mr. Simpson of Delphi, N. Y., who is supplying the Ryegate pulpit. Mrs. Simpson came with her husband to visit her cousin, Mrs. Sythe of South Ryegate.

H. Smith and son, Henry, of East Ryegate attended church services in Ryegate on Sunday.

Haying began in earnest on Monday.

Mrs. J. E. Jones left last week for her home in Iowa after an eight months' visit with relatives in the state.

All the Difference.

The pessimist Fletcherizes his quinine pills. The optimist gets tired by a bear and enjoys the view.—Yale Record.

**CITROLAX!**  
Give it to the Children

Finest physic in the world for children. They love to take it—it tastes like lemonade. It is mild—and suits their sensitive organs. It is thorough—and keeps their systems cleansed, sweet and wholesome. It does the same for grown-ups, too. An Ideal laxative. C. C. Bingham, adv.

**MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD**

Quarries, Factory Locations, Mill Sites, Farms, Sites for Summer Hotels and Camps.

Located on the line of the **Maine Central Railroad**

Afford unusual opportunity for those desiring to make a change in location.

**Undeveloped Water Powers**

**Unlimited Raw Material**

also

**Good Farming Land**

Communications as to locations and opportunities, are invited, and will receive attention when addressed to any agent of the MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD or to

**Industrial Bureau**  
**Maine Central Railroad**  
Portland, Maine.

**NOTICE**

Now is the time to get a new roof or the old one repaired. A Corrugated Galvanized Iron Roof lasts best, costs less than shingles and needs no painting for years.

If you need rubber roofing call and see me. We repair and lay all kinds of roofing. Let me show you a Galvanized Iron Roof.

**Graveled Roofs a Specialty**  
**G. E. MEADER**

**RUPTURE**

We guarantee every truss we fit to hold the rupture perfectly, to be easy and comfortable, to give complete satisfaction in every way.

**Welcome B. Eastman**  
RELIABLE PHARMACIST  
36 EASTERN AVE., ST. JOHNSBURY, VT.

**MR. FARMER**

WHY NOT SEND FOR THAT "Hand Made" Milk Wagon

With the Celebrated CONCORD AXLES

They will outwear two of the "Sale" Wagons, and cost but a trifle more.

We have everything in WHEELS, AXLES, SPRINGS, GEARS.

Write for Prices

**STRONG Hardware Co.,**  
BURLINGTON, VT.