

Spirit of the Age,

WOODSTOCK, VERMONT
[Established 1840.]

Subscription Rates:

One year \$1.00
Six months .50
Three months .25
Single copies .05

Postoffice Building Telephone 15-4

EDWARD C. DANA,
Editor and Publisher.

Woodstock, Vt., March 12, 1910

Automobiles.

Now that the annual meetings have
fixed up town and village affairs for
the year, there is nothing outside of
routine business for our local and
town officials to look forward to but
the return of automobiles with re-

enforcements, augmented power and
at high speed. They will be here in
a few short weeks.
It is very reasonable to assume
from the rush of people to the allur-

ing show of automobiles in Boston
this week that life will be more ex-
citing than ever in Woodstock the
coming season, with perils for the
young, the infirm, and others. There
is work ahead for the city council
and other authorities, and for the
safety of the public its members
should be getting ready to brush up
last year's warning signs and other-

wise prepare for a press of business.
There was much reckless driving
in the streets of the village last
season. There is no need of more rules
and regulations for the conduct of
chauffeurs and the management of
their machines at street corners, and
elsewhere. There are enough now;
it is the humane duty of the local
officials to see that they are strictly
and impartially enforced, even if they
have to put the screws on pretty
tight in some cases. And lest the
automobilists complain that they are
unjustly discriminated against, the
officials should let the public under-

stand that traffic regulations also
apply to horse-drawn vehicles and
bicycles.
The race for the Republican nomi-
nation for governor has another
entry, M. J. Haggood of Peru, and
the Free Press is calling for C. P.
Smith of Burlington, but the situa-
tion as pictured by the Burlington
News is little changed by these late
developments. It says:
It must have been observed by all
that Dr. Mead has already made
gigantic strides forward to success.
It must equally have been observed
that all other candidates have jumped
off the track with one exception.
It must also have been noticed that
the papers which are fighting Mead
are firing blank cartridges, old shoes,
dark lanterns—any old thing to beat
Mead—not a fair shot, not an argu-
ment of any value whatever—and
the convention only three months
away.

Another step in the exploitation of
Vermont's resources is the call for
the organization of a Green Moun-
tain club. The object of the club
will be to awaken interest in the
mountains of Vermont, to encourage
mountain climbing, to make trails,
build shelters, and aid in the pre-
paration of maps and guide books.
Vermont has plenty of hills and some
tall and slightly mountains, but the
people—to say nothing of her visi-
tors—know little enough about
them. They can, most of them, be
made more accessible, and this new
club should be encouraged in any
effort toward arousing a healthy in-
terest in them, and an interest not
influenced by the price of pulp
wood.

Bethel Threatened With Ice
Famine

An ice famine seems to be near at
hand for Bethel people. At Lake
Ansel, repairs were made on the dam
late in the season, and for conven-
ience of the workmen the water was
drawn very low. Late in the winter,
after the thaw, the lake filled and in
February froze to the depths of 14
inches, which was immediately fol-
lowed by heavy snow storms and
warm weather which caused the
snow to melt and put from six to 14
inches of water and snow on the
surface, which has remained on the
ice since that time, notwithstanding
all efforts to dispose of it. The
heavy rain of Sunday night reduced
the thickness and caused the ice to
become porous, and at this writing
the prospect of Lake Ansel ice for
this season is very discouraging.

Cattle Commissioner F. L. Davis
and Dr. George Stevens of White
River Junction superintended the
slaughter of the Green Mountain
stock farm Jersey herd, 86 of which
were found to be diseased. The
farm is in Randolph.

VOICES IN PROTEST

There is good hard common sense
in the following from the White
River Junction Landmark.
"It is an easy thing to insinuate
that this and that candidate for the
governorship is out to pay a cash
price for the nomination, but it is in
the main a reprehensible insinuation.
If one does not like the suggestion
of Governor Mead for the govern-
ship then let him bring out another
candidate more to his liking, for it
is his privilege to do so. Don't
whine; don't throw mud but fight in
the open."

And, besides, all this barrel talk
is buncombe.—Montpelier Argus.
Thus far it has been a feature of
the campaign in general the
press and the men favoring Doctor
Meade have treated Mr. Fleetwood
and every talked of candidate with
fairness, respect, and considerate
courteousness, while the majority of
the press and men opposed to Dr.
Mead have been bitter in their ar-
raignment and unfounded charges
against him. We believe the Rut-
land candidate a gainer thereby.
—Barton Monitor.—Advt.

HARTLAND HILL.

Your correspondent had the honor
of sampling some of the first maple
syrup made on Hartland hill this
season. This syrup was made by
Miss Edith Gove on March 7. She
also remembered some of her neigh-
bors. All report it fine.

Cleo Newells went to the Mary
Hitchcock hospital March 1, for an
operation, which was performed that
afternoon. He is getting along well
at this writing.
Reed Brothers are getting ready
for sugaring. They have installed
a new Monarch evaporator with a
galvanized iron arch and chimney.
Geo. Newells was in Hanover, N.
H., Saturday.

The recent half has settled the
snow about half, which makes it
easier getting around breaking roads
for sugaring.
Mrs. John Pease and daughter
Avis went this week Wednesday to
Plainville, Conn., where they will
make their home. Mr. Pease has
employment there.

BRIDGEWATER.

The grammar school closed for the
spring vacation last week Friday.
Miss Lisley, the teacher, has returned
to Norwich.
Mrs. E. E. Wyatt is quite ill with
pneumonia, and Miss Ethel Story of
Woodstock, a trained nurse, is with
her.
George Smith has finished wiring
the hotel for electric lights.

QUECHEE.

Frank Ellis has finished work on
the section and has moved to Tun-
bridge.
The Ladies Aid will meet next
Thursday afternoon with Mrs. A. S.
Heason.
Carl Cowen has finished work for
Fred Farrington, and B. D. Flan-
lers is driving the mail team.
Walter French was home from
Dartmouth the first of the week.
Five hundred men wanted at
Pinkham's 11th annual old folks
ball at Gates opera house, White
River Junction, Friday evening,
April 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hudson and
Mrs. N. J. Gardner attended the
wedding of their niece, Miss Jennie
McDonald, in Sharon Thursday.
Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Davis left for
Boston Thursday to attend the auto
show.
Miss Chase of Taftsville was a
recent guest at A. McInnes'.
I. H. Hood passed away Monday
afternoon in the ninetieth year of his
age. The funeral was from his late
home Wednesday afternoon, Rev. E.
W. Eldridge officiating, and interment
was in Riverside cemetery. He
is survived by a wife, two sons, and
a daughter.

WEST BRIDGEWATER.

Mrs. L. L. Madden and Chas. Hill
went to Rutland Wednesday.
Mrs. R. L. Madden went to Mr.
Reed's at Bridgewater Corners to
help care for the sick Tuesday.
Edwin Holt has gone to Rutland
as one of the jurymen on the Wal-
lingford murder case.
W. A. Spaulding returned to his
work at Bridgewater Corners last
Wednesday.
Mrs. B. W. Smith and two chil-
dren were at R. L. Madden's Monday.
Mrs. Waldo Perkins of Gayville,
came to A. A. Pinney's Friday. Mrs.
Lucy Pinney returned home with
her Saturday.
W. R. Spaulding and family of

Plymouth were at H. H. Spaulding's
Friday.

E. J. Doyle, J. E. Willis, B. C.
Hill, A. A., and E. W. Pinney were
in Woodstock last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Lewis were in
Bridgewater Corners Sunday.
Will Pierce and family from North
Shrewsbury visited relatives from
Friday until Tuesday.

George Sawyer came to E. J.
Bridges' Sunday. Mrs. Sawyer, Mr.
and Mrs. Elton Bride returned with
him to his home in Mendon Monday.

SHERBURNE

Herbert Johnson of West Bridge-
water visited at his uncle's, J. E.
Davis', a part of last week.

Mrs. Augusta Taylor is helping to
care for the sick ones at Oren Bates',
and Miss Currier returned home last
Sunday.

Dr. Pierce of Ludlow was in the
place one day last week to see Mr.
Rounds, who, we are all sorry to say,
is quite poorly.

Mrs. Nelson Doubleday of Rutland
is visiting at Wm Doubleday's.

Luther W. Wilson passed away
very suddenly Tuesday afternoon at
his home here. Though his health
had been failing for some time, death
came very unexpectedly to his family
and friends and was due to a dis-
ease of the heart. Mr. Wilson was
70 years old on the day of his death.
He leaves a wife and seven children
to mourn his loss.

NORWICH.

The year old daughter of Mr. and
Mrs. John Hill is very ill with pneu-
monia.

Mrs. G. M. Slack is gaining a very
little strength since her last attack.

Miss Worthly of Bradford, a grad-
uate of Burlington nurse training
school, is caring for Mrs. May
Brigham Lowd.

Mrs. Jerome Forrest and daughter,
Pearla are visiting another daughter,
Mrs. Herbert Mann of Springfield,
Mass.

Mrs. Harold Hunt left last Satur-
day for her home in Rochester, N.
H., after several weeks spent with
her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. D.
Lang.

Miss Leola McEwan of Linne is
making Mrs. Della Knight's place at
the local telephone exchange. Mrs.
Knight has gone to Wilder to make
her home.

NORTH POMFRET.

Harvey Green spent Sunday at J.
A. Burbank's.

Mrs. Susan Colburn and sister re-
turned to Lebanon this week Mon-
day.

Mrs. A. P. Clifford is on the sick
list.

E. F. Russell has moved most of
his goods to Lebanon, and is to
work for J. T. Hall the coming year.

Mrs. George Fales is sick and un-
der the care of Dr. Kenney.

The town meeting lunch netted
the Ladies' Circle about \$15.

P. W. Strong tapped his sugar
orchard last week and reports a good
flow of sap.

Mrs. Mary Tinkham is spending
part of this week in Sharon.

The Ladies' Circle met Wednes-
day at Deacon Hewitt's.

SOUTH POMFRET.

Rev. H. S. Canfield will conduct
a service in Grange hall Sunday
afternoon, March 13, at 3 o'clock.

A Bible study class, and a Sunday
school will be organized at the close
of this service. Everyone welcome.

Miss Gilbert of Woodstock, former
school teacher here, has been a guest
of Miss Maud Boynton the past week.

EAST BARNARD.

Dighton Adams and wife were in
Woodstock Monday.

Carl Cleveland is working for
Fred Allen.

PUBLIC LOVE LETTERS.

Curious Appeals Appear in Newspa-
pers of Southern Italy.

The printed love letters in the ad-
vertising columns of papers in south-
ern Italy fill the tourist with wonder,
mingled with deep respect for the
sentiment which will pay for their
insertion. The following letter, taken
from the Palermo Ora, contained 174
words, which at the advertised rate
of a cent a word would cost \$1.74. If
the Italian saying, "A lira is a dollar,"
is true, this would equal a bill of
\$8.70, which would require a pretty
devoted American lover to pay:
"Dearest Little One—What have I
done to thee? Why this silence after
my promise? I experience from it a
grief so violent that it renders me
helpless.
"Thou art good, my Santuzza, as
good as dear; thou knowest how this
makes me suffer. Why dost thou do
it? Thou knowest how I love thee,
that thou art my religion. Have I
offended thee?
"I seek intense occupation to keep
me calm, but a thousand thoughts
gnaw my soul. Perhaps while you
amuse yourself you do not know how
your silence agitates me. Oh, dear Ma-
donna mine, darling, darling, my
blessed joy, do not forget me; thou art
my life, all there is for me, my good
Santuzza.
"I could not longer live without thee.
Forgive me if I have offended thee in
any way, blessed little bird. Here all
is as if thou wert to arrive at any
moment. I seek to create for myself
this most beautiful illusion, ever
speaking of thee with every meeting
news from thee with every post, with
a violently beating heart.
"Do not believe me mad; I love thee
so much; I kiss thy dear lips, thy
most entrancing little countenance, all
infinite passion and tenderness, I am
insane to hear once more thy dear,
enchanting voice.
"Thou art the sun and the moon of
my life, the light and the life of my
soul. As about the land they tack,
giving their spring a whack,
Filling all the ways with snow,
Setting plumbers' hearts aglow,
Raining thunder with the car
Of the volleys near and far,
Now and then a robin's peep
Tells us somewhere life is "cheap,"
And the snow gives us the laugh
At nine dollars and a half.
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Now a lion, now a lamb,
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Marvel most this month of March,
Filling up our souls with starch.
Woodstock, in said District, the last of said
publications to be previous to said 15th
day of March A. D. 1910.
And whereas said Court has assigned and
ordered said time and place for the set-
tlement of said account, and for issuing a
decree of the residue of said estate to the
persons entitled to the same; and has or-
dered that public notice thereof be given
to all persons interested in said estate by
publishing a copy of the record of this
order three weeks successively in the
Spirit of the Age, a newspaper published at
Woodstock, in said District, the last of said
publications to be previous to said 15th
day of March A. D. 1910.
Therefore, all persons concerned in said
estate are notified to appear at said Probate
Office on the day assigned as aforesaid,
then and there to contest the allowance of
said account, if they see cause, and to es-
tablish their rights as lawful claimants of
said residue.
A true record, Attest
T. O. SEEVER, Judge.

Cometh March, with wind and rain,
Smashing on the window pane,
Little spheras here and there
Lifting roofs high in the air,
Blowing hats from A to Z,
Raising thunder on the sea,
Filling all the air with dust
On their mad aerial bust.
Now and then we hear the hum
Of the blizzards frolicsome
As about the land they tack,
Giving their spring a whack,
Filling all the ways with snow,
Setting plumbers' hearts aglow,
Raining thunder with the car
Of the volleys near and far,
Now and then a robin's peep
Tells us somewhere life is "cheap,"
And the snow gives us the laugh
At nine dollars and a half.
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Now a lion, now a lamb,
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Marvel most this month of March,
Filling up our souls with starch.
Woodstock, in said District, the last of said
publications to be previous to said 15th
day of March A. D. 1910.
And whereas said Court has assigned and
ordered said time and place for the set-
tlement of said account, and for issuing a
decree of the residue of said estate to the
persons entitled to the same; and has or-
dered that public notice thereof be given
to all persons interested in said estate by
publishing a copy of the record of this
order three weeks successively in the
Spirit of the Age, a newspaper published at
Woodstock, in said District, the last of said
publications to be previous to said 15th
day of March A. D. 1910.
Therefore, all persons concerned in said
estate are notified to appear at said Probate
Office on the day assigned as aforesaid,
then and there to contest the allowance of
said account, if they see cause, and to es-
tablish their rights as lawful claimants of
said residue.
A true record, Attest
T. O. SEEVER, Judge.

Cometh March, with wind and rain,
Smashing on the window pane,
Little spheras here and there
Lifting roofs high in the air,
Blowing hats from A to Z,
Raising thunder on the sea,
Filling all the air with dust
On their mad aerial bust.
Now and then we hear the hum
Of the blizzards frolicsome
As about the land they tack,
Giving their spring a whack,
Filling all the ways with snow,
Setting plumbers' hearts aglow,
Raining thunder with the car
Of the volleys near and far,
Now and then a robin's peep
Tells us somewhere life is "cheap,"
And the snow gives us the laugh
At nine dollars and a half.
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Now a lion, now a lamb,
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Marvel most this month of March,
Filling up our souls with starch.
Woodstock, in said District, the last of said
publications to be previous to said 15th
day of March A. D. 1910.
And whereas said Court has assigned and
ordered said time and place for the set-
tlement of said account, and for issuing a
decree of the residue of said estate to the
persons entitled to the same; and has or-
dered that public notice thereof be given
to all persons interested in said estate by
publishing a copy of the record of this
order three weeks successively in the
Spirit of the Age, a newspaper published at
Woodstock, in said District, the last of said
publications to be previous to said 15th
day of March A. D. 1910.
Therefore, all persons concerned in said
estate are notified to appear at said Probate
Office on the day assigned as aforesaid,
then and there to contest the allowance of
said account, if they see cause, and to es-
tablish their rights as lawful claimants of
said residue.
A true record, Attest
T. O. SEEVER, Judge.

Cometh March, with wind and rain,
Smashing on the window pane,
Little spheras here and there
Lifting roofs high in the air,
Blowing hats from A to Z,
Raising thunder on the sea,
Filling all the air with dust
On their mad aerial bust.
Now and then we hear the hum
Of the blizzards frolicsome
As about the land they tack,
Giving their spring a whack,
Filling all the ways with snow,
Setting plumbers' hearts aglow,
Raining thunder with the car
Of the volleys near and far,
Now and then a robin's peep
Tells us somewhere life is "cheap,"
And the snow gives us the laugh
At nine dollars and a half.
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Now a lion, now a lamb,
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Marvel most this month of March,
Filling up our souls with starch.
Woodstock, in said District, the last of said
publications to be previous to said 15th
day of March A. D. 1910.
And whereas said Court has assigned and
ordered said time and place for the set-
tlement of said account, and for issuing a
decree of the residue of said estate to the
persons entitled to the same; and has or-
dered that public notice thereof be given
to all persons interested in said estate by
publishing a copy of the record of this
order three weeks successively in the
Spirit of the Age, a newspaper published at
Woodstock, in said District, the last of said
publications to be previous to said 15th
day of March A. D. 1910.
Therefore, all persons concerned in said
estate are notified to appear at said Probate
Office on the day assigned as aforesaid,
then and there to contest the allowance of
said account, if they see cause, and to es-
tablish their rights as lawful claimants of
said residue.
A true record, Attest
T. O. SEEVER, Judge.

Cometh March, with wind and rain,
Smashing on the window pane,
Little spheras here and there
Lifting roofs high in the air,
Blowing hats from A to Z,
Raising thunder on the sea,
Filling all the air with dust
On their mad aerial bust.
Now and then we hear the hum
Of the blizzards frolicsome
As about the land they tack,
Giving their spring a whack,
Filling all the ways with snow,
Setting plumbers' hearts aglow,
Raining thunder with the car
Of the volleys near and far,
Now and then a robin's peep
Tells us somewhere life is "cheap,"
And the snow gives us the laugh
At nine dollars and a half.
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Now a lion, now a lamb,
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Marvel most this month of March,
Filling up our souls with starch.
Woodstock, in said District, the last of said
publications to be previous to said 15th
day of March A. D. 1910.
And whereas said Court has assigned and
ordered said time and place for the set-
tlement of said account, and for issuing a
decree of the residue of said estate to the
persons entitled to the same; and has or-
dered that public notice thereof be given
to all persons interested in said estate by
publishing a copy of the record of this
order three weeks successively in the
Spirit of the Age, a newspaper published at
Woodstock, in said District, the last of said
publications to be previous to said 15th
day of March A. D. 1910.
Therefore, all persons concerned in said
estate are notified to appear at said Probate
Office on the day assigned as aforesaid,
then and there to contest the allowance of
said account, if they see cause, and to es-
tablish their rights as lawful claimants of
said residue.
A true record, Attest
T. O. SEEVER, Judge.

Cometh March, with wind and rain,
Smashing on the window pane,
Little spheras here and there
Lifting roofs high in the air,
Blowing hats from A to Z,
Raising thunder on the sea,
Filling all the air with dust
On their mad aerial bust.
Now and then we hear the hum
Of the blizzards frolicsome
As about the land they tack,
Giving their spring a whack,
Filling all the ways with snow,
Setting plumbers' hearts aglow,
Raining thunder with the car
Of the volleys near and far,
Now and then a robin's peep
Tells us somewhere life is "cheap,"
And the snow gives us the laugh
At nine dollars and a half.
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Now a lion, now a lamb,
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Marvel most this month of March,
Filling up our souls with starch.
Woodstock, in said District, the last of said
publications to be previous to said 15th
day of March A. D. 1910.
And whereas said Court has assigned and
ordered said time and place for the set-
tlement of said account, and for issuing a
decree of the residue of said estate to the
persons entitled to the same; and has or-
dered that public notice thereof be given
to all persons interested in said estate by
publishing a copy of the record of this
order three weeks successively in the
Spirit of the Age, a newspaper published at
Woodstock, in said District, the last of said
publications to be previous to said 15th
day of March A. D. 1910.
Therefore, all persons concerned in said
estate are notified to appear at said Probate
Office on the day assigned as aforesaid,
then and there to contest the allowance of
said account, if they see cause, and to es-
tablish their rights as lawful claimants of
said residue.
A true record, Attest
T. O. SEEVER, Judge.

Cometh March, with wind and rain,
Smashing on the window pane,
Little spheras here and there
Lifting roofs high in the air,
Blowing hats from A to Z,
Raising thunder on the sea,
Filling all the air with dust
On their mad aerial bust.
Now and then we hear the hum
Of the blizzards frolicsome
As about the land they tack,
Giving their spring a whack,
Filling all the ways with snow,
Setting plumbers' hearts aglow,
Raining thunder with the car
Of the volleys near and far,
Now and then a robin's peep
Tells us somewhere life is "cheap,"
And the snow gives us the laugh
At nine dollars and a half.
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Now a lion, now a lamb,
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Marvel most this month of March,
Filling up our souls with starch.
Woodstock, in said District, the last of said
publications to be previous to said 15th
day of March A. D. 1910.
And whereas said Court has assigned and
ordered said time and place for the set-
tlement of said account, and for issuing a
decree of the residue of said estate to the
persons entitled to the same; and has or-
dered that public notice thereof be given
to all persons interested in said estate by
publishing a copy of the record of this
order three weeks successively in the
Spirit of the Age, a newspaper published at
Woodstock, in said District, the last of said
publications to be previous to said 15th
day of March A. D. 1910.
Therefore, all persons concerned in said
estate are notified to appear at said Probate
Office on the day assigned as aforesaid,
then and there to contest the allowance of
said account, if they see cause, and to es-
tablish their rights as lawful claimants of
said residue.
A true record, Attest
T. O. SEEVER, Judge.

Cometh March, with wind and rain,
Smashing on the window pane,
Little spheras here and there
Lifting roofs high in the air,
Blowing hats from A to Z,
Raising thunder on the sea,
Filling all the air with dust
On their mad aerial bust.
Now and then we hear the hum
Of the blizzards frolicsome
As about the land they tack,
Giving their spring a whack,
Filling all the ways with snow,
Setting plumbers' hearts aglow,
Raining thunder with the car
Of the volleys near and far,
Now and then a robin's peep
Tells us somewhere life is "cheap,"
And the snow gives us the laugh
At nine dollars and a half.
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Now a lion, now a lamb,
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Marvel most this month of March,
Filling up our souls with starch.
Woodstock, in said District, the last of said
publications to be previous to said 15th
day of March A. D. 1910.
And whereas said Court has assigned and
ordered said time and place for the set-
tlement of said account, and for issuing a
decree of the residue of said estate to the
persons entitled to the same; and has or-
dered that public notice thereof be given
to all persons interested in said estate by
publishing a copy of the record of this
order three weeks successively in the
Spirit of the Age, a newspaper published at
Woodstock, in said District, the last of said
publications to be previous to said 15th
day of March A. D. 1910.
Therefore, all persons concerned in said
estate are notified to appear at said Probate
Office on the day assigned as aforesaid,
then and there to contest the allowance of
said account, if they see cause, and to es-
tablish their rights as lawful claimants of
said residue.
A true record, Attest
T. O. SEEVER, Judge.

Cometh March, with wind and rain,
Smashing on the window pane,
Little spheras here and there
Lifting roofs high in the air,
Blowing hats from A to Z,
Raising thunder on the sea,
Filling all the air with dust
On their mad aerial bust.
Now and then we hear the hum
Of the blizzards frolicsome
As about the land they tack,
Giving their spring a whack,
Filling all the ways with snow,
Setting plumbers' hearts aglow,
Raining thunder with the car
Of the volleys near and far,
Now and then a robin's peep
Tells us somewhere life is "cheap,"
And the snow gives us the laugh
At nine dollars and a half.
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Now a lion, now a lamb,
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Marvel most this month of March,
Filling up our souls with starch.
Woodstock, in said District, the last of said
publications to be previous to said 15th
day of March A. D. 1910.
And whereas said Court has assigned and
ordered said time and place for the set-
tlement of said account, and for issuing a
decree of the residue of said estate to the
persons entitled to the same; and has or-
dered that public notice thereof be given
to all persons interested in said estate by
publishing a copy of the record of this
order three weeks successively in the
Spirit of the Age, a newspaper published at
Woodstock, in said District, the last of said
publications to be previous to said 15th
day of March A. D. 1910.
Therefore, all persons concerned in said
estate are notified to appear at said Probate
Office on the day assigned as aforesaid,
then and there to contest the allowance of
said account, if they see cause, and to es-
tablish their rights as lawful claimants of
said residue.
A true record, Attest
T. O. SEEVER, Judge.

Cometh March, with wind and rain,
Smashing on the window pane,
Little spheras here and there
Lifting roofs high in the air,
Blowing hats from A to Z,
Raising thunder on the sea,
Filling all the air with dust
On their mad aerial bust.
Now and then we hear the hum
Of the blizzards frolicsome
As about the land they tack,
Giving their spring a whack,
Filling all the ways with snow,
Setting plumbers' hearts aglow,
Raining thunder with the car
Of the volleys near and far,
Now and then a robin's peep
Tells us somewhere life is "cheap,"
And the snow gives us the laugh
At nine dollars and a half.
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Now a lion, now a lamb,
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Marvel most this month of March,
Filling up our souls with starch.
Woodstock, in said District, the last of said
publications to be previous to said 15th
day of March A. D. 1910.
And whereas said Court has assigned and
ordered said time and place for the set-
tlement of said account, and for issuing a
decree of the residue of said estate to the
persons entitled to the same; and has or-
dered that public notice thereof be given
to all persons interested in said estate by
publishing a copy of the record of this
order three weeks successively in the
Spirit of the Age, a newspaper published at
Woodstock, in said District, the last of said
publications to be previous to said 15th
day of March A. D. 1910.
Therefore, all persons concerned in said
estate are notified to appear at said Probate
Office on the day assigned as aforesaid,
then and there to contest the allowance of
said account, if they see cause, and to es-
tablish their rights as lawful claimants of
said residue.
A true record, Attest
T. O. SEEVER, Judge.

Cometh March, with wind and rain,
Smashing on the window pane,
Little spheras here and there
Lifting roofs high in the air,
Blowing hats from A to Z,
Raising thunder on the sea,
Filling all the air with dust
On their mad aerial bust.
Now and then we hear the hum
Of the blizzards frolicsome
As about the land they tack,
Giving their spring a whack,
Filling all the ways with snow,
Setting plumbers' hearts aglow,
Raining thunder with the car
Of the volleys near and far,
Now and then a robin's peep
Tells us somewhere life is "cheap,"
And the snow gives us the laugh
At nine dollars and a half.
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Now a lion, now a lamb,
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Marvel most this month of March,
Filling up our souls with starch.
Woodstock, in said District, the last of said
publications to be previous to said 15th
day of March A. D. 1910.
And whereas said Court has assigned and
ordered said time and place for the set-
tlement of said account, and for issuing a
decree of the residue of said estate to the
persons entitled to the same; and has or-
dered that public notice thereof be given
to all persons interested in said estate by
publishing a copy of the record of this
order three weeks successively in the
Spirit of the Age, a newspaper published at
Woodstock, in said District, the last of said
publications to be previous to said 15th
day of March A. D. 1910.
Therefore, all persons concerned in said
estate are notified to appear at said Probate
Office on the day assigned as aforesaid,
then and there to contest the allowance of
said account, if they see cause, and to es-
tablish their rights as lawful claimants of
said residue.
A true record, Attest
T. O. SEEVER, Judge.

Cometh March, with wind and rain,
Smashing on the window pane,
Little spheras here and there
Lifting roofs high in the air,
Blowing hats from A to Z,
Raising thunder on the sea,
Filling all the air with dust
On their mad aerial bust.
Now and then we hear the hum
Of the blizzards frolicsome
As about the land they tack,
Giving their spring a whack,
Filling all the ways with snow,
Setting plumbers' hearts aglow,
Raining thunder with the car
Of the volleys near and far,
Now and then a robin's peep
Tells us somewhere life is "cheap,"
And the snow gives us the laugh
At nine dollars and a half.
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Now a lion, now a lamb,
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Marvel most this month of March,
Filling up our souls with starch.
Woodstock, in said District, the last of said
publications to be previous to said 15th
day of March A. D. 1910.
And whereas said Court has assigned and
ordered said time and place for the set-
tlement of said account, and for issuing a
decree of the residue of said estate to the
persons entitled to the same; and has or-
dered that public notice thereof be given
to all persons interested in said estate by
publishing a copy of the record of this
order three weeks successively in the
Spirit of the Age, a newspaper published at
Woodstock, in said District, the last of said
publications to be previous to said 15th
day of March A. D. 1910.
Therefore, all persons concerned in said
estate are notified to appear at said Probate
Office on the day assigned as aforesaid,
then and there to contest the allowance of
said account, if they see cause, and to es-
tablish their rights as lawful claimants of
said residue.
A true record, Attest
T. O. SEEVER, Judge.

Cometh March, with wind and rain,
Smashing on the window pane,
Little spheras here and there
Lifting roofs high in the air,
Blowing hats from A to Z,
Raising thunder on the sea,
Filling all the air with dust
On their mad aerial bust.
Now and then we hear the hum
Of the blizzards frolicsome
As about the land they tack,
Giving their spring a whack,
Filling all the ways with snow,
Setting plumbers' hearts aglow,
Raining thunder with the car
Of the volleys near and far,
Now and then a robin's peep
Tells us somewhere life is "cheap,"
And the snow gives us the laugh
At nine dollars and a half.
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Now a lion, now a lamb,
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Marvel most this month of March,
Filling up our souls with starch.
Woodstock, in said District, the last of said
publications to be previous to said 15th
day of March A. D. 1910.
And whereas said Court has assigned and
ordered said time and place for the set-
tlement of said account, and for issuing a
decree of the residue of said estate to the
persons entitled to the same; and has or-
dered that public notice thereof be given
to all persons interested in said estate by
publishing a copy of the record of this
order three weeks successively in the
Spirit of the Age, a newspaper published at
Woodstock, in said District, the last of said
publications to be previous to said 15th
day of March A. D. 1910.
Therefore, all persons concerned in said
estate are notified to appear at said Probate
Office on the day assigned as aforesaid,
then and there to contest the allowance of
said account, if they see cause, and to es-
tablish their rights as lawful claimants of
said residue.
A true record, Attest
T. O. SEEVER, Judge.

Cometh March, with wind and rain,
Smashing on the window pane,
Little spheras here and there
Lifting roofs high in the air,
Blowing hats from A to Z,
Raising thunder on the sea,
Filling all the air with dust
On their mad aerial bust.
Now and then we hear the hum
Of the blizzards frolicsome
As about the land they tack,
Giving their spring a whack,
Filling all the ways with snow,
Setting plumbers' hearts aglow,
Raining thunder with the car
Of the volleys near and far,
Now and then a robin's peep
Tells us somewhere life is "cheap,"
And the snow gives us the laugh
At nine dollars and a half.
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Now a lion, now a lamb,
For it knows that Easter's moon
Will be shining very soon.
Marvel most this month of March,
Filling up our souls with starch.
Woodstock, in said District,