

Spirit of the Age,

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EDWARD C. DANA,
Editor and Publisher

Woodstock, Vt., January 14, 1911

Typoid in Politics.

Pure water and pure milk are interesting factors in Rutland's mayoralty campaign. Successive typhoid epidemics have brought matters to a serious point, and if typhoid germs have infected local politics the result may be a cleaner and better water supply for Rutland, George C. Underhill is the first avowed candidate for mayor, and is running on an anti-typhoid platform. He is a candidate, it is stated, solely for the opportunity to fight for purer water and more of it and urges a filtration plant, while other talked-of candidates are less radical and are not in a rush to change existing conditions.

The Time Lock.

The time lock on the state constitution and the action of the "ten little senators" in defeating the proposition to submit to the people an amendment for its removal, is still receiving much critical attention, as if there were not the slightest disposition to forget this senatorial back-down in the face of quite explicit and semi-official instructions and recommendations from the party to which the "ten" owe allegiance.

Some of the before-mentioned senators—Senator Edgerton of Rochester, for one, who is the first to respond to the fire directed at him—say that the action of the recreant ten is highly commended by many conservative men. Very likely; Standpattism and dry rot are still with us to a considerable extent, and the Standpatters have suddenly assumed a guardianship of the state constitution and they doubtless approve of the superior stand taken by Senator Edgerton and Senator Davis of Windsor county and the other eight senators.

The regrettable incident is, however, doing an educational service in calling attention to Vermont's venerable constitution, its strength and weakness, and likewise to the legislative capacity of some of the members of the upper house. The uplifting literature of the subject should find its way into the schools of the state.

WEST HARTFORD.

Miss Linnie Udall was on the sick list last week and not able to begin her school in the Brockway district. W. M. Miner returned to Boston last week after spending a few days at R. C. Munsell's.

S. M. Snow was at his farm on Broad Brook the first of the week.

C. P. Munsell returned to U. V. M., Burlington, last week.

Mrs. H. D. Barrows was called to Bellows Falls last week to care for her sister, Mrs. Ladd, who is quite sick.

Percy Mills has returned to his work at St. Albans.

J. E. Racine was in town the first of last week.

Miss Cora Gebro returned to Colchester after spending the holidays at R. C. Munsell's.

Mrs. Mary Tinkham spent last week with Mrs. Mina Bugbee.

Elizabeth Munsell and Joseph Alger are again in school at White River Junction.

SHERBURNE

Mrs. Wallace Boutwell returned Tuesday night from a few days' visit with her parents in Mendon.

J. E. Davis was in Pittsfield on business Wednesday.

John Rowe is at work on the Prior lumber job driving team.

Miss Grace Currier is with her uncle, Warren Bates, for an indefinite stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Tupper were in Plymouth the first of the week.

Mr. Smith, of the Chaffee Lumber Co., Rutland, was in the place the first of the week.

William Rounds has had another poor time. Dr. Pierce of Ludlow was called, and at this writing Mr. Rounds is a little more comfortable.

Herbert L. Bates of Pittsfield, Mass., was in the place Saturday to attend the funeral of his uncle, Oren Bates.

Mrs. Earl Gifford has gone back

to her father's, Luther West's, in Bridgewater. Mrs. Gifford's health does not improve as fast as her many friends would wish.

Oren W. Bates died very suddenly at his home on West Hill Wednesday morning of last week. Mr. Bates had been a life long resident of this town, was a much respected citizen. Beside a host of friends, he leaves three brothers and a sister, four daughters and one son, Mrs. Bates having passed away only a few weeks ago. Funeral service was held at the church Saturday, and burial in the family lot in the village cemetery.

NORWICH.

Mrs. Arthur Lane of New York is a guest of her sister, Mrs. Clarence Harlow.

At the meeting of the directors of the Interstate Telephone Co., Jan. 7, J. W. Armstrong was unanimously elected as president. He declined to serve and W. O. Blood was then elected to that office. E. W. Olin, treasurer; A. L. Douglass, collector. Mrs. John Lyman, who has been at the Hanover hospital for an operation for skin grafting on her knee, is again at home.

Mrs. F. W. Hawley has returned from a two weeks' visit to her son in New York.

Miss Lena Blood of Springfield, Mass., has been visiting her brothers here this week.

Prof. Joseph H. Dunbar.

Hartland, Jan. 12
Prof. Joseph H. Dunbar, who died at his home in Hartland, Dec. 25, 1910, after a six weeks' illness of pericarditis, was the son of the late Norman and Susan Stocker Dunbar, and was born on the farm where Arthur Kneen now lives, March 8, 1858. He attended the district school, and early in life he devoted himself to books, and so mastered all in the common schools when still very young. He moved with his parents to the farm where he died in 1866 or 1867. He was a graduate of Norwich University, and of Dartmouth, 1879. He taught in Haverhill, N. H., for many years, also at White River Junction. He was editor of a paper for a short time, and served as county examiner for Windsor county many years.

In 1893 he married Belle Hanchett, and a daughter, Louise, was born in 1895. For a time he conducted a private school in South Woodstock. In 1897-98 he taught in Minneapolis, Minn. He was a remarkable mathematician and he compiled and published an arithmetic in 1902.

In 1903 he married Maude Spiller of Grantham, N. H.; in 1904, a son Norman was born. For several years he conducted a private school in his home, then taught the North Hartland grammar school. In April, 1909, he began teaching the Hartland grammar school, and was teaching there when he was taken ill last November, and even taught December 5 and 6. Finally he became so ill that he secured a substitute.

Mr. Dunbar was very much interested in politics, and in 1908 he was the Socialist candidate for governor of Vermont.

He was a man who will be greatly missed by the townspeople, as he was an authority on many subjects; one who was ready to make a speech on any occasion. He leaves a wife, one daughter, Louise, of White River Junction; one son, Norman, a brother John in Claremont, N. H., an uncle, H. D. Dunbar, the inventor.

The funeral was held at his late home Wednesday, December 28, at 1 p. m. Rev. C. O. Gill officiating; interment in Hartland village cemetery amid a profusion of beautiful flowers.

The Movement in Timber.
Birnham Wood had just removed to Dunsunna.

"I am decidedly in favor of conservation," cried Macbeth.—New York Sun.

Improved by Time.



"I propose to express my opinion."
"Wouldn't it be better to ship by freight?"

The Reason.
"The fortune telling business pays, doesn't it?"
"Why shouldn't it? Look at the prophets in it."—Baltimore American.

The Puzzle.
Now gone on this poor and young man, who moved as in a trance.
And wonders if last year's dream suit him for this year's dance.
—Montreal Herald.

Mrs. Bates Brings Suit for Alienation.

Mrs. Maud Bates of Cavendish, wife of Charles H. Bates, who is now serving a sentence at the house of correction because he took a western trip last July with Miss Susan A. Barrett, a trained nurse, now under a Windsor county indictment for a statutory charge and out on bail, has sued Miss Barrett for alienation of her husband's affections. Damages of \$5000 are claimed and the suit is returnable in Rutland county court.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Blake and grandson were at F. O. Blake's in Woodstock Sunday.

Pomona Grange at South Pomfret Saturday was attended by twenty from here.

TAFTSVILLE

The school begun Jan. 8, with Alice Perkins as teacher, is closed this week on account of the illness of a pupil, Carrie Sanderson, of scarlet fever. Officers of Ottauquechee Grange were installed by A. J. Perkins Saturday evening.

Rev. Mr. Eldredge will preach here tomorrow. The hour for Sunday school has been changed to 3.30.

The Vermonter, issued this week, is a specially informing number. It contains fifteen pages of forestry, nine devoted to Ladies' Week at the Capital, four to child labor, a description of a midwinter trip up Stratton Mountain and an enjoyable salt-water yarn with a Vermont string to it. Thirty-one illustrations and a two-color cover complete an attractive issue of our modest state magazine.

Timely Discovery.
Scribberon (with newspaper)—And now they're using large electro-magnets for raising sunken metal.
Dobberton—I wonder if I could borrow a small one somewhere.
Scribberon—You? What for?
Dobberton—My watch is in soak.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

An Unnecessary Expense.
The Mother—Now that little is going to the young ladies' seminary she needs a new wardrobe.
The Father—How much?
"Oh, a couple of thousand."
"Um! Don't educate her. No one will know the difference."—Life.

Or Ever Will Be.
Mr. Travels—I hear young May Pebbles is quite a belle now. They say she is prettier now than she ever was.
Miss Chellus—Exactly; they say she is prettier than she ever was or is.—Catholic Standard and Times.

An Effective Way.
"Did Jones finally get a separation from his wife?" asked Milligan.
"Yes," said Willoughby.
"Reno?" asked Milligan.
"No," said Willoughby; "he bought her a ticket to Europe, and she went."—Harper's Weekly.

Quick Work.
"Did you get your interview with the distinguished personage?" asked the editor.
"Yes," replied the alert scribe; "here it is. And here's his denial of it, ready to be printed the day following."—Washington Star.

The Other Side of It.
"Wake up, cull," said the burglar, shaking the men by the shoulder.
The man wakes up and jumps up.
"What-what do you want?" he asks.
"I want two six house last week and got \$10 an' a bun good watch," explained the burglar, "an' de papers said dat you said your loss was \$100 an' joolry to de amount o' five or six hundred."
"Ye-yes."
"Well, make good, sport. Me pardner dat was watchin' on de outside made me cough up de difference between what I got an' what you said I got. Now, you got to make good. You can't beat me dat way."—Judge's Library.

Earnings of Writers.
There are at least fifty writers in England who are making £1,000 a year each by their books. In this number it is possible that there are a dozen who make incomes of £2,000 to £5,000 a year. Marion Crawford is said to have received £2,000 down for each of his novels, and he often turned out three a year. Sir Walter Scott made £200,000 during his writing career. Alphonse Daudet received £40,000 for a single novel. Lew Wallace got in royalties on "Ben-Hur" and "The Prince of India" almost £80,000. For any of his stories Rudyard Kipling is reputed to charge 2 shillings a word. "Les Miserables" brought Victor Hugo close on £16,000.—T. P.'s London Magazine.

Just as Good.
"Did he leave footprints on the sands of time?" "No, but they took his thumb prints."—Judge.

Agincourt.
Agincourt, from which Henry V. made his triumphal entry into London, is our English way of spelling Azincourt, just as Blenheim is a similar corruption of Blindheim. In about two and a half hours Henry's little army slew 10,000 Frenchmen, nearly twice as many as England lost outright in battle during the Boer war, lasting over two and a half years, and yet we talk complacently of our "modern arms of precision." A monument at Agincourt marks the cemetery of the slain. Few battlefields have changed their appearance so little. The field may be reached within a railway hour from Boulogne, but few tourists go to the scene of England's most wonderful feat of arms.—London Chronicle.

Punishment of Children.
Parents should remember that every distressing, bloodcurdling story told to a child, every superstitious fear instilled into its young life, and their mental attitude toward the child, their whole treatment of it, are stamping photographic records in its nature which will be reproduced with scientific exactness in its future life, says Orison Sweet Marden in Success Magazine. Whatever you do, never punish a child when it is suffering with fear. It is a cruel thing to punish children the way most mothers do anyway, but to punish a child when it is already quivering with terror, and especially when you are angry, is terrible. The same principle applies to punishing children in school.

An Eye to His Epitaph.
Edmond de Goncourt, the French novelist, admitted that he worked with an eye to his epitaph, and he wanted the epitaph to endure for a long time. He records in his journal that "the thought that the world may perish, may not last forever, is one which occasionally fills my mind with gloom. I should be defrauded by the destruction of this planet, for I have written only in the hope of eternal fame. A reputation lasting 10,000, 20,000, even 100,000 years, would be a poor return for the palus I have taken, the privations I have suffered. Under these conditions it would have been better to lounge aimlessly through life dreaming and smoking my time away."—Chicago News.

Made a Cigar Lighter.
"Ma," said a nine-year-old prodigy whose parents live in Oak Lane, "if I change this box of cigars into a cigar lighter will you give me a nickel?" And he held up a box of his father's cigars.
"No," said his mother. "But you can't do it."
"Will you give me a nickel if I do?" "Er—yes. But you can't do it."
"You just look. See, I open the box, take out a cigar, and now it's a cigar lighter. Gimme the nickel."—Philadelphia Times.

Balance.
Error and evil are located in deficiency or excess. Even excess in virtue is evil, an excess of humility being abjectness; of courage, rashness; of prudence, cowardice; of patience, indifference; of economy, parsimony; of generosity, waste; and so also an excess of learning is pedantry; of ease, indolence; of comfort, self-indulgence; of zeal, fanaticism. Right and justice are found in moderation, in the golden mean, in the true balance, between overdoing and underdoing.—Orlando J. Smith.

PROGRESS OF A PRODIGY.

Upward Trend and Bottom Step of a Brains Youth.
Norbert Postlethwaite was a wonderful boy. When but eleven months old he could repeat the alphabet clear through from either end of it and at six years old had memorized the Declaration of Independence. At the untimely age of fourteen he was fitted for college in mathematics, philosophy, ancient and modern languages and the sciences, and in less than three years after entering he completed the regular four years' course and received the degree of bachelor of arts at the ripe age of seventeen.

Thus this brains youth proceeded up the hill of learning until, when he was twenty-one years old, he was truly an appalling example. He was as familiar with the late Aristotle, Plato, Demosthenes and all such as you and I are with William J. Bryan, and had he been to meet in the highroad a gentleman who addressed him in either of seven different languages and dialects he would have had a working notion as to whether the stranger opined it looked like rain or merely wished to pick a fight.

But, although thus armed, equipped and overladen, he found when he went forth to battle with the world that some one had stolen the ladder to success and this his neck was too thin to permit him to hold a job as a street car conductor. Our learned hero was nothing daunted, however, but straightway mounted the lyceum platform and, displaying his matchless erudition to people who had very little idea what he was talking about, was for a time a notable success.

Presently, however, untoward fate again assailed our hero. Moving picture shows and ten cent vaudeville sprang up like noxious weeds and speedily put the intellectual treat on the hummer. But Norbert, again equal to the emergency, procured an appropriate costume, converted his lecture into burlesque, and with his spindly shanked neck, overhanging brows and a squeaky chuckle he was a veritable scream as a silly boy monologist. He is now diligently practicing a song and dance, and as soon as he fully masters a funny fall of his own invention and a new and exceedingly humorous way of spitting, which he has already thought out, he expects to climb into polite vaudeville on the big circuits, where he can doubtless soon dictate his own price.

Because of the manner in which he overcame every obstacle in his path-way we should feel warranted in giving three hearty cheers for Norbert Postlethwaite.—Tom P. Morgan in Fack.

An Accomplished Linguist.
"Did you learn any French while you were in Paris?" asked Blidd, meeting Silthers shortly after his return from Europe.
"Oh, a little," said Silthers. "Not so very much, though. I got so I could say 'Cigarette' in French."
"Cigarette," said Silthers.—Harper's Weekly.

Maintaining Discipline.
"The manager discharged Gibbs."
"What for?"
"Gibbs said that the boss' son, the junior partner, was a fool and an ass."
"Well, well!"
"The manager didn't discharge Gibbs so much for that either as to maintain discipline in French."
"Good," said Blidd. "What is cigarette in French?"
"Cigarette," said Silthers.—Harper's Weekly.

Lesson in Etiquette.
"I was ashamed of you at that dinner last night, you made so much noise drinking your tea."
"Why, I was only sipping it. It was hot."
"I should say you were gargling. Why didn't you pour it out into your saucer, the way I did?"—Acheson Globe.

Surplus of Alimony.
"Your honor, it is a serious tax on my client having to pay three separate alimonies, more especially when one of his ex-wives is at present receiving alimony from two other sources."—Life.

American Influence in Canada.
Wherever the American goes in force and in proportion to his sympathetic reception he leaves as a side issue the indelible impression of his vivid personality. In such wise he is changing the sodate old maritime provinces so very rapidly that you can hardly find any difference between them and Maine or Massachusetts. This is in obedience to a natural law which must bring about such results. His manners, his speech, his courage, his means of communication, whether by land or sea, are entirely reciprocal with Canada, but as he is mighty and Canada is feeble numerically the greater, as usual, includes the less.—F. T. Bullen in London Mail.

MAKE PEOPLE HAPPY.
Every human soul has the germ of some flower within, and they would open if they could only find sunshine and free air to expand in. I always told you that not having enough of sunshine was what ailed the world. Make people happy and there will not be half the quarreling or a tenth part of the wickedness there is.—Mrs. L. M. Child.

Ganjah Smoking.
In Jamaica ganjiah, a variety of Indian hemp, is smoked by the natives with terrible results. It is stated that it was this weed that was used by the leaders of the Indian mutiny to drive the sepoys into the passions of raging mania which they exhibited during that campaign. Ganjiah smoking affects the beginner in a peculiar way. While under its influence his senses of time, sound and distance are obliterated. A single minute may seem a month, a child's voice sounds like the rattle of a machine gun, and a little finger may seem a mile long. Continued use, it is said, causes cataleptic fits and eventually idiocy or raving homicidal madness.

PETITION FOR DIVORCE.
STATE OF VERMONT, WHEREAS, Windsor County, ss. Alice Washburn of Bethel, Vt., has duly filed her petition to the County Court, setting forth her legal marriage to Elmer E. Washburn of Randolph in the State of Vermont, that she hath resided for seven years in the County of Windsor and State of Vermont, that she hath kept the marriage covenant, but that the said Elmer E. Washburn hath violated the same, for that he hath treated the libellant with intolerable severity, and for that he hath willfully deserted the said libellant for more than three consecutive years, and for that being of sufficient pecuniary and physical ability to provide suitable maintenance for the said libellant both without cause, grossly, wantonly and cruelly refused and neglected to do so, wherefore the petitioner prays for a bill of divorce from the said Elmer E. Washburn and that she may have the care and custody of two minor children, and for alimony.

And whereas it appears that said Elmer E. Washburn is without this State, so that the summons of said Court may not be served upon him:

It is Thereupon Ordered that the said Elmer E. Washburn be notified and required to appear in and before said Court and make answer, if any he have, and abide the order and judgment of said Court in the premises, at the term thereof next to be held at Woodstock in said County, the County of Windsor, in the State of Vermont, on the first Tuesday of June, A. D. 1911, upon the first day of said term, by publishing the substance of said petition, together with this order, for three successive weeks, in the Spirit of the Age, a newspaper published at Woodstock in said County, the last publication to be at least six weeks prior to said term of Court, which shall be deemed sufficient notice to said Elmer E. Washburn.

Given under my hand, at Woodstock, in the County of Windsor, this 17th day of December, A. D. 1910. K. A. FEMBER, Deputy Clerk.

Lorenzo Cowan, Atty. for Petitioner.

MUSIC HALL - THURSDAY, JANUARY 19, '11

TWENTY-FIFTH SEASON
DENMAN THOMPSON'S

THE OLD HOMESTEAD



The Famous Double Quartette, The Palms
The Grace Church Choir
ALL THE SPECIAL SCENERY AND THE SAME EFFICIENT CAST
Prices --- 50c 75c, \$1.00. On sale Monday morning

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Is the best Agricultural paper. It comes every week. For \$1.50 we send THE AGE and Tribune Farmer for one year.

THE AGE
WOODSTOCK, VERMONT

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IF NOT, YOU SHOULD FEED THEM
PAGE'S PERFECTED POULTRY FOOD

This Food is made up of twenty-four distinct ingredients and furnishes in convenient form those properties lacking in winter feed, but which are absolutely necessary for egg production. It not only contains material for building up the fowls, making them vigorous and able to withstand the cold, but also contains materials from which the elements of eggs are formed.

Send for our booklet "Profitable Poultry." It is free and will tell you all about this Food and what those who have used it think of it.

PAGE'S BEEF SCRAPS are becoming the standard. We have three different grades and at the prices asked, they are not excelled in any market. We also have Granulated Bone for poultry, Grit, Charcoal, Oyster Shells, Alfalfa Meal, etc. Write for prices.

If you cannot procure PAGE'S PERFECTED POULTRY FOOD from your local merchant, send us \$4.00 and we will forward a 50-lb. sack, freight prepaid to your railroad station in both cases. Kindly mention this paper when writing. Address:

CARROLL S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vt.

Life Insurance. Primarily life insurance is a co-operative plan to meet the default involved in the premature death of productive lives. A nonproductive life is not properly insurable. A life stamped with immortality is not insurable. A life somewhat impaired through defective family history or by individual weakness or disease, if that life at the same time is a productive life, is insurable at a price. All of which brings us back to the same conclusion—i. e., life insurance is a great social plan which merges the individual into the mass and puts behind the frailty of man standing alone the immeasurable strength of man standing together.—Darwin P. Kingsley in Leslie's.

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BIRTHS.
In Woodstock, Dec. 30, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Burton Tompson.
In Woodstock, Jan. 5, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Morse.

DEATHS.
In Woodstock, Jan. 9, Murty J. Riley, aged 77 years, 10 months.

E. A. SPEAR

Undertaker.



Latest Methods of Embalming.
Night calls promptly attended to.

E. A. SPEAR

Woodstock - Vermont

Sunday Services.

Universalist—Rev. H. L. Canfield, pastor; morning service at 10.30, Sunday school at 11.45.

Congregational—Rev. Benjamin Swift, pastor. Morning service at 10.30, Sunday school at 11.50. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor at 7.30. Thursday evening prayer meeting at 7.30.

Methodist Episcopal—Rev. F. T. Clark, pastor. Services Sunday; Preaching, 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school, 11.45 a. m.; Thursday prayer meeting, 7.30 p. m.; Sunday evening meeting, 7.00.

Catholic—Rev. J. J. Cullion, pastor. Mass at 11.3 a. m.; evening service at 7.30.

Services will be held the fourth Sunday of each month at Village hall, Quebec, at 9 o'clock, and at Barnard, at the town hall, on the second Sunday of each month at 9 o'clock.

St. James Church—Rev. R. Le-Blanc Lynch, rector. Morning Prayer and Sermon 10.30 a. m.; Holy Communion on first Sunday in the month after Morning Prayer, Sunday School at noon. Evening Prayer and sermon 5 p. m. All are welcome.

Christian—Services Sunday: Preaching at 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 12; Junior Y. P. S. C. E. at 4 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 7.30 p. m.; mid-week prayer meeting evening at 7.30 p. m.

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