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ISLAND POND, VT., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1906.

NO. 15.

Essex District Probate Court.
Said Court will be held at Island Pond, Vermont, on the second Tuesday of October and the second Tuesday of November, and on the second Tuesday of January and July. The Court will be held at any place in the district as directed by the Judge.

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Island Pond, Vt.

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NAMES OF SHIPS.

So Many Are Identical That Much Confusion Constantly Results.

Any horse owner may give his horse whatever name he chooses, as no law will prevent him doing so. However, it is safe to presume that in the case of a valuable animal bred for racing purposes the owner will take good care that the name given the quadruped be such as to create no confusion with that of any other race horse. Newspaper owners are debarred by the copyright law from duplicating the names of rival publications, and the same restriction applies to theaters, shops, road houses, etc. Shipowners enjoy, in common with horse owners, the privilege of giving their craft any name which may suit their fancy. A look at the register, however, will convince any one of the poor imagination many owners have displayed in naming their vessels and what inextricable muddle has resulted from the repetition of names.

When a ship's name is free from duplication in the ship's own country, the evil is not great, as the precaution of referring to the nationality of the vessel will avoid all confusion. When, on the other hand, the same names are given several deep sea vessels flying the same flag, the modern shipping trade Thebesus who ventures in this labyrinth without the thread of Ariadne in the shape of a clew as to some particulars of the ship he is endeavoring to identify finds himself baffled at every turn and constantly facing the Minotaur who appears in the shape of doubt and needless anxiety. British shipowners, as representing the larger share of the total tonnage owned in the world, have been responsible in no small measure for this state of affairs. Among the names especially relished by them, those evoking memories dear to the heart of the loyal Briton have, of course, been repeated with the greatest alacrity.—Shipping Illustrated.

Selling Shoes According to Hoyle.

There is an enterprising dealer in men's shoes in Boston who, at one time, was accustomed to display sticking out of each pair of shoes in his window three new \$1 bills. The accompanying announcement used to read something like this: "Three of a kind beat two pair."

On one occasion a bright young man undertook to get the better of the dealer. Entering the store, he said to the proprietor, "You sell shoes according to the rules of poker, I see."
"Yes," was the reply.
"I wear size No. 9," said the bright young man; "wrap me up two pairs of them."
When he had received the shoes he tendered in payment thereof \$3.
"Pardon me," said the proprietor, "but those shoes come to \$6."
"Not according to Hoyle," said the bright young man, with a triumphant grin, "three of a kind beat two pair."
"Very true," responded the suave proprietor, "but they don't beat four nines. Six dollars, please."

His Hard Luck.

"Yes," said Mrs. Herlihy, pressing a damp handkerchief to her eyes, "he's an unfortunate man, me cousin Celia's man is. If ever there's anny chancst of a good thing he's always a little to win side. If it hadn't been for that he'd be in his home now instid of in the hospital, ma'am."
"Why, I understood that Timo-

thy stepped backward off the staging and fell clear to the ground," said the district visitor, sympathetically, but puzzled.
"He did," said Mrs. Herlihy, with a fresh burst of tears, "but if he'd fell a bit more to the right there was a great pile of bricks, an' it would have broke his fall annyway."

Discouraged.

"I'm goin' to stop bein' kind and helpful to people," said little Johnny.
"How is that?" asked his mother.
"Well, it's this way: At school today I saw Tommy Jones putting a pin in the master's chair, so just as the master was about to sit down I pulled away the chair. The master sat down on the floor, and when he got up he kicked me for pulling away the chair, and then Tommy Jones kicked me for interfering. Yes, I'm goin' to stop helpin' people now."—London Express.

Rare Stamp.

There should be a large demand on the part of stamp collectors for copies of the special stamps which were issued by the Japanese government some time ago to commemorate the return of the troops from the seat of war. Two of such stamps of the face value of one-half sen and 3 sen respectively were issued, and they were available for postage of letters only on the day of the great review. Not more than one copy of each kind was sold to every applicant for the stamps at the general post-office. The design consists of a Maxim gun and other weapons of modern warfare, with the Japanese flag.

"Like Kipling and the Dickens."

The proprietors of a Siamese newspaper have distributed handbills containing the following notice: "The news of English we tell the latest. Writ in perfectly straight and most earliest. Do a murder, git commit, we hear of and tell it, and in borders of somber. Staff has each one been colloged, and write like the Kipling and the Dickens. We circle every town and extortionate not for advertisements. Buy it. Buy it. Tell each of you its greatness for good. Ready on Friday, Number first."—Bangkok Times.

The Screen Door as an Index.

You can always tell whether a man is married or single when you see him go through a screen door, says the Married (Kan.) News. If he is married he approaches the door cautiously, glances nervously around, then takes off his hat and swipes it up and down the door two or three times. He then quietly opens the door about two inches, squeezes himself through and closes it with a quick snap. The length of time he has been married may be determined by the degree of fear and nervousness indicated in his countenance.

A Hypocrite.

Mr. Reid, the leader of the commonwealth free trade party of Australia, objects to being called in parliament by his first name. At a recent meeting there was a persistent protestor interjector, who at last called out, "Good old George!" Mr. Reid then focused him with his monocle and icily observed, "I have not the slightest objection to my friends calling me George, but when a man calls me George who would be glad to see me under a steam roller I call that man a hypocrite."

ALL OVER THE HOUSE.

Directions For Making Dill or Dutch Pickles.

Take a big stone jar that will hold at least four gallons, or a keg without a head. Select cucumbers from six to eight inches in length, wash and wipe carefully so as not to bruise. Add two pounds coarse salt to three gallons of water, boil and skim, replacing the water that evaporates so as to keep the same quantity. Put a layer of cucumbers in the bottom of the jar, with one small African red pepper, a bunch of dill seed in stalk and a layer of green grape leaves to cover. Proceed in this way until the vessel is filled. Then cover with a layer of cabbage leaves. On the very top put a good, big flat stone. Pour in the hot salt and water and let the vessel stand while a quiet fermentation takes place. In two or three weeks the cucumbers are done and should be transparent like amber, with a subacid flavor.

The Kitchen Sink.

Whether a kitchen sink be iron, enamel or stone it should stand on four legs with all its drainpipes exposed to full view. A very clever physician once said, "If I am called in to a case of diphtheria the first thing I look at is the kitchen sink." The danger arising from a badly kept sink cannot be exaggerated, nor can any degree of care in avoiding it be considered extreme. The waste pipe from a kitchen sink should have boiled water and ammonia or washing soda poured down it each day. At least once a week it should be treated to a dose of some good disinfectant, such as chloride of lime.

Apple Chutney.

Put into the preserving kettle one quart of vinegar, one cup of seeded raisins, two green peppers and two onions minced fine, rejecting the seeds of the peppers. Two cups of brown sugar and two tablespoonfuls each of mustard seed, ground ginger and salt should then be added. Simmer two hours, then add sixteen tart green apples peeled and chopped and cook gently another hour. Put into small bottles and seal.

A New Window Screen.

It is said that a fly never walks downward. Acting on this hint, a clever housekeeper has devised a window screen designed to conduct all the flies out of doors. The screen is divided in two halves and the upper laps over the lower with an inch space between. A fly lights on the screen and travels upward till he walks outdoors. Not being able to walk down, he has no way of re-entering the room.

Callouses on the Feet.

Put a good handful of dry mustard into your foot tub and dissolve in cold water, then put in hot water until it is hot as the feet can bear it. Keep the feet in until the water becomes quite cool, then the hard part of callous can be pared off little by little, taking off a little more after every bath until it is all gone. If it ever reappears take more foot-baths, and it will soon disappear again.

To Toughen Glass.

When you buy new tumblers, wineglasses, decanters, etc., you should never use them until you have "toughened" them as follows: Place the tumblers, etc., in a large pan, pack them round with hay and then fill with cold water. Put the pan on the fire and bring it slowly to the boiling point; then remove from the fire and stand aside until cold.

The Sewing Machine.

A new mangle brush to clean a sewing machine is very satisfactory. Lifting the head, insert the brush into every crevice and crack, paying particular attention to the region beneath the needle bar. All this, of course, before oiling it. Then wash the brush and put it in the sewing machine drawer for future use.

Fireproofing Cloth.

To render cloth fireproof the following process has been used by a French chemist: Saturate the textiles in a solution composed of chloride of ammonium, 8 parts; sodium hyposulphate, 2.25 parts; sulphate of ammonium, 10 parts; borax, 4.5 parts; water, 75.25 parts. Hang up to dry without wringing.

Cure For Corns.

One teaspoonful of tar, one teaspoonful of coarse brown sugar and one teaspoonful of saltpeter, the whole to be warmed together. Spread it on bits of kid the size of the corns, and in two days they will be drawn out.

To Protect a Mattress.

Stitch together enough newspapers to entirely cover the springs of your bed, and if there are slats make a second paper sheet to put under the springs. It will keep the dust and is easily replaced.

CONDENSED STORIES.

Youthful Senator Pettus and His Venérable Friend.

The oldest youngster in the senate of the United States is Pettus of Alabama. The southerner says that a man who does not grow old as rapidly as his friends is at a certain disadvantage in their presence. The senator is moved to this reflection by an incident occurring at the recent ceremonies attending the laying of the cornerstone of the new senate office building.

A venerable old fellow, much bent and broken, approached the



"WHY, DON'T YOU KNOW ME, PETTUS?" Alabamian, whom he took by the hand, affectionately inquiring as to his health.

"I am in excellent health," briskly responded Mr. Pettus, not recognizing the old gentleman.

"Why, don't you know me, Pettus?" came in surprised tone from the other who gave such clear evidence of the flight of years. "We were classmates."

Whereupon Mr. Pettus remembered, and they had a friendly chat. When the old chap departed Mr. Pettus turned to a colleague, observing:

"I knew that gentleman was just my age, but, God bless me, I didn't dream that I was his!"—American Spectator.

Poor Children of the Rich.

Senator Spooner of Wisconsin is a shrewd observer and recently asserted that over and over again some new incident is thrown upon the screen to prove that wealth and happiness are not accordant.

The senator told of a couple who were selecting furnishings for their magnificent new mansion. Among other things, these people decided upon a beautiful rug, for which they paid \$2,500.

"This rug will be for the music room," declared the lady incisively, "and the children must never, no, never, dare to run or play upon it." The man nodded a limpid approval.

In another portion of the store a man and wife were looking at carpets, and they finally purchased a twenty dollar rug for the parlor of their home. As they left the man exclaimed enthusiastically:

"Now won't our boys have a jolly time in their new parlor?"
"Won't they, though?" responded the woman as the tears of joy struggled to find lodgment in her beaming eyes.—Philadelphia North American.

Saul's Excuse.

When Pierpont Morgan sailed on the Celtic to Naples a stop was made at Ponta Delgada, in the Azores, and thence a deputation came to call upon the magnate.

The talk during the reception turned to music, and a lady asked Mr. Morgan if he had ever heard the Gregorian music that is sung in the Sistine chapel at Rome.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

An Essay on Hope and Its Misrepresentation of Facts.

Hope, says the adage, is the salt of the earth, and still a man utterly without hope is not at all fresh, as everything is supposed to be which is not salted. Indeed, he is about as withered a specimen as may be found growing.

I do not know why this is so unless it is that hope is not the salt of the earth. In that event the adage is misrepresenting the facts, which I hope is not true.

However, granting that hope is the salt of the earth, I find another adage to the effect that the salt of the earth deferred maketh the heart sick. The logical and pathological conclusion in this case is that salt should be sprinkled on the heart immediately. I am confirmed in this prescription by still another adage, which says, "Salt on, salt ever," or words to that effect.

Measured by the adage I have quoted as authority, Great Salt Lake, Utah, and its shores should be the most hopeful spot on earth. But it doesn't look the part. The Dead Sea, despite its name, should also be full of hope. Possibly it is, but it must be the hope of a hereafter.

Gentle reader, did you ever try to catch a bird by putting hope on its tail? Yes? And you didn't catch it, did you? No? But you hoped to, didn't you?

Well, something must be wrong with the adage.

In Vegetable Land.



Caroline Sweet Potato—Did Charlie Sweetcorn propose to you?
Anne Sweet Potato—No, he's not the popping kind.—Philadelphia Press.

Thankless.
"Do you enjoy being a weather prophet?"
"No. It's a thankless task. When you predict good weather people remind you that it was coming anyhow, and when you predict bad weather they'd rather not hear about it."—Baltimore Sun.

Feminine Logic.

"I got a great bargain, George, when I bought those potatoes in the fall."
"They don't seem to me very good."
"Well, no; they're not very good. But just see how long they last!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Utilitarian.

"You must admit that it takes a great deal of skill to swing a golf club properly."
"Yes," answered Farmer Corntossel, "but it doesn't take as much skill as it does to swing a scythe, an' it doesn't mow no grass neither."—Washington Star.

The New Arrival.

"Hurry now, get into bed. You've said your prayers," urged Elsie's mamma.
"No, I ain't through yet," protested the little girl, and she added, "God bless Bridget and make her a good girl so she'll stay a while."—Houston Post.

The Measure of His Love.

Miss Hoamley-Rich—I heard something today that would indicate that Mr. Hunter simply cannot love me as he said he did.
Miss Pert—Good gracious! Bad news from his bankers, eh?—Philadelphia Ledger.

Philosophy.

"Papa, can you tell me what an optimist is?"
"Yes, my dear child; an optimist is a man who is married and in spite of it declares that he is fortunate."—Floh.

Might Have Been Pervercity.

Old Time Doctor—In your judgment, what ailed the patient?
Assistant—Lack of vitality, sir. I bled him till there was scarcely an ounce left in him, and still he died.—Pick-Me-Up

FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

A Tree That is a Boon to Travelers. Ancient Liked the Poplar.

One of the most remarkable trees in the world is the traveler's tree, which grows in Madagascar. Its leaves are so large that they are used for partitions, and also for the walls of houses, being in some cases five feet in width and eight feet in length. The property of the tree that gives it its name, however, is that it affords pure, pleasant water, even in the driest time. By piercing the thick part of the leaf stalk a quart of this fluid may be obtained at once.

The popular tree was of considerable note in the olden time. It was a favorite tree with conquerors, who often wore branches of it upon their heads during their triumphs. The idea is derived from the legend that Hercules bound his brow with a chaplet of poplar leaves after his famous contest with the Nemean Cacus at Mount Aventine. Among the Greeks the white poplar was dedicated to time, because its leaves were continually in motion and because the dark side was supposed to represent night and the light side day.

Four-year-old Hero.

Little Clarence Osborne of Winchester, Mass., who is only four years old, has been awarded a bronze medal by the Moss Humane society for the rescue from drowning of his cousin, Josephine Mullen, of the same age, on Jan. 8. He is the youngest person ever to receive recognition from the society for heroism.

The children had gone on an ice pond and the girl broke through. Clarence caught her hand. He was unable to pull the girl out, but getting down on his knees he kept her head above water, all the while yelling for help.

Mrs. Osborne went on the ice and got hold of her child. Even then he did not let go and dragged Josephine to safety.

A Question of Grammar.

A boy who has evidently not studied his grammar as he should have done asks the editor why it is not right to say "more handsome," "most handsome," or "more pretty," "most pretty," as, according to the rule, adjectives of more than one syllable require the adverbs "more" and "most" in comparing them. Because adjectives of two syllables ending in silent e or in y do not require the adverb in comparison. This is an exception to the rule, and boys and girls should remember that the exceptions to a rule are as important as the rule itself. "Handsome," "handsomest," "prettier," "prettiest," are the correct forms.

Pronouncing Greek Names.

Strictly speaking, it is not right to pronounce the termination "ou" in Greek proper names as if it were two syllables, -ou, but in one syllable, having the sound of ue. Orpheus, for example, is not Or-fe-us, but Or-fee, the latter being the classical method. In spite of this, however, the -ou pronunciation is allowed by the dictionaries, that being the anglicized method. Zeus, the name of the supreme deity, according to Greek mythology, is an exception. It should always be pronounced as if spelled Zuce.

May's Soliloquy.



"It's little things in life that tell," I've heard my mother say. But Aunt Jane is very big. Who told on me today.

The President's Flag.

Some boys and girls may not know that the president of the United States has a special flag. It was designed and first used by President Arthur in 1883. It has a blue ground with the arms of the United States in the center. Whenever the president is on board a government vessel it is hoisted at the main.