

WINE FREIGHT CARS DITCHED.

Soft Condition of Road Bed Probable Cause of Intercity Wreck.

THE TRACK BADLY TORN UP.

Damage to Hauling Stock Not Large—Line Cleared During Night by Wreck Train—No One Injured—Maple Sugar Crop Record One.

Montpelier, April 14.—Nine freight cars were derailed today on the Central Vermont railway between this city and Barre, blocking the line and necessitating running passenger trains over the Montpelier and Wells River tracks.

No one was injured and the damage to rolling stock was not large. The soft condition of the road bed was probably the cause of the wreck.

A BUMPER SUGAR CROP.

Franklin County Farmers More Than Pleased with Season. St. Albans, April 14.—The maple sugar season of 1907 will be remembered as a bumper season, both for quantity and quality, that the makers have known.

UP FOR PEOPLE'S ACADEMY

Three Teams Fled for Second Place in School League.

Montpelier, April 14.—G. A. Hamilton of Montpelier Seminary, H. H. Sher of People's Academy, Morrisville, Harold Jones of the Montpelier school and H. W. Heath of Goddard Seminary, Barre, met Saturday afternoon in the parlors of the Young Men's Christian association to close up matters pertaining to the management of the Interscholastic Basketball League of northern Vermont.

BARRE ELOPERS CAUGHT.

Police to Return to Vermont without Extrajudicial Papers. Montpelier, April 14.—Sheriff Frank H. Hey returned Saturday evening from Montpelier, Mass., where he went last Wednesday in search of Mrs. Agnes Novatt and Cebrina Gonyea, both of Barre, who were arrested on their way to Boston.

WOMAN BROKE PAROLE.

Mrs. Nevers in the same woman whose name on Grandin street in Barre was searched on February 16 last and a quantity of whiskey was secured. At the trial in Barre city court the woman pleaded guilty to one offense of selling it and fined \$200 and costs.

SWANSON COUNTY COURT DOINGS

Montpelier, April 14.—Washington county court took a recess Saturday until two o'clock Monday afternoon. The case of George W. Freeman vs. the estate of J. P. Donovan of this city, an appeal from the commission, in which the forgery to a signature on a note is claimed, was taken Saturday morning and occupied the one of the court until a recess was taken.

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made by the railroad people to clear the yard out and 200 cars were taken out, but the yard immediately filled up and in as bad as ever. The business men are thoroughly disgusted with the pretended service of the Central Vermont. Practically all Boston merchandise now comes here over the Boston & Maine and the St. Johnsbury & Lake Champlain road.

"LET ELECTRICS ALONE."

Barre Stone Cutters Will Try to Extend Boycott of Road.

Barre, April 15.—A largely attended meeting of the stone cutters was held this evening in Miles hall to discuss existing difficulties between the labor unions of the city and the Barre & Montpelier electric railroad caused by the withdrawal of half fare, or workmen's tickets on the electric cars.

BRAKEMAN'S LONG JUMP.

Thirty-five Feet into Chasm Done by Arnold Woodbury.

Brattleboro, April 15.—Arnold Woodbury, a freight brakeman, was seriously injured at the West River bridge last night at about 5:30 by a misstep. Woodbury was the head brakeman of a Boston & Maine extra freight train which pulled out here with orders to go north as far as Dummerston and there sidetrack to let the passenger train go past.

HUMOR ON FACE

Cured by Cuticura Remedies No Return in 20 Years.

"My son, when a lad of sixteen, was troubled with humor on his face and after using Cuticura Remedies he was freed from every humor and has continued so to the present time after twenty years have passed. Your Cuticura Soap has been used in my family for several years and I have faith in the Cuticura Remedies. A. H. Smith, Marion, Me., Dec. 1, 1905."

DUEL IN THE ORIENT.

Remarkable Story Told by a New York Tourist.

Really Enjoyed Seeing Opera Company Treasurer Try to Kill the Baritone, in the Orient Flight Called off When Youth Made Fool.

TRIED TO END HIS LIFE.

C. R. Bicknell of Jericho Center in Critical Condition at Hospital.

Jericho Center, April 15.—Charles R. Bicknell, a young man of this village, in a fit of despondency shot himself with a revolver about 8:30 last evening while his wife was attending church service. She found him upon her return and Dr. Hopkins was immediately summoned. He found that the bullet entered the abdomen, passed through the stomach and lodged in the intestines. The doctor commended Mr. Bicknell's removal to the Mary Fletcher hospital at Burlington, where he was accompanied during the night.

BIG STATE TAX PAID.

Rutland and B. & M. Roads Toe the Mark—Few Do Not.

Montpelier, April 15.—E. H. Deavitt, State treasurer, received today taxes on railroad corporations as follows: Boston & Maine, \$22,246.51; Rutland railroad, \$21,422.00.

FELL FROM A PRECIPICE.

Martin Duggan's Head frightfully Crushed—Death a Mystery.

Hinsdale, N. H., April 15.—The dead body of Martin Duggan was found yesterday afternoon at the foot of a precipice on the road between this town and Ashuelot. How he met death is a mystery. He was last seen on his way home from here late Saturday night. His head was frightfully crushed. It is thought that he fell over the precipice and no foot print is suspected. He was 56 years old.

UNDERWRITERS ELECT OFFICERS.

St. Johnsbury, April 15.—At the annual meeting of the Northeastern association of Vermont Underwriters, held here today, six individuals or firms in Hardwick, Lyndonville and St. Johnsbury were admitted to the association and these officers elected: President, E. M. Campbell, Lyndonville; vice-presidents, Charles G. Bralley, St. Johnsbury, and George S. Robinson, Island Pond; secretary, treasurer and special rating committee, C. S. Hastings, St. Johnsbury; rating committee for Orange county, F. L. Brigham, Bradford, and W. G. Foss, Wells River, for St. Johnsbury and vicinity, Edward Kannev, A. B. Noyes, for Hardwick and vicinity, M. G. Morse, J. H. Meloud, for Island Pond and vicinity, G. S. Robinson, L. A. Cobb, for Lyndon and vicinity, George W. Pierce, E. J. Blodgett.

INCORPORATIONS AT CAPITAL.

Montpelier, April 15.—The Memphis-margon Yacht club of Newport, with a capital stock of \$5,000, filed to-day articles of incorporation in the office of the secretary of State. The subscribers are all Newport men. The Vermont Creamery company of Barton, with a capital stock of \$10,000, has also filed articles of association. This company will do a general creamery business with headquarters at Barton.

NATIVE OF BURLINGTON.

Nancy M. Richardson Died in Manchester, N. H., Sunday. Nancy M., wife of the late Charles F. Richardson, died Sunday in Manchester, N. H., aged 89. Mrs. Richardson was born in Burlington. She is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Grace F. Richardson of Manchester, and a sister, Mrs. John Perkins of Worcester, Mass.

AS SHE SAW IT.

"Will you be mine?" "Yes—ill we are married." "THI we are married?" "Yes—then you'll be mine."—Cleveland Leader.

FURIOUS ITCHING HUMOR ON CHILD

Bleeding Sores Covered Her Whole Body After an Attack of Measles—Nursed Every Night for Three Weeks—Nothing Helped Her.

THEN CUTICURA MAKES COMPLETE CURE IN 5 DAYS

"It is in my opinion my duty to join those who praise the Cuticura Remedies. After my granddaughter of about seven years had been cured of the measles she was attacked about a fortnight later by a furious itching and painful eruption all over her body, especially the upper part of it, forming watery and bleeding sores, especially under the arms of considerable size. She suffered a great deal and for three weeks we nursed her every night, using all the remedies we could think of. Nothing would help. We then remembered having heard so much about Cuticura Remedies. We sent for them and after twenty-four hours we noted considerable improvement, and after using only one complete set of the Cuticura Remedies, in five consecutive days the little one, much to our joy, had been entirely cured, and has been well for a long time. Mrs. F. Ruffenacht, R. F. D. 3, Bakersfield, Cal., June 25 and July 20, 1905."



Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Form of Itch, Humors, and Skin Diseases. Cuticura Remedies. Cuticura Ointment, 50c; Cuticura Tablets, 50c; Cuticura Soap, 25c. Sold by all Druggists and Chemists. Write for Free Booklet on Skin Humors.

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of treasurer of the company, sat at the other long table and almost immediately opposite. On Friday, which happened also to be a quiet day, he threw a bone to another dog, but Bizarro (the poodle) was too quick and got it first. The treasurer was furious and gave him more than a furious kick. Now, there never was a brave poodle, but Bizarro is more cowardly perhaps than most of them, and when seeing the kick he not only dropped the bone, but curling his back up like a cat, darted out of the room with a bound, meeting in his flight the No. 1 Chinaman.

The latter, taken by surprise, was almost knocked over, and in trying to regain his equilibrium dropped a decanter of claret. It was especially unfortunate for those of us in the neighborhood, our trousers and shoes being bathed in wine.

A great commotion ensued. Robinson blamed the treasurer for kicking his dog. The latter retorted in shrill voice that Bizarro had no business on that side of the room, and that anyhow he was a coward and a cur to dash away and leave the bone as he had done. Both men grew angry and the intervention of friends was necessary to prevent a fight on the spot.

It is the custom to take our coffee and cigars on the terrace, and then a little while later I learned from the colonel that matters had culminated in arrangements for a duel. The old man was all on his feet before him and, lacking a better audience, he related some most amusing incidents to me, which I enjoyed immensely. He was interrupted, however, by being informed that he had been chosen arbiter of the combat, which means that it was his duty to give the commands when to commence and cease fighting.

The hour agreed was 5:30 the following morning, the place just outside the botanical gardens. Secrecy was enjoined on every one and all went to their stables satisfied except me, for I wanted to see that duel very much.

At dinner the colonel informed me that neither combatant would appear in public that evening, as it was feared the police knew already of the plans. I hinted and asked for an invitation as skillfully as I knew how, but with no success.

Finally, over a liqueur I found courage and asked if I would be found de trop if I happened to ride out that way. In the morning, "the colonel, to my great delight, replied, "Not at all," and invited me to meet him at his house and accompany him.

WROTE PARALLEL LETTERS.

We spent the evening together listening to the music in the cafe over the way. We discussed everything from the Morocco affair to the chances of war between the United States and Japan. One subject which was uppermost in both our minds was tabooed for fear of being overheard, and if one of the parties should have happened to be killed it were just as well not to be known as of the affair.

By 11 o'clock I thought it best to go to bed, so left my companion with the promise of being with him again at 4:30 sharp. On reaching my door I found a note attached to the doorknob which proved to be from the baritone asking me to call upon him if possible before I retired.

He greeted me cordially, regretted his inability to come himself, but his seconds had forbidden him to leave his room, and so, as he said, "before marching on the field of honor I must apologize for my dog's being the cause of spoiling your shoes and trousers. It was a most unfortunate affair, but I will average it twofold upon the morrow."

I assured him of my best wishes and we both shook hands as though the party were forever. That he was nervous there was no doubt. I doubt if I closed both eyes at the same time. I was so afraid of oversleeping. I had left orders with the hall porter to be called at 4, but I was afraid he might forget, and I was dressed and in the saddle by 4:15. The colonel was up too, donning a gold pipe and drinking white wine—nothing like a Frenchman for keeping his stomach full. I joined him in a few mouthfuls, but we were soon off dueling.

ON WAY TO FIGHTING GROUND.

That morning will never be forgotten by me. My pony was not any bigger than a good-sized St. Bernard dog, and his mane and tail were more like hair for than hair, but he galloped along as proud as a peacock. My weight seemed to be a trifle to him. Our road was straight through the botanical gardens; it was still quite dark, there was no noise except that of our ponies' feet and the constant chatter of the frogs and lizards.

Something dark appeared in the roadway now and then ahead of us, but we knew it was a tortoise crawling along to his lair. Everything is an natural here, even the air and water plants are uncultivated and are simply cared for by the municipality, which has built around and through them charming driveways and paths.

Dawn is sudden in the tropics. Day bursts in on the world much quicker than in colder climates. As the clouds begin to be visible in the gray beyond, a red tinge appears. Twenty minutes later full day will be accomplished, and it was just those twenty minutes which were wanted for the duel.

We arrived to find every one there. The doctor and I took our positions under the shade of a large mango tree well out of the way. The colonel explained the rules to each contestant and politely asked if it were still not possible for apologies to be made on both sides, thus rendering a contest unnecessary. I verily believe he would have wept with disappointment if either had accepted, but the question is part of the code and was refused haughtily on both sides.

FOUL ENDS COMBAT.

The first three rounds were not very exciting, each man was trying to find his opponent's weak place, but the fourth was a daisy. The swish, swish of the metal, the stamping of feet, the exclamations from seconds, the colonel's commands all went into the picture. The pony was just up, the sky was cloudless, only now and then a heron gliding on his immense wings claimed your attention—it was good to be alive.

What really happened I don't know and never shall, for I was just in the act of lighting a cigarette, but the treasurer undoubtedly made a lunge at the baritone before the colonel had given the command to commence the fifth round. His rapier just missed the baritone's cheek and that only because Robinson had time to throw up his arm.

Now Robinson is an actor to the marrow. Rushing to the colonel with a sweep of his rapier through the air he planted it in the ground and in a deep voice declared that he would not fight with a person so unaccustomed to the code, if in fact he were not an avowed murderer.

The colonel was very angry himself. He declared Robinson in the right and disqualified the treasurer. Ten minutes later the colonel, the doctor and I were jogging home. No one was hurt. We had all had an exciting morning. Perhaps it was as well. On reaching the hotel we found that Saigon had not missed us, and so we went back to our quiet occupations again.

DOES IT TAKE CLOSE FIGURING TO SQUEEZE OUT ENOUGH FOR NEW HOME FURNISHINGS? NO SKIMPING NECESSARY IF YOU BUT PIN YOUR FAITH TO THE BURLINGTON FURNITURE CO.



YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD WHEN YOU BUY FURNITURE & CARPETS

LOOK WHERE YOU BUY FIRST!

"Look before you leap" is great advice. Pays to heed it in any venture—will pay you wonderfully to heed it in any connection with the buying of your new Furniture, Carpets and Stoves.

COMPARE STORES BEFORE YOU GIVE ANY ONE OF THEM YOUR PATRONAGE. CAN ANY DOWNTOWN "HIGH RENT" DISTRICT STORE CONSCIENTIOUSLY CLAIM TO BE ABLE TO SELL TO YOU AS CHEAP AS THE BURLINGTON FURNITURE CO.'S STORES, WHEN THESE DOWNTOWN STORES KNOW FULL WELL THAT IT COSTS THEM ABSOLUTELY 30 PER CENT. MORE TO DO BUSINESS THAN IT COSTS THE BURLINGTON FURNITURE CO.?

We're speaking to your intelligence—What do you think, yourself? WE GUARANTEE THAT THIS TREMENDOUS ADVANTAGE OF LOCATION ENABLES US TO SELL MORE THAN A FOURTH CHEAPER THAN YOU'LL FIND GOODS MARKED ELSEWHERE AT ALL TIMES—AND OUR PROFIT IS JUST THE SAME!

Besides, as we have told you before, the Burlington Furniture Co. is only a branch of six other stores, the buying capacity therefore is so tremendously large that we can almost sell at prices which the ordinary dealer has to pay for his goods.

A lot of heavy, extra super Ingrains; every thread of the filling wool. The warp strong, well twisted cotton. A fabric about which we can look you in the face and say: "It will wear WELL."

Only 788 yards altogether. Price per yard 49c

In great variety. We are sole local agents for the famous "RED DIAMOND" line. They are not only handsome Beds, but they are well made and well finished. They set up as they should—no wobbly bed ends, but firm and rigid throughout. These good beds are sold at \$4.00 to \$30.00

A hint about MATTRESSES. We sell the sanitary sort.

Our Go-Cart line and our Go-Cart business this year is simply immense. It is either because we have the slickest assortment or that our prices must be right, or is there more babies this year than any year preceding this year? Perhaps it is because of our free offer of the Teddy Bears. You know we give absolutely free of charge to every purchaser of a \$10 Cart or upwards, a handsome Teddy Bear.

The Same Liberal Treatment to Out-of-Town Customers

BURLINGTON FURNITURE COMPANY

Out of the High Rent District