

# Glenwood Ranges

Make Cooking Easy

REYNOLDS & SON, BARRE, VT.

## The Times' Daily Short Story.

### Withholding A Confidence

(Original.)

They had been married in the spring; had gone to the country for the summer, and now that the autumn was coming on they were looking for a house. In the evening when the husband returned from business his wife told him that she had found a cozy cottage situated exactly to her taste.

"Can you not come and look at it with me tomorrow?" she asked.

"Tomorrow is my busy day. I shall be engaged all this week."

"But there is another person ready to take it, and I must give an answer at once or lose it."

"Well, sweetheart, since it is only from September to May, and you are satisfied, close the matter."

When Raymond Berthold found time to visit the house for which he had signed a lease, he stood before the door with an expression of astonishment and pain.

"You don't like it?" exclaimed the wife in a disappointed tone.

"Like it, dear heart," he stammered. "It is charming. But—"

"But what?"

"Nothing. Come, let us go inside."

Berthold walked through the rooms as one in a dream. Ten years had passed since he had lived in that very house. There he had loved his cousin Jeannette. His mother had died there, and Jeannette had died there, and Berthold had gone out a broken hearted man—broken hearted till he had met Maura Doane, the girl he married.

He had never told Maura of this love. He had intended doing so, but dreaded to reopen the wound. When he became engaged he made an effort to unburden himself, but failed. The evening before his marriage he made another attempt, still without success. After his marriage he kept putting off his confession till at last he began to doubt whether it was necessary.

And now Maura was taking him over the house, pointing out a pretty view from a window, a cozy corner beside a fireplace, a room that would be cheerful because it would receive the sunshine. She did not know that this room had been his dear mother's, that in winter he had sat with his former love beside the fireplace and in summer had looked down with her from the window which commanded the view. Again and again he strove to tell Maura that this had been his home, but hesitated when he remembered that the telling would involve a confession—a confession that might destroy the respect of the wife who had consoled him. He could not bring himself to do it.

As may be supposed from all this, Berthold was a sensitive man, a man of deep feeling. Perhaps he was weak. He went to live in the house he had

rented without a word of his former life there to his wife, but the matter preyed upon his mind, and his mind affected his body. He fell ill—not taking to his bed, but going about feebly under a loss of vitality. One evening he and his wife were sitting in their boudoir, a room that had been occupied by Jeannette. A mirror over a mantel—it was a fixture and had been there for years—slipped from its place. A letter fell from behind it and slid down to Raymond's feet. He glanced at it and turned pale.

Maura picked it up and was brushing the dust from it when suddenly she started. The superscription, in a woman's hand, read, "For Raymond."

Maura looked at her husband and saw that he was powerfully, painfully moved.

"What does it mean?" she asked under her breath.

He reached for the letter. Maura gave it to him. He held it in his hand for a moment, then, realizing that his secret was out, handed it back to her.

"I have no wish to pry into anything you don't wish me to know," she said. "Read it."

It had been written by Jeannette shortly before her death, a plaintive note telling her lover that she knew she could not live. "I sincerely trust, Raymond, dear," she concluded, "that you who are on the very threshold of manhood will find some good girl to supply my place, or at least make a place of her own in your heart." Jeannette must have placed it behind the mirror till such time as she should decide to let Raymond have it.

Raymond watched his wife while she read, anxious for the first glance she should give him after its perusal. Would it be one of blame for him or jealousy of the dead? He believed that if she deemed him guilty she would put down the letter and walk away from him in silence. Then he would be days, weeks, years in re-establishing that sweet confidence which doubtless was now broken. It might never be restored.

When Maura read the last words, "make a place of her own in your heart," the selfishness they expressed begot a kindness that nothing else would have produced. She looked at her husband, tears starting in her eyes. Standing for a moment as in a dream, she went to him and put her arms around his neck.

The confession which before had seemed so hard to make now came as a confidence poured forth to one full of loving sympathy. Raymond told the story of his life in this cozy home and how he had loved and suffered there. Then he recounted the years of loneliness he had passed since, the comfort he had taken in his early association with Maura, the birth of a new love and the dawn of hope that there was a new happiness in store for him. When he had finished, his wife put her arms about his neck, and he knew that he was not blamed.

F. A. MITCHELL.

### VEGETABLE SHOES.

A Vegetarian Society Will Send to London For the Novel Footwear.

Members of the New York Vegetarian society discussed with much enthusiasm at their meeting, held in the Lockwood academy at 138 South Oxford street, Brooklyn, the other evening, a plan to wear boots and shoes made of vegetables, says the New York Herald. Those present were so much in favor of the plan that it was decided to send to London and obtain specimens of the vegetable footwear.

Opposition to the slaughter of animals for the use of their skins is one of the principles of the society. About 200 persons were present, many of them women.

In describing the vegetable shoe for winter wear one of the speakers said that it was made of "leatherine" and was excellent protection against cold weather. He said that an attempt had already been made to establish the shoe in London, where, it is said, it has become popular with some members of the vegetarian society in that city.

The vegetable shoe for summer, it was explained, was composed of grass and was remarkable for its coolness and comfort. It is shaped like a sandal.

The advantage of both the summer and winter vegetable footwear was pointed out by enthusiastic members of the society.

### THINGS THEATRICAL.

Augustus Thomas has sailed for a tour of three months abroad.

Frank C. Bostwick's animal exhibition has opened at Coney Island for a summer run.

Miss Minna Clausenius, known on the stage as Miss Jane Field, has retired from the cast of the "Earl of Pawtucket."

Arrangements have been concluded by which Marie Walwright will star next season in a number of Shakespearean revivals.

One of the most sumptuous of the theaters which are to be built in London's new square, Aldwych, is to be named the Waldorf.

After having succeeded both in the United States and England Justin Huntly McCarthy's play, "If I Were King," has just been given in Turin.

Mr. Stanley H. Forde, basso, has been engaged for the role of the Marquis Inari in "The Geisha," which the Stewart Opera company is to produce.

## INVASION OF INDIANS.

Novel Display Proposed For Chicago's Centennial.

### SIX TRIBES TO BE REPRESENTED.

Hunters and Traders From Them Will Paddle to the Windy City in a Fleet of Canoes and Trade For Supplies at Fort Dearborn as They Did Years Ago.

By the early part of September there will be heading for Chicago a fleet of Indian canoes, says the Chicago Tribune. They will coast down the west shore of Lake Michigan and land near the mouth of the Chicago river, just as their ancestors did a hundred years ago.

From a half dozen different tribes hunters and traders will come to Chicago and seek Fort Dearborn for supplies. The fort is to be reconstructed, and the Indians are to be received as their forefathers were when the fort was a trading post.

The tribes represented will be the Ojibways, Iroquois, Pottawattamies, Algonquins, Ottawas and Menominees. The plan to have this Indian display was proposed to Chairman Plannond and Secretary Macloon of the executive committee for the celebration of the Chicago centennial this fall by L. O. Armstrong of the Canadian Pacific railway.

He proposes to bring 400 Indians whose ancestors traded at Fort Dearborn a hundred years ago back to the site of the old fort and have them reenact the scenes of the older days so far as possible. It is planned to have them encamped on the lake front if possible and to give daily exhibitions.

Upon their arrival in their bark canoes they will pitch camp and trade for supplies with the post trader at Fort Dearborn. They will cook their meals at open camp fires and show exactly how the trading Indians used to live about the fort.

As a part of the formal entertainments which will be given each day the Indians will show their various dances on elevated platforms. There will be canoe races, swimming races and tilting matches. At the last game the Indians are the world's champions, and the champion of the Indians at this picturesque water tournament, Shawanoe, will be among the challengers.

It is expected that the flotilla of brightly colored canoes which will float down the lake will be one of the most picturesque sights which Chicago has had the opportunity to view. At night the Indians will sing their canoe songs from the lake. The Indians who do not take part in the performance will make all varieties of articles usually offered for sale by the tribes. These will include mats, porcupine quill work, beadwork on bark and skins, canoes, baskets, etc. The many tribal and religious customs of the Indians will be fully illustrated at the village.

Many of the Indians have been approached on the subject of making the canoe trip to Chicago and have expressed themselves as anxious to have a part in the celebration. The story of the trading post and of the fort is well known to many of the older Indians, whose fathers were among the hunters and trappers who came to Fort Dearborn for their supplies.

A part of the original Fort Dearborn will be used in the reconstruction. The South park commissioners have in storage a large section of the old block-house which stood at Thirty-third and State streets for many years, having been taken there from its original site. Henry E. Weaver saved this part from destruction and presented it to the commissioners.

### ENGLAND'S WALKING CRAZE

Persons in All Ranks of Life Engage in Pedestrianism.

Walking contests on the lines of the famous London Stock Exchange tramp have required an irresistible fascination among men in all parts of England, says a special cable dispatch from London to the Chicago Inter Ocean.

Even cyclists are putting their machines on one side in order to vigorously train for a fifty mile walk; civil servants are forgetting the cares of red tape in their eagerness to find which is the fastest walker among their number, and barristers' clerks find the work of receiving briefs and fees all the sweeter by the prospects of a heel and toe contest promoted by their own fraternity.

Manchester stockbrokers are to walk against Liverpool stockbrokers. Liverpool cotton and shipping men, Cardiff coal merchants, the boatmen of Burton and various other business men in different parts of the country are in steady training.

### The Auto Trolley.

It seems certain that the near future will see the familiar trolley system of today superseded by the trackless, or auto, trolley, which has already been successfully tried in Germany, says Harper's Weekly. A system of trackless trolleys is in active use in the Biela valley, near Dresden, carrying both passengers and freight. The trolley is so contrived as to allow a train consisting of motor cars and trailers to turn aside in passing vehicles on the road, an excellent plan for obviating the vexatious delays so frequent in ordinary trolley travel. The train is steered by the front wheels on the first car and is equipped with a sliding contact. A speed of twelve kilometers an hour is said to have been maintained over good roads. It is claimed that the road can be equipped and operated at considerably less expense than is necessary in the case of the system now in common use.

## WHITE HOUSE MORE PRIVATE

East Room and Terrace Only Parts to Be Open to Public.

It is the present intention to close the north grounds of the White House to the public as soon as the improvements now being made are finished, says a Washington dispatch to the New York World.

This was talked of during the reconstruction of the White House, but the president hesitated to put the order into effect through fear of a storm of public disapproval. Since the completion of the east terrace, through which visitors enter and leave the east room, the historic north door of the mansion has been used as a private entrance, but people have been allowed to wander around the grounds as formerly.

Mrs. Roosevelt and the children, especially Miss Alice, have been annoyed at times by people in the grounds peering through the front door and the windows of the private dining room, and it is understood to be in response to their appeal that the grounds are to be closed when the driveway now being put down is completed.

The carriage gates will be closed, and policemen will be stationed at the smaller gates to keep out every one but members of the president's family and their callers and personal friends. The changes that are now being made will be finished before July 1.

Visitors to the White House then will be admitted to the east room for four hours in the day, as now, but they will enter and leave through the east terrace, and that is all of the White House and its surroundings they will be able to see at close range. The north grounds will then be as private as the south grounds have been made under Mr. Roosevelt. The north grounds have never been closed to the public. President Cleveland closed the south grounds during his second administration because, he said, the people passing through annoyed the children. Mr. McKinley threw them open again, and they remained open until Mr. Roosevelt came in.

### HOAR ON NATIONAL SONGS.

Senator Calls "God Save the King" Cheap and Vulgar.

At the annual woman suffrage festival the other night in Boston a letter was read from Senator George F. Hoar, says the New York Times, in which, speaking of national anthems, he said: "Is there anything more cheap and vulgar than the national anthem of our English brethren, 'God Save the King'?"

"O Lord, our God, arise,  
Scatter his enemies,  
And make them fall!  
Confound their politics,  
Frustrate their knavish tricks,  
On him our hopes we fix,  
God save us all!"

"England, I hope, knows better now. But she has acted on that motto for a thousand years."

"New England's anthem, 'The Breaking Waves Dashed High,' one of the noblest poems in all literature, was written by a woman. We waited eighty years for our American national anthem. At last God inspired an illustrious and noble woman to utter in undying verse the thought which we hope is forever to animate the soldiers of the republic."

"Julia Ward Howe cannot yet vote in America, but her words will be an inspiration to the youth of America on many a hard fought field for liberty many a century after her successors will vote."

### THE COCAINE HABIT.

It is reported that seven out of every ten negroes in the Mississippi delta are cocaine fiends, with the result that their lives are of short duration.—McCombs Journal.

The cocaine habit has spread more rapidly throughout the country than any other evil, and it is time steps are being taken to restrict the sale of this poisonous and demoralizing drug. The Georgia legislature could not do better than to duplicate the Pennsylvania cocaine law at its next session.—Atlanta Constitution.

### Brain Growth.

The brain of a child at birth weighs under ten ounces, but at the end of a year has increased to two pounds. Full growth is attained by men at about twenty years of age and by women at eighteen years.

## NO MAKESHIFT.

In This Case the Work was Properly Done in Barre.

Any Barre reader who has had backache and found relief by rubbing the back with liniments and lotions understands that the relief obtained was but a makeshift, for the ache returns. There's a way to do it so the ache will not come back. Read how it's done in Barre.

Geo. L. Cummings, engineer on the Montpelier and Wells River railroad, residence 75 Prospect street, says: "What I stated first in the month of February, 1887, about Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at E. A. Drown's, stopping continual pain across my back, was absolutely true. It was often so bad that at times I was unable to do my work, and so severe at night that I was so lame and sore I could scarcely lie comfortably in any position and as if that were not sufficient to aggravate the ordinary mortal there was added to it trouble with the kidney secretions, particularly irregularity. The jarring of the train, if not the direct cause of kidney complaint, certainly aggravated it, and Doan's Kidney Pills cured me of a very acute attack. I was only too pleased to make that fact known. Since then Mrs. Cummings has bought Doan's Kidney Pills and used them. They certainly brought her relief. I have more than one friend who is thankful for the knowledge he has gained about Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name DOAN'S and take no substitute.



Mrs. Fairbanks tells how neglect of warning symptoms will soon prostrate a woman. She thinks woman's safeguard is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Ignorance and neglect are the cause of untold female suffering, not only with the laws of health but with the chance of a cure. I did not heed the warnings of headaches, organic pains, and general weariness, until I was well nigh prostrated. I knew I had to do something. Happily I did the right thing. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound faithfully, according to directions, and was rewarded in a few weeks to find that my aches and pains disappeared, and I again felt the glow of health through my body. Since I have been well I have been more careful. I have also advised a number of my sick friends to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and they have never had reason to be sorry. Yours very truly, MRS. MAY FAIRBANKS, 216 South 7th St., Minneapolis, Minn." (Mrs. Fairbanks is one of the most successful and highest salaried travelling saleswomen in the West.)

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues, and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For over two years I suffered more than tongue can express with kidney and bladder trouble. My physician pronounced my trouble catarrh of the bladder, caused by displacement of the womb. I had a frequent desire to urinate, and it was very painful, and lumps of blood would pass with the urine. Also had backache very often. "After writing to you, and receiving your reply to my letter, I followed your advice, and feel that you and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have cured me. The medicine drew my womb into its proper place, and then I was well. I never feel any pain now, and can do my housework with ease."—Mrs. ALICE LAMON, Kincaid, Miss.

No other medicine for female ills in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

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