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The Times' Daily Short Story.

**Why She Would
.....Not Marry**

[Original.]

Two strangers, Mark and Sarah Colter, appeared in Lone Star Gulch one morning, informed the miners living there that they were brother and sister, built a cabin and settled themselves. Mark Colter bought a claim and every morning, shouldering his pick and shovel, went out to work it, while Sarah remained at home and did the housework. Sarah was a good looking woman thirty years of age and had not been long at Lone Star Gulch before she was sought in marriage by several miners. She, however, declined the attentions of them all, declaring that she was devoted to her brother and would not leave him.

There was one, however, who persisted. This was Ralph McCann. He was a fair haired, blue eyed fellow of twenty-eight and had a very attractive way with him, especially for women. He soon made headway with Sarah Colter, who did not from the first turn to him the cold shoulder she had turned to her other suitors. Mark Colter, instead of rejoicing in the prospect of being relieved of the support of a sister, frowned on her acceptance of the attentions of McCann, whom he at last forbade the house. McCann appealed to Sarah to stand by him in preference to her brother, but Sarah did nothing but weep and wring her hands. Evidently she was bound to her brother by some extraordinary tie, and it was plain that she had fallen deeply in love with the stranger.

One evening after working hours Colter and McCann met on the road-way running between the few houses ranged on either side and known as the town of Lone Star Gulch.

"Colter," said McCann, "I would like some explanation with regard to your objections to my attentions to your sister. We are devotedly attached to one another, I have some money and a good claim and can give the best of references. If there is any reason that I can explain away—"

"All I have to say to you, Ralph McCann, is to let my sister alone."

"I certainly will if she desires it or if you will give me any good ground for your opposition."

"You say you'll let her alone if she desires it. Do you mean to tell me that she doesn't desire it?"

"She clings to you in preference to me, but her heart—"

Colter turned white. He made as if to draw his revolver, but instantly changed his mind.

"Let her alone," he cried fiercely and strode away rapidly.

The next morning a note from Sarah was left at McCann's door begging him to desist from any further attempt to win her or even to see or communicate with her, adding that she could never be his wife as long as her brother lived.

McCann, knowing by the tone of her letter that she was in earnest, made no further attempt to see her.

One afternoon when the coach passed through Lone Star Gulch a stout woman with a resolute look on her face got off with her clothes tied up in a bundle and put up in the only boarding house in the place. What the woman, who called herself Mrs. Wilbur, was to do in this out of the way mining town did not transpire, but there was a surprise among the citizens when it was known a few days later that she had gone to live at the Colters'. The surprise was occasioned by the fact that Colter and his sister had lived entirely alone, never receiving any company, and there was not a family in the gulch where any one, especially an unattractive woman as Mrs. Wilbur, would be less likely to find board.

The day after the event there were rumors of high words being heard in the middle of the night at the Colters', but as there were no evidences of trouble, except for the grim appearance of Mrs. Wilbur and a certain whipped cur look about Colter, no one could surmise what had occurred—that is, no one but Ralph McCann, who got his explanation in this wise:

Having need to go to a neighboring town for some blasting material, he set out early in the morning and was returning in the afternoon when he saw Sarah Colter on the road coming toward him.

"Where are you going?" asked McCann when they met.

"From the man with whom I have been living."

"Your brother?"

"I supposed he was my husband," replied Sarah, with a tremor in her voice, "but I was deceived. He had a wife before he married me. His name is James Wilbur, and his wife has appeared with proofs of her marriage to him."

McCann sat for a few minutes thunderstruck, first incensed at the wrong that had been done the woman he loved, then a joy welling up in his heart that there was no insurmountable barrier between them.

"So this is the reason you clung to Colter. You supposed you were his wife. Why did you pass as brother and sister?"

"He forced me to it, making a pretended confession after we were married that he had been involved in unfortunate business transactions that would cause criminal prosecution if he was found. His real reason was to avoid his wife, who would be less likely to trace one living with a sister than a wife."

"What are you going to do now?"

"Get away from him."

"Very well, I will go with you."

Neither Ralph McCann nor Sarah Colter, as she had been called, was ever seen in Lone Star Gulch again. They were a very happy couple in a new home.

HENRY T. WHITFORD.

An Astronomical Sensation.

Berkeley, Cal., June 19.—Through a series of investigations at the University of California Dr. Joel Stebbins, fellow of the Lick observatory, has made the remarkable discovery that the variable star Omicron Ceti, which has been known to vary at uncertain intervals since 1596, is at present undergoing extraordinary fluctuations and a variation of brightness of at least 7,000 times its ordinary intensity. The discovery is of unusual value to the astronomical world from the fact that the scientists had believed the star to be inert. A bulletin announcing the discovery has just been issued at the university.

Goes to Sing Sing to Die.

Middletown, N. Y., June 19.—Albert Koeppling, under sentence of death for killing James Martine at Port Jervis last February, has been taken from Goshen to the state prison at Sing Sing.

A New Bed.

There is a new bed on the market which appears to be excellent for a small house or for a flat, says the New York Times. When down it is apparently like an ordinary metal bedstead except that at the head and foot are crosspieces instead of perpendicular rods, as in an ordinary bed. It is also to be seen that at one side of the bed there are two feet on either end. All of this is explained when the bed is closed. The head and foot pieces collapse, the crosspieces folding up, and the front posts roll on casters up to those in the back. The bed is turned up, ready made, and stands against the wall, out of the way. Across the underside of the bed is a piece of cloth which matches the valance at the front. This last falls down over the other, covering the front bar of the bedstead when it is raised, and the whole thing is presentable.

ORIGIN OF CLOUDBURST

Scientific View of Type Which Wrecked Heppner, Ore.

HILLS AND MOUNTAINS A MENACE

How an Onrushing Cyclone Enveloping a Thunderstorm as it Strikes Them is Capable of Producing a Genuine Cloudburst—Terrible Force of the Water as It Is Let Loose.

Cloudbursts of the gigantic type which caused the cataclysm at Heppner, Ore., the other evening are almost invariably the result of an interference of hills or mountains with the onrushing whirlwind infolding an electric storm, says the New York Herald.

To obtain a clear idea of this terrible phenomenon one must first remember that the thunderstorm is a strong horizontal gyration of the air—in fact, a small cyclone, which has a progressive as well as a rotatory motion. As the air begins its whirling motion the centrifugal force of the outer ring causes rarefaction in the central area of the whirl. Inrushes of air from all sides of the storm then take place, especially at its base, and these masses of air quickly form a powerful and rapid ascending current in the heart of the nascent tornado.

The genesis of the whirlwind is now complete, but its gyratory motion is usually soon intensified by the existing hygrometric conditions.

If the atmosphere of any region, whether it be level or mountainous, contains a large amount of water vapor, the ascending current in the center of the thunderstorm will have its volume and velocity largely augmented. This is easily understood since the moist uprising air in the center is constantly reaching cooler and cooler strata of the atmosphere, where its vapor is condensed into rain or hail. Moreover, the condensation of the vapor contained in the ascending current is further and intensely chilled by expansion as it enters higher and higher levels, where the barometric pressure is greatly reduced, until, at 1,000 or 2,000 feet above the earth, the rising column of air, capped with magnificent cumulus clouds, has much of its moisture wrung out of it in the shape of heavy raindrops, often intermingled with hail.

In this second and incomplete stage of the storm's development the rainfall is frequently excessive beyond the power of human comprehension. The precipitation in a short time amounts to hundreds of thousands of tons of water to the square mile.

During the passage of a series of thunderstorms over Syracuse, N. Y., on June 8, 1876, eight inches of rain fell, and it would not be difficult to cite many like records of torrential downpours occurring in a comparatively level country. When it is borne in mind that a single inch of rainfall over one square mile weighs, in round numbers, 60,000 tons, it can readily be inferred that a fall half of that registered at Syracuse within a day, if descending upon a plain or valley carved by several converging streams, is fully competent to create a gigantic food, and where the ground in which the converging streams meet is slightly depressed the food can become a rushing, irresistible wall of water.

But when, as on Sunday, June 14, the storm in Oregon advanced upon the mountains, the drainage of whose slopes converges near Heppner, the case was very different from that just cited as occurring in a level country.

In advancing upon hills or mountains of moderate elevation the tornadoic whirl, or even a severe thunderstorm, is capable of producing the genuine cloudburst. In the immediate center of the storm, on its approach to a mountain, where we might expect the heaviest rain, the raindrops, falling from a cumulus cloud, are arrested and massed up aloft by the action of the powerful ascending current, and this process of massing the rain in the folds of the storm cloud goes on as long as the cyclonic or rotatory motion of the storm is fully maintained.

Standing immediately under the center of the whirlwind one might then notice but little and possibly no rain, because there the uprising current prevents the downward rush of the water. But when the cyclone in its swift flight strikes a range of hills or mountains the rotatory motion of the storm is mechanically stopped, its pyration ceases, the ascending current in its central area can no longer support the masses of rain collected in the high storm clouds, and as the body of the traveling whirl scales the mountain top the accumulation of rain in the upper region falls with terrific force upon the leeward side of the mountain, sometimes excavating holes six feet deep and thirty feet in diameter.

The result is precisely the same as if a lake could be suspended in mid-air for a time and then allowed to drop en masse upon the soil. As far as the orography of the country around Heppner can be determined, it was just this form of cataclysm that ravaged the town.

Argentine Republic's New League.

An attempt is being made at Buenos Ayres to unite all the Germans, Austrians, Swiss and Scandinavians of the Argentine Republic into a Tentative League for protective purposes and to secure justice in the courts.

A Kant Monument.

Plans are being made to erect a monument to the philosopher Kant in Berlin, to be unveiled on the occasion of the one hundredth anniversary of his death in 1904.

MASSACRE AVERTED.

Russians at Novgorod Thought Czar Wanted Jews Killed.

Berlin, June 19.—The Tagessblatt's St. Petersburg correspondent telegraphs that a report gained circulation at Novgorod, Sajeversk, in the government of Chernigof, precisely similar to that which caused the massacre at Kishineff—namely, that the government had ordered the extermination of the Jews. The people began to make preparations most openly, talked the matter over publicly and appointed May 27, coronation day, for the massacre.

Terror seized the Hebrew population, which assembled in the synagogue on the day appointed. There were 5,000 persons within and without the building awaiting the beginning of the massacre, but the police paraded the streets in force and prevented the gathering of mobs, although some persons formed crowds and shouted, "Strike the Jews dead!"

The day, however, passed without any serious outbreak. The marshal of the aristocracy, Prince Galtzin, and several priests of the Russian church attended the coronation celebration in the synagogue, so as to reassure the Jews. Their presence exercised a restraint on the populace.

TO SETTLE MINE DISPUTES.

Board of Conciliation Meets at Wilkesbarre June 25.

Scranton, Pa., June 19.—The board of conciliation which will adjust the differences between the mine workers and the coal operators will meet in the offices of the Lehigh Valley Coal company in Wilkesbarre on June 25.

Notices to this effect were sent out by R. C. Luther, superintendent of the Reading Coal company, after a conference by telephone with E. W. Warriner of Wilkesbarre and W. L. Connell of Scranton and the other representatives of the operators on the board. The representatives of the miners when told of the call for the meeting seemed to be pleased with the promptness with which the operators' representatives had acted.

Porto Rican Captain on Trial.

San Juan, Porto Rico, June 19.—A military court of inquiry has been convened at Cayey to investigate charges of slander brought against Captain Hamilton of the Porto Rican regiment. The complainant is Chief Hammill of the Insular police.

King Again at Ascot.

London, June 19.—King Edward, Queen Alexandra and other members of the royal family drove from Windsor castle to Ascot in semistate, with postillions and outriders in scarlet and gold liveries. As usual, the gathering of society on ladies' day at the races was very large, and their majesties were accorded an enthusiastic reception.

Big Oil Company Falls.

Cleveland, O., June 19.—The Adams & Barber Oil company has filed voluntary bankruptcy proceedings in the insolvency court here. The assets are placed at \$171,000, liabilities \$331,000. The company operated extensively in oil lands and controlled many large tracts of property and oil wells in Ohio, West Virginia and other states.

SOAP FOR THE HEATHEN.

Baptist Worker Wants Tons of It and Will Pay the Freight.

According to statements made to delegates to the Baptist American Missionary union recently in convention at Buffalo, soap is the crying need of the Chalm Hills district of Burma.

"We need soap," said the Rev. E. H. East, a medical missionary of this district. "We can use tons of it. The people are disease ridden mainly because they never wash. I have washed the naked children and the hands and faces of the women. The women were astonished when they saw their children and themselves had pale complexions after washing. If some one will donate several tons of soap and the union will not pay the freight I will pay it myself. We need soap more than anything else."

A New Disease.

A peculiar disease that resembles grip is epidemic at Riverhead, N. Y., says the New York Herald. It made its appearance a few weeks ago, and since then there have been more than a hundred cases reported. One of those who recently recovered from the malady, in describing its effects, said: "It is something like seasickness. The first day you're afraid you'll die; the second you're afraid you won't; the third day you feel a little better, and the fourth day you begin to take an interest in your meals."

Large Game Preserve.

Senator Spooner of Wisconsin has bought on private terms the great Blanchard estate, which includes practically the whole town of Pittsburg, the most northern town of New Hampshire, which, it is understood, he will turn into a game preserve. Much of the property is in its natural state and is ideally located for preserve purposes, and added value comes from its inaccessibility, practically absolute privacy being there assured.

Clerks Must Be Neat.

"Speak softly over the telephone and wear your coat in the office." "Shave at least every other day." "A man who dresses neatly is a neat worker."

These are rules adopted by the leading business men of Chicago, says the New York World. The edict of the board of trade, which in effect is against men in the building and on 'change appearing in their shirt sleeves, has proved effective.



Miss Nettie Blackmore, Minneapolis, tells how any young woman may be permanently cured of monthly pains by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"YOUNG WOMEN:—I had frequent headaches of a severe nature, dark spots before my eyes, and at my menstrual periods I suffered untold agony. A member of the lodge advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, but I only scorned good advice and felt that my case was hopeless, but she kept at me until I bought a bottle and started taking it. I soon had the best reason in the world to change my opinion of the medicine, as each day my health improved, and finally I was entirely without pain at my menstruation periods. I am most grateful."—NETTIE BLACKMORE, 28 Central Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

Painful Periods

are quickly and permanently overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The above letter is only one of hundreds of thousands which prove this statement to be a fact. Menstruation is a severe strain on a woman's vitality,—if it is painful something is wrong. Don't take narcotics to deaden the pain, but remove the cause—perhaps it is caused by irregularity or womb displacements, or the development of a tumor. Whatever it is, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is guaranteed to cure it.

If there is anything about your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. No man will see your letter. She can surely help you, for no person in America has such a wide experience in treating female ills as she has had. She has helped hundreds of thousands of women back to health. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice is free. You are very foolish if you do not accept her kind invitation.

Details of Another Case.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Ignorance and carelessness is the cause of most of the sufferings of women. I believe that if we properly understood the laws of health we would all be well, but if the sick women only knew the truth about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, they would be saved much suffering and would soon be cured."

"I used it for five months for a local difficulty which had troubled me for years, and for which I had spent hundreds of dollars in the vain endeavor to rectify. My life forces were being sapped, and I was daily losing my vitality."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me completely, and I am now enjoying the best of health, and am most grateful, and only too pleased to endorse such a great remedy."—MISS JENNIE L. EDWARDS, 604 H St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Pinkham, whose address is Lynn, Mass., will answer cheerfully and without cost all letters addressed to her by sick women.

STICK PURSE LATEST FAD.

Fondness for Carrying a Case.
The stick purse is the latest addition to the fashionable woman's toilet, says the New York Evening Journal. Miss Alice Roosevelt started the fad by her fondness for carrying a case, and the purse addition came soon afterward.

The stick purse is very swagger. It is already a pronounced fad and is gaining in popularity every day. It consists of a cane or stick about eighteen inches in length made of fancy and variegated woods, with mountings of hand carved ivory and gold or silver. Surrounding the stick is a receptacle about the size of a small chateleine bag for money.

The cleverness of the arrangement has taken the feminine fancy, and many are adopting it as a smart accessory to their out of door dress.

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