

# The Times' Daily Short Story.

## THE UNION OF TWO ESTATES

(Original.)

Both estates were very large, the one consisting of hundreds of acres, the other of thousands. Wadsworth Towle was the owner of the smaller; Helen De Veaux would be the owner of the larger. It is an old story that young people of opposite sexes owning adjoining estates are induced by their elders to marry, thus carrying out the modern commercial plan of "community of interest," and so it was in this case. Towle went to college, then traveled abroad. Miss De Veaux, after completing her education, chafed that she had been born rich. She pined for a vocation.

One June day Towle was wandering about his grounds and before he knew it found himself in the De Veaux estates. A young woman in the costume of a trained nurse was resting on a board seat between two trees reading or studying. Towle, who had been carried through a long illness by one of this profession and had a great admiration for them as a class, raised his hat politely.

"I beg pardon," he said. "Will you tell me who is ill at the house?" She hesitated to reply. "No matter," he added. "I have no right to pry into family secrets."

"Miss De Veaux is not very well."

"Indeed, I have—I mean we have not been informed of her illness."

"Why should you be informed?"

It occurred to Towle to play a part and learn something about the lady whose interests and his were identical.

"Well, I am Mr. Towle's business man, secretary, general utility man. He lives on the adjoining estate. Had I heard of Miss De Veaux's illness I should have suggested the propriety of his writing to express his concern. He would have directed me to write a letter, and in this case he would have copied it in his own hand and sent it to Miss De Veaux."

"Bless me, is that the way these rich people express sympathy?"

"Usually."

"But I thought there was some talk of Mr. Towle's marrying Miss De Veaux. How could he be so coldly methodical with her?"

"He has never seen her. His family has long owned its estate here, here only a few years, during which both Mr. Towle and Miss De Veaux have been getting an education."

"I see. Doesn't he rather shrink from such a cold-blooded union?"

"He's a practical fellow, with no romantic nonsense about him."

"Then he's not like Miss De Veaux, who is in full sympathy with that romance which is at the bottom of every true heart?"

"I am surprised. I supposed Miss De Veaux was rather practical. I have heard that she is proposing when she comes into this estate to organize

a staff to assist her in devoting her immense income to practical charity."

"Her postgraduate education, so to speak, is directed with that end in view."

Towle sat down on the other end of the board and beat the grass with his cane.

"I wouldn't suppose," he said, "that Mr. Towle would care to marry that sort of woman. They are very well to do, but at a distance, but they don't work well in double harness."

"I'm quite sure Miss De Veaux wouldn't care to marry a man who would write her a letter of sympathy drawn by his business man."

Towle sat for a few minutes with a sober look on his face, then turned to the nurse with a smile. "We are settling the affairs of our betters as though they were our own. Suppose we drop them and chat about other topics—that is, if you don't mind making an acquaintance in this way."

"A trained nurse can't be squeamish."

The pair talked for an hour, then parted, to meet when the nurse came off duty for an hour of recreation the next day. In this way they kept up a series of meetings for several weeks. Meanwhile Towle had sent a letter of sympathy with flowers to Miss De Veaux, asking to be allowed to call as soon as she was able to receive callers.

One day he received a formal note signed by Miss Edna Knapp, Miss De Veaux's secretary, informing him that she was quite recovered and would be pleased to see him. Towle was somewhat startled at this method of communication, but Miss De Veaux might be still too weak to do her own correspondence. He did not much care, for he had been captivated by her nurse.

When Wadsworth Towle was ushered into the drawing room where Helen De Veaux, arrayed in plain but becoming costume, awaited him he started. Miss De Veaux and her trained nurse were one and the same person.

"Pardon me sending you a note through my secretary, Mr. Towle. I should have made an exception to my rule in your case, but since your note of condolence to me came from your business man I presumed you wouldn't care. Were you aware that he sent me the flowers or did they come under general instructions for cases of illness?"

"I have called to say," replied Towle with a quick recovery of his equanimity, "that all hope of our uniting these properties is ended. I have fallen in love with your nurse."

Miss De Veaux bent her eyes to the floor.

"The nurse you met," she said, "is only a student. She is preparing herself to organize a staff, etc., and had just come in from her studies when she found you on the De Veaux property and recognized you at once. She has been graduated, and you will know her as a nurse no longer."

And this is how the Towle and De Veaux properties came to be united."

HESSIE MAUD WILBUR.

### THE WRITERS.

Kipling's new volume of poems, to be issued in the fall, will contain twenty-five compositions which have never been published.

Alfred Henry Lewis, the author of "Peggy O'Neal," says that a daughter of ex-Governor Campbell of Ohio posed for the picture of his heroine.

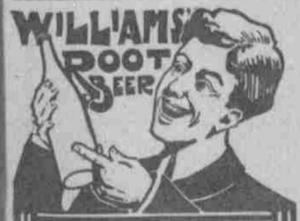
Ibsen has given up reading newspapers or books. He writes no letters and does no literary work. He seldom sees any one except his servant and masseur. He never leaves the house at Copenhagen.

Tolstoy's son remarked on a recent visit at Helsingfors that his father was giving much time to the study of the labor question and was also writing a novel, "Hadshi Murad," depicting life in the Caucasus in the time of Nicholas I. and not to be printed till after his death.

### AUTOMOBILES.

The pictures of the latest great racing automobiles look exactly like burial caskets on wheels. Strange, isn't it?—New York Mail and Express.

One of the penalties imposed upon reasonable automobilists, who know how to use their machines and not to be public nuisances, is that they must bear the odium intended for the idiots who use public highways as a race track.—Buffalo Courier.



**Boys Know a Good Thing**  
and it's good to have them like a good thing—especially where drink is concerned. They all like Williams' Root Beer because of its life, snap and fine flavor. It touches the "thirsty spot" in a satisfying, soothing way and cools the throat all the way down. Strictly temperance, it's made from roots and herbs which give it a peculiarly rich and delicious flavor. The cost ready to drink is barely two cents a quart,—almost as cheap as water and a great deal more healthful in hot weather. Insist on having Williams'.

### NEW HOME FOR BROKERS.

Some Figures About New York's Stock Exchange Building.

The interior of the new Stock Exchange building in New York is as imposing as the exterior, says the New York Herald. The board room is pronounced the finest chamber of its kind in the world. It is 144 feet wide, 103 feet long and 72½ feet high. The windows facing Broad and New streets are 50 feet high and 96 feet long. They are constructed with vertical 18 inch steel beams, inclosed with ornamental bronze casings, the lower part being double, to allow for ventilation. The walls are of polished marble, and the ceiling decorations are gold.

Marble is used throughout the halls and corridors, with fixtures of bronze. There is an abundance of room for committees and office work.

Some very curious figures about the construction were furnished by the building committee. The four large trusses over the board room, which carry the entire weight of the upper stories, bear a load to each pier of 1,200 tons. The number of rivets used to put the trusses together was 48,000. The weight of the ceiling plaster is 230 tons. There were 3,622,298 bricks used in the masonry work, 13,378 cubic yards of sand and 17,873 barrels of cement. There were also 114,645 enameled bricks used and 55,500 face bricks. The woodwork included 309,000 feet, broad measure. To put this together required 150 kegs of nails, and one man, working eight hours a day, would have taken fifty-nine years on this job. Five tons of sash weights were required. The ornamental iron for elevator fronts, railings, gates, etc., weighs about 850 pounds. The length of the steam piping is about 14½ miles. The elevator cables are four miles long. There are six miles of brass tubes. The refrigerating plant will produce the same cooling effect as 17,000 cubic feet of ice, or a block of forty feet square and eleven thick. There are 208 miles of electric light wire, and the wires for fire alarms, watchmen's clocks and annunciators measure 247 miles.

### A Snake's Gullet.

A snake's gullet is so distensible that one scarcely twenty inches long can swallow a hen's egg without difficulty.

### Scott's Method of Exercising.

Sir Walter Scott's chief pursuits were riding and coursing. His dogs and he appear in the same pieces of sculpture, testifying to his habits. Later in life he patronized gardening.

## A VISIT TO LEO XIII.

Details of an American Priest's Audience With His Holiness.

CEREMONY SIMPLY CONDUCTED.

Rev. T. A. Hendrick of Rochester, N. Y., Says There Was Not Any Great Degree of Formality—Audience Chamber Furnished In Almost Spartan Plainness—Leo's Kind Reception of a Possible Familiarity.

The Rev. Father Thomas A. Hendrick, rector of St. Bridget's church, in Rochester, N. Y., a recent of the University of the State of New York and now prominently before the public as bishop elect of Cebu, in the Philippine Islands, was admitted to a private audience with Leo XIII. last August, says the New York Tribune. With Father Hendrick at the time was Richard Kerens of St. Louis. Father Hendrick in speaking of the audience said:

Both Mr. Kerens and myself shall always deem ourselves exceptionally favored in the matter of our audience with the holy father. It is generally the case that applications for a personal audience with the pope are subject to delays, sometimes ten or twelve days passing before a reply is received. Mr. Kerens and myself made formal application on Aug. 13 and were surprised to receive a summons the following day for a personal audience on Aug. 15. It has always been my opinion that the fact that we were Americans had something to do with this promptness in the consideration of our request, for another section of our party which had been delayed at Venice and arrived in Rome a day subsequent to our advent was likewise admitted after a delay of only twenty-four hours.

The ceremonial connected with an audience is not marked with any great degree of formality. We were met at the entrance to the Vatican by the Swiss guard in gorgeous uniforms, dressed, it is said, by Michael Angelo and worn by them ever since. We were politely requested to leave upon a table such things as canes, umbrellas, and especially cameras. From this hall we were ushered into a larger apartment, where our hats were deposited. Thence we were piloted through a long succession of smaller chambers until the anteroom was reached. The persons preceding us were closeted with his holiness for a brief period, probably not more than a quarter of an hour. Our audience lasted for about that length of time. As I entered the chamber where the pope was awaiting our coming I was impressed by its almost Spartan plainness. Everything was of the utmost simplicity. Besides the ordinary chair in which the pope was seated there was not another piece of furniture to be seen, nor even a picture or a carpet or a rug. The outer office of many a lawyer or business man is palatial in comparison to that little chamber in which the head of the Roman Catholic church throughout the world received his children. But there was no need of such things. Leo himself filled the room with his presence and magnetic personality. His frame was slender and shrunken and his skin like fine parchment, but when I looked in his eyes and felt their brilliant fire burning through my very mind I forgot all else.

According to the usage, we knelt reverently and kissed the silver cross upon the holy father's slipper. He then addressed me in the pure and liquid Latin of Cicero. He had heard that I was a recent of the University of New York, and with that power of grasping the details of unfamiliar things he showed that he understood what this meant.

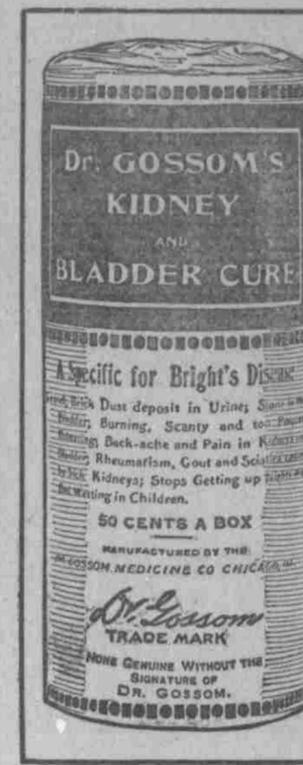
"The cause of education is of the greatest importance to the state," Leo said, "and for this reason I bless every institution under your care. I am much pleased with the great and generous American people, who saw fit to elect you, a Roman Catholic priest, to such a position of trust. It shows they recognize the value of a Christian education, and because they have recognized such qualifications in you I, too, am sure that by you the Christian education of young boys and girls will not be neglected."

Leo impressed me as a man of great kindness of heart, simplicity of manner and tremendous reserve of will power. There was nothing of ponderous gravity about him. On the contrary, he seemed the soul of good humor. He smiled broadly as he caught sight of a pile of religious objects I had brought him to be blessed. When I told him they were for my congregation he murmured, "Good, good!" The holy father speaks with an Italian freedom and grace. Once he threw out his hand toward me and, mistaking his intention, took it reverently in mine. He smiled like a father, pressed my broader palm firmly and gently and alleviated my confusion. The master of the chamber, who was standing beside him, with difficulty suppressed a smile himself, but when he saw how pleasantly the pope received what he probably considered a familiarity such as one might expect from Americans his expression changed immediately.

At the time of our audience the pope looked very old and wrinkled, but the wonderful energy of his voice and gestures and the fire in his eyes impressed the beholder as those of a man still young in heart and strength.

Latest Sport For Roman Society.

The Messagero asserts that the latest society sport in the Italian capital is cat hunting over the roofs of houses during the night. A club has been duly formed by the devotees of this "sport."



## IT IS MARVELOUS!

NEVER, DURING OUR EXTENSIVE EXPERIENCE AS DRUGGISTS, HAVE WE HEARD SO MANY STRONG WORDS OF PRAISE FOR A REMEDY, AS HAVE BEEN VOICED TO US REGARDING

## DR. GOSSOM'S Kidney and Bladder Cure

This is a Wonderful Remedy  
RESULTS PROVE MERIT

## IT WILL CURE YOU! IT IS GUARANTEED!

E. A. DROWN,  
48 North Main St., Barre, Vermont.

### TRAIN AND TRACK.

The profits of the Pennsylvania Railroad company last year aggregated \$24,742,224.83.

Street railway crossings which are almost noiseless are now made by the use of blocks of wood placed on end.

The number of miles of completed railways in the Dominion of Canada is 18,808, an increase of 574 miles over the previous year. There are 558 miles of electric railway.

The Indiana trolley roads are to have sleeping cars. The first interurban electric sleeping cars in the world will soon be run over the Indianapolis and Eastern and the Richmond Interurban companies' lines, which now connect at Dublin, Ind. The first service is to be operated between Indianapolis and Columbus, O., a distance of 200 miles.

### Requests to England.

During the nineteenth century nearly \$5,500,000 was wiped off the national debt of England by property left by will for that purpose.

## THOUSANDS OF

women don't know the cause of red hands. It's the use of cheap, impure and "filled" soaps. No red or sore hands when "Sunlight" is used. Ask for

## Sunlight

Big Cake of Purity—Only 5 cts. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR LAUNDRY SHAPE

3 1-2 Per Cent. Paid on Deposits.

### Barre Savings Bank & Trust Co., BARRE, VERMONT.

OFFICE IN THE BOLSTER BLOCK.  
Began Business Feb. 27, 1909.

OFFICERS:  
J. HENRY JACKSON, President.  
GEORGE HOWLAND, Vice-President.  
F. G. HOWLAND, Treasurer.

### FIRST-CLASS REAL ESTATE MORTGAGES, 5 PER CENT.

### STATEMENT, MARCH 1, 1913.

| ASSETS.                       |              |
|-------------------------------|--------------|
| Real Estate Loans             | \$302,602.88 |
| Other Loans                   | 145,478.30   |
| Bonds and Investments         | 5,969.41     |
| U. S. 2 Per Cent Bonds at par | 23,900.00    |
| Funds on hand                 | 46,488.72    |
| Total                         | \$608,769.81 |
| LIABILITIES.                  |              |
| Capital Stock                 | \$ 20,000.00 |
| Surplus Fund                  | 5,800.00     |
| Undivided Profits             | 5,969.41     |
| Dividends unpaid              | 729.00       |
| Deposits, 6 per cent          | 3,000.00     |
| Deposits                      | 922,480.23   |
| Premium U. S. Bonds sold      | 2,332.99     |
| Total                         | \$980,769.81 |

All our Mortgage Loans are made on improved property in the State of Vermont. Interest is credited to depositors April 1st and October 1st in each year, thus giving depositors compound interest.

We pay all taxes on deposits not exceeding \$2,000.00. We should be pleased to do business with you.

### Barre Savings Bank and Trust Company

DIRECTORS:  
J. HENRY JACKSON, GEORGE HOWLAND, BURT H. WELLS, HOMER FITTS, R. A. EASTMAN, E. W. BISBEE, W. G. REYNOLDS, GEORGE MILNE, F. G. HOWLAND.

### DECAYING RIVER TOWNS

Cause of Their Decline Along the Upper Mississippi.

### LUMBER INDUSTRY WIPED OUT.

Why Citizens of the Mississippi Valley Ask Large Appropriations From Congress to Open Up the River—Another Deep Waterway Convention to Be Held Some Time During the Fall.

Along the western border of Wisconsin all eyes are turned toward the Mississippi river, says the Milwaukee Sentinel. To the residents of the river towns it was at one time a river of destiny. After a period of prosperity that destiny failed, and with it apparently failed the destiny of the cities upon its banks. The lumber industry, which has been the commercial foundation of the upper Mississippi valley, is gone forever. True, there are still a number of mills in operation, but they are merely sawing the gleanings of the dismantled pine forests. The rafts of logs that are towed down the Mississippi during the coming season will be the last remnants of this lumber industry, floating away into history.

But to the cities which have been built up on this industry there remains the necessity of seeking new purposes and ambitions—a new commercial destiny. Bereft of the harvests of pine upon which they once subsisted, they must either decline or build up new industries and new commercial activities to sustain their populations. This is not a new question, nor is it one confined to Wisconsin. Within all the districts bordering upon the upper Mississippi whose chief engagement has been the lumber business there has been a growing realization of the impending end of the established order of things. The problem has been argued pro and con and various suggestions for a new industrial future have been made, many of them pertinent and some of them already practically established.

In Lacrosse there was a period of some years during which vivid pictures of the past, the crowded wharfs of the city swarming with active raft boats, the floating fields of logs and sawed lumber and the busy hum of the mills, were printed side by side in the local newspapers with lamentations and hopes and fears for the future. About four years ago, however, the renaissance appeared. There was a revival which had for its instigation political ambition. Two political parties were in bitter strife, and, seeking that which would be successful at the polls, each declared its intention to rescue the city from the decay and oblivion that apparently confronted it. The Democrats were successful in the campaign, and, aided with ungrudging loyalty by the Republican minority, without which they could not have bonded the city or put through any public improvements requiring a two-thirds vote of the council, they began the work which in a short period has paved miles of streets, laid as much sewer and water mains, and resulted in the projection and erection of many public buildings. The board of trade and the Progressive association worked hand in hand with the political organizations of the city, exerting untiring efforts, the effect of which has been to establish many factories, jobbing houses and industrial institutions in the city to its advantage. But in the haste and hurry of the profitable activities the value of the Mississippi river was forgotten. That in the past it had furnished one of the essential means by which the city attained its growth was entirely ignored in the future plans for the Greater Lacrosse.

The same condition apparently existed in the other cities of the Mississippi valley, which had been alike stricken by the obliteration of the plerities. The

conditions here dealt with are general, and Lacrosse is used merely as an illustration of these conditions. But there soon appeared an awakening as to the value of this forgotten factor of the commercial future of the Mississippi valley. The recurrence of this appreciation of the worth of the river was due to the discussion of freight rates and modes of transportation. As is usually the case in territories which are attempting to build up a manufacturing basis that prime feature of competition, cheap freight rates, became the paramount issue in this district. In studying this problem it was soon discovered that whenever railroads run parallel to waterways freight rates are lower, but in the Mississippi valley this condition does not prevail for the reason that the Mississippi river as an agent of transportation has practically been abandoned.

The feeling that the river must be reclaimed by commerce crystallized last fall in the meeting of the representatives from the board of trade of the upper Mississippi river towns held in Quincy, Ill., and called the deep waterways convention. In this convention the leading spirit was Lyman J. Cooley, an engineer of national repute, and it represented twenty-seven cities by the attendance of 112 delegates. The convention covered the ground thoroughly from all scientific, commercial and financial standpoints. It resulted in the projection of a powerful movement, the object of which is to induce congress to appropriate \$15,000,000 for the purpose of establishing and maintaining a channel of a minimum depth of six feet from St. Paul to St. Louis capable of permitting transportation by boats of large tonnage. The convention will reassemble some time this coming fall.

Our First Locomotive. The first locomotive built in this country was placed on the South Carolina railroad in 1830. The use of locomotives, however, was not firmly established until 1832.

Natural Icehouses. The cold in a cavern in France is so great, no matter how warm the external atmosphere may be, the visitor cannot prolong his stay without inconvenience unless wrapped in winter clothing. There are not less than a score of these natural icehouses in France and probably half as many in Italy.

### ABSOLUTE FAITH.

You Can Depend Upon the Word of This Barre Citizen.

She has had the experience. She has thoroughly tested the article. She found it as represented. She has absolute faith in its merit. Mrs. N. M. Nelson (N. M. Nelson, Superintendent of Streets), residence 13 West street, says: "I felt so well pleased with the results obtained from the use of Dean's Kidney Pills in the winter of 1897 that I gave for publication a statement, the gist of which was as follows: An attack of la grippe, some eight years before, left me in poor health. As time went by I grew worse in place of better. A second attack prostrated me and still further weakened my condition physically. I paid over \$300 for doctors' bills and medicines, but I might as well have used as much cold water. To accurately describe my condition and tell what I suffered is an utter impossibility. The slightest household work tired me. If on my feet an hour or so sharp pains across my back, extending downwards, compelled me to stop and rest. At night when I went to bed the very place where a mortal expects rest and comfort was the very place I never received it, and, as might be expected, I arose in the morning poorly prepared for the commonest household duties. In time other complications arose and accompanying the backache, which was never enough of itself, trouble with the kidney secretions set in. I became discouraged and often I wondered how I pulled through. One day Mr. Nelson brought home a box of Dean's Kidney Pills from E. A. Drown's drug store and insisted upon me taking them. If a dose or two had not brought decided results I would never have continued the treatment until they stopped a decidedly acute and possibly dangerous attack. I have never ceased to recommend Dean's Kidney Pills to friends and acquaintances during the five years which have elapsed since that preparation first came to my notice."

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