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The Times' Daily Short Story.

BIG GUN HUNTING

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 "It was in 1880 that I reached St. Paul de Loanda, on the African coast," said a sailor to me the other day, "and when I had been there for a couple of weeks a British survey steamer came in to fill up her crew. She had been surveying up the Congo and was bound south to the Great Fish river. The steamer carried forty men all told and was outfitted with two 9-pounders and plenty of small arms. She had lost five men up the Congo by fever, and when I offered myself I was at once taken.

"We were a week working up to the forks of the Great Orange river, and then the fun began. The Great Fish, for about 100 miles above the forks, is about as wide as the Hudson, with a depth of from four to seven fathoms. There never was an hour in the day that we couldn't see elephants, lions or rhinoceroses along the shores.

"We had been steaming slowly up stream for about ten days before the river narrowed to about half its former width, and then we began to have trouble with the natives. They had no firearms, but they could hurl lances or shoot arrows from the banks to the steamer, and we had to be on the dodge all the time. Our 9-pounders were kept loaded, and now and then when the black fellows got too daring we sent a shell whizzing among the thickets and scared them half to death.

"One day, when the fringe of forest along the right bank suddenly ended and gave place to a long stretch of grassy plain, we came to anchor, and three of the survey men landed to stir up a big rhinoceros who could be seen standing under a tree half a mile back from the water. They were young fellows and full of daring, and I heard the captain caution them when they left the steamer.

"We could see all that subsequently took place. The old rhino had never seen a steamer before, but he wasn't a bit curious. If he had ever seen hunters before he had no fear of them. He just stood there in the shade, bows on to us, and didn't trouble to figure out what might happen. The three men separated on landing to get in the rear of the big beast and cut off his escape, but he wasn't thinking of running away. He let two of the men creep up till within range, and it seemed to us as if we heard the thud of their bullets when they struck against his thick hide. They were ounce bullets, driven by big charges of powder, but they might as well have been fired against a stone wall. The rhino gave a start as they struck him, and then down went his head and up went his tail, and he charged at the man who was creeping head on.

"The surveyors had made a mess

of the thing, and there was bound to be a calamity. They had taken the rhino for a noodle head, whereas he knew his business to a dot. The man at whom he charged had no cover except here and there a bush. I don't know whether he should have run to the right or left or stood still, but what he did do was to fling down his gun and make back for the river. He had pretty near half a mile to go, and he was a good sprinter, but that rhino had a full head of sail on him.

"He came on like a ship running before a hurricane, and about ten rods from the bank he overtook the fleeing man and tossed him ten feet into the air. As the body came down he caught it and tossed it again and then flung it about in a way that could have left no life in it after a few minutes.

"The other chaps pluckily ran down and fired two bullets apiece into the beast, but when he charged then they made a bolt for and climbed the tree under which he had been standing at first. When he found them beyond his reach the rhino began running about in a circle, and it was then that we cleared away one of the 9 pounders and opened fire on him. As he was on the move the first two shells didn't even throw dirt on him, but the third struck him fair amidships and exploded.

"Another boat was sent ashore, and I was one of those who landed from it. We found the surveyor dead and with every bone broken, and as for the rhino he was a sight to see.

"Two nights after that and twenty miles above we anchored in midstream for the night. It was a bright moonlight night, and up to midnight things passed off very quietly. Then a troop of elephants came down to the shore to drink. It was in my watch, and I counted fourteen big fellows and two kids. They were just opposite us and not over forty rods away, but were not at all alarmed by our presence.

"After drinking and splashing around for awhile, two big bulls got into a row. I couldn't make out the cause of it, but they hadn't been scrapping over two minutes when the rest of the herd joined in, and there was a row to beat the band. Some of the officers brought their rifles on deck and opened fire, and the captain ordered us to raise a shout, but the elephants had got their mad up and couldn't be frightened off by popguns. Then we were ordered to slew a 9-pounder around to bear on the mob. It was loaded with a percussion shell, and the target was too big to be missed at that short distance. That shell went through one elephant from port to starboard without bursting, but it struck a big bone in the next and exploded and killed two others and wounded three. The dead ones lay right there in the water next morning, while the wounded ones had dragged themselves up the bank and were lying down. We landed to look them over, and finding them badly hurt, they were put out of their misery with bullets from the rifles." M. QUAD.

BRYAN'S HIGHEST IDEAL

Noted Nebraskan Says Thought Will Rule the World.

VERVID SPEECH SWAYS LONDON.

Oratory of the Great Commoner Captivates the Large Audience at the Thanksgiving Dinner of the American Society—London Times Pays Unusual Compliment by Reporting Him Verbatim.

At the American society's Thanksgiving day dinner at the Hotel Cecil, London, William Jennings Bryan captured a large audience which was at first inclined to be cold if not hostile, says a special cable to the New York American. Before he had spoken a hundred words even the critical Choate, a master of after dinner oratory, was so moved by Mr. Bryan's impassioned eloquence that he applauded enthusiastically, while the Duke of Marlborough sat spellbound under Mr. Bryan's eloquence, applauding heartily the speaker's noble peroration.

The London Times pays Mr. Bryan the unusual compliment of reporting him verbatim.

Mr. Bryan, after thanking Mr. Choate for his many courtesies and paying a gallant tribute to the beauty of Englishwomen, whom he said he could not distinguish from American girls, said:

"This society celebrates two occasions—the Fourth of July and Thanksgiving day. On the Fourth we celebrate our independence; on Thanksgiving day we acknowledge our dependence. On the Fourth of July the eagle seems a little larger than on any other day, and its scream may grate more harshly on the foreigner than at any other time, but today we turn with reverence and acknowledge our gratitude for those blessings that have come to our country without thought of any aid from human beings.

"On this occasion we may well remember that we but build upon foundations that have already been laid for us. All our natural resources were the gift of him to whom we bow in gratitude tonight. If we show any great development of industry we must not forget that every nation in Europe has sent us its trained artisans. If we have intellectually advanced we must not forget that those who have crossed the Atlantic and cast their lot with us brought their intelligence and aspirations for learning from Europe. The free speech which we prize so highly is not of American origin.

"Since I have been here I have been profoundly impressed with the part Englishmen have taken in advancing the right of free speech. And before I came here an Englishman challenged my admiration because of his determination to make his opinion known when he had an opinion he thought he ought to give to the world. When I visited the Bank of England, I was grateful that, knowing my sentiments on the money question and the tariff, I was not driven away. I have admired the moral courage and manliness of those Englishmen who have dared, against overwhelming odds, to assert their opinions before the world.

"We sometimes feel that we possess a sort of proprietary interest in the principle of government set forth in our Declaration of Independence, yet the principle therein set forth was not the invention of an American mind. Thomas Jefferson expressed it in felicitous language and put it into permanent form, but the principle had been felt and thought by men before. The doctrine that men were created equal and endowed with unalienable rights and that governments derived their just powers from the consent of the governed was not invented in the United States of America. It did not come from an American mind; it did not come so much from any mind as it was an emanation of the human heart. It had been in the hearts of men for ages before Columbus turned the prow of his vessel westward, before the barons wrested the Magna Charta from King John. Before Homer sang that sentiment had nestled in the heart of man and nerved him to resist the oppressor. That sentiment was not even of human origin.

"Our own great Lincoln declared it in the toast, 'God himself, who implanted in every human heart the love of liberty.' When God created man, when he gave him life, he linked with life the love of liberty. We have received great blessings from God and from the world, and we cannot make adequate return to those from whom we have received those gifts. It is not in our power to repay the Father above the debt we owe him nor can we make return to those who have sacrificed so much in the past.

"We cannot make return to the generations past; we must endeavor to pay our debt to the generation living and that to come. We must discharge our debt not to the dead, but to the living.

"How can we discharge this debt we owe? In but one way, and that is by giving the world something equal in behalf of that we have received from the world. What is the greatest gift man can bestow upon man? Food, clothing, wealth? No; they are evanescent. We must give him an ideal that shall be with him always, lifting him to a higher plane of life, giving him a better conception of his relations to his fellow men.

"I know of no greater service that my country can furnish the world than to give it the highest ideal the world has known, and that ideal must be so far above us that it will keep us looking up all our lives and so far in advance of us that we shall never overtake it even to the hour of our death.

"Our nation must make its contribution to the welfare of the world, and it

is no reflection upon those who have gone before to say we might do better than they have done. We would not meet the responsibilities of today if we did not build still higher the social structure to which they devoted their lives. The world has made progress. No longer do ambition and avarice furnish sufficient excuse for war. Today you cannot justify bloodshed except in defense of right already ascertained, and then only when every possible means for peace has been exhausted.

"The world has made progress. We have reached a point where the greatest man today is the man who will die not in securing something he might desire, but in defense of his rights. We recognize the moral courage of the man who is willing to die in defense of his rights, but there is a higher ground. Is he great who will die in defense of his rights?

"There is yet to come the greater man who will die rather than trespass upon the rights of another man.

"Hail to the nation, whatever its name may be, that leads the world toward a realization of this higher ideal!

"I am glad the world has come to recognize there is something stronger than physical force. None stated it better than your great countryman, Carlyle, when he said thought was stronger than parks of artillery and ultimately molded the world like soft clay, and behind thought was love.

"There never was a wise head that did not have behind it a generous heart. So the world is coming to understand that armies and navies, however strong, are impotent to stop thought.

"Thought will rule the world. I am glad there is a national product more valuable than gold or silver, cotton, wheat or iron. There is a merchandise that goes from country to country, that you cannot vex with export tax or hinder with import tariff. It is greater than a legislature and rises triumphant over the machinery of governments. It is thought.

"I am glad this is Thanksgiving day. I can meet my countrymen and their friends here and return thanks for what my country has received, thanks for the progress the world has made and contemplate with joy the coming of that day when the rivalry of nations will be not to see which can injure the other most, but which can hold the higher hand that carries the lamp lighting the pathway of the human race to the higher ground."

GEMS IN AN OYSTER.

Eighty Dollars' Worth of Pearls Found in One Shell.

"Ah," exclaimed J. Shiffman of Oak Park, a suburb of Chicago, the other night as he hungrily surveyed an array of blue points on the half shell set before him at the Plaza hotel in that suburb, "now for a good eatfest!"

Cautiously working the combination, Mr. Shiffman extracted the luscious oyster from its cover, says the Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Help! I'm dreaming! What kind of a shell game is this they're playing on me?" demanded Shiffman, his eyes wide open.

Smiling at him from the open faced oyster shell were three large pearls. Mr. Shiffman hastily took a drink of ice water and looked again.

"Hey, waiter!" he shouted. "Am I in a restaurant or a jewelry store?"

"Dot's noddin'," said the waiter, who attended the vandeville. "I got a nickel out of a lobster last night."

Forgetting all about his supper, Shiffman hastened to an Oak Park jeweler and flashed his new found gems. They were pronounced excellent specimens and worth about \$80.

The discovery has caused a great stew in Oak Park, and a run is being made on the oyster supply.

The Fashionable Flower.

Flowers have their day in the fashionable world as well as other modes, says the Washington Star. The expensive and beautiful orchid is the blossom of the moment smart women are wearing as a corsage adornment. This rare exotic has superseded even the violet, which will be only used in conjunction with it. Just over the heart is the spot in mode has selected for corsage flowers' resting place. The American Beauty will be the rose par excellence for decoration and as an offering at beauty's shrine. Nothing in the floral kingdom seems able to take the place given this magnificent rose.

White chrysanthemums are the flowers used for the autumn and early winter weddings until Christmas brings in the mistletoe and holly.

Contest of Two Chefs.

Two chefs, one named Pettit and employed in a Pittsburg hotel, the other named Dowd and superintending the culinary department of a hostelry in Montana, are going to have a cooking contest, says the Minneapolis Times. Each will serve a dinner of seven courses, the one producing the best meal to receive \$1,000. Dowd believes in cooking without the use of liquors, while Pettit contends that many viands can be greatly improved with a dash of brandy or wine. The contest will not only test the skill of the men, but show whether fine cooking can be done on lines of teetotalism. A contest like that is worth while. We need more cooking matches and fewer prize fights.

Takes Everything.

"They say Snatchem takes whatever he sees." "Good heavens, how hard for his family!" "Oh, he's not a kleptomaniac. He's an amateur photographer."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

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SAM DYSART'S PRANK.

Amusing Incident in a Former Missouri Lawyer's Career.

MADE AN ELDER SING IN COURT.

Powerful Voice of Religious Man Threw All Occupants of the Court Room Into Convulsions and Cost Him His Case—How a Once Prominent Attorney Defended Some Children.

Sam Dysart, who recently died in Phoenix, Ariz., was well remembered at Lancaster, Mo., where he was known as an original joker and a good lawyer as well.

Mr. Dysart was employed once to defend several boys and girls who had been arrested for giggling in church. The charge was disturbing religious worship. Elder Tice Spears was the preacher and informant. He was known for his stern piety and singularly strong voice. After he told his story he sat with clasped hands waiting for the defendant's attorney to begin on him. He didn't have long to wait. Sam Dysart's cross examination was as follows:

"Brother Spears, you led the meeting that night?"
 "I did, sir."
 "You prayed?"
 "I did, sir."

"And preached?"
 "I tried to."
 "And sung?"
 "I sung."

"What did you sing?"
 "'There is a Fountain Filled With Blood,' sir."

Here Dysart pulled a hymn book out of his pocket and handed it to the witness, with the remark:

"Please turn to that song, Brother Spears." The witness did so.

"Well, stand up and sing it now, if you please."
 "But I can't sing before this sort of a crowd."

"Brother Spears" (with much apparent indignation), "do I understand that you refuse to furnish legitimate evidence to this jury?"

"No—no—but, you see—"
 "Your honor," said Dysart, turning to the court, "I insist that the witness shall sing the song alluded to just as he did the night of the alleged disturbance. It is a part of our evidence and very important. The reason for it will be disclosed later on."

"And, mind you, Brother Spears," said Dysart seriously, "you must sing it just as you did that night. If you

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change a note you will have to go back and do it all over again."

The witness got up and opened the book. There is a difference between singing to a congregation in sympathy with you and a crowd of court room habitués. Brother Spears was painfully conscious of the fact. In the old time hymns you begin in the basement and work up to the roof, then leap off from the dizzy height and finish the line in the basement. That's the way the witness did. He had a good voice—that is, it was strong. It threatened the window lights.

The crowd did not smile; they just yelled with laughter. The jurymen bent double and almost rolled from their seats. The judge bit his cob pipe harder and tried to look solemn. It was no use. There were only two straight faces in the house, and one belonged to a deaf man and the other to Sam Dysart. Sam said to the jury:

"If you gentlemen think you could go to one of Brother Spears' meetings and behave better than you have here, you may be justified in convicting these boys and girls."

The foreman asked if they could bring in a verdict for the children defendants without the formality of retiring to consider the matter.

SEVERE WINTER SIGNS.

Some indications noted by New Jersey Weather Service.

Unless all signs fail the coming winter will be one of unusual severity, according to prognostications of the weather sharp in Morristown, N. J., says the New York Times.

Joe Harris says that turkeys have double strength breastbones, which is always a sign of cold weather.

Ed Ross says that combs have three sets of hair this year.

Jerry Dugan says that the evergreen trees have three times as much foliage as usual.

Hiram Melroy reports extra sweet-breeds in spring pigs.

Jim Anderson says all rabbits that have been killed this fall have six heavy front teeth.

Frank Gibbs says that flagstones sweat frost every morning.

Hank Bunnell comes forward with the story that fresh winter fish have two sets of scales.

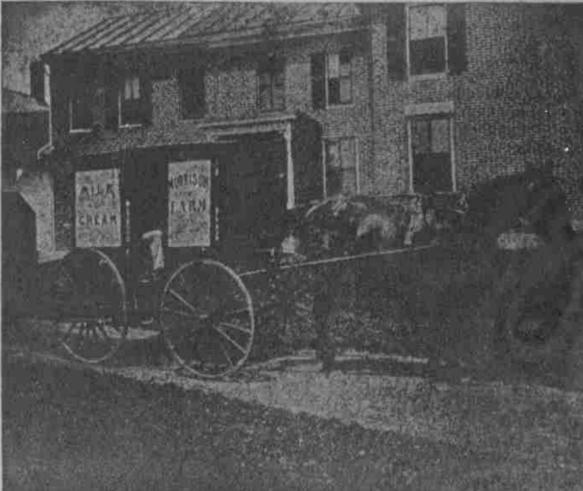
Sam Gardner has noticed that the shingles of most houses have grown a coat of hair, or fuzz, as it is sometimes called.

Jim Blithe declares that turtles and snakes are hibernating at twice their usual depth.

Charley Hulleender claims that squirrels have denuded the forest of nuts of all kinds.

All of which, it is agreed, points to a return of good old fashioned sleighing.

Spanish Sardines.
 Spanish sardines are not exported in any considerable quantities to the United States for the reason that they are very much larger than the American taste demands.



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Student Riots in Russia.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 30.—A disturbance in which students of both sexes took part occurred here at the funeral of a member of the senior class at the Gomevitch college, who, having been refused a certificate of graduation by the directors of the institution, committed suicide. The funeral was attended by a large number of students, who became demonstrative and were dispersed by a band of Cossacks. A number of the students were injured. According to dispatches received here from Moscow, a revival of the student disturbances is reported from various sections.

Overlin M. Carter Freed.

Leavenworth, Kan., Nov. 30.—Overlin M. Carter, ex-captain of engineers in the United States army, convicted of embezzlement from the government, has been freed, his sentence having expired.

A BAN ON DINNER MUSIC.

It Hath No Charms to Soothe the Chicago Breast When Dining.

No more restaurant music for Chicago. Public taste has become so diverse that caterers discovered that there was no satisfying it. What pleased some drove others away. Aesthetes could not stand any of it and patronized restaurants which suppressed music. Then the Restaurant Keepers' association met and decided to kill music.

"Yes," said the manager of Kingsley's recently, "we stop music after tonight. It costs us \$100 a week. Many people come here and say they want to converse and that the music is an annoyance."

"Couldn't satisfy every one," said the manager of the Sherman House. "People have come in here and on bearing some piece they didn't like they have gone out. Nothing but chin music goes hereafter."

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