

Glenwood Ranges

Make Cooking Easy

REYNOLDS & SON, BARRE, VT.

The Times' Daily Short Story.

A DOMESTIC FARCE

(Original.)

"But we have been married only five weeks, one week more than the honeymoon."

"It doesn't matter if we have been married only five minutes. I am resolved not to live another day with a man who will treat me so abominably."

"I treat you?"

"It is useless for you to protest. I listened to your deceitful words during the period of our engagement to find out now, when it is too late, what you are."

"But what are you going to do—get a divorce?"

"No," after reflection; "I shall not give you an opportunity to marry some other woman whom you will deceive as you have deceived me. I shall go abroad with my mother and leave you here. You can give out that I have gone for my health. Later it may be known that we have separated forever."

"Forever?"

"Yes, and if I find some one suited to my mind perhaps in time I may get a divorce from you and marry again."

"Very well, since you are determined to leave me, since you will not listen to reason—"

"Reason! Is there reason in suffering a lifelong torture? Not I, I shall nip it in the bud." She snapped her fingers viciously.

"I see argument is useless. I think if we must part your plan is a wise one. It will avoid a social shock. Besides, people will say that you left me, not I you."

"Certainly. Do you think I would have them infer that I permitted myself to be deserted?"

"True. Your head is always level. That's one of the features that won my heart—your level head. I shall remain in this house. I must have some one to manage my household affairs. Let me see. I wonder if Mrs. Ruston would consent to be my housekeeper?"

"Who is Mrs. Ruston?"

"A widow."

"An old woman?"

"Not unless you call twenty-five old."

"H'm! Do you propose to set people talking from the start?"

"Oh, no! Mrs. Ruston is not pretty. The world knows from my having married you that I must have beauty."

"I should wish to." She stopped short. "After all, it is nothing to me whether she is beautiful or ugly."

"I have a box of my old photographs in the storeroom, and if I mistake not Lily Ruston's."

"Lily Ruston! First it was Mrs. Ruston, now Lily Ruston. I suppose it will soon be 'dear Lily.'"

Without reply the husband left the room and presently returned with a photograph which he tossed on his

wife's dressing case. She took it up and looked at it with a flush of anger.

"Do you suppose for one moment that I am going to leave you in this house with that bold looking thing?"

"Why not?"

"I have some regard for your good name even if you have made it impossible for me to live with you, and I don't propose to have it said that I was turned out of the house to make room for such a creature as that."

"I told you she was homely."

"You didn't tell me she was loud looking."

There was an ominous silence that was broken by his wife.

"This is what I have come to—married to a man whose past, if I had only known it, doubtless foreshadowed that he would at any time turn me out of doors."

"Turn you out of doors! Why, I thought you were going and wouldn't be induced to remain."

"—for one of his old associates whom he would bring into it, perfectly careless of the opinion of respectable people."

"What interest have you in my housekeeper?"

"I have this interest—people shall not say: 'Poor woman! To think that she should be sent away to make room for—'"

"Then you are not going?"

"Under the circumstances I am not."

"And Lily's services will not be required?"

"Most assuredly they will not."

"Well!"

"Well, I shall have Cynthia, the old black woman who occasionally does a day's work for me. She is a good cook and will satisfy that most important part of you, your stomach."

"And who will satisfy those diminutive parts, my head and heart?"

"You married a wife for that, but treated her so shamefully that she was obliged to leave you." She said this less angrily.

"It seems to me this is a matter for compromise. I want Lily Ruston for my housekeeper. You want me to have Cynthia. Now, what do you say to—"

"Oh, I dare say you have a large stock of old flames, any of whom would be braver enough—"

"Hear me out. One of these flames I don't think you will have any objection to. And I admit with her I could pass the time delightfully. Stay: here is her photograph."

He took out his hunting watch, opened it and showed his wife her own picture in the case. She looked up at him, smiling through tears. He put his arm around her and kissed her.

"Who is that—thing?" she asked.

"What thing?"

She pointed to the photograph on his dressing case.

"Oh, that? I don't know. I saw it when I was a bachelor in a shop window, bought it and put it in my book of beauty. She was an actress, I believe, but I never saw the original."

F. A. MITCHEL.

NEW SOCIAL MOVEMENT

Features of a Socialist Sunday School in Boston.

GYMNASIUM EXERCISES WITH MUSIC

Dr. Antoinette Konikow, Organizer of Boston's Socialist Women's Club, Who Outlines Purposes of the School, Says the Aim is Not to Conflict With Other Denominational Schools.

The first Socialist Sunday school established in Boston was opened at the headquarters of the Socialist party, 609 Washington street, the other day.

The school was organized by the Socialist Women's club of Boston, which has been in existence a year, says the Boston Globe.

Men as well as women will be instructors and speakers. Among them are several former teachers, Charles Burbank, a lawyer, and George Willis Cooke, author of "Ralph Waldo Emerson's Life, Writings and Philosophy," "George Eliot, a Critical Study," "Poets and Problems" and other well known books, have promised to be among the speakers. Rev. John Ellis, an alumnus of Harvard college and Socialist candidate for the Massachusetts senate, has also been invited to speak and teach in the Socialist Sunday school.

The superintendent is an ex-secretary of the Young Men's Christian association. The school starts with sixty-five persons, including a good number of children. Mrs. Elizabeth Porter played the piano, and the exercises began with singing a "Marching Song" from the "Socialist Songs," compiled by Mr. Charles H. Kerr.

The following stanzas from the "Marching Song" give an idea of the character of Socialist music:

In the shops and in the slums,
Working, suffering day by day,
We are making wealth for millionaires to hold,
But with joy we pledge our faith
To the cause of all who toil
Till the better social order shall unfold.

In the days that are to be,
When the cause we love is won,
We shall labor for ourselves and for our own,
Each for all and all for each,
And through many joyful years
We shall pluck the fruit that comrades brave have sown.

A favorite song is James Russell Lowell's "True Freedom." Dr. Antoinette Konikow, a physician, a graduate of Tufts Medical college and organizer of the Socialist Women's club of Boston, thus outlines the purposes of the Socialist Sunday school: The Socialist Women's club of Boston inaugurates a movement which is entirely new in this part of the country—namely, a Socialist Sunday school.

The Socialist Sunday school is not created to antagonize the Sunday schools organized by different churches. Not to come in conflict with them, we chose the time for school in the afternoon. Socialism has just as little to do with religion as medicine, literature or science. Like the state of today, it leaves religious education to the individual and to parents.

"The chief aim of the Socialist Sunday school will be to bring our children up in the ethics of Socialist principles. For years we have had to convert young men and women to socialism who were brought up in the ethics and spirit of capitalism.

"We should not wait till our children imbibed wrong conceptions of capitalist ethics, but instill into them the right ideas of justice from their earliest years. Unfortunately the workingman has but little time for his family, and before he realizes it his children have drifted away from him spiritually. To fill out this gap, to bring a moral and spiritual tie between the overworked father and mother and their children, this school is organized.

"While we intend on one hand to give our children through this school the ethics or morals corresponding to our conceptions of economics, on the other hand we will try to give them true knowledge of present and past conditions.

"However good our schools of today are in comparison with the schools of old times, they still stick to many old methods of teaching. History is still treated by them as a succession of heroes instead of an evolution where the method of production played one of the most important roles; some pages of history are still misrepresented, corresponding to the prejudices of the class in power.

POWER OF GIRL'S FAITH.

How Lucille Pollock's Letter Secured a Judgeship For Her Father.

Little Miss Lucille Pollock, fifteen years old, had her father appointed a federal judge by President Roosevelt despite the objections of the politicians of Kansas, says a Washington dispatch to the New York World.

There were four applicants for the place, and Judge Pollock of the supreme court of the state was not the most prominently mentioned, nor was he the choice of the Republican politicians. Charges were filed against him by Pension Commissioner Ware and James A. Trautman of Topeka, but he remained in the race.

The Kansas delegation was divided as to which of four applicants should have the place. The president had told them they must agree upon one man for the judgeship. Cy Leland, the Republican boss of Kansas, called at the White House to see the president.

Mr. Leland is not an ardent supporter of Judge Pollock, but he was not opposing him. The two men are friendly. In discussing with the president the judgeship Mr. Leland took from his pocket a letter which little Lucille Pollock had written her father after hearing of the charges made against him. He showed the president the letter, which read:

Dear Papa—Why don't you go to the president and see him? I know he will not believe all the nasty things said about you after you talk to him. It is a shame for those men to say what they have about you.

After reading the letter the president rang his bell for his secretary.

"Loeb, I want you to send in the nomination of John C. Pollock for that federal judgeship in Kansas," he said.

Turning to Mr. Leland, the president took from his buttonhole a beautiful rose.

"I want you to personally give that rose to Lucille and tell her the president of the United States sent it to her," he said. "If our children have faith in us there can be no great wrong in any of us."

Mr. Leland took the rose and upon his return to Kansas will give it to Judge Pollock's little daughter.

While Secretary Loeb was writing out Judge Pollock's nomination to be sent to the senate the Kansas delegation in caucus had agreed upon Judge Johnson for the place, but their agreement came too late.

A NOVEL INITIATION.

Young Fraternity Candidate Had to Seek a Marriage License.

Linton Falls, a student at the high school in Toledo, O., was recently compelled as one of the conditions on which he would be admitted to a fraternal society of the high school to apply at probate court for a marriage license, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. He was accompanied by his bride elect, who was also being initiated into a fraternal society. As the respective ages of the bride and groom elect were seventeen and eighteen the license was not issued.

Other tests put upon the pair were applying to the infirmary for aid and for a ticket to Chicago. Falls was put through a trying catechism, but when he and his blushing companion issued from the courthouse they were met by other "frat" enthusiasts and warmly congratulated.

ONLY A CHILD, BUT COOKS.

Girl of Thirteen Takes Chef's Place and Caters For Eighty.

When the chef at the Sisters of St. Mary's Home For Children at Chicago was taken ill a few days ago there was consternation among the seventy-four girls and the six sisters in charge, says the St. Louis Republic.

"If there is no one else to do the cooking I'll do it," said thirteen-year-old Eva Ackerman.

And she did it, preparing meats, pastries, bread, rolls, vegetables and desserts for the whole institution and everything on time.

"I don't see how the girl did it," said Sister Frances, "but I do know that she had remarkable success. Not a meal was delayed, not an article was spoiled in the cooking. The bill was fully as elaborate as when the professional cook was on duty."

NEW STYLE SMOKER.

French Railway Officials Test Improved Pattern of Coach.

An effort is being made to introduce a new type of railway carriage on the Metropolitan railway in Paris suitable for smokers, the glass of the windows being replaced by metal plates pierced with square holes, says the Chicago Inter Ocean.

Many officials were present at a trial. Police Prefect Leprieu appeared with a box of cigars, and soon all were smoking merrily. The smoke passed through the holes, and the ventilation was excellent, but it was rather chilly in the car.

A woman suggested having the compartments made smaller. The experiment, as a whole, was pronounced a success.

OUR CANADIAN COUSINS.

Canada doesn't have to worry about annexation. That job will attend to itself when ripe.—Philadelphia Press.

Canada proposes to declare herself independent and let the Monroe doctrine do the rest.—Birmingham (Ala.) Age-Herald.

It may be noted that much of the talk in Canada about cutting loose from the mother country is in French.—Keene Sentinel.

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STAMPS OR NO TOMBSTONE

Lack of Trading Tickets Perils Woman's Tribute to Dead Husband.

There is a trade stamp craze in Springfield, O. The other day a woman went to buy a monument to be erected on the grave of her husband, who died recently, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. After she had selected the stone, which was valued at \$110, she asked the dealer if he gave trading stamps.

He replied that he was not in the habit of giving them. She looked puzzled and finally decided that she would not take the tombstone. As she started to leave the merchant called to her and said he would get her the stamps.

Hurrying to a trading stamp store, he secured 1,000 of them and as a result sold the monument, and the woman departed feeling happy.

MATRON AND MAID.

Mme. Patti has bequeathed her larynx (when she shall have done with it) to the museum of the Royal College of Surgeons.

Mrs. Fanny Workman, daughter of former Governor A. D. Bullock of Massachusetts, is known as the world's greatest mountain climber and explorer.

For the Duchess of Westminster a London jeweler has produced a costly ornament in diamonds. It may be used as a necklace, a hair ornament or a corsage decoration. It is a flexible ribbon of diamonds and cost \$100,000.

Miss Anne W. Carpenter of Providence, R. I., has recently been added to the staff of instructors of Wheaton seminary. Miss Carpenter is a graduate of Brown university, where she has also taken her master's degree in English.

Mme. Loubet in her reception to Queen Helena is said by M. A. P. to have displayed the most admirable sang froid, dignity and tact. She was exceedingly skillful in introducing the wives of the ministers and other ladies to her royal guest.

The oldest woman college graduate in Massachusetts, if not in New England, is believed to be Dr. Sophronia Fletcher of Cambridge, who recently celebrated her ninety-fifth birthday. For thirty years she was the attending physician of Mrs. Wendell Phillips.

The youngest officeholder in the city of Marlboro, Mass., is a woman, Miss Genevieve Priest, who holds the position of water registrar. At an examination held recently for the position Miss Priest stood first among the fifteen candidates who took the examination.

Mrs. Zelida Forsee of St. Louis has in addition to selling a site for the erection of an auditorium in St. Joseph, Mo., at one-half the value of the real estate presented the St. Joseph Auditorium company with \$10,000 in cash. Mrs. Forsee was a former resident of St. Joseph.

Bomb Found in Bank.
Des Moines, Ia., Dec. 3.—A stick of nitroglycerin fitted with an electrical explosive apparatus was discovered just outside the door of the Des Moines National bank. It is evident that someone, presumably safe blowers, had attempted to effect an entrance, but were frightened away, leaving the explosive behind.



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Corner in Pears.

Chicago, Dec. 3.—A million and a quarter pears, said to be practically the world's present supply of the fruit, are stored in a warehouse in Chicago. A firm of South Water street fruit merchants are the owners of the pears and are supposed to have a corner on the market. New York has a few carloads of pears, but they will be exhausted within thirty days, and then the world must call on Chicago or do without pears. Already New York dealers are sending to Chicago, and for several days orders have been shipped to Boston, Philadelphia, St. Louis, New Orleans, San Francisco and even Liverpool. The price of winter pears is steady at \$3 and \$3.50 a box.

Swiss Hotels.

Only one-fifth of the money taken in Swiss hotels is contributed by the Swiss themselves.

Creamed Beans.

Soak a cup of dried lima beans overnight, drain and cook in boiling salted water until soft, but still whole. Drain; add three-fourths of a cup of cream, season with butter, salt and pepper, reheat and serve.

Bubonic Plague.

All animals living in contact with man—rats, chickens, horses, dogs, cats—are susceptible to the bubonic plague.

Philadelphia Mafia Raided.

Philadelphia, Dec. 3.—A tenement house on Carpenter street, in the Italian quarter of the city, was raided by the police, who captured fifteen supposed members of the Mafia. The raid was the result of complaints made to the police by Italian merchants and bankers who said they had received blackmailing letters and had been threatened with death should they refuse to comply with demands for money. Each of the fifteen men arrested was armed with two .38 caliber revolvers and a stiletto. In the room were a number of pistols and a store of ammunition. At the hearing one of the men admitted that he and his companions were members of the Mafia.

Novel Woman's Club.

A new and apparently superfluous woman's club is being formed by the young women who have from time to time been honored with the task of breaking a bottle of champagne over the bows of one of Uncle Sam's new men-of-war, says the Chicago News. The Society of Ship Sponsors, or something of the kind, it is to be called. Prominent among the young women interested in the scheme is Miss Elsie Macomber of Des Moines, Ia., who last year christened the United States cruiser Des Moines at West Quilney, Mass.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

So young? And hair turning gray? Why not have the early rich color restored? It is easily done, every time.

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