

THE SHADOWER

Original. "Captain," said the general, "here is a dispatch of importance which I wish you to deliver at once to General Taylor. I do not think there are any Mexicans in the region between our two separate forces, but there may be. You can either take an escort or scout your way alone."

Captain Allen Duane paled. His general looked at his mid-decamp curiously, wondering, for he knew him to be a brave man, then asked, "Which course will you adopt?"

"I shall scout through alone." As if the captain had chased away a disagreeable suspicion as to his courage, the general turned complacently to other matters.

What was it that caused the color to momentarily leave the cheek of the young officer at being ordered upon an ordinary duty? He did not know himself. He only knew that some vague message had come to him to tell him that this would be to him a night of—what? He did not know. More in fear of cowardice than danger, he shook off the disagreeable impression, which melted before his resolution like mist before the sun.

Riding to the outposts, he left his horse and moved away into the debatable land held by neither American nor Mexican. A young moon shone down on his shoulder, casting a faint shadow to his left and to his rear. It annoyed him. Turning to glance at it, he could not refrain from a fancy that a figure was following him. Looking straight ahead, he fixed his gaze on the plain, over which here and there grew scattered clumps of tropical trees.

It was lonely out there on that desolate plain where the poorest Mexican disdained to build even an adobe hut. The vipers with which the country abounds had crawled into their holes; the few birds were hidden, silent, in the branches of the trees. It seemed to him that even the melancholy cry of a whippoorwill, which he had long been familiar in the north, would sound companionable. There were only the plain, the trees, the moon and the sky, over which floated small clouds with dark bodies and fleecy borders.

Despite his efforts to drive away the impression that his shadow was some one following him this impression grew stronger. Turning again, he cast a quick glance behind. There was the shadow as before. Raising his eyes to the sky, he shuddered. The moon was behind a cloud.

It was now clear to Captain Duane that the mysterious follower was not his shadow. What was it? If a human enemy it would have long before this shot or knifed him in the back. If a friend, why did it not declare itself? And why did he not hear its tread? He listened, but by the closest attention he could not detect a footstep. And why, he asked himself, did he, a soldier who had been twice brevetted for bravery, shrink from turning and confronting this mystical intensity of shade?

By an effort he gathered strength to turn his head for one more glance. There was the figure, more distinct than before, yet not continuously so. It seemed to Captain Duane that his eyesight was not capable of holding the image long enough to see exactly what it was. Now, for an instant, the head and shoulders would keep their form—the face bony, with deep sunken eyes—a broad, prominent mouth. Then the legs, long thin ones, would be tramping with one uninterrupted, unchanged gait, the whole covered by a long flowing mantle which fluttered in the wind, yet there was no wind.

Desperate, the officer halted and faced about.

"Who comes there?" he cried. The words broke the stillness like a clap of thunder from a serene sky. There was in them a singular distress, as if they had been for ages asking a question to which there had come no reply. The figure stopped when the speaker stopped, standing, waiting, as though neither impatient nor tired, confident that the object of its attention would move on and it would again follow.

The young captain did move on. Though his physical strength was unimpaired, it seemed to him that his soul was lagging, that it was slowly but surely slipping away from him. He was as ready to meet an accustomed enemy and fight as bravely as ever. As Captain Allen Duane he was still independent; as a human soul he was losing himself.

And now there in the distance is something white. He shades his eyes from every ray of moonlight and discovers white tents. He is nearing the end of his mission. A few more miles and he will be within the picket line of a friendly army. Will this shadowy trampler remain behind?

Captain Duane pushed on. The inequalities of the road were no obstacles. He took no thought at running upon some roving band of Mexicans. The mysterious figure was closing upon him. At last it came so close that he could almost feel its breath, like the moldy chill from a tomb.

"Who comes there?" called the picket.

Why did not Captain Duane reply. "Friend with the countersign?" Was he dazed? Did he not hear? At that moment the shadowy follower towering above him bent and touched him on the shoulder. There was the crack of a rifle. The speaker opened his arms, and the soldier as he fell was caught in the folded mantle. The follower was Death.

In the morning a body was seen lying without General Taylor's picket line. The officer of the picket went out and found an aid-de-camp on whose person was an important message. The picket had shot a friend.

F. A. MITCHELL.



GEORGE W. DAVREN.

The "Nervous" Condition.

The term "nervous" is a broad term used to denote a diseased condition of the nerves that is very common. The disease is a debility or weakness that affects especially the nervous system. There may be no well-defined trouble, yet those who suffer with nervousness will complain of many things, mental depression, inability to rest well, twitching, aching limbs, and hundreds of nervous disorders. Sleep is not refreshing and the patient wakes up tired. Although the lungs, heart, liver and kidneys are sound, yet there seems to be serious disease in these vital organs, and sufferers with weak nerves feel that all their physical powers are failing.

Nervousness is wholly the result of wear and tear of the nervous system, caused by irregular habits, long-continued anxiety or worry, too great business responsibility, and any cause which tends to diminish the vigor of the body.

The beautiful delicacy of the nervous system can be appreciated when it is considered that the nerve fibres do not exceed one-fifteen-hundredth of an inch in diameter.

Each of these nerve fibres proceeds from the nerve centre with which it is connected, to the point at which it terminates, without uniting with any other.

So delicate is the structure and so intimately associated are its parts, that the nervous system can be deranged easily, and diseased or weakened.

Often sufferers from nervousness do not realize that their nerves need nourishing and strengthening. They wait and hope until the condition is of long standing before acting. Here is a case in point.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Aug. 2, 1904.—"It affords me pleasure to voice my appreciation of Paine's Celery Compound, as I think it a truly wonderful remedy. It cured me of nervousness and stomach trouble of long standing when all other remedies failed."—Geo. W. Davren, 5401 Fifth Ave.

Victims of nervousness—those whose very life hangs heavy on their hands, depressed by their existence, or borne down by stress of overwork; Paine's Celery Compound stands ready to build the nerves back to their healthy condition—to put an end to sleeplessness, and to drive away every ache and pain.

Two days' treatment with Paine's Celery Compound will give proof of its marvelous powers.

For 17 years this famous prescription has been the most universally used tonic in the world. It has stood the test of time. Physicians constantly use and prescribe it. No prescription has ever been formulated that equaled it in curative power.

Remember this—Paine's Celery Compound is the prescription of one of the most famous physicians this country has ever known, and all reputable Druggists sell and recommend it.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., BURLINGTON, VERMONT.

THINGS THEATRICAL.

Cissie Loftis has fallen as a star in the "legit."

"Three Little Maids" is scoring a bit hit in Australia.

Kyrie Bellew is now touring in his last year's success, "Raffles."

"The Duke of Killcrankie," with John Drew in the title role, is a pronounced success.

Julia Marlowe was born in England.

and her parents moved to Kansas when she was five years old.

Ezra Kendall wrote the new play in which he is now appearing. Its title is "Weatherbeaten Benson."

Arthur Wing Pinero, the English imitator of Ibsen, is the author of William Faversham's new play, "Lettie."

Rejane's tour of America opens in New York Nov. 3. She will appear in fourteen different productions, all Parisian successes.

Have you a friend who has a hard cold?

Then tell him about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Tell him how it cured your hard cough. Tell him why you always keep it in the house. Tell him to ask his doctor about it. Doctors have known the formula for over sixty years.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Fancy Creamery Butter.

The Ice Cream season is over except on orders; but we are still making that Fancy Creamery Butter which pleases so many people. Have you tried it?

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SEEING THE FAIR IN DETAIL

20th Century Hardware Store a Marvel of Ingenuity.

THE USEFUL CITIZEN.

The Model Grocery Another Economizer of Time, Money and Space—Vast Resources of a Great South American Republic.

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE BY MARK BENNETT.)

New ideas come faster at the world's fair than anywhere else on earth. If one's brain were only a card index or a handy letter file made exclusively to catch and hold ideas that go trooping before the eyes, there would be no living with us, we should be so powerfully smart all of a sudden.

One's American bosom swells with pride as he looks upon the evidences of American ingenuity and resourcefulness. Our brethren of every craft are immensely practical. Only now and then do we fall upon the awkward trail of a blunderer. Everything we see here is so well done!

I chanced into the model hardware store, an exhibit in the Palace of Varied Industries. It is a creation that I examined with undiminished interest for half an hour and wouldn't have missed it for the price of several admissions. The model hardware store is on the plan of the sectional book-cases, letter files and other cases that have become indispensable in every office and counting room.

It made me think of the automatic pie counter, where all the little Jack Horners instead of putting in their thumbs for plums can get a big piece of pie by inserting a nickel in a slot. So with the development of the model hardware store we may expect to buy a pound of nails or a spool of wire by dropping a nickel into the proper machine.

But these model things are remarkable savers of space, time and other waste. How many of us know of a few hardware stores that look like scrap heaps, where we are afraid to ask for something lest we get something else! In the model hardware store one of everything in stock is displayed behind a pane of glass, and behind that is the stock. Every article is its own salesman, so effectively is it displayed. A compartment is provided for every article that belongs in a hardware store and then a lot of suitable cases for the extras, such as shot-guns and silverware.

The whole business of hardware retailing that once looked as formidable as learning the Chinese language on account of the multitude of articles classed as hardware has now been simplified and made as orderly as a dictionary and as easy to comprehend. All this is the result of evolution, the outcome of years of thoughtful study and practical application of ideas. We are blind or foolish who do not take advantage of what others have done for us.

Next to the model hardware store is the model grocery, equally clever in its arrangement and equipment, but less complex. The cleanliness of this new style store is the first feature to catch the attention, and then we note the electric coffee grinder that delivers the fine powder for the French drip coffee or the coarser product for the commoner method of making the breakfast drink. Here is a cheese machine that cuts a twenty-eight pound cheese into twenty-eight parts, measuring it off with mathematical exactitude. A cheese of any other weight will be handled in the same manner. Here are computing scales of various styles that indicate the exact value of the material weighed in any amount or at any price. Here is a model refrigerator for butter and other perishable stock and bins, drawers and cases of every kind to meet practical needs in that most important feature of any community—the family grocery. The corner grocery has become a scientific proposition, a new sanitary achievement and a thing of beauty. Even a man ordinarily slack in his accounts would make an extra effort to pay his bills in order to keep in good standing with such a store as this.

One citizen often saves the reputation of a state or community. The man who does things because he loves to do them is in a perfect and splendid way one of the pillars of state. An example in mind is David K. Bell of West Brighton, N. Y., who sends to the exposition his flock of American Merinos, the fine wool sheep whose fleeces go into the finest cloths. Bell is one of the farmers who shows the best way to his brethren in the business. Occasionally he holds a public shearing at his farm and makes a holiday event of the affair. At one of these a Merino ewe sheared thirty-two and a half pounds. New York state has two Merino sheep breeders' associations. But Bell is not merely a sheep raiser. He is one of the prize taking fruit growers of New York and no doubt has other accomplishments not displayed at the world's fair.

The man who knows the ropes is an



Mrs. L. C. Glover, Vice Pres. Milwaukee, Wis., Business Woman's Association, is another one of the million women who have been restored to health by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: I was married for several years and no children blessed my home. The doctor said I had a complication of female troubles and I could not have any children unless I could be cured. He tried to cure me, but after experimenting for several months, my husband became disgusted, and one night when we noticed a testimonial of a woman who had been cured of similar trouble through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, he went out and bought a bottle for me. I used your medicine for three and one half months, improving steadily in health, and in twenty-two months a child came. I cannot fully express the joy and thankfulness that is in my heart. Our home is a different place now, as we have something to live for, and all the credit is due to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Yours very sincerely, Mrs. L. C. GLOVER, 614 Grove St., Milwaukee, Wis." Vice President, Milwaukee Business Woman's Ass'n.

Women should not fail to profit by the experience of these two women; just as surely as they were cured of the troubles enumerated in their letters, just so certainly will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure others who suffer from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, kidney troubles, nervous excitability, and nervous prostration; remember that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing women, and don't allow any druggist to sell you anything else in its place.

An Indiana Lady Tells of a Wonderful Cure:



"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: It is a pleasure for me to write and tell what your wonderful medicine has done for me. I was sick for three years with change of life, and my physician thought a cancerous condition of the womb. During these three years I suffered untold agony.

"I cannot find words in which to express my bad feelings. I did not expect to ever see another well day. I read some of the testimonials recommending your medicine and decided to write to you and give your treatment a trial.

"Before I had taken half a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I began to sleep. I have taken now six bottles and am so well I can do all kinds of work."—Mrs. LIZZIE HINKLE, Salem, Ind.

If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. She can surely help you, for no person in America can speak from a wider experience in treating female ills. Address is Lynn, Mass.; her advice is free and always helpful.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

educated man nowadays, for ropes are made of so many things that it takes a wide knowledge to name the materials. Venezuela shows 200 varieties of fibers, and I venture to say there isn't a botanist or a ropemaker at the fair who can tell the names of 90 per cent of them. Of course this is unquestionably the largest number of different useful fibers ever shown in one display at an exposition. Many of them are of wild growth, and a number are from cultivated plants. The Agave americana is the best known. Nature's way of making the fiber is to surround it with a lot of other materials in the way of pulp and cellular stuff that we must throw away. If man wants anything he has to work for it or get some other fellow to do it for him. Nature will provide him with fruits and nuts ready for his hand, but he must work for his clothes and lodging if he would be comfortable.

Venezuela is rich in all the natural products of forest, field and mine. She is third in coffee growing, Brazil having first place and Colombia second. Venezuela growers send to market 800,000 bags of coffee each season. The cacao or chocolate bean is here on display, so that any one curious to know the source of their cacao or chocolate may see the beans in their natural state. Venezuela grows them extensively.

One does not think of Venezuela as a manufacturing country, yet for the home market she is really much engaged in the industrial arts. A gold medal has just been awarded her for her exhibit of leather at the world's fair. Here are boots and shoes of very fine finish and creditable workmanship. Here are fine linen shirts, embroideries, leather work and products of fancy arts worthy of any nation. Another gold medal was awarded to Venezuela for an exhibit of rum. Of the many medicinal plants and barks the cinchona, or quinine, is most familiar and most profitable as an article of export. Here are plants and barks for tanning and dyeing, banana flour for bread and cakes, specimens of cane sugar, asbestos, asphalt, copper ore, coal, paint ores of many shades, petroleum, turtle oil, coconut oil, cornstarch, beeswax, cotton, silk and wool, belquette, soap, silver ore, iron ore,

nitrophosphate, gold ore, kaolin, copal for varnish, marble and material for cement. These are the things that contain great possibilities for Venezuela, and make up an exhibit well worth one's time and study. Fair Grounds, St. Louis.

Tennis and Golf Under Glass.

Winter tennis on a court heated by steam and covered with glass is to be one of the amusements William K. Vanderbilt will provide for his guests at Idle Hour, says the New York American. Under the glass will also be constructed putting greens so that golfing enthusiasts may practice while the real links are covered with snow. Two car loads of glass will be used in constructing the canopy, and work will be pushed forward at once.

Summer Home on a Mountain Top.

Professor Clarence Schenck of Philadelphia has purchased a tract of land on the extreme top of the Allegheny mountains north of Lock Haven, Pa., and next summer will erect there a handsome summer residence of mountain stone, says the Lock Haven dispatch. Mr. Schenck has become so attached to the wild mountain scenery that he has decided to spend all his summers at Lock Haven.

Big Brain of a Japanese.

The brain of Taguchi, the Japanese anatomist, weighed 1,520 grains, and it stands thirtieth in the list of brain weights of men distinguished in the professions, arts and sciences.

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DR. T. FELIX GOULAUP'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash, and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and restores the complexion to its natural beauty.

It has stood the test of 66 years, and is so far inferior to any other skin beautifier that it is to be sure it is properly made. Description counter.

For a list of similar names, Dr. T. F. G. says and to a lady of the highest social position: "As you ladies will see them, I will send you a box of it."

"Goulaup's Cream" is the best of all the skin preparations.

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