

Are You Doing All You Can For Your Boy?

Haven't you been thinking for some time you ought to get something for your boy? He don't look well nor sleep well nor eat right. He often complains of feeling tired and out of sorts. His face is flushed and his skin hot. Sometimes he is sick at the stomach, wants to vomit, has headache and often is feverish. Perhaps you feel that way yourself. If you do, you have dyspepsia and catarrh of the stomach. This may be your boy's case. Don't neglect your boy any longer. Don't let him suffer and grow thin and lose his bright, boyish ways, and right now take care of your own health. Let father and son as well as mother and the girl use Smith's Triple Cure.

COMPANY TO BOOM SEEDLESS APPLE

Plan Formed to Propagate Horticultural Curiosity in Maryland.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 22.—A seedless apple company of Baltimore, incorporated to propagate and sell the seedless apple in the states of Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia, held a meeting recently. The seedless apple was discovered by J. E. Spencer of Grand Junction, Col., some years ago. Applying the general principles to the apple that were followed in the case of the seedless orange, Mr. Spencer succeeded in getting five apple trees that bore fruit practically without seeds.

From these he began budding and grafting to induce them to reproduce themselves. For twelve years he labored patiently, telling no man of his dreams or achievements. Not until he was certain that his efforts were rewarded by success did he announce his idea.

Now an orchard of fifty-five trees yields annually large, red, fine flavored apples having no seeds in them. Some of these seedless trees that interlock with ordinary trees contain seeds, but they are placed hit or miss in the fruit, seldom near the core, but sometimes within an eighth of an inch of the surface. It is only where the pollen of the ordinary tree has influenced the seedless crop that seeds are found.

No blossom is visible at any time on the seedless apple tree. There is a small quantity of pollen not over one-twentieth, probably, of the amount that there is on the common apple tree blossom. A green bud appears on the seedless tree, which much resembles the bud on the common apple tree after the flower is removed; but on the seedless tree there appears only the bud.

A cavity observed at one end, similar to that on the navel orange of fifteen years ago. The end of the apple is almost an exact reproduction of the navel orange as it was at its earlier stage. Now that orange has almost entirely filled the former cavity at the navel end.

These seedless apples grow as large as the ordinary winter apple and contain as much juice. They are one of the latest varieties to mature in Colorado; in fact, they are not thoroughly ripened before the 15th of October. But the lateness of the season affects this extraordinary apple not at all; late frosts leave the seedless apple trees still bearing, when its neighbors with seeds are barren and forlorn.

The meat is very firm and hard and the apples are one of the longest keepers that grow in Grand Valley. In color the apples are red when fully matured.

WORSE EVERY YEAR.

Plenty Of Barre Readers Have The Same Experience.

Don't neglect an aching back. It will get worse every year. Backache is really kidney ache. To cure the back you must cure the kidneys. If you don't other kidney ills follow—Urinary troubles, diabetes, Bright's disease.

A Barre citizen tells you how the cure is easy. Norman York of 14 South Main Street, says: "When living at 3 Pearl Street in the Winter of 1897, a gentleman called upon me and asked my opinion of Doan's Kidney Pills and to allow him to have the same published in our Barre paper. I consented and told him for five or six years I had been annoyed with my kidneys, caused, I thought, by a strain. There was no doubt about the pain, but when there was added to it annoyances from the kidney secretions I was positive some disturbed action of the kidneys existed. If I stooped to lift it was with the greatest difficulty I could regain an erect position. Well, in spite of that, a continuation of the treatment of Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at E. A. Drown's drug store, stopped the attack. Since then I have never lost an opportunity of recommending the preparation to friends and acquaintances and I know of a great many who have taken a course of the treatment, obtaining positive benefits."

Sold by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

PARALYZED BY FALL.

Cornell Sophomore Victim of Most Peculiar Accident.

Ithaca, N. Y., Nov. 22.—Frederick E. Schmidt, a sophomore in Cornell university, has suffered a most peculiar and possibly fatal accident. He was performing on the parallel bars in the gymnasium, when he fell, striking the back of his head and neck on the floor with great force. Although no bones were broken, and he remained fully conscious, he lost the power of speech, and was completely paralyzed. After being removed to the infirmary, where he now lies, Schmidt partly recovered his speech, but is still totally paralyzed. Physicians say that if he survives the accident it is doubtful that he will ever recover control of his nervous system.

PENNY IN BY FLAMES.

Thirty Negroes Had Narrow Escape at St. Louis.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 22.—Thirty negroes—men, women and children—peened in on the second and third floors of a burning Morgan street lodging house, today, saved themselves from death by jumping from windows into tarpaulins held by firemen; by groping their way to the street down smoke and flame filled stairways, and by climbing through a scuttle to the roof, and thence to adjoining buildings, to be taken down by firemen.

Four women, injured in their efforts to escape, are at the City Hospital. One of them is unconscious, and will probably die.

A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER.

Advertisement for Dr. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier. Includes an illustration of a woman's face and text describing the cream's benefits for various skin conditions.

BAD BLOOD

"I had trouble with my bowels which made my blood impure. My face was covered with pimples which no external remedy could remove. I tried your Cascarets and great was my joy when the pimples disappeared after a month's steady use. I have recommended them to all my friends and give a few have found relief."

Advertisement for Cascarets, featuring the brand name in a stylized font and the slogan "THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP".

Annual Sale, Ten Million Boxes

A NEST OF THIEVES

Uncovered at Middlebury By Officers.

ARRESTS HAVE BEEN MADE

And Principals Are in Jail — Much Stolen Property Found in Dug-out Under House.

Middlebury, Nov. 22.—For some months past families about the Seelye district in this town have been missing poultry, and suspicion rested upon a family named Odell, composed of the mother, Philinda, and two sons, Wyman, 28 years of age and Eli, 17 years.

The latter about a week ago stole his brother's pocketbook with some \$40 and Officer C. J. Seelye had orders to arrest him, and on Saturday night he caught him. He brought him here before Judge Foote and State's Attorney Donaway for prosecution. He was committed to jail under bonds of \$700.

Monday, while a further examination was going on, Officer D. W. Doane of Orwell telephoned that Donovan Woodward's house had been broken into and \$150 worth of furs taken. Mr. Woodward is a hunter and fisher. Sheriff Cobb learned that the older Odell had been offering to sell furs in the village. Last night he organized a party consisting of Officers Seelye, Higgins and Doane, who went out and surrounded the house and finally succeeded in raising the woman and the older brother. On searching the house nothing could be found at first, but finally they found a subterranean cavern under the floor about three feet deep, a kind of a dug-out. There they found five grain bags filled with furs, which had been brought there, also two guns that had been stolen from Mr. Woodward.

The people in this vicinity have been losing things for several years. They feared, however, that if they took any action against this family it would make them desperate and they would take revenge upon them.

Orwell, Nov. 22.—Parties entered the house of Solomon Woodard Saturday evening. Mr. Woodard lives alone and was at a neighbor's at the time. The parties stole a quantity of furs of various kinds, also two rifles, the whole property valued at from \$125 to \$150. They were tracked in a northerly direction, but it is believed they went and returned through this village. The premises of suspected parties were searched but nothing was found. The telephone brought the news from Middlebury Monday that two men had been arrested on suspicion of being the guilty parties. Mr. Woodard and D. W. Doane went out and identified the goods.

MURDERER RECAPTURED.

Charles W. Johnson Taken After Smooth Ride by Prison Guards.

Ossining, N. Y., Nov. 22.—Charles W. Johnson, the prisoner who was missing in Sing Sing prison Saturday evening, was caught here late last night by a rise. It was not believed in the prison he had got outside the walls, but he had. At 10:30 last night the big whistle in the prison sounded "O. K." This meant that search had been abandoned and that the guards who were watching the roads might come in or go to their homes. The cordon of guards and keepers had been instructed to remain on the alert until a single blast was sounded on the whistle. The blast came within 15 minutes after "O. K." sounded.

Johnson had climbed the iron fence which is the western boundary of the prison, dropped into the river, had swam outward beyond the north wall, and then up the river to the dock just north of the north wall and had concealed himself under the dock. His sufferings since Saturday night must have been fearful, but he remained concealed until 10 minutes after the "O. K." whistle sounded. Then he was sighted climbing up the piling and was seen to drag himself on to the dock. He lay there exhausted and when he started to struggle to his feet two guards seized him.

Advertisement for Parlor Pride Stove Polish, featuring the brand name in a stylized font.

Liquid—Ready for Instant Use. A few drops of Parlor Pride Stove Polish gives the stove a brilliant lustre shine, making the stove fit for the parlor. No soiled hands—merely to apply—always ready. No water used (water in paste polishes rusts the stove). No dried-up paste remains after using a while. Parlor Pride good to the last drop. Sold by all dealers. In Barre by Smith Bros., Chesser & Bird, Merchant & Fraser, B. D. Tomasi, Eastman Bros., Mrs. G. B. Griffin, W. H. Connor, Bowlen & Lyon, F. D. Ladd, Reynolds and Son and Prindle & Averill.

TRY SEVEN BARKS

COSTS YOU NOTHING IF IT DOES NOT PROVE TO BE THE BEST REMEDY YOU HAVE EVER TRIED FOR AILMENTS OF THE STOMACH, BOWELS, LIVER AND KIDNEYS

YOUR HOME DRUGGIST MAKES THE GUARANTEE

This remedy is purely vegetable and easy to assimilate. The doses are small and pleasant to take. It is prepared from the original formula of Dr. Franz Gausewein, of Weisbaden, Germany, who was, until his death, one of the world's most successful and noted physicians. Thousands of families for three generations have been recommending this wonderful preparation in the highest terms.

If your digestion is impaired, if your liver is sluggish or blood is impure, "Seven Barks" will surely effect a speedy cure, as it cleanses, flushes and tones up the whole digestive and drainage system in a thorough manner, leaving Nature to do the rest, which it will.

We cordially invite our friends and customers to call and get a bottle of this highly meritorious remedy. You may deposit 50 cents for a bottle of "Seven Barks" as evidence of good faith. Try it as directed, and if found unsatisfactory, we will cheerfully refund your money. Or, if you cannot spare the small amount we ask on deposit, come anyway and we will take all the risk. What we want is to introduce this remedy among our friends and customers where it is not known.

Red Cross Pharmacy, 160 North Main St., Barre, Vt.

BOMB ON PORCH OF OMAHA LAWYER

Place Badly Shattered by An Explosive. He Opposed Sunday Saloons.

Omaha, Neb., Nov. 22.—The home of Elmer E. Thomas, a prominent lawyer of this city and attorney for the Civic Federation, was wrecked by a bomb placed on the front porch early today. Mr. Thomas and his family were in the house at the time, and he considers it miraculous that none of them was injured.

Mrs. Thomas was awakened by a noise on the front porch and aroused her husband, believing that burglars were trying to enter the house. Mr. Thomas began an investigation and discovered a fire on the front porch. He picked up a large rug and attempted to smother the flame, when a terrific explosion occurred. Although but a few feet from the missile, he escaped injury. The front wall of the house was blown in, doors were shattered and an immense hole torn in the ground. The interior of the building is a wreck.

A signal of police were on the scene in a short time, but no clue to the perpetrators of the deed could be found. The man evidently made a hasty escape after setting the fuse which exploded the bomb. Mr. Thomas saw no one

leaving the premises. The explosion was heard for three miles. Atty. Thomas has been active for some time in the prosecution of saloon keepers charged with a violation of the Sunday closing laws. He also has been acting for the Civic Federation in the habeas corpus proceedings by which Thomas Dennison has sought to avoid being taken into Iowa in connection with the \$75,000 Pollack diamond robbery.

SUBSIDY COMMISSION MEETS.

Testimony from Naval and Postal Authorities to Be Heard.

Washington, Nov. 22.—The joint commission to investigate the needs of the merchant marine, with special reference to ship subsidies, held its first meeting this afternoon at the Capitol. Testimony from naval officers, postal authorities and others will be taken. A report will be prepared for the opening of congress, but the recommendations are not disclosed.

CARNEGIE BUYS LEA PARK.

Said to Intend to Make It into a Convalescents' Home.

London, Nov. 22.—A provincial paper says Andrew Carnegie has purchased or is about to purchase for \$3,750,000, Lea Park, the late Whitaker Wright's estate in Surrey, with the object of establishing a national convalescent home.

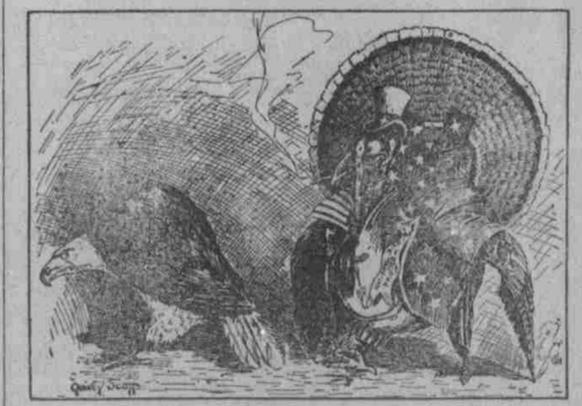
The Times' Daily Short Story.

A BIT OF REALISM

[Original.] Estelle Pettepas was her name, and the stage was her profession. Her salient points were, Petite, brunette, a whirlpool of raven hair, a snapping black eye, an oval face, the lines of her figure, though diminutive, perfect curves. Her great part was as Jacqueline in "A Child of Nature," wherein she personated one of nature's most impulsive children by acting naturally. In other words, she portrayed herself. Her first success was in private theatricals, and when it was suggested that she would make a success on the stage her mother declared that she could never be brought to play the necessary love parts, and as to being kissed she would spurn the actor who should undertake any such "business." When, therefore, she appeared in a play that required a kiss and submitted gracefully, indeed with a response required by the play, her mother acknowledged herself to have been mistaken and the manager was relieved. When "A Child of Nature" was written, especially for Estelle, it became manifest from the first that the play would have a great run and that a new star had appeared on the dramatic horizon. But it was found difficult to find an actor who could fill the part of Edgar Ahrens, who loved Jacqueline, a wayward country girl. Several were tried and all failed. In the climax of the play Edgar pleads his cause with Jacqueline, and at a moment of the girl's indecision carries his point with a kiss. None but a man of great delicacy of feeling and a genius for portraying it could do justice to the scene. Finally a young actor, Eugene Hovey, was chosen to undertake the part. He had seen something of Estelle, and it was suspected that an attachment was springing up between them. The manager hoped that this might influence both the girl and the man to a more successful rendition of their parts. He was right. At the very opening it was evident that even more than had been hoped for would come to pass. Hovey was madly in love with the little beauty, who was naturally as capricious as the heroine she portrayed. As the play proceeded those who knew the actress well saw that she had completely lost herself in the part. The first and second acts resulted in curtain calls. The audience's interest seemed to be increasing and the manager was delighted. Then came the third act, which bade fair to be a perfect triumph. While Edgar and Jacqueline were waiting in the wings to go on together the manager, who was keeping an eye on them, overheard this bit of dialogue not in their parts: Edgar—How happy I would be if this were all real! Jacqueline (pouting)—Isn't it? Edgar—Why, no; it's nothing more

than playing for our salaries, but— The call came at that moment, and both went on the stage. Edgar was pleading against the aspersions of the villain of the play, and Jacqueline was replying to his protestations of innocence with short, sharp, cutting remarks. Jacqueline threw herself upon a rustic bench, and Edgar, standing dejectedly before her, went on with his pleading, an impassioned though covert declaration that he had got into trouble through standing between her and harm and that his pleading, and harm came from his love for her. Proceeding with his plea, he knelt before her and took her hand. Then, becoming more bold, he took her face between his hands and slowly drew it down toward his own. There were a few passionate words spoken in a stage whisper and quickly drawing her face closer he imprinted the kiss. There was a smack, but not that of meeting lips. It was the sound of the little lady's palm coming sharply against her lover's ears. The audience, astonished, sat mute for a moment, then burst into a guffaw. The actor lover arose, his face crimson with mortification, and stood wondering what to do. The actress looked as if she had awakened from a dream and was as much abashed as her lover. The manager, as soon as he could collect his faculties, gave an order to lower the curtain. Then came a terrific burst of applause, with calls for Estelle. The manager was striding across the stage angrily to vent his spleen on the author of the occurrence, but before reaching her whispered soothingly: "You've made a hit, though in a way unexpected. Come with me." But Estelle demurred. She was in no mood to face an audience before whom she considered that she had made herself ridiculous. The audience kept on stamping and calling, the manager continued to plead. Then the manager desisted for awhile. Indeed he was quite willing that the audience should be kept waiting, well knowing that when gratified the enthusiasm would be all the greater. Then he went to her again and faltered again. Turning away, he sought Hovey and begged him to make an immediate real declaration of love to the real Estelle. Hovey sought her, and while the storm beyond the curtain was raging told her that he was dying for her and begged her to take pity on him. The manager, who was watching, interrupted their transports by another attempt to induce Estelle to satisfy the audience. Hovey joined in the request. Estelle yielded and was led before the curtain by the man she had slapped. Of course the dramatic critics present wrote the matter up, and it added greatly to the actress' popularity. The play had a great run, but the manager introduced into Hovey's contract a large forfeit in case he brought about or permitted any more love spats during the performance. DRUSELLA GARRISON.

HAIL THE KING!



"Back, you! This is my week!" —New York Times.

Combination Bookcases!

We are showing the largest and most complete line to be found in the city. Prices from \$15.00 to \$45.00 each. Bookcases, Ladies' Desks, etc. It is a little early to advertise them, but you can buy them now lower than later on.

Advertisement for BARRY & WILLIAMS, Undertakers and Funeral Directors, located at New Tomasi Block, Cor. Main and Merchant Streets.

Get Your Thanksgiving Butter

Advertisement for Granite City Creamery, featuring the slogan "At Dodge's Creamery and you know it will be all right. Also the Eggs and Ice Cream. We keep the best of everything in our line."

We Please Our Customers

With good, honest goods and low prices. Come in and see how we do it. M. J. McGOWAN, Telephone 113-2, South Main Street, Barre, Vt.

Advertisement for JESSE WELDEN 10¢ CIGAR WITHOUT AN EQUAL. THIS CIGAR IS UNION MADE.