You Can Save Something Every Day With A New

Glenwood

"Makes Cooking Easy"

Your Old Range taken in Exchange

REYNOLDS & SON, BARRE

AMBULANCE DOCTOR KILLED.

His Vehicle Struck by a Large Sight-Seeing Automobile.

New York, Nov. 27.—Dr. Clarence Bartow, ambulance surgeon of Roosevelt hospital, was killed while on duty Saturday night on his ambulance. A ponderous sightseeing automobile struck the ambulance which contained a woman patient, the driver and Dr. Bartow. The surgeon was thrown to the pavement and his skull fractured so that he died in ten minutes. Although the ambulance was wrecked neither the patient nor the driver were injured.

Fully two dozen sightseers were in the automobile. Many of them were women, several of whom jumped from the top of the automobile to the street when they saw the ambulance in front of the immense machine. Both the ambulance and the automobile were runing at rapid speed when they collided. The big car hit the side of the ambulance and knocked it from the middle of the street to the curbstone.

A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER.

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

For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the U. S., Canada, and Europe.
FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 37 Great Jones St., N. Y.

BARREN ISLAND SINKING.

Another Section Has Crumbled and Disappeared.

New York, Nov. 28.—Following the sudden submersion Saturday of a portion of Barren island, on which stood several buildings of the rendering plant of the New York Sanitary Utilization company, another section of the island crumbled and was engulfed Sunday, about 20,000 square feet disappearing beneath the water. It is feared that the gradual washing away of the sand will continue and efforts are being made to counteract the effect of the tidal currents.

AN AWFUL SKIN DISEASE

Sores Covered Neck and Cheeks—Itched Day and Night—Nothing Did Me Any Good—Was Growing Worse.

CURED BY CUTICURA AT COST OF $4.50

Miss Nellie Vander Wiele, of Lakeside, N. Y., writing under date of April 18, 1904, says: "I do wish you would publish this letter in the newspapers, so that others suffering as I have may see it and be helped. I suffered for many months with an awful skin disease, sores covering my ears, neck, and cheeks. Scabs would form and they would swell, and itch day and night. Then they would break open and blood and matter run out. I had tried many different remedies, but none of them did me any good. I was growing worse when I tried the Cuticura Remedies. The first application helped me, and when I had used two cakes of Cuticura Soap, three boxes of Cuticura Ointment, and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, I was completely cured."

TORTURING, DISFIGURING

Humours, Eczemas, Itchings, and Chafings Cured by Cuticura

The agonizing itching and burning of the skin, as in eczema; the frightful scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of hair and crusting of the scalp, as in scalled head; the facial disfigurement, as in pimples and ringworm; the awful suffering of infants, and anxiety of worn-out parents, as in milk crust, tetter, and salt rheum,—all demand a remedy of almost superhuman virtues to successfully cope with them. That Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills are such stands proven beyond all doubt by the testimony of the civilized world.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills are sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors, Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Humours."

Their First Free Thanksgiving

[Original.]

In the autumn of 1859, a few weeks before Thanksgiving day, in an aristocratic town of the blue grass region, Kentucky, a traveling minister—they called them colporteurs—called at the house of Hunter Jackson, a prominent citizen, and said he would like to do some work in saving souls in the neighborhood. He gave his name as Edward Sherretts. So agreeably impressed was Mr. Jackson with the reverend gentleman's appearance that, with southern hospitality, he invited him to spend what time he remained in the neighborhood at his house. Mr. Sherretts accepted the invitation and soon won further good opinion from his host by his sympathy with the south on the slavery question.

The long autumn evenings were spent by Mr. Jackson and his friends at the national game of poker. At first Mr. Sherretts at such times withdrew to the library with his theological books. Then he remained by the table and watched the game, occasionally asking a question as to the relative value of cards, hands and other information pertaining to the game. He manifested so much interest and it was so unsociable without him at the table that it was proposed to play one evening without any stake in order that he might take a hand. He objected on account of his calling, but on being urged consented.

Notwithstanding his many blunders he became so absorbed in the game that when one of the party said, "This is nothing compared to a game in which there is a stake," and another suggested that they make a stake of a penny with a five cent limit, just to show the reverend gentleman how interesting it was, Mr. Sherretts, after much persuasion, consented.

At 2 o'clock in the morning the party broke up, after having played for a dollar stake with no limit and Mr. Sherretts had lost $200. His host insisted on making it good to him, but he peremptorily declined, declaring that he would stand the loss himself.

Then the matter was discussed by all the players, and it was decided to induce, if possible, the clergyman to play one more game, during which they would permit him to win back his money.

Mr. Sherretts, who seemed to have been mastered by a passion for gambling, yielded, with tears in his eyes at his weakness. He held very poor hands, but the gentlemen contrived to have him win all but $25 of his losings, when there was a jack pot involving a large sum and every one forgot every interest but his own. When the hands were laid down there was everything from three of a kind to a royal flush, which was held by Mr. Sherretts. When they told him that his was the largest hand he nearly fainted and declined to take the pile of bills they passed over to him. But no Kentucky gentleman would permit this, and at last the winner consented only on condition that he be allowed to give them a chance to win it all back. From this time forward the game ran heavy.

* * * * * * *

It was the night before Thanksgiving. In a little farmhouse in Ohio a negro sat brooding over the coals on the rude hearth. He had not been long used to the celebration of Thanksgiving day because he had been a slave in the south, where nothing of New England origin was, at least at that time, acceptable, but his neighbors had been preparing to celebrate, and he was thinking of his wife and two little pickaninnies, slaves in the land of Dixie. He had worked extra hours and had thus earned the money with which to buy himself. He was now working hard to earn the money to buy his wife and children. On the morrow, when others were united in family groups, he would sit at his table alone still far from the day when he could have his own with him.

To make matters worse he had a few weeks before intrusted a stranger with the few hundred dollars he had saved on the man's representation that he would put more with it and secure the freedom of his family. He had never heard of the man since and had no doubt that his money had been lost to him. His neighbors pitied the simple credulity of one born in slavery.

There was a footstep without, the door opened and in walked the man who had obtained the poor negro's money, as he considered it, under false pretenses.

"Hello, Jeff!" said the man.

"Yo' git out o' hyer!" exclaimed the ex-slave. "I know wha' yo' want; yo' want mo' money. I hain't got no mo'. Yo' tuk it all."

"Jeff," said the man kindly, laying his hand on the negro's arm, "I don't blame you for mistrusting me, but you're mistaken. I'm really what I pretended to be, an agent of the underground railroad company, to run slaves north, only this time I've worked a plan of my own. I told you I had served my apprenticeship in "bleeding Kansas," didn't I? Well, I was a border man long enough to learn some things. I learned how to shoot first and to shuffle cards. But in time too many secessionists wanted my life, and I came here to rest. One of the underground society proposed that I should help you, and I've done it. Your wife and boys are at the 'station' in care of the ladies. I won all three of them at the national game. Don't tell any of the railroad folks. They might not like it, but I played it on them as a parson."

In ten minutes Jeff embraced his wife and children, and the next day they took their first Thanksgiving dinner in freedom.

MARY P. WARREN.

TO STOP "WHITE SLAVE" TRADE.

United States Agent at City of Mexico to Watch Traffic in Girls.

City of Mexico, Nov. 28.—A. deLa Torre, United States immigration agent at San Francisco, has been stationed here to watch Chinese immigration to the United States, and also to investigate the alleged traffic in young girls, who, it is said, are being sent in large numbers from this country to San Francisco for immoral purposes. This traffic is said to have recently taken on alarming proportions. Both governments are interested in stopping this nefarious traffic.

NOT TO EXTRADIATE McCADDEN.

English Magistrate Refuses Application of French Authorities.

London, Nov. 28.—Magistrate Fenwick at the Bow street police court yesterday refused the application of the French authorities for the extradition of Joseph T. McCadden, the American showman, on the ground that there was not sufficient evidence to hold him on charge of violating the bankruptcy laws of France.

WATCH THE REPORTS

If You Want to Know Which Patent Medicines Are to Be Classed as Liquors, Look for the Reports of the Internal Revenue Department.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has decided, and justly so, that some patent medicines contain sufficient alcohol to class them as liquors. This ruling has long been looked for by those who have watched conditions. To the careful observer the enormous sales achieved by some of these so-called remedies is due to some other reason than their curative properties.

Physicians and laymen conversant with the subject have long maintained that the demand for certain patent medicines was created by the taste for alcohol thus acquired, and now the United States government has taken notice of this evil. Chemical tests are now being made in the government laboratories at Washington, and those so-called remedies containing a certain percentage of alcohol cannot be sold hereafter without the druggist or dealer procuring a license for the sale of liquors.

Watch as long as you may, and you will not see the name of Magee's (Malt) Emulsion on the list. The reason is that this wonderful body builder is a FOOD, and who ever heard of food containing alcohol?

Before taking any remedy it is well to look into its ingredients. If you knew that a certain preparation contained a poison, such as strychnine for instance, would you take it? Of course you wouldn't. Why then should you take a mixture the chief ingredient of which is alcohol, a poison?

In claiming the attention of the public for Magee's (Malt) Emulsion, the proprietors offer every bit of information regarding it that there is. It is made of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, Syrupy, Non-Alcoholic, Diastasic, Malt Extract, Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda and flavored with wintergreen. Nothing else enters into its composition.

This combination is a food—not a medicine. Magee's (Malt) Emulsion is for Colds, Coughs, Pulmonary Affections, weakened systems and thin blooded people or anaemics. It builds up the tissues, enriches the blood and makes fat. Alcohol destroys all this. Which will you take?

It may be procured of E. A. Drown, Druggist, 48 North Main street, Barre.

YIELDING TO MUTINEERS?

Russian Admiral Reported to Have Promised Concessions

DEMANDED AT SEVASTOPOL

Fleet Not Expected to Fire on Revolters—Troops Moving in from Several—Sailors Are So Far Orderly.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 28.—The situation in Sebastopol is represented to be improved, the Brest Regiment, which went over in a body to the mutineers, having returned to its allegience and joined the Bielostok Regiment. Reenforcements have also arrived at Sebastopol, from Simferopol, marching from Inkerman, between which place and Sebastopol the railroad has been torn up. Guns commanded all the entrances to the city from Admiralty Point, where the mutineers are quartered and the sailors are virtually prisoners there. The battleship Pantelemon (formerly the Kniaz Potemkine), and the cruiser Otchakoff are in the bay and in control of the mutineers, who have placed their officers under arrest. The remaining ships of the Black Sea fleet are off the southern roadstead. Their crews have not joined in the mutiny, but it is hardly believed they could be induced to fire on their comrades ashore. Re-enforcements are also on their way to Sbastopol from Odesso and Pavlograd. It is rumored here that Vice Admiral Chouknin is parleying with the mutineers, offering to accede to all their demands relating to the improvement of the service conditions. This is not officially confirmed, but a despatch from the American consul at Sebastopol, which reports the outlook much less threatening, says it is reported that Admiral Chouknin has received orders from St. Petersburg to yield everything. The British consul is chartering a vessel to take off the subjects of Great Britain.

At midnight it was stated by an official of the admiralty that the reports received up to that hour showed there had veen no conflict at Sebastopol Sunday. The sailors who mutined number about four thousand, and belong to various equipages from the Twenty-Eighth to the Thirty-Sixth. Including the sailors on board the ships, there were about eight thousand in Sebastopol when the mutiny occurred. The troops in the garrison consisted of the Brest and Bielostok regiments, with two battalions St. Petersburg, reports of the mutiny ress artillery. The Bielostok Regiment, during the outbreak several weeks ago, fired upon the sailors, and at that Admiralty no doubt is now entertained that the mutiny was the result of the carefully prepared work of revolutionary agitators, to whom the support given the mutineers at Cronstadt by the workmen of St. Petersburg offered a powerful weapon. Profiting by the mistakes of the mutineers at Cronstadt, however, those at Sebastopol took particular care to adopt measures to prevent their meeting degenerating into a drunken riot, and so far as known both the mutineers and the workmen in the port have comported themselves in a perfectly orderly fashion.

There is a strong impression here that intelligent leaders are at the head of the movement. It is evident also that the sailors at Cronstadt have had underground information of what was happening at Sebastopol, because Saturday morning, before the news was known in St. Petersburg, reports of them utiny were freely circulated at Cronstadt. Vice Admiral Birileff, minister of marine, has issued a formal order threatening with arrest and severest punishment under the law, all those who circulated the reports of the mutiny.

In both cabinet and naval circles it is regarded as absolutely vital that mutiny be crushed in the severest fashion at any cost if discipline in the navy is to be restored and the army held loyal. In the event of the sailors of Vice Admiral Chouknin's ships remaining loyal, they will co-operate with the troops of the Seventh Corps from Sebastopol. The problem of hemming in the mutineers and subduing the revolt is said by naval officers to be comparatively easy. The marine barracks lie at the extremity of a narrow tongue of land jutting out between the southern roadstead and what is known as the "Ship's Bay". The barracks of the Bielostok Regiment are at the very neck of the peninsula nestling under the shelter of the famous Malakoff Hill, barring the route to the city, which lies on the southern side of the roadstead opposite the quarters of the sailors. The warships can enter the roadstead and Ship's Bay, practically surround the mutineers on three sides, and batter their barracks down about their ears. The forts of Sebastopol lie west and south of the city and along the north shore of Sebastopol Bay, and only the guns of Fort Constantine, which defend the entrance to the roadstead, could be brought to bear upon the barracks. The wounded admiral Pisarevski, who commanded the practice squadron of the fleet, was one of the naval heroes of the Russo-Turkish war. He was on board the Viga with Rojestvensky when that vessel was torpedoed by a Turkish monitor.

BEAT ATTACHE BLISS.

American Secretary at Czar's Capitol Hurt by Thugs.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 28.—Robert W. Bliss, second secretary of the American embassy, who has just returned here after three months' vacation in Paris, was the victim of an outrage by rowdies in one of the most fashionable streets of the capital late Sunday night and escaped being beaten to death owing to the timely arrival of the police.

OF STERLING QUALITIES.

Alfred F. Spaulding of Northfield Died Yesterday.

Northfield, Nov. 28.—Alfred F. Spaulding died at 9 o'clock yesterday morning at his home on Union street of heart disease. He had been in ill health for the past year but had been confined to his house only five weeks. The deceased was born in Jaffrey, N. H., in 1836, and came to Northfield to live as early as 1860. He enlisted at Northfield as a corporal in Company C, 15th Vermont and served nine months when the regiment was discharged. He was promoted to sergeant and color sergeant during the nine months.

In 1863 he married Theresa Brown of Northfield Falls and they lived for several years in Cavendish, Vt. While in the latter place Mr. Spaulding owned and operated a large chair factory until it was destroyed in the freshet of 1869. From there he returned to Northfield and formed a match and chair factory association, of which he was superintendent and did a prosperous business in the old railroad building until it burned. For the past fifteen years he conducted a machine shop at his home.

He is survived by a wife and one sister who resides in Massachusetts. Mr. Spaulding was a member of DeWitt Clinton lodge, No. 15, F. & A. M., and of Johnson PPost, No. 23. He had held all the offices of the post and at the time of his death was past commander. He was a man of sterling qualities and was always held in the greatest esteem by the citizens of the town.

FUKIEN FOR JAPAN?

Rumor in Pekin That Mikado Will Accept Chinese Province.

Pekin, Nov. 28.—China has accepted some of the Japanese proposals. There was a five-hour conference between the plenipotentiaries Sunday. Prince Ching was absent on account of illness.

There is a rumor that the Japanese will accept the Province of Fukien for China's share of the expenses of the war.

Fukien is a province of 36,320 square miles, with a population of 23,000,000, and lies on the coast of China on the westerly side of Formosa Strait. On the other side is the island of Formosa, which was a part of the Japanese spoils of war in 1895. Amoy is the chief city of Fukien.

EAST MONTPELIER.

Lee Shontell moved to Wrightsville Friday.

C. K. Willard is recovering from his recent serious illness.

H. M. Farnham went to New Haven, Conn., on business last Thursday.

After the Siege Is Over

and you have been cured of your cough or cold by Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar, there are no unpleasant after-effects. This old-time remedy is effectual and harmless.

Ask your druggist.

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure In One Minute.

HULEY SITS UP.

Harvards Foot Ball Captain Is on the Gain.

Boston, Nov. 27.—Daniel J. Hurley, captain of the Harvard football team, who has been confined at the city hospital for several days suffering from an injury to the head, passed a comfortable day. For the first time since his admission to the hospital, Captain Hurley yesterday sat up for a short time.

FROM BIRTH TO OLD AGE

Life is a constant fight against the dangers of disease, and he holds his own the best who keeps his body and its functions in the best working trim.

There are times in every life when Nature gratefully accepts a little aid. She does not want a whipping up for that is inevitably followed by depressing reaction. *In most cases* a tonic and alterative properly compounded will afford the required help by promoting digestion, assimilation and reconstruction of tissue and reducing waste of vital nerve forces.

It must not be an alcoholic stimulant—just a vegetable tonic. Meeting these needs and conditions Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has been in successful use these forty years and has accumulated a record of cures unequaled in the history of medicine. It is composed of non-alcoholic, glyceric extracts of Golden Seal root, Queen's root, Stone root, Black Cherrybark, Bloodroot and Mandrake root, and by special processes perfected by Dr. Pierce, in his own laboratory, so combined in the most exact proportions, and their medicinal properties preserved without the use of alcohol as to render it a *safe* and *effective* remedy for use in the family without consulting a doctor. Young or old can take it freely as needed, and now that its composition is published, there is no ground for prejudice against it as a patent medicine or secret medicine. It is neither.

Pierce's Pleasant Pellets Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. Druggists sell them, and nothing is "just as good."

Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser will be sent free, paper-bound, for 21 one-cent stamps, or cloth-bound for 31 stamps.

Baldness

Does your hair need nourishment? Is it thinning out, getting dry, harsh and brittle or splitting at the ends? The way to find out for yourself is to make an actual test that you can see and understand. Pull a hair from the top of your head, examine the root. If the bulb is plump and rosy it is all right, but if it is white and shrunken your hair is diseased and needs nourishment. Rexall "93" Hair Tonic supplies this need. It is a germ-destroying nutritive hair tonic. It first of all destroys the germs that are causing the trouble at the white and shrunken roots, then it tones up the hair follicles. A new growth of hair begins at once and the hair soon regains its youthful color and lustre. It makes an excellent dressing, delightfully perfumed and conveniently put up in a handy sprinkler-top bottle. We sell a large bottle for fifty cents that we guarantee to give satisfaction or we return you your money. You will find that Rexall "93" Hair Tonic backs up all the claims we make for it.

"93" Hair Tonic, in addition to being the finest dressing on the market, is a positive cure for Dandruff and Falling Hair.

A REASON

Before placing Rexall "93" Hair Tonic on the market we realized that we had a formula of exceptional value, and yet we determined to give it a thorough trial before we offered it as a Rexall preparation. We therefore wrote to one hundred druggists in as many cities asking the name of one customer who suffered from a disease of the hair and scalp. To each of these customers we sent three bottles of the hair tonic and asked them to try it and report upon it.

The result: Five reported no answer, two reported adversely and ninety-three sent enthusiastic reports of the remedy and gave details of the splendid effect in each individual case.

Hence the name "93" Hair Tonic. Could any other name be so significant of merit?

RICKERT & WELLS RED CROSS PHARMACY

THE Rexall STORE

Hale's Thertre, Monday, Dec. 4, 1905

Grand Reproduction of Denman Thompson's Glorious Companion Play to "The Old Homestead,"

Best of all New England Plays. Presented by a Superb Company. Special Scenic Equipment. 200 nights at Academy of Music, N. Y., and 100 nights at Boston Theatre. Specialties: Vaudeville and "Two Sisters Quartette in House Tops Scenes."

Prices of Admission, - - 25, 35, 50 and 75 Cents.

Sale of Seats Begins at Harris' Book Store Friday at 9 A. M.

BARRE OPERA HOUSE

WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 27th

Special Holiday Matinee Thursday, Thanksgiving Day.

Salinger & Branson Present the

MANHATTAN STOCK CO

In a Repertoire of High-Class Royalty Plays.

Wednesday Night, - - - "Way Down in Maine."

Thursday Matinee } Thanksgiving Day } ..... "The Circus Girl."
Thursday Night } ..... "Woman Against Woman."
Friday Night ..... "How Men Deceive Women."

5 — Big Vaudeville Specialties! — 5

Including the Latest Illustrated Songs.

Prices 10, 20 and 30c. Ladies' Tickets Monday Eve Limited to 200

Seats on Sale Saturday Morning at Red Cross Pharmacy.