The Times' Daily Short Story.

A Hard One to Swallow

[Original.]

"The romance, the coincidence—indeed, all the material for story telling that took place in the civil war—is or was inexhaustible," said the veteran when pressed for a reminiscence. "I have a story that happened to a friend of mine, but before I tell it I'm going to tell you an incident that happened to myself, for without the first I wouldn't have believed the last. I bivouacked on a farm in Tennessee one night in 1862 and noticed a country girl looking at me, as I thought, curiously. We marched in the morning, and soon after I was transferred to another field 1,000 miles away. Two years later I was back in Tennessee, where the conditions were all changed. One day we were pushing the Johnnies, and at a certain spot I noticed something familiar. A countryman who was talking with me recognized me and told me that I was on the farm on which I had bivouacked two years before. Then he told something about the girl that I wouldn't like to repeat."

"Oh, go ahead!"

"No; I'll tell you the other story. The one I've told you is true, for it happened to myself. The one I'm going to tell happened to Bill Havens, a man in my company, and I know he wouldn't lie. You see, we were shifting all the time and never could tell whom we were going to run up against. And the girls—I mean the country girls—if they saw their fate or affinity or whatever you like to call him they would drop as if struck by a bullet.

"Bill Havens was a handsome young fellow with a devil-may-care smile that would drop any girl. One day when our skirmish line was feeling for the enemy we stood at rest near a farmhouse, on the gallery of which were a couple of girls. Bill sang out: 'Hurrah! We're going to have a jolly fight!' One of the girls turned pale, but she gave Bill a look that I could not quite get out of my mind for some time. I wished she'd given it to me.

"The Johnnies weren't where we thought they were and we didn't have to fight after all. We went into camp near by and didn't move for a week. Meanwhile Bill had made the acquaintance of the girl who had looked at him and though he said nothing about it I knew there was a love affair going on. She couldn't have been more than seventeen—Bill was only nineteen himself—wore her skirts to the top of her boots and her hair cut square around her neck, as most of the young southern girls then wore the hair. I knew it was a bad case of love fever, for when we broke camp and moved on down south the girl was standing on the gallery and I saw her with my own eyes drop in a heap just as Bill's waving handkerchief passed out of sight.

"You must remember that the war lasted four years, and all that time the armies kept moving here and there, back and forth, places often occupied by the Johnnies and rebs successively. I remember entering a beautiful southern town in '62 and was impressed with the magnificent trees that surrounded it. I went into the same place a year later after the Confederates had occupied it and every tree had been cut down to give a clear sweep for artillery. I would never have known I was in the same place.

"Well, about a year and a half after we had camped near the farmhouse where Bill met the girl we went through one of the biggest battles of the war. After it was over the Confederates withdrew, as they usually did, and leaving men to pick up the wounded and bury the dead we went on after them. Bill Havens was among the missing. He was never accounted for till he accounted for himself nearly three months afterward, and this is the account he gave. You needn't believe it unless you want to, but there were stranger things than even this happened in that war.

"During a charge Bill had fallen, pierced by a bullet in the chest. He kept his consciousness for awhile amid a din of firing, then fainted from loss of blood. The next thing he was conscious of was hearing a bird singing and not another sound. The army had moved on; the men left to bury the dead and succor the wounded had moved on, too, leaving Bill lying under bushes where they hadn't seen him. Death seemed only put off. It might be years before his body would be found.

"Now I'm going to leave Bill to starve to death or die of his wound and twist my story to the girl he had met long before. She was sitting on the gallery where she had last seen Bill, thinking about him, of course, when she heard something drop lightly on the steps before her. Looking down she saw a gold watch chain with a piece of white paper tied to it. She picked it up and read the paper. It was written in blood and read: 'Union soldier dying. Help.'

"She didn't wait to speculate on how the chain got there; she knew all about the battle and rushed off on a search, calling as she went. At last she heard a faint answer, and going to the spot found the man she loved.

"Bill had taken his watch chain, got a piece of paper from his pocket, broken off a twig and written the message with his own blood. Then he rammed it down his musket and fired it at an angle."

The listeners rose indignantly, muttering, "When are we to get rid of these stories of the civil war?"

"When we vets are all dead," said the story teller.

ELLSWORTH EMERSON.

Hungry Hair Perhaps your mother has thin hair! But that is no reason why you must go through life with half-starved hair. If you want long, thick, heavy hair, you must feed it. Feed it with a regular hair-food—Ayer's Hair Vigor. Well-fed hair stops falling out, keeps soft and smooth, and grows long and heavy. Feed your starving hair with Ayer's Hair Vigor! J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

FEVER TO KILL.

Spaulding Has Himself Locked Up Because Mastered by His Impulses.

Lexington, Ky., Aug. 18.—James Spaulding, a young man who owns a farm in Boyle county, has been placed in the Lakeland asylum for the insane, although no one says he is crazy.

Spaulding entered the asylum of his own free will. In fact, he drove into Danville last Saturday and requested the jailer to lock him up, saying that he had burned a barn a few days before and was suffering from a criminal impulse which he could not withstand.

Spaulding told the trial jury that if permitted to remain unconfined he might murder his wife and three little children and kill himself after burning their home. He said he owned a small store at Central City and sold it because an impulse to burn it seized him and that he was compelled to leave the place because he realized he could not withstand the growing desire to set fire to the house.

He said that a few weeks ago he began to feel that he must burn the barn of his neighbor, John Weisenger. He tried to suppress the feeling, but never told anyone of his condition. He was in Danville and, returning, saw the barn. He could not pass it, the impulse was so strong, and, going into the yard, he applied a match to the dry boards. He got into his buggy and drove home, feeling relieved.

He said upon reaching the asylum: "I now know my wife and babies are safe. I love them, and I know I would have done them harm had one of those irresistible impulses seized me."

Cools the Skin

Summer heat causes numerous skin troubles. Rashes, hives, chafing, prickly heat, itching and excessive perspiration are cured and the skin kept cool and clean by bathing with warm water and

Glenn's Sulphur Soap

Sold by all druggists.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye Black or Brown, 50c.

SARTORIAL NEWS.

Short Sleeves Are Doomed—Jeweled Umbrella Handles—In Gun Metal.

Short sleeved waists are doomed. They are fast being packed away, and those who predicted that women would be thankful for any sleeves at all before the summer was over seem bound to lose caste as oracles. The public unfortunately caught on too soon, for fads must grow by degrees. All the working girls that throng the business sections each day took to wearing lingerie waists and golf and tennis shirts with elbow sleeves, and exclusive people ceased to care for such attire. It is part of the game for the elect to start fashions of this sort and watch them die in the street.

EVENING WAIST.

Umbrella handles are most effective, particularly the more subdued ones, such as gun metal set with moonstones, onyx in a narrow band of gold or tortoise shell inlaid with silver. Sometimes a lump of mother-of-pearl forms an umbrella handle. This is ruinous to gloves, but is a most effective handle nevertheless. Some of the French enamels are beautiful for this purpose worked up in the same way as cigarette cases with monograms and painted initials.

Pale yellow muslin makes this attractive little evening blouse. The distinguishing features are the lace collar and tie and bows of lace on the sleeves.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

Thousands of Women

ARE MADE WELL AND STRONG

Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Rests Upon the Fact that It Really Does Make Sick Women Well.

Thousands upon thousands of American women have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Their letters are on file in Mrs. Pinkham's office, and prove this statement to be a fact and not a mere boast.

Overshadowing indeed is the success of this great medicine, and compared with it all other medicines and treatment for women are experiments.

Why has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound accomplished such widespread results for good?

Why has it lived and thrived and done its glorious work for a quarter of a century?

Simply and surely because of its sterling worth. The reason no other medicine has even approached its success is plainly and positively because there is no other medicine in the world so good for women's ills.

The wonderful power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound over the diseases of womankind is not because it is a stimulant—not because it is a palliative, but simply because it is the most wonderful tonic and reconstructor ever discovered to act directly upon the female system, positively CURING disease and displacements and restoring health and vigor.

Marvelous cures are reported from all parts of the country by women who have been cured, trained nurses who have witnessed cures and physicians who have recognized the virtue in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and are fair enough to give credit where it is due. If physicians dared to be frank and open, hundreds of them would acknowledge that they constantly prescribe Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in severe cases of female ills, as they know by experience that it will effect a cure.

Women who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, bloating (or flatulence), weakness, displacements, inflammation, ulceration, that "bearing-down" feeling, dizziness, faintness, indigestion, nervous prostration or the blues, should take immediate action to ward off the serious consequences, and be restored to health and strength by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Anyway write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice. It's free and always helpful.

CHELSEA.

Miss Ruby Kenerson is entertaining as her guest Miss Arline Stacey of Vershire.

Mrs. L. N. Lucas is visiting her mother, Mrs. Arthur H. Camp of Worcester, for two weeks.

Miss Florence E. Marshall is in Burlington this week, the guest of Mrs. Frank W. Perry.

Mrs. Ruth Angell of Brookfield and Miss Hollis of Boston were guests at W. H. Sprague's Thursday.

The Rev. William Roberts and wife of Moretown are visiting their son, Roy Roberts, on the west hill.

Mrs. D. S. Conant and Mrs. Frank L. Williams of Bradford were in town on Thursday guests at the hotel.

Carroll Little, Willie Adams, Joe Darling, Jr., and Miss Nellie Webster are victims of the whooping cought.

Miss Clara Boardway returned the first of the week for an extended visit with friends in Barton Landing.

Will Cook and Charles Russell have finished work at the electric light plant as engineer and fireman, respectively.

Albert B. Emery, wife and daughter on Montague City, Mass., are visiting at the home of his father, David Emery.

Leslie H. Bohonon and wife were called to Williamstown the first of the week to attend the funeral of Henry M. Erskine.

Albert O. Field of New York city, who is spending the summer at West Corinth, was in town on business on Thursday.

Mrs. M. E. Hamlin and son, Raymond, of Salem, Mass., are in town for a few weeks, having taken board at Fred W. Lewis'.

Mrs. Fred Lacey of Lawrence, Mass., came Tuesday evening and is visiting her twin sister, Mrs. Erastus B. Dickenson, on Court street.

Mrs. Edwin I. Hibbard and two children of Montpelier are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Laird, on North Main street.

James S. Hoskins of Lebanon, N. H., for many years clerk for C. P. Dickenson here, with his family are the guests at David Dickerman's on the west hill.

H. N. Mattison, W. S. Goss and C. L. Demsmore were here Thursday from Lake Morey to play with the band for the rally. They returned to the lake Thursday evening.

Miss Emma Darling, who has been visiting her brother, General Charles K. Darling of Concord, Mass., and friends in Boston for several months, returned Wednesday evening.

The Republican rally held here Thursday afternoon was one of the largest and most enthusiastic held in the county thus far during the present campaign, the assemblage being estimated at from 800 to 1,000 people. The speakers were Fletcher D. Proctor, George H. Prouty and J. L. Martin.

At a meeting of the members of the county committee for the Randolph probate district held here Thursday afternoon, it was voted to place the name of George L. Stow upon the official ballot to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Hon. Wm. H. Nichols for the office of probate judge.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

DR. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.

FERRIS is as well as handsome the skin. 25 cents. Gouraud's will do it.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash, and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 57 years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut-ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the skin preparations." For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the United States, Canada and Europe.

FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones Street, New York.

HAS CHINESE FOR CANAL

Evans of New York After the Contract

WILL SUPPLY ANY NUMBER

That May Be Required—Believes Them Best Men for the Work—Would Leave the Field if Americans Want the Places.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 18.—Thomas E. Evans of New York is in Washington waiting an opportunity to submit a proposal to the government for furnishing Chinese coolies to build the Panama canal. As soon as Chairman Shonts makes up his mind how many yellow-skinned laborers he will require and names the other conditions, Mr. Evans will offer to land the Chinese at Colon or anywhere else on the canal strip that the commission may designate.

The New Yorker is an old hand at supplying Chinese laborers for big enterprises. For the past twenty-five years he has been engaged in sending hard-working celestials all over the world to build railroads, till the soil and to fetch and carry in other lines of industry. He has lived among the Chinese for so many years that he is known to more people as a resident of Hong Kong than as a New Yorker.

Evans has shipped Chinese to open up the Congo Free State; he has sent them to work the nickel mines of New Caledonia, to build the new railroads of Mexico, to cultivate the coffee plantations of Guatemala, the sugar fields of Australia and the Fiji islands. He furnished 18,000 Japs and 5,000 coolies for Hawaii under a single contract. The men were put to work in the sugar plantations of the islands. To Mr. Evans was given the job of providing men for opening the famous coal mines in Ton Kin, the French possessions in China.

For the last quarter of a century Evans has made his headquarters at Hong Kong and New York. He has the confidence of the faithful, toiling Orientals, and they will willingly take passage for any remote part of the world under his leadership. From the time the idea of an isthmian canal at Nicaragua was first broached, Evans has kept track of developments with the intention of offering to furnish the necessary labor. He has been convinced from the first that sooner or later the government would come to his way of thinking, that if the canal is to be dug quickly it must be done by coolies.

"I am prepared to furnish Chinese laborers in lots of from 1,000 to 100,000, or more, if necessary," said Mr. Evans. "I do not know how many men Chairman Shonts will need, but he cannot ask for more than I can supply. I can let him have as many as he can handle. Coolies for the canal will come from southern China, so that they will not be subject to the fevers of the isthmus. The men from South China are a hardy lot, are inured to malaria and other semi-tropical ailments and will stand translation to the isthmus without any serious inconvenience to their health.

"In my judgment the Chinese coolie is the best laborer in the world. He is far superior to the Japanese. Eighty Chinese will do the work of one hundred Japanese. They are stronger, tougher and more accustomed to steady hard work. They begin to toil as soon as they can stand on their legs, and keep at it to the end. They will make admirable workers for digging the canal. The Chinese I propose to furnish for the isthmus, if given the contract, will come from the interior of China. None of them will ever have been in a seaport town of China, and consequently will be free from evil foreign interests. They will be good-tempered fellows, easily managed and prepared to obey orders and work faithfully."

Mr. Evans says that if President Gompers of the American federation of labor can furnish American labor for the Panama canal he will gladly retire from the field. He has no desire to put the coolie up as a competitor of the American laboring man, but believes that our workmen will not accept work on the canal.

MEAT INSPECTION CONTINUES.

Twenty Kinds of Canned Products Received at State Laboratory.

Burlington, Aug. 17.—Canned meats of every variety were received yesterday at the State laboratory of hygiene and they will all be thoroughly inspected to determine whether they comply with the pure food law. Prof. White visited various stores in the city yesterday and when he had completed his purchases and they had arrived at the laboratory a small sized meat store might have been established there.

Prof. White began at once to label the various brands and the inspection will be begun soon. A number of foods have already been examined but the results will not be announced yet. It is understood, however, that thus far the examinations have not disclosed much that would render the foods unfit for use. It is said that the worst thing discovered is the preservative used.

On Prof. White's table were about 25 samples of meat and jelly and every one of them will be examined thoroughly. Veal loaf, mutton, and all sorts of canned products were included. The results of the examinations of these brands of meat and canned goods in other States are in the hands of the officials at the laboratory and the results of the examinations to be made in other places. A peculiar circumstance is that the same brands show widely different analyses in different localities. It is difficult for the chemists and bacteriologists to tell why these different conditions should exist in the same brand of goods but exist they do.

As soon as the examinations at the State laboratory are completed the results will be officially published so that the people of the State can tell what kind of canned foods are fit for them to eat.

Do You Want to Know What You Swallow?

There is a growing sentiment in this country in favor of MEDICINES OF KNOWN COMPOSITION. It is but natural that one should have some interest in the composition of that which he or she is expected to swallow, whether it be food, drink or medicine.

Recognizing this growing disposition on the part of the public, and satisfied that the fullest publicity can only add to the well-earned reputation of his medicines, Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., has "taken time by the forelock," as it were, and is publishing broadcast a list of all the ingredients entering into his leading medicines, the "Golden Medical Discovery" the popular liver invigorator, stomach tonic, blood purifier and heart regulator; also of his "Favorite Prescription" for weak, over-worked, broken-down, nervous and invalid women.

This bold and out-spoken movement on the part of Dr. Pierce, has, by showing exactly what his well-known medicines are composed of, completely disarmed all harping critics who have heretofore unjustly attacked them. A little pamphlet has been compiled, from the standard medical authorities of all the several schools of practice, showing the strongest endorsements by leading medical writers of the several ingredients which enter into Dr. Pierce's medicines. A copy of this little book is mailed *free* to any one desiring to learn more concerning the valuable, native, medicinal plants which enter into the composition of Dr. Pierce's medicines. Address Dr. Pierce as above.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are tiny, sugar-coated anti-bilious granules. They regulate and invigorate Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Do not beget the "pill habit," but cure constipation. One or two each day for a laxative and regulator, three or four for an active cathartic. Once tried always in favor.

$50,000 GIVEN AWAY, in copies of The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a book that sold to the extent of 500,000 copies a few years ago, at $1.50 per copy. Last year we gave away 680,000 worth of these invaluable books. This year we shall give away $50,000 worth of them. Will **you** share in this benefit? If so, send only 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only for book in stiff paper covers, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

STRANGE FIGURE WAS "A SPIRIT FROM MARS"

Pauline Corri, at Her Desk Six Years Ago, She Says, When Shadowy Vision Appeared Before Her.

New York, Aug. 18.—There is much travel between the earth and Mars, it seems. The account published recently of his visit to Mars given by President Leyson of the society for psychical research of Syracuse, whose spirit went to Mars and back, 141,000,000 miles, in 40 minutes, while his body remained in Syracuse, led Pauline Corri of this city to talk to newspaper men as follows:

"Because of an experience I had in London some six years ago, I was considerably surprised when I read Mr. Leyson's account of his psychic visit to the red planet.

"I was busy at my desk when I became conscious of a strange presence, and, looking up, saw a shadowy, gigantic figure covered with hair; not the hair which serves as coating for four-footed animals, but soft and silky in texture and light in color. The figure had but one eye and that was in the center of his forehead. Naturally I was taken aback, awed. That my visitor was not flesh and blood I knew, and while I waited, with my flesh creeping, I heard from somewhere, but not the man, 'he is a spirit from the planet Mars.'

"That was all. He vanished, and never returned. But this morning the vision recurred to my mind, and I wondered."

BROUGHT HIM TO TIME AFTER A WORLD CHASE

Bride-to-Be, Deserted at the Altar, Stars in Pursuit of Recreant Lover, and Is Successful.

Meriden, Ct., Aug. 17.—"I have chased him around the world," said pretty Paulin Coska yesterday as she was united in marriage to the man whom she had followed from Chicago to San Francisco, thence to Trieste, Austria and back to New York.

"I am satisfied that I have him and am not a bit ashamed," she continued, looking at her husband, whom she had outwitted in a chase of thousands of miles.

Pauline and Frank Dumbowka were married by Judge Fenn of the city court in the presence of the chief of police and the city attorney. She had followed the man for almost a year. The couple, who come of good Austrian parentage, lived in Chicago and fell in love. Their engagement was soon announced, and the wedding day was set. When the wedding day came the bridegroom was not to be found.

The girl saw herself scorned by her friends and vowed that she would "get him," if she followed him to the end of the world. She learned that Frank had gone to San Francisco and she followed, only to discover that he had sailed across the Pacific, bound for his home in Trieste, Austria. After many vicissitudes and braving many dangers she landed in the Austrian city, but Frank had sailed a few days before her for New York. She found instant sympathy and although they could not compel him to marry her, the young man was taken to the police station and put through the third degree. Then he agreed to the wedding.

The bridegroom said they were going back to Chicago to live.

APPLE CROP 56,000,000 BARRELS.

Estimate Set by the American Applegrowers in Congress.

St. Louis, Aug. 18.—The business sessions of the fourth annual American applegrowers' congress ended this week with the re-election of officers. A report from the statistics committee estimated this year's apple crop at 56,000,000 barrels.

The congress designated the third Tuesday in October as an annual "national apple day."

Rest, Health and Comfort to Mother and Child.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays all pain, and cures wind colic. Perfectly safe in all cases. We would say to every mother who has a suffering child—Do not let your prejudice, nor the prejudice of others, stand between you and your suffering child and the relief that will be sure—yes, absolutely sure—to follow the use of this medicine, if timely used. Price 25c. a bottle.

"BAD ROADS, NO MAIL"

Rule of Government as to Free Delivery

NOW THAT RURAL SERVICE

Is Well Established the Good Roads Feature Will Be Considered—Local Authorities Are Expected to Help in the Movement.

Washington, Aug. 18.—"Bad roads, no mail," is the rule the government has adopted for the guidance of the rural free delivery service of the postoffice department. Ever since the first appropriation for rural free delivery was made nine years ago the idea of good roads has been associated with the service, but the government has been so busy installing the new service that it has not greatly emphasized the good roads feature. It is now in position to take up this branch of the subject and it proposes to do it. The 35,973 rural carriers employed by the government travel a total of 863,363 miles of country roads every day in the year. When complete service has been installed, not less than 1,000,000 miles of road will be traveled daily. This situation, in the estimation of the postal authorities, affords an opportunity to push the good roads movement as it has never been pushed in this country. By and by there will undoubtedly be adopted an iron-clad rule that unless the roads over which a rural carrier travels are maintained in first-class condition the mail service will be withdrawn. The government feels that it has an opportunity to compel local authorities to take up the question of good roads, and it proposes to exercise the authority freely.

Here is the present requirement of the department, which must be met before the new route will be established: "Roads traversed shall be kept in good condition, and unobstructed by gates; there must be no unbridged creeks or streams not fordable at any season of the year." As a result of this requirement, road improvement has received unusual attention throughout the United States for several years. When the residents of a certain locality found out that they could not secure the free delivery service until they put their roads in good conditon, they moved, and in the course of time were able to show the agents of the department that they had complied with the government requirement. But to have good roads they must have constant attention, and in some parts of the country, where the free delivery service has been furnished for several years, local officials are inclined to be careless; are letting the roads fall into bad repair again. The department almost daily curtails the travels of carriers because of bad roads. It proposes to convince the patrons of the service that if they want their mail delivered to their doors they must see to it that the roads are maintained in first-class condition.

In the future the postoffice department will co-operate with the department of agriculture and with the various state highway officials in its campaign for better roads. If the programme that has been tentatively agreed upon is carried out, every rural mail carrier will, eventually, be a road inspector. It is proposed that carriers shall make regular reports to highway commissioners as to the condition of the roads over which they travel. Recently the fourth assistant postmaster general, Mr. DeGraw, has been in communication with the highway commissioners of several states on the question of co-operation, and he found them anxious to co-operate along the lines suggested by the postoffice department. Not all the states have highway commissioners, and in such cases the department proposes to take up the subject with the governors, and see if it is possible to get down to a working basis with local authorities. All the department can do is to use its carriers as inspectors to report to the proper state authorities roads that are in need of repair. If the repairs are not made, the department will withdraw the carriers from these roads that are not up to the government's idea as to what a good road is. The agricultural department stands ready to co-operate by furnishing advice as to the best methods of road building.

If the postoffice department "stands pat," as it evidently will, the country is bound to have at least 1,000,000 miles of good roads within the next few years; and the important point is that these roads over which the government sends its employees must be kept in good condition. It will not be enough to put a road in good repair this year and let it go to rack next year. Every road must be kept up to the standard if the people who reside on it are to get their mail from rural carriers. The new programme has been cordially received wherever it has been laid before local authorities. They begin to realize that rural free delivery is to do something more than bring the people their daily mail; it proposes to bring good roads over which the products of the farms can be marketed at less cost than now and in shorter time.

CLIMBED 23,000-FOOT PEAK.

Dr. and Mrs. William H. Workman in India.

Bombay, India, Aug. 17.—Dr. William Hunter Workman, the well known traveler and mountain climber, and his wife, Fanny Bullock Workman, recently ascended a peak of the Nunkum range over 23,000 feet high and camped for two days at an altitude of 21,000 feet.

Dr. William Hunter Workman, who was born in Worcester, during his mountain climbing in India reached the record altitude of 23,394 feet, on a peak of the Chogo Lungma glacier in northern Baltistan. He married Fanny Bullock, daughter of ex-Governor Bullock, who has traveled extensively among the Indian mountains, as well as in nearly all other parts of the world.

Take care of the hair

I would like every one who has enough hair on his head to try a shampoo with

SPIM SOAP

It will not only clear out every bit of dandruff, but will give a cleanliness to the scalp that cannot be had in any other way. Your hair will be as soft after the shampoo as it was before and the color will not be changed in any way. If there are any sore spots on the scalp the least bit of SPIM Ointment-Cream rubbed on will heal them for good.

Spim Soap, 25c. Spim-Ointment-Cream, 50c. Of your grocer, or druggist, or postpaid by mail. If not satisfied for any reason, your money back. The Spim goods are *guaranteed* by Chas. R. Knox, maker of

KNOX'S GELATINE

the purest and best gelatine in the world. Sold by all first-class grocers.

Send a postal for our FREE booklet, "Watch the Baby." It tells how your baby may win a prize of from $5 to $100. SPIM CO. (Chas. R. Knox, Sole Proprietor) Johnstown, N.Y.

For Sale by Sowden & Lyon, Barre, Vt.

PENNSYLVANIA CAPITOL IS DONE AHEAD OF TIME

The Board Has $40,000 Left from the Big Appropriation Made by the State Five Years Ago.

Harrisburg, Pa., Aug. 18.—Pennsylvania's new state capitol was accepted from the contractors Wednesday by the capitol building commission, and was by them formally transferred to the board of public grounds and buildings, custodians of all state property. The commission announces that when all accounts are settled there will remain a balance of about $40,000 of the $4,000,000 appropriated by the legislature to the commission in 1901. Prior to that $550,000 had been expended on the foundations, etc. The building is therefore completed for less than $5,000,000, and four months ahead of the time limit.

It has been decided that the heads of the bronze doors of the main entrance, alleged to represent Quay, Penrose, Pennypacker and the members of the building commission, do not bear any resemblance to the men named, but are mere "types."

The capitol is of granite, and covers about two acres. The dome is 292 feet high. The building is to be ornamented with mural paintings by Edwin A. Abbey and Violet Oakley, and statues by George N. Barnard.

THE NAVY'S COSTLY BUNTING.

Each Ship Carries 250 Flags—The Total Expense Is $60,000 a Year.

Stowed away on every ship of the United States Navy, from tugboat to 16,000 ton battleship, is a bundle of flags, shoulder high and about fifteen feet long. About half the lot is composed of foreign flags, which are encased in thick paper bags, with the name of the country stencilled on the end of the bag. The remainder, including those for ordinary use, are not wrapped, but tied in round bundles and lettered. The pile contains 250 flags, the regulation number each ship must carry.

The making of this number of flags costs the United States $60,000 a year, of which $43,000 is paid for material alone. Each ship has forty-three foreign flags on board constantly. These flags are twenty-five feet long and thirteen feet wide. With these on board the ship is prepared to meet and show the proper courtesies which naval etiquette demands to all nations whose high officials should come aboard or whose waters the vessel should enter while on a cruise.

As a ship's quota of flags is renewed every three years it is no small job to keep enough flags on hand and to this end Uncle Sam keeps a large flag making establishment running at full blast the year round at the Brooklyn navy yard. Here there are nearly one hundred skilled needle-women working every day of the year, except Sundays and holidays cutting the vari-colored bunting into strips and sewing and stitching them together in their proper place.

The most difficult part of the work is the making of the foreign kags, for some of them, be it known, are fearfully and wonderfully made. Take, for example, the flag of San Salvador. In the back is a belching volcano, pouring forth its lava and white smoke. On the sides of the mountain is the green foliage and shrubbery. Directly in front is a tranquil sea of sapphire blue. Above the volcano is a rising sun, set in a design of overflowing cornucopias, and a diamond, from which the rays are scintillating in every direction. To the right and left of the volcano are draped, in varied design, banners which laboriously try to patters the Stars and Stripes, and yet not show the plagiarism. Around the whole cancatenation is a wreath of cactus lovingly embracing the volcano, while at the top the date of the country's independence is inscribed.

To make a flag of San Salvador cost the Government just $52.50, and when one of these flags is placed on each battleship every three years it can be readily seen that the insignificant little republic to theso uth of us is really cheating the taxpayers of the country more than they would care to admit.

Then there is the flag of China, with its long, crawling, mythical blood red dragon. To make that flag costs the Government something like $40. The flag of Costa Rica, with its scenic beauty of mountain and sea, costs $50, nearly as much as the costliest of them all, that of San Salvador.

The largest flag made by Uncle Sam's flag makers s the United States ensign No. 1, which is thirty-six feet long and nineteen feet wide. It costs $40 to turn out a flag of this style.

The President's flag, while not the largest, requires the longest time of any to make, as it takes one woman a whole month to finish it.—Washington Post.

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