A Sure Oven That's why the Glenwood

"Makes Cooking Easy"

REYNOLDS & SON, BARRE

Your old range taken in exchange.

The Times' Daily Short Story.

Checkmating the Devil

[Original.]

A young man sat in a cafe tilting a spoon on the edge of a finger bowl. He had finished his dinner and was smoking his cigar. His face was a picture of despondency. A gentleman entered the cafe, looked about for a vacant table and, seeing none, seated himself at the one occupied by the melancholy man. The stranger dined, rinsed his lips and fingers, wiped them with his napkin and lit a cigar. The young man still sat brooding.

"Pardon me," said the stranger. "You seem distressed. Perhaps I may relieve you."

There was a kindly, irresistible tone in the voice, and step by step the stranger won the young man's confidence till at last he confessed that the cause of his distress was love.

"Unrequitted?" asked the other.

"No; the girl's father will not consent."

"That's bad, and she—will she not marry you without his permission?"

"No."

"H'm," said the stranger. "That's doubly bad. It seems to me that your only course is to convince the father that"—

"Oh, no one can convince him of anything. I wish I was as certain of one thing as he is of everything."

The stranger called for a bottle of wine and invited his newly made acquaintance to join him. The latter produced a card with the name George Winchell on it. The stranger glanced at it, but, whether from inadvertence or intention, failed to respond with his own card.

When the bottle was empty Winchell ordered a duplicate, and, his mind being on his obdurate would be father-in-law and his tongue being loosened by the wine, he told his companion much about the old man's idiosyncrasies. One feature seemed to interest the stranger.

"He's got a picture hanging in his library of the devil playing chess with a young man for his soul. The devil looks triumphantly at the young man, on whose face is depicted despair. The chessmen stand in such position that no move can possibly save him from a checkmate."

"How do you know that?" asked the stranger.

"Because it is so. Mr. Granger, the man I am talking about, has had numerous experts to look at the picture, and they all say the devil must win in four moves. I've studied it out myself with the same conclusion. Here is the board." And, taking out an old letter and a pencil, he laid down the position of the pieces.

The stranger looked at the diagram thoughtfully for a few minutes.

"Well," asked the young man, "don't you see?"

"Yes, I see," said the other.

"I told you the devil had him cornered."

"Just as the owner of the picture has you cornered," replied the stranger, with a smile. "And now I am going to bid you good night. All the world loves a lover, and you may be assured that I love you. I wish I could help you in your affair. By the bye, could you secure me a look at the picture?"

"Certainly."

George Winchell, having obtained from his sweetheart the necessary permission, called with his newly made friend. They were ushered into the library, and while there looking at the picture its owner entered.

"Are you sure," asked the stranger, "that the young man is beaten?"

"Perfectly," said Mr. Granger.

"I doubt it."

"Doubt it! Haven't I had a dozen or more chess experts to make the matter certain?"

"I am sorry to disagree with them."

"Do you mean to tell me"— began Mr. Granger hotly, but the other interposed softly:

"I can place the pieces as they are placed in the picture and checkmate the devil in five moves."

"Do it. Do it, I say. I'll give you $10,000 if you do it in twenty moves."

"Pardon me. I do not care to take your money."

"Then what in"—

"I will tell you what I'll do. My friend Mr. Winchell seeks your consent to a union with your daughter. I'll checkmate the devil in five moves for that consent."

"He marry my daughter! Not if I know it!"

The stranger turned to leave.

"Hold on!" roared the old man. "I agree to your proposition, but when you have failed I'll kick you out of the house."

"Done," said the stranger.

A chessboard was produced and the pieces placed upon it as in the picture.

"Will you play for the devil?" asked the stranger of Mr. Granger.

"With a growl the owner of the picture sat in the required position. At the moment Rose Granger, who had been listening without, opened the door and entered. The stranger sat in the seat opposite the devil. The moves began, and in the promised number of moves the stranger had checkmated his adversary. The old man could not believe his eyes.

"Checkmated!" cried George Winchell, wild with joy.

"Checkmated!" came from Rose's soft voice, while unobserved she pressed her lover's hand.

"It can't be so!" cried the old man. "There's some mistake. Replace the men and do it again."

The stranger consented and again checkmated his adversary. Granger looked up and asked wonderingly:

"Who in thunder are you, anyway?"

"My name is Paul Morphy."

FRANK ARCHIBALD.

Free from Alcohol

Since May, 1906, Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been entirely free from alcohol. If you are in poor health, weak, pale, nervous, ask your doctor about taking this non-alcoholic tonic and alterative. If he has a better medicine, take his. Get the best, always. This is our advice.

We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our preparations. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

The Boll Weevil.

The boll weevil is no longer a theory with many farmers in Louisiana. He is a hard condition. Seed of the early maturing kinds of cotton will be more in demand during January by Texas, Louisiana, Indian Territory and probably Mississippi cotton planters than has ever been known. The wise ones will buy early crop seed as well as early maturing kinds. There is much advantage in buying good seed matured and ginned before Oct. 15. The only sure way to obtain such seed is to buy them before the snow flies. A word to the thoughtful should be sufficient in this case.—Farm and Ranch.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

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

PURIFIES as well as Beautifies the skin. No other cosmetic 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.

Garden Track.

October is a busy month. Some of the winter vegetables are growing, and others should be sown. The bud artichokes should be separated and set fully three feet apart. Onions may still be sown in the early part of the month, and shallots should be divided and set. Some beans may be risked and English peas sown for winter crop. A few cauliflowers may be tried and cucumbers planted in pots for the December hotbeds. Carrots, corn, salad, chervil, brussels sprouts, broccoli beets, endive, kohl-rabi, kale, lettuce, mustard, parsley, parsnips, radish, spinach, swiss chard, roquette, salsify and some cabbage should be sown.—Bailey.

Soil Improvement.

The man who has a small farm and is continually improving is the man who makes a study of the fertilizing problem. He is well versed in all matters pertaining to soil improvement. He knows exactly what properties the various crops will store up in the soil and farms accordingly. He under stands thoroughly the matter of crop rotation.—Kimball's Dairy Farmer.

Government Report.

The condition of corn on Sept. 1 was 90.2 as compared with 88.1 last month, 89.5 on Sept. 1, 1905, 84.6 at the corresponding date in 1904 and a ten year average of 81.

GIVEN A SCARE.

Threat of Hanging Forced an Admission From Boy in Manslaughter Case

Greenfield, Oct. 16.—Charles Pair, 18, the Conway boy charged with shooting his companion, Augustine Faille, Oct. 6, was held in $1500 for the grand jury yesterday morning on a charge of manslaughter. Charles N. Stoddord, representing Dist.-Atty. Irwin of Northampton asked that the original complaint of assault with intent to kill be nol prossed, and Pair was held on the manslaughter charge.

The principal evidence was given by Dwight S. Bond of Conway, who, with Fred S. Holcomb, C. S. Robertson and the defendant found the body. The party had been led a wildgoose chase of several miles in the rain by Pair, but was finally brought to the wood road where the body lay. Bond said to Robertson: "Faille didn't shoot himself, and Sheriff Johnson and I know who did shoot him. We stood in the woods over there," pointing to the west, "and saw it all. Now, if the fellow who did it doesn't tell before midnight, he will hang next Tuesday."

"Pair began to show fright and after learning that it was then near midnight told that he shot Faille by accident.

BROUWER CRIED.

Doctor Accused of Poisoning His Wife Breaks Down on the Witness Stand.

Tom's River, N. J., Oct. 16.—Dr. Frank Brouwer, accused of poisoning his wife, was suddenly called to the witness stand in his own defense yesterday and he had only been testifying a few minutes when the big physician broke down and cried to the jury:

"Gentlemen, I have always been a true and faithful husband and a good father to my children. I had worked and tried to get higher up in the world only for their sakes. It is a lie that I ever looked to my wife for money, that I ever touched a penny of her little estate. The house we lived in is the house I gave her and paid for out of my own earnings. When Elizabeth Hyer stated that I had ever said to my wife that I had lost respect for her and wanted to divorce her, she lied. When Benjamin Hyer says I ever threatened to strike my wife, he lies."

The big physician broke down completely and sobbed. Women in the court room also cried softly and for five minutes court was unable to resume.

DEATH CAME SATURDAY.

Col. William B. Wright of Orwell Had Heart Trouble.

Orwell, Oct. 16.—William B. Wright died suddenly Sunday evening at his home here of heart disease. He was apparently in his usual health during the day, but had a sinking spell a short time before 10 o'oclock at night and passed away in a few minutes.

GLEANINGS.

In Sweden cousins may not marry.

In Spain no one enters or leaves a railway carriage without bowing politely to the occupants.

The Japanese army gets $61,500,000 pensions, the navy $8,500,000 and civilians $5,000,000, in all $75,000,000.

In many parts of Switzerland the government buries the dead, supplying coffin and undertaker free of charge.

Big mastiffs help haul the street cars in Cologne. The man pulls between the shafts, and the dog tugs at an auxiliary whiffletree.

Great Britain has a longer seacoast line than any other nation in Europe. It measures over 3,000 miles. Italy coming second with 2,472. Russia ranks third and France fourth.

Rabbit proof wire netting is in extensive demand throughout Australia and will be in heavy demand for years to come. New South Wales alone has erected to date over 40,000 miles of this fencing.

SCIENCE SIFTINGS.

Great ocean currents number twenty-five.

Earthquakes are rather more common at full moon than at any other time.

Four hours' hard thinking exhausts the tissues as much as ten hours of manual labor.

If a well could be dug to the depth of forty-six miles, the air at the bottom would be as dense as quicksilver.

The chief objection to liquid air as a power is that the intense cold renders the metal containers brittle. The only way to obviate this would be to use gold, which cold renders pliable instead of brittle.

Observer Adopts New Spelling.

The New York Observer, one of the oldest religious newspapers in this country, is one of the first of its class to join the ranks of the simpler spellers. In the youth's department all of the changes suggested by the simplified spelling board have been adopted. In the rest of the paper a more conservative policy will be followed. 200 of the 300 words recommended being used in the new form.

REFORM LEAGUE STRONGER

Has Now About 200 Members In Havana

SAYS IT IS NOT A PARTY

Magoon Sees for Himself a Rule of Peace—The Infantry, Cavalry and Signal Corps Have Reached the Cuban Capital.

Havana, Oct. 16.—A meeting of Cubans, Spaniards and American residents was held here Sunday, in connection with the Good Government league of Cuba. It was reported that there were now nearly two hundred members in Havana and that letters of inquiry are pouring in from all over the island. The announcement that the league is not a party but a movement to get the bare question of Cuba's future government before the people at a general election, is attracting many who have been suspicious that it was an American scheme for annexation. There are annexationists in the league and many who favor an American protectorate, but those who desire to see Cuba continue as a republic under a purified government are welcomed. A committee was appointed to organize a campaign and establish branches in other cities.

ARMY ADVISERS.

Gov. Magoon Will Put U. S. Officers at Side of Governmental Heads.

Havana, Cuba, Oct. 16.—Gov. Magoon yesterday informed the acting secretaries at the head of the various governmental departments that he would soon appoint American army officers to act in an advisory capacity with them. Major Ladd and Colonel Crozier will act in this capacity immediately, and Colonel Black has been selected for the public works department.

The governor explained that these officers would keep him in close touch with the various departments until it is possible to appoint Cuban citizens to cabinet positions.

Two more cases of yellow fever were reported in Havana yesterday morning, making a total of eight against the largest previous total, six. No more new cases have been reported throughout the rest of the island, and there is no special anxiety regarding the situation.

STOLEN ARTICLES FOUND.

Loot of Milton Store Robbery Hidden in a Barn Near Village.

Milton, Oct. 16.—All the articles stolen from the Hub Cash store, with the exception of two watches, were found last Saturday by Jed Lavanway in a barn owned by William Kingsbury, near the vilage where they have been concealed since the robbery. It has been thought by many that the Hub Cash store job was done by outside parties not connected with the gang doing the petty pilfering in this section, but the finding of the goods places it in the same line as the others in which the fourteen year-old boy, Harvey Osborne, is the only participant under arrest. It is thought that new points may be revealed at his hearing today.

CASTRO DYING.

Venezuelan Dictator Is Not Able to Speak or Move, It Is Reported.

Port-of-Spain, Trinidad, Oct. 16.—The latest advices received here from Caracas, Venezuela, say that the condition of President Castro has grown worse. It is added that he can no longer speak or move, and that his death might occur in a few days. It is asserted that the newspapers of Caracas have been concealing the true facts.

It is also asserted that an uprising which is likely to become general throughout Venezuela is certain to occur on the announcement of his death.

The Modesty of Women

Naturally makes them shrink from the indelicate questions, the obnoxious examinations, and unpleasant local treatments, which some physicians consider essential in the treatment of diseases of women. Yet, if help can be had, it is better to submit to this ordeal than let the disease grow and spread. The trouble is that so often the woman undergoes all the annoyance and shame for nothing. Thousands of women who have been cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription write in appreciation of the cure which dispenses with the examinations and local treatments. There is no other medicine so sure and safe for delicate women as "Favorite Prescription." It cures debilitating drains, irregularity and female weakness. It always helps. It almost always cures. It is strictly non-alcoholic, non-secret, all its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper; contains no deleterious or habit-forming drugs, and every native medicinal root entering into its composition has the full endorsement of those most eminent in the several schools of medical practice. Some of these numerous and strongest of professional endorsements of its ingredients, will be found in a pamphlet wrapped around the bottle, also in a booklet mailed *free* on request, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. These professional endorsements should have far more weight than any amount of the ordinary lay, or non-professional testimonials.

The most intelligent women now-a-days insist on knowing what they take as medicine instead of opening their mouths like a lot of young birds and gulping down whatever is offered them. "Favorite Prescription" is of KNOWN COMPOSITION. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound.

If sick consult the Doctor, free of charge by letter. All such communications are held sacredly confidential.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate and regulate stomach, liver and bowels

STRAY PICKINGS OF LOCAL INTREST

The ladies of the Barre Congregational church have reserved a warm place in their hearts for the present chief executive of the state. During the course of the Vermont doctors' banquet last week Governor Proctor turned to one of the local physicians and remarked:

"This is the best banquet I ever attended.

"I don't know who the ladies are who had charge of it, but I have eaten at a good many banquets, and in hotels, too, and have never been better satisfied than now."

And there was reason for the praise which the chief executive poured out, for the menu was an excellent one. If women could vote, we know where the votes of the Congregational ladies would go.

—x—

Visitors to the deer park at South Barre are now delighted to note that two tawny-coated fawns have been added to the family, making seven deer altogether. The youngsters are no larger than sheep at the present time, but they are as lively as kittens. They way they climb a steep bank in their enclosure is a caution. One of the bucks in the herd is growing a beautiful set of antlers, while one of the other older male animals seems to be fated for ugliness. In addition to having his back twisted out of shape by a lunge by the late lamented Ned, the head of the herd, who was killed in an ill-tempered attack on the keeper, the poor animal's head is now surmounted by an ugly set of antlers. Altogether he is a miserable-looking fellow.

—x—

It was at a fusion rally in the northern part of the state during the late gubernatorial campaign. The hall was close and sticky and the speeches had been consequently wearisome. Clement and Pape, candidates for governor and lieutenant governor, respectively, had had their say when P. F. McCarthy's turn to speak came. The audience, grown uneasy, began to leave the hall by twos and fours when the Barre man was introduced by the chairman. Seeing that nothing but something unusual would halt the procession out of the hall, Mr. McCarthy yelled:

"Hi, there, you fellows in the back of the hall!"

This unaccustomed introduction to a speech arrested their attention and they turned their heads. Grasping at his advantage, the speaker continued:

"Wait awhile; I want to tell you something. I want to tell you what fusion is." Becoming interested, the procession halted.

"It's this way," declared the speaker. "Up here on this platform at my right you see a millionaire (pointing to Mr. Clement); here on my left you see an insurance 'grafter' (with apologies to Mr. Pape); here I stand, an Irishman (throwing out his chest); back of me you see four 'niggers' (the coon quartette); we're all standing on the same platform. That's fusion."

Immediately catching onto the point, the audience broke out into an uproar of laughter, the stragglers returned to their seats and remained there during the remainder of the rally, while Mr. McCarthy expounded the merits of the fusion cause. It goes to show wherein a ready wit counts.

(Note.—We are not indebted to Mr. McCarthy for the above.)

—x—

Governor Proctor must have wished that he had not bared himself to good-natured attack by expressing sympathy with the medical profession, after the doctors had got through with him at their annual banquet in this city last week. In his admirable speech Governor Proctor, after expressing the disappointment of his early life that he had not been permitted to enter the medical profession, told of his close sympathy with the members of that profession. Gleams of mischief at once sprang into the faces of the doctors present and one after the other as they were called upon to respond to toasts sent the javelin of friendly satire into the executive's defenseless body.

Dr. Horace D. Arnold of Boston was the first to hurl a shot. "Your governor has told us of his deep interest and sympathy with the medical profession. That, it seems to me, is easily explained in view of the fact that he is a maker of tombstones."

The outburst of laughter over this clever shot was duplicated several times, as Governor Proctor had to stand the good-natured "jollying" of the nimble-witted doctors.

—x—

Residents within a hundred yards of the central fire station on South Main street are treated to an exhibition of moving sounds, instead of moving pictures, every time the fire alarm rings in the night-time. They can lie in their own beds and get a pretty fair impression of a fire, its location and its magnitude by just listening.

The deep stillness of the night is broken by the dong, dong, dong of the bell in the station tower. Presently (sometimes in an incredibly short time as on last Saturday morning) they hear the clang, clang, clangety-clang-clang of the gongs on the apparatus as the horses start the weight through the doors. Then the heavy wagons strike the granite pavement with a dull rumbling; the sharp clicks of the hoofs on the pavement ring out and with a roar-r-r-r-r the carts speed into the darkness. Then comes the thud, thud, thud of the rubber-booted feet of the call men as they hustle down the the street. After this, if the god of sleep be not too powerful, the audience rest in their beds alert for further sounds.

In response to their alertness sounds the bell (generally soon) dong, dong, as if to say "All out." Just as Morpheus begins to assert his power, the sleeper is aroused by the same clang, clang, clangety-clang-clang of the returning carts; the click, click of the horses' hoofs make a not unpleasant sound, however; then with a final jangle the carts are backed into the station once more, and the residents within a hundred yards are able to resume their slumbers.

If the carts come back soon, the audience may rest assured that the fire was not of large proportions. If the audience also carry in their heads a general idea of the locations of the boxes, they can figure out approximately where the fire was. And they wake up in the morning and tell their friends where the fire carts went.

—x—

With the mercury flirting with the freezing point and with people shivering even when clad in outer garments, the other evening a man in his shirt sleeves and carrying his coat on his arm boarded an electric car in Montpelier and took his seat in the draft of an open door. The other passengers marveled at the wonderful vitality of the man until a powerful, pungent, permeating odor of onions and whiskey drifted through the car and filled even the cracks in the floor and revealed the secret of his endurance. The hot man admonished the conductor to "lemme off at Sou' Barre, Yaas, sir, Sou' Barre. Parlez, Sou' Barre?" The man finally compromised on Berlin street as a stopping-place, and he was there let off the car, disappearing into the frosty night still carrying his coat on his arm.

VANITY'S VISION.

Rich and Smart Are the Plaids. School Frocks—Millinery Fads.

The new autumn plaids in their dark, rich colorings are exquisite and rival in beauty the classic plaids of the famous Scotch clans. Olive and emerald green plaided in black, black plaided in maroon, dull heliotrope grounds, dull greens and blues, bronze that merges into blues and greens, are all to be seen in the shops.

Simple school frocks with waists and skirts in one will be worn by the small girl this winter. These dresses follow the prevailing style and are trimmed with rows of tailor stitching. The skirts are either plain or plaited, hang

BLACK VELVET MODEL.

full from the waist and reach to a point below the knee that is becoming to the little wearer.

The willow plume is a smart variety of the ostrich feather that will adorn many winter hats. In some cases it is exquisitely shaded, the lighter effect forming the under part of the feather.

Pretty little pointed toques are trimmed with stiff wings arranged at the sides between a large oblong buckle.

The illustration shows a smart black velvet hat. The brim is bound with folds of black silk, and the same silk encircles the dome crown and is knotted and drawn through a pearl buckle in front. Two handsome feathers fall gracefully on the hair.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

Cull Out the Flock.

The young fowls are now almost fully developed, and we can easily separate the good from the bad. Go over the flock now and send all those that are not up to the standard requirement to the butcher. Do not cull too close, as some few may outgrow apparent defects, and if not they also may be sent later on.

Often half grown fowls show off colored feathers, but after the molt they discard the feathers, and the new suit shows no defects.

Cull gradually, but do not keep any which are not fully up to the standard requirements.—Home and Farm.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 & $3.00 Shoes

BEST IN THE WORLD

W.L.Douglas $4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equalled at any price

To Shoe Dealers: W. L. Douglas' Jobbing House is the most complete in this country. Send for Catalog

SHOES FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES.

Men's Shoes, $5 to $1.50. Boys' Shoes, $3 to $1.95. Women's Shoes, $4.00 to $1.50. Misses' & Children's Shoes, $2.25 to $1.00.

Try W. L. Douglas Women's, Misses and Children's shoes: for style, fit and wear they excel other makes.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W.L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.

Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. His name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and inferior shoes. *Take no substitute.* Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes and insist upon having them.

Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brassy.

Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

AMONG THE WORLD'S BEST THINGS TO DRINK IS

"SALADA"

CEYLON AND INDIA TEA

It's Purity, Flavor and All-Round Deliciousness stand Unrivalled.

Lead Packets Only. Never in Bulk.

Black Mixed, Green or Oolong. 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c and 70c per lb.

AT ALL GROCERS'.

OIL WITNESS IMMUNE

He Sought Shield Before Testifying

TESTIFYING HE WOULD

Be Incirminated by Statement—Tells of Gathering Oil from Producers—Government Not Embarrassed by Findlay Evidence.

Findlay, O., Oct. 16.—The trial of the Standard Oil company of Ohio for conspiracy against trade was resumed here yesterday morning.

It is the intention of the prosecution to occupy the day with witnesses who are connected with the Standard or its alleged constituent companies.

John O'Brien of Lima, O., superintendent of the Buckeye Pipe Line company, was put on the stand immediately. When asked what was his business the witness appealed to the court. He said the answer would tend to incriminate him, and asked for immunity from further prosecution.

The court ordered the witness to answer questions, and as this order extends the immunity, no more objection was made. The witness then testified at length on technical matters.

A HUNTING ACCIDENT.

Harold Cram, of Morrisville, Shot in the Face—Will Recover.

Morrisville, Oct. 16.—Harold Cram, the 14-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Cram of this village, narrowly escaped a fatal injury by shooting, while hunting with a young companion last Saturday. The boys were on the old fair ground and young Cram was carrying a 22-calibre rifle. The gun was cocked and as he was looking over a fence the hammer went down, the bullet entering the left side of the face near the mouth, coming out in front of the cheek bone.

Dr. Charles Bates was called and dressed the wound, which is not considered dangerous.

RISTORI DIED POOR.

Mismanagement Wasted Actress' Once Large Fortune.

Rome, Oct. 16.—Adelaide Ristori, Countess del Grillo, who died October 9, is found to have left comparatively little money, owing to mismanagement of her affairs after the death of her husband. Nothing remains of her once large fortune save some souvenirs.

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.

VIRGINIAS'S

OFFERING TO

NEW ENGLAND

Plant iron made from spinach and other greens—grown in the red soil "'mid the green fields of Virginia"—is only one of many vegetable ingredients that go to make perfect the greatest of all known remedies for constipation. This is the discovery of a great Virginian physician and named in his honor "Virginia Velvets." One at night, O. K. next morning. They never gripe or weaken, but stimulate, strengthen and sustain. Different from all other remedies, they both cleanse and strengthen the system. Not a "cure-all," but a cure for all forms of constipation and liver troubles—cleansing the system, feeding the nerves, building up the body. An ideal tonic, a laxative that never fails.

Don't get into the habit of taking drugs which at best give only temporary relief. Take "Virginia Velvets." Unlike all other pills and potions for constipation, the oftener you take "Virginia Velvets" the less you have to use. It is not necessary to go on using them forever, and in increasing doses.

Ask your druggist first. If he won't accommodate you, we will. Full sized package, in handsome watch shape bottles, sent to any address postpaid on receipt of price, 25 cents.

Chase Manufacturing company, 626 Macon street, Brooklyn, N. Y.