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The Times' Daily Short Story.

A Brief Engagement

Feet are fitted to portray love rather than to practice it. To be in love to them means to be lifted into realms compared with which our ideas of heaven are tame.

I knew a poetess once, Miss Sarah Jones. She wrote under the pseudonym of Madeline Lee. Miss Jones was a real poetess. Unfortunately a critic was required to appreciate what she wrote, though a real critic would place her poems on a pretty high platform. He would read her verses, however, with the wish that he might catch hold of her skirts and pull her down to a nearer proximity with real life, feeling that if he could do so she would express it beautifully. Nevertheless Miss Jones occasionally dipped into a light vein and when she did so was remarkably successful.

Miss Jones was fifty. She was as impractical as a flying machine. She was continually getting locked out of her house because she could never remember to take the key. She had nothing that she didn't lose. She lost nothing that she could find. She always had something to love in a poetic way, whether it was a boy, a girl, a horse or a dog. I once asked her why she had never married. These were her reasons, given in a slow, thoughtful fashion that spoke more picturesquely than her words:

I had a lover once. He was a fine young fellow. Everybody said he would be successful; everybody admired everybody respected him. I never knew why he took a fancy to me, but he did. There wasn't anything more about me than to take a fancy to than there is now. It seems to me that I was exactly the same as I am today. My skin wasn't so near like parchment, and my teeth were white, and none of them had dropped out, but I had the same soul, and, after all, it's the soul that is loved. If it were the body, how would old people love each other?

It didn't seem to me that my lover loved me for what I was really worth. He said he loved me because I was peculiar, not like the other girls. I suppose I was well looking then, for he praised my chestnut hair and my brown eyes. That was the first time I knew that I had chestnut hair and brown eyes. My eyes never interested me, and my hair bothered me, for if I didn't keep running a comb through it there was sure to be a tangle. But it didn't seem to me that my lover was a man for me to look up to, though every one else looked up to him. He said I was too good for him.

One evening he came to see me after I'd begun writing. It was a spring even-

ing. The moon was half full. The air was laden with the odor of flowers. Lightning bugs were flashing between day and dark, and it seemed to me that the earth was dressed in spangles and the moon was lighting them up. There was a daffodil sky in the west, with only one fine long cloud over the horizon that looked as if it had been drawn there with a purple and vermilion pencil.

I felt my lover's hand laid on mine; then an arm stole around my waist. He told me how he had loved me even when I was a child at school; that he used to steal away from the other boys to be with me, to listen to the strange things I said to him. He didn't understand them, but they lifted me upon a plane above him and stimulated his fascination for me. It was all very sweet. The moon looked down on us with a smile. The fireflies grew dim; the pencil-streak in the west died away. He asked me if I could give him my love. I let my head sink on his breast, where I could hear the pulsations of his heart, and said:

"Yes."

The next day I began to wonder if I'd done a very fine or a very silly thing. There was no moon, no fireflies, no pencil mark on the daffodil sky. I was appalled at the change in me. He was to come to see me in the evening, and to get rid of him I went away from home to spend the night. I did not sleep a wink. "If this is the happiness of an engagement," I said to myself, "it is the happiness of insanity. At any rate, another day will drive me crazy." I went home in the afternoon resolved to tell him that I'd made a mistake; he must release me. They told me he had been to see me the night before, and when he learned that I'd gone away without leaving any word for him he was nearly frantic. I waited for him to come again that I might put him out of his misery and have the thing over with. He came at last and asked me for heaven's sake to tell him what was the matter. I said to him:

"Forgive me. I didn't know what I was doing."

"And you don't love me after all?" "I don't feel any different from what I did before I got engaged."

"Feel?" "Yes. I thought I'd be in a heavenly trance. I'm not. I don't feel a bit heavenly." He stood regarding me for some time with a curious look on his face, then took up his hat and, turning toward the door, said: "If you ever regret this, if you ever feel a desire for me, send me word, and I will come to you." That was the end of my engagement. It lasted just two days, and when it was broken it was the greatest relief of my life. I love things, but not in that way. Just now I lavish all my being on a girl; in a month I may love a boy; next a dog or a cat, but never a man.

BEVERLY WORTHINGTON.

NEW TURN FOR HUGHES

Reapportionment Decision is Very Important.

MAY CALL AN ELECTION

Of Senators as Well as Assemblyman—Former, Therefore, May Completely Surrender—Governor's Appeals May Figure in Programme's Success.

Albany, N. Y., April 9.—The whole political complexion of affairs was changed this morning, when it was learned that the attorney general's office had reached the conclusion that the decision of the court of appeals in declaring last year's reapportionment law invalid would necessitate an election of state senators as well as assemblymen this year. It was further indicated that, acting on the information, the secretary of state would ask for a formal opinion on the matter from the attorney general and then proceed to call an election of senators at the proper time. This would leave the burden of proof upon the senators, who would be obliged to contest the matter in the courts. The immediate effect of this matter is to place in the hands of Governor Hughes an unforeseen advantage. His strength lies with the people, and to them he has made his recent "appeals" over the heads of the hostile Senate. His legislation and his effort to remove Superintendent of Insurance Kelsey have both been hindered and may be defeated by the Senate. But, if they are obliged to return to the people for their election in a few months, these same senators will obviously begin to trim their sails to the wind and a complete surrender on their part seems inevitable, if the view of the attorney general shall be sustained.

Should this opinion gain ground in the next few days, the passage of all the governor's programs and a speedy adjournment seem not unlikely. Such a result would not merely immensely increase the governor's prestige but might make him a factor in national politics. At the same time, the reapportionment would have a serious effect upon the Republican organization, and the attack made by ex-Governor (Mell) upon President Roosevelt last Saturday night is viewed as the first sign of an appreciation of the situation. A coalition between the friends of the governor and the President on one side and of the enemies on the other, and fight for the control of the state delegation to the Republican National Convention now seems inevitable. Obviously this might mean that New York's delegates would be pledged to Hughes. But in any event Governor Hughes seems to have been presented by chance with a tremendous weapon.

J. P. MORGAN CAN'T SEE THE KING OF ITALY

Will Therefore Explain to Minister of Education Rava.

Rome, April 9.—J. Pierpont Morgan of New York, who arrived here Sunday on a brief visit, will to his regret be unable to see King Victor Emmanuel, who is in Greece. Mr. Morgan wished to inform the king that he had nothing to do with the taking from Italy of the Van Dycks which have disappeared from Genoa, or the abstraction of the marble fragments from the Trajan Forum, pieces of which are now in the Metropolitan Museum of Art at New York. The latter were purchased by Mr. Morgan in a shop in Rome where anybody is free to buy similar antiquities. Mr. Morgan, in view of his inability to see the king, will call on Minister of Education Rava and discuss the matter with him.

KILLED BY ASSASSIN.

Former President De Barillas Victim of Youth's Knife.

City of Mexico, April 9.—An assassin Sunday night instantly killed Gen. Manuel Liza de Barillas, former president of Guatemala. The general was attacked while riding in a street car about 7 o'clock by a young man not much more than 17 years old, who got aboard and, rushing to the general, stabbed him twice, the second cutting his face. The assassin was captured. He gave his name as one Estrada and his home as Ocos, Guatemala. The members of the Guatemalan colony, many of whom formerly lived in Ocos, know of no such name, and do not recognize the young man, who is alleged to be a paid assassin. The body of the former president and the assassin were both taken to police headquarters. The body will probably be turned over to the Guatemalan colony for burial after an autopsy.

TRAFALGAR OFF.

The British Battleship Went Ashore Near Devonport.

Devonport, April 9.—The battleship Trafalgar, while proceeding from the harbor to Plymouth sound yesterday, went ashore on the rocks of Bevil's Point, Stonehouse, which is a suburb of Plymouth, between it and Devonport. The ship was in an extremely dangerous position, and its stern is believed to have been badly damaged. Later in the day the battleship was pulled off by tugs and returned to Devonport.

THE HEIGHT OF COMFORT can always be found in every EMERSON SHOE, because no matter what the shape of your foot you can find the right last to fit it comfortably. Let us show you the right last in the latest style. If you once wear The Emerson shoe no other shoe will satisfy you. Barre Shoe Co. 131 N. Main St. BARRE, VT.

PAYS FOR SEIZED PROPERTY?

\$1,600,000 Said to Have Been Turned Over to the Vatican by Italy.

London, April 9.—A despatch from Rome to the Central News says that a considerable sensation has been caused there by the announcement that the government had handed over to the Vatican \$1,600,000 in cash and \$1,000,000 in government stock, representing property seized on the sequestration of certain religious houses in 1870. It is said that the pope, in acknowledging the receipt of this, warmly thanked the Italian government for its solicitude in the matter. The Italian newspapers hail the transaction as further proof of the excellent relations that exist between the Quirinal and the Vatican.



MARY KEOGH. As The New Slavey, in "The Prince Chag" at the Barre opera house this evening.

REFINED OIL HIGHER.

Standard Oil Makes Another Advance of Half a Cent Per Gallon.

Cleveland, O., April 9.—The Standard Oil company yesterday put up quotations on all grades of refined oil one-half cent per gallon. Quotations on gasoline and naphtha are unchanged.

Speedy Relief From coughs, colds, sore-throat and hoarseness Follows Hale's Honey OF Horehound and Tar. It does not nauseate and is pleasant to the taste. Invaluable for children—sure and safe. All druggists sell it. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in One Minute.

SIXTH TIME WITHIN MONTH

Wreckers Try to Deraill a Train

ON PENNSYLVANIA ROAD

Man Opens Switch Near Alliance, O., and Runs—The Pennsylvania Railroad Officials Plan for a War.

Alliance, O., April 9.—An unsuccessful attempt was made early yesterday to wreck the fast freight on the Cleveland & Pittsburg branch of the Pennsylvania company within 500 yards of the station here.

The engineer of the train saw the signal for a clear track suddenly thrown to red.

A man who evidently opened the switch ran from the track and disappeared.

This, the sixth attempt to wreck a Pennsylvania train within a month, was made while the superintendent of all the grand divisions was hurrying to Pittsburg, where they are today in conference with President McCrea, planning war on the gang of wreckers.

The wreckers have derailed five trains on the Pennsylvania railroad within a month and rewards of \$10,000 have been offered for their capture.

Investigations today established that the derailling of the west-bound flyer last night, near Hudson, O., was a continuation of the work of wreckers, who have brought about four similarly perilous situations within the past month.

Immediate measures to cope with the menace to lives are being taken.

The same methods were employed as in the wrecking of the Manhattan Limited at Wilmerding, the Keystone Express at East Pittsburg, the Chicago Express at Turtle creek and the 18-hour flyer at Mineral Point.

A test made yesterday proved that one man, working rapidly, could draw the spikes, remove the flash plates, bend a rail inward and secure it in that position in about five minutes.

The officials say that a track walker passed the scene 10 minutes before last night's wreck took place.

In the wreck at Hudson the fish plates were removed and wedged in between the rail ends. This was done to prevent breaking the electric rail current, which would have caused a display of the danger signal.

Indications that employees of the Pennsylvania railroad are losing their nerve because of the traps set by wreckers are manifest. Veteran engineers are asking to be transferred to slow freight duty. They fear to keep up the schedule speed, and as a result nearly all fast trains are running behind their allotted time.

Foreign bond section hands who are reported hostile to the company may furnish a clue. It is known that hundreds of employes are among those over whom a watch has been set.

Every foot of the track between Pittsburg and Altoona is patrolled nightly by heavily armed guards. These precautions are believed to have driven the wreckers to the scene of last night's accident, 125 miles west of Pittsburg.

It was announced yesterday that \$2,500 will be paid for the capture of the wreckers responsible for last night's accident, and an additional \$2,500 is offered if they are taken within 48 hours.

GLEANINGS.

A strict Mohammedan will not sell a printed copy of the Koran. Since 1840, 1,200,000 acres of Irish land have gone out of cultivation. Among the yellow races at is thought unlikely to sleep with the head to the north.

In 1841 there were no more than 8,000 Jews in all Palestine. Today there are 40,000 in Jerusalem alone. The United Kingdom, which is the largest importer in the world of cattle and sheep for slaughtering purposes, is oddly enough, the largest exporter of horses for the same purpose.

Senator Aldrich's currency bill authorizes the issue of ten dollar gold certificates in order that the ten dollar greenbacks may be broken up into one, two and five dollar bills, for which there is a great demand. President Roosevelt, by a proclamation recently issued, has added 17,000,000 of forest lands to the reserves of the United States. Thirty-two forest reservations are created or increased in area by this proclamation.

Most Active Volcano. The most active volcano in existence is Sangay, in Ecuador, southeast of Quito. Explosions occur usually four times in the hour; 237 explosions have been counted in an hour.

The Scrap Book

Common Meter. A Pennsylvania Dutch clergyman was in the habit of giving out two lines of a hymn at a time for the choir to sing. One dark, rainy day he could not see the words and said: "Mine eyes ish dim. I cannot see. I left mine specks at home." The choir, supposing this to be the hymn, struck up the tune of common meter. The minister bawled out: "Mein Gott, Mein Gott! Dat ish no hymn. I only said mine eyes vash dim." The choir sang these eyes vash dim." The choir sang these eyes vash dim." The choir sang these eyes vash dim."

The Sweating Process. At the bedside of the late William Travers four doctors were consulting as to the best mode of producing a perspiration. Overhearing the discussion, Travers whispered: "Send in your bills, gentlemen; that will do it."

THE NIGHT HAS A THOUSAND EYES. The night has a thousand eyes And the day but one, Yet the light of the bright world dies With the dying sun. The mind has a thousand eyes And the heart but one, Yet the light of a whole life dies When love is done. —Francis William Bourdillon.

The Horse is No Hypocrite. The philosopher, Carneades, said: "Princes learn nothing well but riding, for their tutors flatter them and those who contend with them in games suffer themselves to be beaten. But a horse knows not whether a prince or a peasant be on his back, and if his rider cannot rule him he throws him without ceremony."

Wise's Compliment. Ex-Congressman John S. Wise, formerly of Virginia, now of New York, is a warm personal friend of President Roosevelt. Being in Washington about two years ago, he visited the White House and was promptly accorded an interview. In the course of the conversation the president is said to have remarked: "Now, John, you are a very observing man and know pretty near what is going on. Tell me what the people seem to think of my administration."

"Oh, Mr. President," Mr. Wise replied, "the opinion seems to be that you will go down to posterity with Washington."

"I am delighted to hear that," the president is said to have answered interrupting as he grasped Mr. Wise's hand and shook it heartily. But as he released his hold Mr. Wise continued: "But whether it will be with George or Booker T. I am not prepared to say." —Argonaut.

Pick Out Rogers. Thompson and Rogers, wandering home late one night, stopped at what Thompson supposed was his residence, but which his companion insisted was his own house. Thompson rang the bell lustily, when a window was opened, and a lady inquired what was wanted. "Madam," inquired Mr. Thompson, "isn't this Mr. T. Thompson's house?" "No," replied the lady; "this is the residence of Mr. Rogers."

"Well," exclaimed Thompson, "Mrs. T. Thompson—beg your pardon—Mrs. Rogers, won't you just step down to the door and pick out Rogers, for Thompson wants to go home."

R. L. Stevenson on Shakespeare. I have always suspected public taste to be a mongrel product out of affection by dogmatism, and felt sure, if you could only find an honest man of no special literary bent, he would tell you he thought much of Shakespeare bombastic and most absurd, and all of him written in very obscure English and wearisome to read.

The Jigger Under the Tongue. A Pennsylvania doctor had an Irish woman for a patient. He had pulled her through a lingering attack of typhoid fever, and of course took her temperature from time to time by having her hold a thermometer under her tongue.

When she had nearly recovered, he called one day, left a simple prescription and started homeward. About three miles from her house he was overtaken by her son on horseback. "Mother is worse," said the boy. "Come right back."

Back the doctor went. "Doctor," said the old lady reproachfully as he entered the sick-room, "why did ye not give me the jigger uther me tongue? That did me more good than all the rest of yer trash!"

Carlyle on Will. A man, without a purpose is no man. The weakest living creature, by concentrating his powers on a single object, can accomplish something. Blessed is he who has found his work; let him ask no other blessedness.

The Story of a Medicine.

Its name—"Golden Medical Discovery," was suggested by one of its most important and valuable ingredients—Golden Seal root.

Nearly forty years ago, Dr. Pierce discovered that he could, by the use of pure, triple-refined glycerine, aided by a certain degree of constantly maintained heat and with the aid of apparatus and appliances designed for that purpose, extract from our most valuable native medicinal roots their curative properties much better than by the use of alcohol, so generally employed. So the now world-famed "Golden Medical Discovery," for the cure of weak stomach, indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver, or biliousness and kindred derangements was first made, as it ever since has been, without a particle of alcohol in its make-up.

A glance at the full list of its ingredients, printed on every bottle-wrapper, will show that it is made from the most valuable medicinal roots found growing in our American forests. All these ingredients have received the highest endorsement from the leading medical experts of this country, and the fact that "Golden Medical Discovery" is a purely vegetable preparation has been compiled by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., and will be mailed free to any one asking same by postal card, or letter addressed to the Doctor as above. From these endorsements, copied from standard medical books of all the different schools of practice, it will be found that the ingredients composing the "Golden Medical Discovery" are advised not only for the cure of the above mentioned diseases, but also for the cure of all catarrhal, bronchial and throat affections, accompanied with expectorations, discharges, hoarseness, sore throat, laryngitis, or hang-over-coughs, and all those wasting affections which, if not promptly and properly treated are liable to terminate in consumption. Take Dr. Pierce's Discovery in time and persevere in its use until you give it a fair trial and it is not likely to disappoint you. Too much must not be expected of it. It will not perform miracles. It will not cure consumption in its advanced stages. No medicine will. It will cure the affections that lead up to consumption, if taken in time.

CHILDREN'S FROCKS.

No Very Radical Changes in Young Folks' Attire. In the spring showing of suits for girls are small black and white shepherd checks. The plaited skirt is again to the fore in tailored suits, and the coats differ from those of last year only in minor details. They fit closer both in the back and at the sides, straight fronts closing single breasted. Last year the bias strapping concealing the seams was barely half an inch wide. This season some measure as much as one and a half inches wide, so wide that they resemble box plaits. The sleeves, in conventional coat style, end in silk cuffs, and the neck finish is a man's turnover collar faced with the black silk. The buttons are mostly of the material enclosed in black rims.

White frocks and suits backed with a color are again to be worn, headed

FOR THE WEE GIRL—4782. With plain or fancy white braid, which effect brings the two colors into more harmonious relations. Double skirts appear on many smart little white dresses trimmed with rose linen, the bertha and sleeves showing the same finish, the band of braid taking the place of the kimono-like appearance. Soutache braid will never go out of fashion for trimming children's dresses until something equally appropriate is made to take its place. This year these braid are more abundant than ever. The pretty embroidered valentines are quite as good as the linen, being usually unlike the stiff cotton gowns of a few years ago. These braid must be shirred before using, and especial care should be taken not to strain or pull the shirring from them.

TART MEETS INSURGENTS. Confers With Committee That Made the Arrangements for Peace. Havana, April 9.—The members of the committee of insurgents with whom Secretary (The Hon.) Assistant Secretary of State Bancroft made arrangements for peace in Cuba in September last, had a conference with the secretary yesterday, lasting from 10 o'clock in the morning until 2:30 in the afternoon.

LIGHTSHIP ADRIFT.

Frying Pan Boat Was Seen 70 Miles From Station.

Boston, April 9.—Capt. Jacob Swain of the Clyde line steamship Mohican, from Jacksonville, has brought in news of the breaking adrift of the Frying Pan lightship. The captain said that

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

Dr. R. T. Felix Gouard's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.



Gouard's Cream is the best of all the skin preparations. It is used by all beauticians and is the only one that will give you a skin of beauty. It is sold in all the drug stores in the United States, Canada and Europe. SEND T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones Street, New York.

KORN-KINKS MALTED CORN FLAKES Ready to Serve Hot or Cold. Kornelia Kinks with genius great Displayed her skill on her grandpa's pate. When next he eats—Oh! poor old coon, He won't know where to thrust his spoon. "Korn Kinks" is good for the memory. That's true because it strengthens mind and body—no food is so strengthening and sustaining as corn, and "Korn Kinks" is malted corn prepared in a way that makes it most delicious and easily digested. Only 5c. at your grocer's. THE H-O CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Illustration of a woman sitting in a rocking chair, part of the Korn-Kinks advertisement.