

**No Balky Damper, No Cranky Grate**  
**No Ashes in Oven, No "Off Spells"**



**Glenwood**  
**"Makes Cooking Easy"**

REYNOLDS & SON, Barre

**The Times' Daily Short Story.**

**She Flew Too High.**

A link of a hundred miles had been completed in one of the great railroad routes in the far west, and news came from the east that the son of the railroad king who was chiefly interested was coming to attend the opening festivities. It leaked out that the boy, Morris Morse, was a high roller, spent money like water and was especially the victim of any adventures who could get hold of him. But it did not leak out that his father had directed the man in charge at the point where the celebration was to be held to keep watch of his son, threatening that if any one got the better of him some one's head would come off.

Now, it happened that Kate Finch, the belle of all that region, heard the first part of the story and made up her mind to snare the young heir to something like a hundred millions of dollars. Kate had been a waitress at her mother's boarding house for railroad workmen, but her ambition had carried her far beyond so menial a pursuit. She had joined a troupe of barnstormers and distinguished herself for her aptitude in playing the part of a highborn dame. Where she picked up the manners she had never seen no one knew. The fact was attributed to a marvelous histrionic genius. Her proficiencies turned into raiment, and, relying on an exceptionally pretty face, a fine figure, with the sharpest, all adorning by silks, satins and feathers, she resolved to conquer a fortune. Surely the coming of young Morse was her opportunity.

When the Morse private car reached the eastern end of the newly finished link, Kate, arrayed in all her finery, promissory on the platform. It was not long before she saw a young man at the window who, the moment he saw her, smiled at her and in a few minutes appeared in the vestibule, smiling again, and receiving ample encouragement, went out and joined the fascinating Catherine. Women in the far west, the best of them, are by no means so conventional as in the east, and the two soon became excellent friends. Meanwhile an excursion train was being made up, and before it started the gentleman invited Miss Finch to go with the excursionists and in his own private car.

All of this was witnessed by a railroad official who returned greatly perturbed. He took the young man away from the car and whispered something in his ear, but evidently to no purpose. The young man ordered champagne and drank so much of it that his head soon fell over on Kate's shoulder. It was about this time that another young man entered the car and, seeing the incident, thundered:

"How did this fellow get into my car? Take him out."

"All right, Mr. Morse; we'll get him out as soon as possible." And, picking up the man Kate had supposed to be her game, he carried him away. Then Mr. Morse, noticing a pretty woman left in an embarrassing position, started in to soothe her ruffled feelings.

In the evening when the excursion train was returning to its starting point Mr. Morse, who had been devoted to Kate Finch all the latter part of the day, well loaded with the juice of the grape, ordered a trapeze to find out if there was a parson on the train. One in a white cravat was soon forthcoming and the hilarious Mr. Morse ordered him to make himself and Kate Finch man and wife. The ceremony was performed, more wine was opened, and conductor, trainmen—indeed, every one in the private car was in a state of immoderate celebration. When the train rolled into the home station it might have been taken for a load of bedlamites. There, it having been made known that there had been a wedding on the train, every man, woman and child who could stand on his feet lined up beside the private car to see the bride and groom alight. As they came out even Kate would have blushed had not her cheeks already been of a rosy red from the wine she had drunk. The train had no sooner reached the platform than a man stepped up to the group and thus addressed him:

"Stranger, whoever you be, you're lucky, for a man who has been sent off in the baggage car in iron is to be hanged at the end of the route for horse stealing and comes back in the president's private coach loaded with champagne and a pretty woman for a wife is lucky, sure enough. You got yourself off this time, but as chief of the vigilance committee of this here township I want you to understand that the next time you're caught at yer ole tricks you'll swing sure."

While the harangue was being delivered even the wine the bride had drunk did not keep the color in her face. When the speaker had finished she gasped:

"Who is he anyway?"

"Jest what I said, a horse thief."

That evening a telegram was sent to the president's confidential man in the main office of the great railroad system:

"Young Morse safe so far. He took a woman aboard at the start, but fortunately not drunk before he got married. I found a horse thief in the baggage car going to extradite. Got order of vigilantes to promise to let him off if he would play the part of Morse and marry the girl. He accepted, and they were married on the train. Morse still drunk in a stateroom in the private car."

The adventures appealed to the courts to annul her marriage, and her appeal was granted. But since the episode of her unfortunate union she has concluded not to fly so high, and reports that she has so far recovered her prestige as to be engaged to a gambler. BERTHA C. HURLEY.

**Don't Starve Your Hair**

What do you think your doctor would say about feeding your hair with Ayer's Hair Vigor, the new kind? He knows that it feeds, nourishes, strengthens. The hair stops falling out, grows more rapidly, and all dandruff disappears.

Small text: We publish the formulae of all our preparations. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

**Children thrive on Scott's Emulsion.** It is concentrated nourishment in easily digested form. Their health improves after taking it a short time. It is the greatest child-food in the world.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.



**MIND ON BODY.**

Gray Perspiration Denotes Sorrow—Pink Denotes Remorse.

That the influence of the mind upon the body is great and little understood we have had abundant evidence in the temporary successes and alleged wonderful cures of faith-healers and charlatans under many names. A new work describes some of the psychological experiments of Prof. Elmer Gates, showing how potent is the effect upon the chemistry and tissue changes of the human system.

Accurate observations upon the brain, when the thought of the owner was concentrated upon it, revealed an increase in size and in the blood circulation, and a regular course of directed thinking for a certain time daily gave permanent development of the limb. When a calm man breathed five minutes into a cold tube the volatile constituents of the breath condensed into a colorless liquid.

When the man was made angry a brownish sediment appeared as a result of the changed mental condition, and in like manner the perspiration from the skin or exhalations from the lungs gave a gray sediment with sorrow; pink with remorse, and so on. Injections of the brown sediment of anger produced nervous irritability in man and animals.

Hats proved to be accompanied by a greater expenditure of energy than any other passion, and it precipitated several chemical products, of which a small portion was fatal to a guinea-pig, while it was estimated that enough would be eliminated in an hour to kill scores of people. The hate ptomaines, it was concluded, represent the deadliest poison known to science.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

**Magnet Lifts Six Tons.**

Electro-magnets are much used in connection with cranes and other contrivances for lifting heavy pieces of iron and steel. The Illinois Steel Company has a magnet weighing 1,200 pounds which lifts six tons. In Belgium magnets are used to lift tons of hot metal in foundries and rolling mills. The power of the electro-magnet is regulated by the switch controlling the current. The magnet becomes active, holds the article to be lifted while they are raised and transported to their destination. When they are lowered the switch is opened and the magnet immediately releases them. As the operator of the crane controls the action of the magnet through the switch, this one man can attend to all the details of transferring heavy metal objects. No assistant is needed to attach them to the conveyor or to release them when they reach their destination. Another use to which the electro-magnet is put is in breaking old castings so that they may be melted and utilized. To accomplish this the magnet is made to lift and drop a steel ball weighing from one to six tons.—Technical World Magazine.

**The Land of Desire.**

I want to go fishing, to sit there and To a place that I know in the Land of Desire;  
 To the old fishing hole that I knew as a boy,  
 Where the pickering run, giving battle for life,  
 To the sm-shaded spot that I used to enjoy,  
 I long to go there, far away from the strife;  
 I want to go back to the land of my dreams,  
 To the place where a joy is a real as it seems.

I want to go fishing, I want to retire rest,  
 And revel once more in the joys that are best;  
 I want to go back to the spot that I know as a boy,  
 As a bare-footed lad with a hickory pole;  
 I wonder to-day are the trees just as blue,  
 As they were when I haunted that old fishing-hole.  
 I wonder to-day if the trees whisper yet,  
 The sweet, simple songs that I ne'er shall forget.

I want to go fishing, away from the town,  
 With the river below and the sun shining down,  
 I'm longing to sit on the bank of the stream,  
 And let my line drift as I bask in the shade;  
 I just want to lie there and pleasantly dream,  
 Of all the companions with whom I have played,  
 For to-day some are sleeping just over the hill,  
 And the grasses above them are solemn and still.

I want to go fishing, I'm weary of strife,  
 I'm sick of the turmoil and rush of this life;  
 I just want to go to the old fishing hole,  
 And peacefully rest where the pickering play;  
 And stretch on the green and just lazily loaf,  
 And find sweet contentment at least for a day,  
 To the spot that I know in the Land of Desire.

—Detroit Free Press.

**MRS. EDDY WRITES JUDGE**

Explains Her Choice of Three Trustees

**DEFENDANTS FILE ANSWER**

Denial of Combination Secluding Leader of Christian Scientists—Suit Contrary to Her Wishes.

Concord, N.H., May 20.—A letter from Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy to Judge Robert N. Chamberlin, who is to preside at the term of the court at which the suit of Eddy against Frye is entered, was filed in the superior court Saturday afternoon. The letter from Mrs. Eddy is written and signed in what is apparently the same handwriting, and is on paper bearing the Eddy coat-of-arms, and is shown to by Allan Hollis, justice of the peace. The letter is as follows:

Pleasant View, Concord, N. H., May 16, 1907.

Honorable Judge Chamberlin,  
 Concord, N. H.

Respected Sir: It is over 40 years that I have attended personally to my secular affairs, to my income, investments, deposits, expenditures, and to my employees. I have personally selected all my investments, except in one or two instances, and have paid for the same. The increasing demand upon my time, labor and thought, and a yearning for more peace and to have my property and affairs carefully taken care of for the persons and purposes I have designated by my will influenced me to select a board of trustees to take charge of my property, namely, the Hon. Henry M. Baker, Mr. Archibald McEllan and Mr. Josiah E. Fernald. I had contemplated doing this before the present proceedings were brought of a knew aught about them, and I had consulted Lawyer Streeter about the method. I selected said trustees because I had implicit confidence in each one of them as to honesty and business capacity. No person influenced me to select them, and I am myself unable to select the trustees I need without the help of others. I gave them my property to take care of because I wanted it protected and myself relieved of the burden of doing this. They have agreed with me to take care of my property, and I consider this agreement a great benefit to me already. This suit was brought without any knowledge and is being carried on contrary to my wishes. I felt that it is not for my benefit in any way, but for my injury, and I know it was not needed to protect my person or property. The present proceedings test my trust in my own love. My personal reputation is assailed and some of my students and trusted personal friends are cruelly, unjustly and wrongfully accused. Mr. Calvin A. Frye and other students often ask me to receive persons whom I desire to see, but decline to receive solely because I find that I cannot receive two masters. I cannot be Christian Scientist except I leave all for Christ. Trusting that I have not exceeded the bounds of propriety in the statements herein made by me, I remain, Most respectfully yours,  
 Mary Baker G. Eddy.

**WHAT THE WORLD IS DOING AS TOLD IN LATE MAGAZINES**

New Workers at Panama.

Writing under the caption "Men Who Will Dig the Ditch" in the Technical World Magazine for June, Rena Bacis has this to say:

"The main trouble is to secure the right sort of labor; and this is one reason why the idea of farming out the job to contractors has been so seriously entertained. Contractors would furnish high-grade experts to superintend the dredging, the excavating and the concrete work for the dams and locks; in addition to which they would hire all the laborers required—the upshot of the arrangement being that an immense amount of trouble would be taken from the shoulders of the government, which would merely pay all the wages and provide the food and other supplies, as well as materials for construction."

"Under such an agreement the contractors would receive their own remuneration in the shape of an agreed percentage of the total cost of work. This it was that, hitherto having been recently invited by the War Department, Mr. William J. Oliver made the lowest offer, proposing to undertake the task for six and three-fourths per cent—the prospect that he would be the digger of the interoceanic ditch causing him to drop in a day into something approaching celebrity. The recent decision against letting out the great work, however, and the ensuing appointment of Lieut.-Col. George W. Goethals to take charge of the task, has altered the whole situation and Col. Goethals is the man to whom the country is now looking for the realization of the great plan."

A sketch of Col. Goethals and a study of the material he will have to work with follows:

**Negro Mail Carriers in The South.**

Ray Stannard Baker's articles on the negro in The American Magazine are notable because they avoid entangling "solutions" and stick to facts. Furthermore, the facts are presented to the reader's mind by true stories rather than in the form of dry general statements.

Mr. Baker says in the May American Magazine that in the north a white workman, though having no special prejudice against the negro, will often refuse to work with him; in the south, while the social prejudice is strong, negroes and whites work together side by side in many kinds of employment.

Then Mr. Baker tells this story:

"I had an illustration. Passing the post office in Atlanta, I saw several mail carriers coming out, some white, some black, walking and talking, with no evidence at all of the existence of any color line. I went in and made inquiries. A most interesting and significant condition developed. I found that the postmaster, who is a wise man, sent negro carriers up Peachtree and other fashionable streets, occupied by wealthy white people. The white carriers were assigned to beats in the mill district and other parts of the town inhabited by the poorer classes of white people."

"You see," said my informant, "the Peachtree people know how to treat negroes. They really prefer a negro carrier to a white one. It's natural for them to have a negro doing such service. But if we sent negro carriers down into the mill district they might get their heads knocked off."

**SARTORIAL WRINKLES.**

Brown Hats Reign Supreme—Briek Real Alee Very Modish.

The brown hats for the moment are quite supreme. Only for a moment, though, can they count on their success, for the new shades of blue are so effective that it will not be long before every woman thinks it essential to her happiness to wear a blue hat with jacket of the same color. The gown itself must also be blue, but of a lighter shade. If so desired, it may be made over a lighter blue lining.

In inseparable and various ways fashion is dealing with brick red. It is



GIRL'S LINEN LAWN DRESS—5651.

seen as tiny taffeta napels on the gowns of serious looking cloth jackets, an elaborate petticoats peeping from under black skirts, as tulle under the brims of hats where ever embroidery, brooding and color are necessary. Colored silk skirts with hats to match are again to be in fashion this year. Cortially the style is an effective one and at the same time is practical, for with a smart little coat and hat a gown that in itself lacks some quality that renders it ineffective can be transformed into a most charming costume. Last summer the fashion was attempted, but was so badly carried out that it met with no success. Now it is being revived again, but with quite mannish changes, and bids fair to be most popular.

The picture illustrates a dress of linen lawn for a little girl. It may be made of any washable fabric and will be found to be a most desirable style.

JUDIC CHOLEY.

**Women Avoid Operations**

When a woman suffering from female trouble is told that an operation is necessary, it, of course, frightens her.

The very thought of the hospital, the operating table and the knife strikes terror to her heart.

It is quite true that these troubles may reach a stage where an operation is the only recourse, but a great many women have been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after an operation has been decided upon as the only cure. The strongest and most grateful statements possible to make come from women who by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made from native roots and herbs, have escaped serious operations, as evidenced by Miss Rose Moore's case, of 207 W. 24th St., N.Y. She writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me of the very worst form of female trouble and I wish to express to you my deepest gratitude. I suffered intensely for two years so that I was unable to attend to my duties and was a burden to my family. I doctored and doctored with only temporary relief and constantly objecting to an operation which I was advised to undergo. I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; it cured me of the terrible trouble and I am now in better health than I have been for many years.

This and other such cases should encourage every woman to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before she resorts to an operation.

**Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women**

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. From the symptoms given, the trouble may be located and the quickest and surest way of recovery advised.



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**AMUSEMENT NOTES.**

**A Dutchman's Honeymoon.**

Did you ever figure how necessary it is to make people laugh? Every time you hand out a laugh you make someone happy. Frank P. Whittier and his coterie of clever comedians are handing out more laughs to the minute than any other organization in the field of farce comedy. In "A Dutchman's Honeymoon" which they present at the opera house on next Tuesday evening, May 21, they have one of the best laugh provokers produced in late years. Witty, refined comedy, liberally interspersed with the latest music and pleasing specialties, furnish an evening of enjoyment seldom attainable.

**Bring Child to Home in Winooski.**

Mrs. Stella Foote, wife of John E. Foote, who took her four-year-old daughter from a school in Lowell, Mass., is now at her home in Winooski. The child, May Gertrude, appears well and happy and Mrs. Foote is apparently none the worse for her exciting experience in Lowell. She is worried, however, less her husband arrive and attempted to take the child from her again.

"He stole her from me three years ago," says Mrs. Foote, "when she was but a baby. He grasped Gertrude from my arms and never asked me if I cared."

Mrs. Foote's attorney, T. E. Hopkins, has secured a temporary injunction from Judge A. A. Hall restraining the husband from interfering in the custody of the child until further order of the court. October 8, 1906, Mrs. Foote instituted divorce proceedings which never came before the court. The case will be taken up again, however, through her attorney. Previous to the abduction at Lowell the court had never granted the custody of the child to either parent, so that Mrs. Foote really had as much right to her daughter as her father.

Mrs. Foote's trip was well planned by herself long ago, and when she received a letter from a friend in Lowell saying that the child's head was full of vermin and that her clothes were dirty and unclean for she immediately started in quest of her daughter. At Lowell her arrangements were made so quietly and with such precision that the police there were mystified and unable to trace her flight.

It is understood that Mr. Foote has already started for Winooski in quest of his daughter. The injunction, however, will restrain him from taking or interfering with the child.

**His Responsibility.**

Minister's Wife (to her husband):—Will you help me to put the drawing room carpet down to-day, dear? The room is beautifully clean.

Minister (exasperatedly)—Ah, well, I suppose I will have to.

Wife—And don't forget, John, dear, while you are doing it, the vote are a minister of the Gospel!—The Hits.

**Of American Origin.**

The results of recent exploration show more and more clearly that if America has received much from the Old World it has in return given much. The American origin of early types of the horse, the camel, the rhinoceros and other animals, which eventually attained a circum-polar distribution, says Dr. J. A. Allen is well established, but that the same fact is true of some forms of existing mammalia does not seem to have been hitherto recognized. Doctor Allen thinks that eastern Siberia has derived some of its present mammalian life from boreal America within a comparatively recent period.—Youth's Companion.

**Mars's Temperature.**

Hitherto the chief obstacle to the belief that Mars is habitable by any such beings as inhabit the earth has been the extremely low temperature probably obtaining on the Martian surface, but Prof. Lowell shows that, by taking all the phenomena into consideration, this obstacle may be removed. Previous calculations of the temperature have been deduced solely from the relative distance of Mars from the sun, and a recent investigation gave 33 deg. Fah. as the mean temperature of the planet. He finally deduces by taking all known factors into account that a mean temperature of 47 deg. Fah. is obtained.—Engineer.

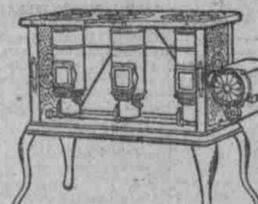
**Huge New Telescope.**

"One hundred inches or in round numbers, eight feet is the astonishing diameter of what will be the greatest telescope in the world," as writes Paul P. Foster in the Technical World Magazine. It will be an American instrument and is to be erected on the summit of Mount Wilson, in Southern California, as soon as it can be constructed. This remarkable telescope has been carefully planned and funds for its construction have been provided by the generosity of John D. Hooker, of Los Angeles, who so far as is known, is the first man to co-operate with Mr. Carnegie in the later efforts for the advancement of science.

"Readers of the Technical World may recall, the Solar Observatory on Mount Wilson is supported by the Carnegie Institute and is the newest and loftiest astronomical observatory in the United States. It is situated on the summit of Mount Wilson, six thousand feet above the sea, and not far distant from the cities of Pasadena and Los Angeles. The observatory was established in 1904 for the special purpose of studying the sun, and the problems of solar and stellar evolution. After a long and careful investigation of possible sites, it was found that the conditions on Mount Wilson were almost ideal for solar observations, and the directors of the Carnegie Institute have made ample provision for the establishment and for the maintenance of the observatory, during at least ten years, the length of the sun-spot-period."

**Kitchen Comfort**

The combination of hot meals and a cool kitchen has always seemed an impossibility, yet this happy result is obtained wherever there's a New Perfection Oil Stove in the kitchen. The blue flame produced by the



**NEW PERFECTION Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove**

gives quickest and best results. The New Perfection is different from any other oil stove. Cuts fuel expense in two. Made in three sizes. Every stove warranted. If not at your dealer's, write our nearest agency for descriptive circular.

The **Rayo Lamp** can be used in any room and is the best and safest all-round house lamp made. Gives a clear steady light. Brass throughout and beautifully nicked. Equipped with the latest improved burner. Handsome—simple—satisfactory. Every lamp warranted. Write our nearest agency if you cannot get it from your dealer.

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