Most Housekeepers will say by all means get a

Glenwood

"Makes Cooking Easy"

REYNOLDS & SON, Barre

The Times' Daily Short Story.

An Irreparable Damage.

[Original.]

There was in the United States army some years ago a woman who kept up a running flirtation with second lieutenants fresh from West Point. When a new graduate joined she dropped the one she had attached to her and took up the last comer. The first felt relieved, the last flattered. But no one ever thought of loving the lady except her husband.

There were together at a western post Major and Mrs. Downing and Lieutenant Ewers. Upon Ewers' arrival Mrs. Downing dismissed the youngster in favor and took up Ewers. This made it embarrassing for Ewers, for Major Downing took a great fancy to him, and Ewers was in terror lest the wife should compromise him with her husband. Besides, Ewers was engaged to a lovely girl in the east, who absorbed his whole heart.

At West Point cadets are trained in a high standard of honor and chivalry. Ewers, who was especially amenable to such training, found himself between two fires—honor with respect to a brother officer, chivalry in warding off a woman's attentions. Not for worlds would he injure Major Downing; not for worlds would he put a slight upon Major Downing's wife.

Mrs. Downing kept herself within bounds till her husband was ordered off with a portion of the command to fight the Indians. As soon as he was gone the lady laid open siege to Ewers. Relief came to the poor fellow in an order to take the remainder of the command and go to the support of Major Downing. On the way Ewers was obliged to send back a report of information he had gathered as to the Indian outbreak and sent with it a letter to Mrs. Downing. In it he took occasion to talk very plainly to her, telling her frankly that he was engaged to one he loved and on his return he should expect that they meet merely as acquaintances and friends. The courier who carried the report and the letter was killed on the way. His body was found, scalped, but he had been plundered of everything he wore or bore.

A few days later Ewers joined Major Downing, and the major resolved to attack the Indians. But the Indians came upon him before he was ready. A hard fight followed, which resulted in the Indians being driven off, and the troops, having turned the scale, followed them, burned their village and achieved a peace. During the fight Major Downing saw Ewers lying on his back, an Indian over him raising a tomahawk to cleave his skull. Springing forward, the major caught the blow on his left arm and shot the Indian with his revolver. The arm was broken—indeed, it was so nearly severed that for a time there was no hope of saving it.

The force had no sooner reached the garrison than one of the women who hated Mrs. Downing and coveted Ewers went to the major and told him that during his absence there had been an affair between Ewers and his wife. The same evening, at a supper held to celebrate the victory, the commander of the post congratulated Downing on his achievement and referred in glowing terms to his having saved the life of Lieutenant Ewers at the expense of nearly having lost an arm. Downing colored and said that he did not regret having saved a life, but he did regret that that life could not have been other than Ewers. A hush came over the assembly. Ewers, who was present, arose from his seat and left the room. The next morning he forwarded his resignation through his commanding officer.

Ewers wrote his fiancee an account of the affair, which might have been accepted could it have reached her without her mind having been previously prejudiced. The woman who had informed Major Downing knew of Ewers' fiancee and wrote her an anonymous letter stating that her lover was flirting with one of the officers' wives. Therefore when Ewers' letter was received his explanation was rejected.

Ewers' resignation was accepted, and he went—no one knew where. Certainly he was never seen again in the United States. His fiancee relented and wished to communicate with him, but she could find no trace of him.

Several years after the Indian outbreak, during which these events occurred, Major Downing was made lieutenant colonel and placed in command of the post where his wife had ruined Ewers. One day a friendly Indian chief sent to the post a number of articles that had been taken from the whites during a long period. Among them was a bag of written documents of different kinds. There were government and army dispatches and private letters.

Major Downing examined them personally and among the letters came upon one addressed to his wife. She had partly convinced him that Ewers had forced his attentions upon her, but there had always been some doubt in his mind. After deliberating whether he should give the letter to his wife or read it he decided on the latter course. He read what Ewers had written Mrs. Downing complaining of her conduct and telling her of his engagement to another.

Major Downing sent the letter to the girl who was to have married Ewers. She made a renewed desperate effort to find him, but it was unsuccessful. The major never opened his lips to his wife with regard to the matter. He continued to live with her as he would have lived with a wax figure, he a man of marble. She continued her flirtations till she was so old and ugly that the second lieutenants would hide to get out of her way.

LUCILLE B. PHILLIPS.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

If you can smile when your rival is praised, you have tact.

There is always a demand for the man who does his best.

As a rule, other people are the best judges of your importance.

Our opinions are like our visits—more appreciated when not forced upon people.

Drifting with the tide is a slow way to get anywhere; the tide flows both ways.

The aggressive man is usually only a polite way of referring to your quarrelsome friend.

Don't air your family skeleton. People know enough about it when it is kept locked in the closet.

The most aggravating kind of a person to live in the house with is one who always has his own way and yet goes around with an abused air.—Atchison Globe.

Noah Webster.

Noah Webster lived from 1758 to 1843. His labors on his dictionary covered a period of nearly thirty years.

No Buyers.

A hundred guinea diamond ring, priced at 28. 3d., was exposed for five days in the shop window of a London pawnbroker and found no purchaser. It was put in the window in consequence of a wager.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever

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

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash, and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 67 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.

TAKE VACATION PHOTOS

Does a Camera figure in your vacation plan? We can supply you with a neat, practical little film Camera for 1.00. Have others for 2.00, 4.50, 5.00 and upward 25.00. Come in and let us show you how easy it is to make pictures.

C. H. KENDRICK & CO.,

54 North Main Street. DRUGGISTS

MODISTIC MATTERS.

Jaunty Cutaway Coat—New Brown Stockings Are Stunning.

Cutaway coats have pushed their trim and jaunty way to the front and pushed behind them at the same time the Eton and the three-quarter lengths, all save the pony coat, which shares the joys of popularity with the cutaway.

Golden brown thread stockings with openwork bowknots at the sides are smart to wear with brown pumps.

Brown shoes are easily the leaders in footgear, and some of these shoes are ornamented with cut steel buckles. Leather bows are also a pretty finish for the bronze boot. Some that are laced with wide ribbon have two bows, one at the top and one at the instep.

Champagne color and pale gray gloves are worn with white linen suits. Many of the summer evening gloves are made with lace uppers.

Long light dust coats are made of tinted linen embroidered in white. Pongee or shantung silk is also very good for these coats. Collars and cuffs of green and blue foulard give them a smart touch.

OF BORDERED FOULARD—5566, 5638.

Three piece costumes, consisting of chiffon skirt, lace blouse and contee of brocade, are modish for afternoon wear.

Bordered materials are very much used this season and are to be found in bewildering beauty and variety. The gown illustrated is an exceedingly chic example of ecru foulard bordered with dots of brown. JUDIC CHOLLET.

CHURCH AND CLERGY.

A clergyman in a London suburb has promised to entertain his congregation next winter by reading novels to them, with musical interludes.

The Fifth Avenue Baptist church, New York, of which John D. Rockefeller is a member, has responded to the cry that churches be militant by hanging out an electric sign at its gate to attract passersby.

The Epworth league will hereafter hold its conventions but once in four years. This society formerly held its national conventions annually, but believes that a higher level of interest will be maintained if the change is made.

A permanent endowment fund for the preservation of the historic old North church of Boston is now being urged, as otherwise the property will be sold. The church building is 184 years old and known throughout the country for its association with the name of Paul Revere and for its part in Revolutionary history.

Schopenhauer on Anonymity.

Anonymity is the refuge for all literary and journalistic rascality. It is a practice which must be completely stopped. Every article, even in a newspaper, should be accompanied by the name of its author, and the editor should be made strictly responsible for the accuracy of the signature. The freedom of the press should be thus far restricted, so that what a man publicly proclaims through the far sounding trumpet of the newspaper he should be answerable for, at any rate with his honor, if he has any, and, if he has none, let his name neutralize the effect of his words. Rascal, your name! For a man to wrap himself up and draw his hat over his face and then fall upon people who are walking about without any disguise—this is not the part of a gentleman; it is the part of a scoundrel and a knave.

Fate.

"Marie, how does it happen that I just now saw you giving your sweetheart my cake and wine?"

"I don't understand it either, for I covered up the keyhole."—Meggendorfer Blatter.

GOV. GUILD ON MEGER

Governor Says Mellen Admits Taking in B. & M.

IN SPECIAL MESSAGE

Urges Massachusetts Legislature to Protect State Against Watered Stock in Proposed Union—Presents Two Letters.

Boston, June 6.—Governor Guild, late yesterday afternoon, sent a special message to the legislature in which for the first time officially it is announced that the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railway is acquiring control of the Boston & Maine railroad. The message consists of two letters—one sent by Governor Guild to President Mellen asking him for the real facts of the rumored merger, and the reply of President Mellen in which he says his road is purchasing stock enough to control the Boston & Maine road.

President Mellen, in his letter, says: "The basis of such acquisition made and proposed has been the exchange of shares of the two companies share for share with a commission to be paid by Boston & Maine shareholders of seventy five (75) cents per share, a similar commission being paid by the purchasers."

President Mellen says that when the two roads are combined it will be possible to have one union station in Boston.

Governor Guild, in forwarding the message, recommends that the state protect itself by some new law against any watering of stock in connection with the proposed merger, and asume such supervision over this combination that the public interest will be safeguarded.

MILLIONAIRE WEDS VIOLINIST.

Rich New York Real Estate Man Marries Leonora Jackson.

Boston, June 6.—The announcement yesterday that beautiful and accomplished Leonora Jackson, one of the best known women violinists in the world, had become the bride of Michael L. McLaughlin, the millionaire real estate man of Brooklyn, N. Y., was received by the Boston friends of the bride with considerable surprise.

The ceremony, which took place in the seclusion of a private apartment at Hotel Bellevue, was performed in this city because, according to the terms of the absolute divorce granted the former Mrs. McLaughlin in January, in New York city, her husband cannot take another wife in New York state. To evade the law, both bride and bridegroom hurried, secretly and apart, to Massachusetts, and not even their intimate friends were permitted to attend the marriage, which was performed by Rev. Arthur Little, pastor of the Second Congregational church. Only Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Jackson, brother and sister-in-law of the bride, were present as best man and maid of honor, respectively. The couple left for New York on the midnight train.

The fame of Leonora Jackson as a musician makes the wedding of international interest. At the express command of Queen Victoria, Miss Jackson played at Windsor Castle several years ago, and Her Majesty gave her a cross of diamonds.

During her career as a violinist she is said to have earned a musical reputation unequalled by any woman in this country.

For some time past Miss Jackson has lived in Brooklyn, at No. 2 Clark street.

MOB OF REBELS ATTACKING CHINESE CITY OF WEICHOU.

An Appeal For Troops Has Been Sent to Canton.

Hong Kong, June 6.—A serious rebellion is reported to have occurred at Weichau, about thirty miles south of Pakhoi, formerly the refuge of the pirates in the Gulf of Tongkin. A mob of rebels is attacking the city and troops have been applied for from Canton.

The rising at Lien Chow is dying out, owing to the energetic action of the local authorities.

Refreshing Sleep

Comes After a Bath with warm water and Glenn's Sulphur Soap. It allays irritation and leaves the skin cool, soothed and refreshed. Used just before retiring induces quiet and restful sleep. Always insist on

Glenn's Sulphur Soap

All druggists keep it.

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

The Scrap Book

Why the Congregation Tittered.

The story is told of Helen Hunt, the famous author of "Ramona," that one morning after church service she found a purse full of money and told her pastor about it."

"Very well," he said, "you keep it, and at the evening service I will announce it," which he did in this wise:

"This morning there was found in this church a purse filled with money. If the owner is present, he or she can go to Helen Hunt for it."

BEREAVED.

Let me come in where you sit weeping—aye,
Let me, who have not any child to die,
Weep with you for the little one whose love
I have known nothing of.

The little arms that slowly, slowly loosed
Their pressure round your neck; the hands you used
To kiss—such arms, such hands I never knew,
May I not weep with you?

Fain would I be of service—say something,
Between the tears, that would be comforting—
But ah, no, sadder than yourself am I,
Who have no child to die!

—James Whitcomb Riley.

Jack London as a Musician.

Jack London, the author, was introduced one day to a musician.

"I, too, am a musician in a small way," London said. "My musical talent was once the means of saving my life."

"How was that?" the musician asked.

"There was a great flood in our town in my boyhood," replied London. "When the water struck our house my father got on a bed and floated with the stream until he was rescued."

"And you?" said the musician.

"Well," said London, "I accompanied him on the piano." — Ladies' Home Journal.

The First Offense.

Tommy (who has been punished)—Mamma, did your mamma whip you when you were little?

Mother—Yes, when I was naughty.

Tommy—And did her mamma whip her when she was little?

Mother—Yes, Tommy.

Tommy—And was she whipped when she was little?

Mother—Yes.

Tommy—Well, who started it, anyway?—Lippincott's.

The Henglish Haitch.

Illustrative of "that troublesome Henglish haitch" an American traveler relates the following:

Once I dined with an English farmer. We had ham—very delicious baked ham. The farmer's son soon finished his portion and passed his plate again.

"More 'am, father," he said.

The farmer frowned.

"Don't say 'am, son. Say 'am."

"I did say 'am," the lad protested in an injured tone.

"You said 'am," cried the father fiercely. "'Am's what it should be. 'Am, not 'am."

In the middle of the squabble the farmer's wife turned to me and, with a deprecatory little laugh, explained:

"They both think they're sayin' 'am, sir."—Everybody's.

JAPANESE CALL FOR ACTION

Peremptor Demand Made to Foreign Minister

ABOUT 'FRISCO TROUBLES

Friendship With America Endangered by San Francisco—Racial Feeling a Menace, Says Deputation.

Washington, June 6.—The Japanese trouble in San Francisco probably will be settled by a recourse to the law. Information has been received here to the effect that the Japanese consul general in San Francisco is contemplating a suit against the city of San Francisco for damages incurred by the owners of the Horseshoe restaurant and the Folsom bath house from the attack by a mob on May 20 last.

The action, if brought, will be under the state law and in the name of the owners of the places wrecked. It is understood that the Japanese will be perfectly satisfied with a judicial determination of the case.

Tokio, June 6.—A deputation from the Progressive party waited on Foreign Minister Hayashi yesterday morning and asked for an explanation of the government's apparent inaction and want of efficiency in the presence of grave diplomatic questions in regard to both China and the United States. The former is accused of deliberately obstructing the advancement of Japanese interests in Manchuria.

The deputation also called attention to facts strongly indicative of racial feeling in San Francisco against the Japanese. The deputation dwelt upon the necessity of peremptorily dealing with the question now, otherwise frequent repetition of the acts would endanger the friendly relations of Japan and America.

Minister Hayashi's reply to the deputation was kept secret.

MUTINY AT TSARSKOE-SELO IS QUICKLY PUT DOWN.

Uprising at Czar's Palace in a Squadron of Hussars.

St. Petersburg, June 6.—A mutiny broke out yesterday among a squadron of Hussars of the Guard stationed at Tsarskoe-Selo, to which place the imperial family had just removed. The mutineers were promptly surrounded and disarmed by other troops, and order was restored without any bloodshed.

SAN FRANCISCO HAS ANOTHER EARTHQUAKE.

Shock Lasting About Ten Seconds Felt Yesterday Morning.

San Francisco, June 6.—An earthquake shock lasting about ten seconds was felt here at 12:27 o'clock yesterday morning. No damage has been reported.

The Near-Nature School.

Have you conned o'er "The Yawp of the Wild"—
Jack Liverpool's latest hit??
For misinformation, 'tis said
This novel is surely "it."
Have you read "The Club-footed Stag"
By the great Mr. Driveler-Drool?
He follows a game that brings easy fame
In the somewhere-near-nature school,

Don't bother to gather the facts,
When you're writing an animal yarn;
Make your grizzlies talk, if you will,
And your bobcats, when dying, say "darn!"
Make your rabbits with long, flowing tails,
Throw aside anatomical rule;
Be a law to yourself and you'll rake in the pelf
In the somewhere-near-nature school.

Of the ways of the animal kind
What matter if knowledge you lack?
You can study at long, long range
From a workshop in Hackensack;
Let the old-time hunters say: "Bah!"
And scoff: "'Tis the work of a fool!"
Though all laws you're defying there's money in lying
In the somewhere-near-nature school.

—Denver Republican.

Do You Think For Yourself?

Or, do you open your mouth like a young bird and gulp down whatever food or medicine may be offered you?

If you are an intelligent thinking woman, in need of relief from weakness, nervousness, pain and suffering, then it means much to you that there is one tried and true honest medicine of known composition, sold by druggists for the cure of woman's ills.

The makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for the cure of weak, nervous, run-down, over-worked, debilitated, pain-racked women, knowing this medicine to be made up of ingredients, every one of which has the strongest possible indorsement of the leading and standard authorities of the several schools of practice, are perfectly willing, and in fact, are only too glad to print, as they do, the formula, or list of ingredients, of which it is composed, *in plain English*, on every bottle-wrapper.

The formula of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will bear the most critical examination of medical experts, for it contains no alcohol, narcotics, harmful, or habit-forming drugs, and no agent enters into it that is not highly recommended by the most advanced and leading medical teachers and authorities of their several schools of practice. These authorities recommend the ingredients of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for the cure of exactly the same ailments for which this world-famed medicine is advised.

No other medicine for woman's ills has any such professional endorsement as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has received, in the unqualified recommendation of each of its several ingredients by scores of leading medical men of all the schools of practice. Is such an endorsement not worthy of your consideration?

A booklet of ingredients, with numerous authoritive professional endorsements by the leading medical authorities of this country, will be mailed *free* to any one sending name and address with request for same. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

LEGAL ADVICE.

A Story Showing How Foolish It Is to Try to Get It For Nothing.

A young lawyer moved into a town where there was only one lawyer before—an old judge.

A close fisted old farmer thought there was a good chance to get some legal advice from the young man gratis, so he dropped into his office, told him how glad he was that he had come into town, because the old judge was getting superannuated, and contrived in the course of his talk to get the legal information he wanted, and then bidding him good morning he was about to leave when the young man asked for his fee. "What for?" said the old man. "For legal advice," replied the young lawyer. "How much, is it?" "Five dollars." The farmer declared he would never pay it, and the young lawyer told him if he didn't he would sue him. So the farmer trotted down to see the old judge, whom he found hoeing in his garden, and said, "Judge, I went this morning just simply to make a neighborly call on that young scamp of a lawyer who has just come into town and he charged me $5." "Served you right," said the judge. "You'd no right to go to him." "Well, have I got to pay it?" "Certainly you have." "Well, then, if I must, I must. Good morning." "Hold on," said the judge. "Aren't you going to pay me?" "Pay you, what for?" "Why, for legal advice, of course." "What do you charge?" "Ten dollars." The result of which was the old fellow had to pay $5 to the young lawyer and $10 to the old one.

Moral.—Don't try to get legal advice for nothing.—Exchange.

Flattering, but a Knock.

"Even with flattery," said Mark Twain at a dinner, "you can't please some men. I remember when I was a reporter in Virginia City there was a doctor I liked—I had camped once on Lake Tahoe with him—and in an obituary I decided to give him a card. I wrote, 'Dr. Sawyer was called in, and under his prompt and skillful treatment the patient died Monday.' But Dr. Sawyer, somehow, wasn't pleased."—Kansas City Star.

An Insinuation.

Mrs. Ginger—How dare you talk to me in that way? I never saw such impudence. And you call yourself a lady's maid, do you? The Maid—I was a lady's maid before I worked for you, ma'am.—Boston Transcript.

10 cts. 10 cts.

Little Folks

LOVE Boss Graham Crackers with their bowl of milk. It is all the best of the wheat, the natural food for everybody, direct from Nature, replete with all its natural energy, daintily cooked in its most easily digested form. Boss Grahams contain all the nerve, brain and tissue-building properties of the wheat, as well as the heating and muscle-building elements. They act as a corrective when one is suffering from the constipative effects of too much starchy food. Makes pale, anaemic children grow healthy and strong.

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS FOR 10c.

Do save the Coupons for the little ones.