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## REVISE THE TARIFF

### Says President Roosevelt's Close Friend

### SEES DANGER AHEAD

If Legislation Is Denied—Mr. N. M. Butler, President of Columbia University, Sounds Note of Warning.

New York, Sept. 17.—Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia University, and close friend of President Roosevelt, discussing the political situation, especially in relation to the forthcoming presidential campaign, sounds a note of warning to the Republican party in connection with the tariff and trust problems.

"The developments of the last 10 years have certainly played havoc with old party lines and old party distinctions, and I very much question whether the general assumption, which I find a great many people make, that the candidate of the Republican party will be elected, whoever he is, will be found true," he said.

has got to be revised, and not in any sense as an attack on business or as a disturbance to business. It seems to me clear that the vast majority of the people of the country of all parties virtually accept the protectionist principle, but financial and commercial developments of the last decade make it necessary to face without delay a revision of the existing tariff, and this revision not to be up—as some people are inclined to suppose—but down.

"This can be accomplished without the slightest injury to business if it is done in a fair-minded and scientific fashion. The expanding business of the country needs every dollar to be a circulating medium, and the collection in tariff taxes



NICHOLAS M. BUTLER.  
President of Columbia University since 1902; former president National Educational association.

of a larger surplus, which is withdrawn from the normal course of business, and offers a constant temptation to legislative extravagance, is unstatesmanlike and uneconomical. In my judgment, therefore, the Republican party will be held by the voters and all the best sentiment of the party itself to a definite pledge of tariff revision."

## The Times' Daily Short Story.

### The Ex-Convict.

I was walking one morning in the country near the bank of a river when a young man of twenty-two or twenty-three rose out of some bushes. He was dressed in convict stripes.

"Say, mister," he said, pleading with his eyes as well as his voice, "won't you help me? I've served three years for a crime I didn't commit. Some young fellows I fell in with told me one night that they were going to 'track a crib.' I asked them what that meant. They laughed at me and told me they'd show me. On my word, I didn't know what they were going to do. They started to break into a house and were nabbed before I had time to get away. I was taken with them, convicted and sent up for ten years."

If ever there was truth written in a man's face it was in this man's. I am one who believes that there are many convictions of innocent persons, and I resolved to help him. At my instance he took off his stripes, tied a stone to them, then sank them in the river. Then he jumped in the water, came out at once, and I lent him as much of my clothing as I could spare. At a house near by he told the story that he was bathing and a tramp had stolen his clothes. We readily obtained more clothing, and, going on to a stable, I hired a closed vehicle, and we were driven to a railway station eighteen miles away. There I parted with my man, first giving him what money I had in my pocket, my name and address and asking him to communicate with me.

He did so for eight years. I sent him enough money to start a newspaper stand, at which he was successful. To the sale of papers he added other articles, gradually increasing his stock till he had quite a flourishing store under the name of Nathan Ryder. Falling in with a young woman of thrifty habits, he married her, first telling her his story. Several rows of cheeked children came to the pair, and there was a happy home. True, a sword hung over them all, but the children were ignorant of it, and after years had passed and the secret was not divulged the father and mother began to think that they were exempt.

One day a man came into the store and asked for some tobacco. Looking up from the case, he fixed his gaze on Ryder.

"Hello, mister!" he exclaimed.

Ryder turned pale.

"You're the man that escaped way back when I'd served two years of my time. I'm Hardy. I had the next cell to yours."

The secret was out. The man who had told it, seeing Ryder's prosperity, resolved to take advantage of it and asked for money. Ryder refused to do so, but offered to help the ex-convict, who had served his term, to make an honest living. The offer was declined. There is a reward for information that will lead to the capture of an escaped prisoner, and Hardy threatened to inform and secure it. Ryder asked for time, telling Hardy to come to see him the next day. Then he went home, put his arms about his wife and told her that the sword had fallen.

Timidity brings self control, and self control brings the habit of thinking out important questions as they arise. Ryder and his wife talked late into the night of their lives. Should they permit their savings to pass to the man who would bleed them? Should they live continually under the ban, with a prospect of the secret being divulged to the authorities in the end and despite all they could do? Seven years of the sentence were yet to be served. Could the wife keep the family in condition for so long a time? Before the couple retired for the night they had decided. Hardy was to be permitted to carry the information. But before they slept Ryder wrote me of the facts.

As soon as I received the letter I telegraphed Ryder to telegraph with Hardy, and I at once took a train for Ryder's home. I found him and his wife together, the picture of despair. Menville had formed a plan by which I had a hope of lightening the blow. On receipt of my telegram Ryder had given Hardy \$10, intimating that he might get more. My plan that he receive considerable time, and I advised him to put aside \$100 to be doled out to the threatening informer only as necessary. This done, I pressed the couple warmly by the hand and returned for the state capital.

### THREW CANES AWAY; CURED BY FAITH.

Wonderful Tale of Healing Told at Gathering of "Faith Curists."

New York, Sept. 17.—The 25th annual convention of Mount Zion Sanatorium and Church of the First Born, founded by Sister Antoinette Jackson, who the so-called Faith Curists call their "Spiritual Mother," is in session today in the church at Ocean and Bramhall avenues, Jersey City. The convocation may last 10 days.

Testimonials about wonderful cures are being given by converts. One man told about a man who fell from a steeple and received injuries which physicians said were incurable. The speaker said the man was converted through the teachings of Sister Jackson, and was baptized by Pastor Martin Hancock in the waters of New York bay.

"I shall never forget the glorified expression on that man's face," said the speaker, "when he came out of the water. His hands went up and two canes which he had used to walk with were thrown away."

Pastor Hancock, telling the history of Mount Zion, said Sister Jackson had a revelation direct from God that there was a place somewhere on Newark bay in which she was to begin her work. His father owned property on the bay at Greenville, and Sister Jackson and others went to look at it. She immediately recognized the spot as the place she saw in her vision, he said, and the property was subsequently transferred to a corporation, which is now carrying on the work of spreading the gospel.

The moral of this story is that by steady, honest purpose we may do much to ward off human injustice.

BEVERLY WORTHINGTON.

### Bumped His Pride.

There is a young man in Boston who can actually trace his family back two generations. His one failing is a desire to be thought a descendant of one of the "old families," and his studio—says he is an artist—contains a number of heliostats. One thing in which he takes particular pride is a Continental uniform complete in every detail, with distock and powder horn. He was showing this to a young lady the other day. "My great-grandfather wore this suit when he gave his life to his country during the brave days of the Revolution," he said. The young lady inspected the uniform carefully, but could find neither bullet hole nor saber cut. She turned to him, with a charming smile. "Oh, was the poor old gentleman drowned?" she asked.—Argonaut.

### A Generous Joker.

Could you have been with me on top of one of the old horse drawn buses on a certain afternoon you would have seen a middle-aged gentleman, slightly the worse for wine, take a couple of half sovereigns from his purse. Before him sat two little Eton boys in short jackets and diminutive beaver hats. With much chuckling, the gentleman, leaning forward, dropped his half sovereigns down their backs, next their shirts, and it would have done your heart good to have seen the expressions on the countenances of those boys after from dismay as the cold coins slipped down their spines to wonder and delight as, after much wriggling, each had extracted the money from the vicinity of his sock.—Aubrey Lanson in Bohemian.

### Women Who Wear Well.

It is astonishing how great a change a few years of married life often make in the appearance and disposition of many women. The freshness, the charm, the brilliancy vanish like the bloom from a peach which is rudely handled. The matron is only a faint shadow, a faint echo of the charming maiden. There are two reasons for this change, ignorance and neglect. Few young women appreciate the shock to the system through the change which comes with marriage and motherhood. Many neglect to deal with the unpleasant pelvic drains and weaknesses which so often come with marriage and motherhood, not understanding that this secret drain is robbing the cheek of its freshness and the form of its fairness.

As surely as the general health suffers when there is derangement of the health of the delicate womanly organs, so surely when these organs are established in health the face and form witness to the fact. Nearly a million women have found health and happiness in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. Ingredients on label—contains no alcohol or harmful habit-forming drugs. Made wholly of those native, American, medicinal roots not highly recommended by leading medical authorities of all the several schools of practice for the cure of women's ailments.

For nursing mothers, or for those broken-down in health by too frequent bearing of children, also for the expectant mother, to prepare the system for the coming of baby and making its advent easy and almost painless, there is no medicine quite so good as Favorite Prescription. It can do no harm in any condition of the system. It is the most potent invigorating tonic and strengthening nerve tonic adapted to woman's delicate system by a physician of large experience in the treatment of women's peculiar ailments.

Dr. Pierce may be consulted by letter free of charge. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

### INTENDED BRIDAL GOWN BECOMES HER SHROUD.

Handsome Girl, Victim of Appendicitis on Wedding Eve, Buried in Dress She Fashioned at Own Request.

New York, Sept. 17.—A gown that was to have served at her wedding, three weeks hence, was the shroud of Elizabeth E. Cooper, a handsome young woman of Baltimore, whose funeral was held yesterday from the residence of her brother-in-law, Philip Coffey, at 229 Newton avenue, Astoria, L. L. John J. Lynch, a brother-in-law of P. J. Conway, president of the Irish-American Athletic club, the young woman's fiancé, was the chief mourner.

Miss Cooper was suddenly taken ill, Sept. 12. A physician pronounced her ailment acute appendicitis. She died Saturday.

It was the wish of the young woman that she should be buried in the gown that her own hands had assisted in fashioning for her wedding.

Nearly all those in attendance at the funeral had been invited to the marriage ceremonies.

### BRIDE OF TWO WEEKS DIES.

Mrs. Edgar C. Carter Victim of Ptomaine Poisoning.

St. Johnsbury, Sept. 17.—Mrs. Edgar C. Carter, a bride of two weeks, died Sunday morning at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harvin Paddock, of ptomaine poisoning. Following the wedding here, Mrs. Carter and her husband, who is superintendent of the state fish hatchery here, left for Philadelphia, where she became ill after eating some oysters. She was brought home Tuesday.

### ON TRIAL FOR GENTRY MURDER.

Frank J. Constantine Faces Court in Chicago—Jury Being Selected.

Chicago, Sept. 17.—Frank J. Constantine was arraigned yesterday in the criminal court on the charge of murdering Mrs. Louise Gentry. The state alleges that Constantine cut the woman's throat for some reason which has never yet been discovered. The length to which the state has gone in working up the case against Constantine was shown by the presence in court of Dr. David J. Doherty, the only person who saw Mrs. Gentry between the time of receiving her injury and her death. Dr. Doherty is now in the government service and is stationed in the Philippines. He was brought here to give his testimony in the trial. He occupied the apartment below that in which Mrs. Gentry lived, and it was his door that she staggered, with her throat cut, she died while he was attempting to save her life. The greater part of the day was consumed in the selection of the jury.

### E. W. Gibson to Defend Fairbanks.

Battleboro, Sept. 17.—Judge Seneca Hasleton of Burlington, presiding judge at the Windham county court, has assigned Ernest W. Gibson of this place to defend William C. Fairbanks of Granton, who shot and killed his niece, Mrs. Mary (trout) of Saxtons River, May 25. Fairbanks has been taken from the state prison at Windham to the county jail at Newfane. The indictments found by the grand jury have not yet been reported except in the case of Fairbanks.



"THE GIRL" IN DAVID BELASCO'S GREAT PLAY, "THE GIRL OF THE GOLDEN WEST."

### FOUGHT 12 HOURS TO RELIEVE LING SHUAN

Imperial Chinese Troops Had Fierce Engagement with Insurgents.

Hongkong, Sept. 17.—Imperial troops and insurgents have had a stubborn engagement that lasted 12 hours at the city of Ling Shuan, in the prefecture of Yun Chow, on the southern border of the province of Shansi, about 350 miles southwest of Peking.

The insurgents, who were armed with modern weapons, severed the telegraph communications. The imperial reinforcements had to make a march of 90 miles, but finally reached and relieved the city.

Gunboats are patrolling the coast to prevent arms from being smuggled in for the insurgents, a business that had flourished for some time before the government took any preventive measures.

### BONAPARTE GOES TO TAKE CHARGE OF ALTON CASE.

"There Is No Likelihood of My Resigning," Says Attorney-General, on Way to South Station.

Boston, Sept. 17.—Attorney-General Bonaparte left yesterday afternoon for Chicago, where he is to take up the case of the government against the Chicago & Alton railroad. He drove from the station from the Hotel Somerset, looking over some legal papers on the way.

The story that he was to resign from office, this time because of the immunity to the Chicago & Alton, granted by Mr. Morrison, who began suit against the Standard Oil company in the rebate case under his predecessor, was denied by Mr. Bonaparte. "You may state positively that my resignation is not in the hand of the president, and that there is no likelihood of its being offered," he said.

During his vacation in Maine, the attorney-general had a real outing. He fished, motored, walked, swam and put in several strenuous days.

"A man of temporary leisure can find much that is pleasing in Maine," he said. "I enjoyed myself every minute."

### Pimples on the Face

Those annoying and unsightly pimples that mar the beauty of face and complexion will soon disappear with the use of warm water and that wonderful skin beautifier,

**Glenn's Sulphur Soap**

Sold by all druggists.

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

### SHAPED ALMOST ALIKE.

Striking Similarity in Contour Between Italy and New Zealand.

Saving only for the fact that one is a peninsula and the other a group of islands by far the most striking similarity in contour exists between Italy and New Zealand. The resemblance of each of them to a high heeled Wellington boot is almost perfect. Cape dell' Armi and Cape Reinga form the toes of the two boots. The bay of Plenty, in New Zealand, and the gulf of Taranto, in Italy, form the instep, while Cape Remyway and Cape Santa Maria di Leuca are respectively the points of the heels. The general shape of the calf of the leg is also the same and so is the curve outward to the somewhat gony looking toe.

The point of dissimilarity is of course the separation of North and South islands into two. It is easy, however, to see that if these two islands were somewhat raised they would become one and would then even more resemble the Italian peninsula than they do now. A comparison of the islands of Ireland and Sardinia will also show several points of resemblance, but this is nothing like so striking as it is in the case of the two widely separated portions of the world above mentioned.

### Armenian Marriage.

An Armenian mother usually chooses her daughter's husband. After all business preliminaries are settled between the families the bridegroom's mother, accompanied by a priest and two matrons, visits the bride and gives her a ring in token of espousal, and with this ring the couple are ultimately married. Among the falling customs very ancient and elaborate rites are used, and they descend as heirlooms from generation to generation.

## For Women's Fine Garments

Suits, skirts, shirt waists—starched garments of all kinds—that fairly beam with snowy beauty and freshness, will be the rule, rather than the exception, if they are starched with the genuine

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### Silver Gloss Starch

No starch ever has or ever will equal this for delicacy and fineness of finish. Garments starched with it keep their shape longer, are more pliable, and have a newer and cleaner appearance than with any other. Can't injure goods; goes farther because of superior strength, hence most economical. Doesn't stick to the iron. The standard of quality for over half a century.

BEST FOR ALL KINDS OF STARCHING  
For general use best as directed. For light starching unadvised as a cold water starch, requiring no boiling.  
Made for over fifty years at Oswego. All grocers, in full weight packages.

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### FIGHTING AGAINST SLEEP.

Experience of a Traveler in Crossing the Gobi Desert.

Many difficulties must the traveler contend with when crossing the desert of Gobi, and one of these is the almost overwhelming desire to sleep. Hans Doring writes in the North China Daily News: "Hitherto I have thought that traveling by cars over stony roads and staying in Chinese inns at night was the hardest thing a foreign traveler in China was called upon to endure, but since I have traveled with a caravan of camels I have changed my opinion. The monotony of the desert by day and the bed of camels' saddles at night, the evil smell of camels and the slowness of their drivers and the arid, choking smoke of the little fire on which one's food is cooked—none of these things is so trying to the foreigners as the sleeplessness which attacks one in this high region. This to me was a real torture. Traveling through the cold night with no other company than dull Chinese, who seem to sleep while walking alongside the camels or while sitting on their backs, and being weighed down by heavy sleeplessness is the worst thing I have endured.

"You sit on your horse and, in spite of every effort, fall asleep. Presently you wake up and find yourself on the ground with your horse standing bewildered at your side, wondering whether you are alive or dead. Then you try to keep yourself awake by walking and talking a bit to the camel drivers, but you soon find that they are just as sleepy as yourself. A few words are exchanged and then you are too tired to open your mouth to talk or even to think of anything but sleep, sweet sleep. Oh, for just a few minutes more at the roadside in the soft sand! But, no, you must go on and fight against this desire. It is too dangerous to sleep by the roadside on the ground. The caravan cannot wait and your servant would not watch over you; he would soon fall asleep like yourself. The wolves would then have an easy time.

"Yet in spite of all this reasoning you feel as if you were drawn to the ground by the power of a thousand strong magnets and soon yield to sleep again. Suddenly your watchful horse, whose reins you have kept slung around your neck—this is a wise thing to do—pulls up, starts and jerks you wide awake. You jump up, not knowing where you are for some seconds, but you see your horse trembling and realize that danger is near.

"For a few minutes you are fully awake and feel glad and refreshed. You jump on your horse and catch up with the caravan, which has gone a few li (a li is 54 yards) ahead.

"After another ten li or so sleep creeps on again like a huge boa constrictor embracing you in its irresistible grasp. The same fight has then to be fought over again. Then at last the caravan arrives at the halting place for the night."

### FRILLS AND FRIPPERIES.

Autumn Millinery Is Becoming and Natty—Modified Cloche Hats.

The new French felt and clipped beavers show some novel effects in the brims, which, whether turned upward or downward, are bent so as to ripple at intervals, pressed backward over the hair or drawn slightly up over the forehead. If the broad effect is more becoming to the wearer the sides of the brim are outspread and the trimming so placed as to lighten the effect or



A SMART FALL COAT—5741.

vice versa if the wearer's face requires apparent lengthening.

Autumn flowers are in a class by themselves and include the chrysanthemum, which comes in every imaginable tint and is wonderfully effective in brown shades, and the dusky tinted roses which in their deep red and orange tones are utterly unlike nature's June beauties. With such flowers the foliage is rarely used, as they are put on in masses either at one or both sides of the hat, and sometimes the entire crown is composed of the dull tinted roses and the flaring brim faced with a deep velvet band of the same shade.

Sugar loaf crowns obtain on the new autumn shapes. Hats of this description need very little trimming, save a broad band, terminating with a bow, a buckle or an egret on the left side and several flat bows under the brim in the back.

Many of the hat models are in modified cloche shape and massed with ribbon. These chapeaux are perfectly safe investments.

The cut shows a pretty little fall coat for the wee girl. It is made of blue serge. The cuffs and collar of white scalloped linen take away the severity of the model. JUDIC CHOLLET.

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Take ONE of the Little Tablets AND THE PAIN IS GONE

They Relieve Pain Quickly, leaving no bad After-effects

25 Doses 25 Cents

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DR. MILLS' ANTI-PAIN PILLS FOR HEADACHE

NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, BACKACHE, PAIN IN CHEST, DISTRESS IN STOMACH, SPERMATOSIS

Remove Throat Pimples, Itchiness, Eruptions, Acne, and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and the treatment of the face, and in so doing we take it into consideration that it is a most important part of our business. Dr. J. A. Mills' Anti-Pain Pills will see that you are satisfied.

Glenn's Cream is the best remedy of all the goods made in the United States, Canada and Europe. SEND TO HARTMAN, P. O. 37 Great Jones Street, New York.