

SAVE COAL

MAGEE

HEATERS

STANDARD OF QUALITY

50 YEARS

THE LEADERS

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N. D. Phelps Co., Barre, Vt.



GO AHEAD, SAYS CANNON

Consents to Be Entered For the Presidency

HIS BOOM LAUNCHED

"Boys Will Be Boys," He Says, in Giving His Assent—His Campaign Will Be in Charge of McKinley.

Chicago, Oct. 30.—Speaker Joseph G. Cannon's official campaign for the presidential nomination has been started at a meeting of fourteen Illinois Republican congressmen at the Auditorium. It was decided to place Speaker Cannon in the race whether he acquiesced or not; but when the speaker was called in at the end of the three-hour conference he threw up his hands and said: "Well, boys will be boys. Do as you please."

Five other Illinois congressmen, who were unable to be present, are also back of the movement. Congressman McKinley was made chairman of a committee that is to have the Cannon campaign in charge. Congressman Frank O. Lowden, Republican national committeeman for Illinois, called the meeting.

CLEVELAND TELLS HOW TO RUN A STATE.

Grover's Opinion on Rigid Economy and Honesty Is Feature of Democratic Meeting in Trenton, N. J.

Trenton, N. J., Oct. 30.—The reading of a letter from former President Cleveland in which he discussed state affairs, was the feature of the Democratic mass meeting here, at which Frank S. Katsenbach, Jr., the Democratic candidate for governor, was the principal speaker. The letter is as follows:

"It would be a satisfaction to add my protest against the abuses that have been allowed to afflict the people of New Jersey under Republican state control."

"In the pending political campaign the Democracy of the state is pledged to the correction of these abuses, and a restoration to the people of their freedom of political action and their protection in the rights and privileges which are their due."

"There is nothing that our people have a more clear right to demand of those in control of their state government than rigid economy and inexorable exactness of honest service and duty on the part of all who are intrusted with public power. Neglect of these demands amounts directly to waste of the people's substance and leads inevitably to the prostitution of their interests to private and partisan interests."

"It is not consistent with the character or disposition of true Democracy to tolerate such conditions."

Disfiguring or Embellishing The Landscape.

The following combination in the Bradford Opinion will be appreciated by all those who object to the work of the disfiguring landscape artist: Mr. Editor:—It occurred to me while on the train down the valley, watching the meadows fly past, that there is still a work for somebody to do in promoting certain features of the landscape and erasing others. So more fitting spots could be found for statuary, monuments and bronze tablets, to the heroic men and memories of the Connecticut valley than these jutting crags and lovely meadow turns along the river. What an inspiring and noble project where Walt Whitman enters the Connecticut, to see a bronze group commemorating the fact that here the war-party of French and savages, with their captives from the Deerfield massacre, divided, part going over to Lake Champlain and so much on the ice to Canada, while the rest kept on up the Connecticut, passing Bradford with their fainting prisoners, the helpless women and children of Deerfield, tomahawking those who could no longer keep up, and at last, distributing the survivors among the Indian villages along the St. Lawrence. But what is the little point on the railroad, who pass the historic junction of the White river behind "Gorton's Codfish, no bones!"

It is common knowledge that on the banks at Fairlee and from the shore of the neighboring lake Samuel Morey, a carpenter, a people's patriot and probably his predecessor in the development of the marine engine, launched his immortal experiment which appears today in the floating city of Lanesville. Now, Samuel Morey may care little today what we think of him. His bones are very thoroughly mired with the pleasant rest of the valley. But if it does us any good to be reminded of those who clung to great convictions and toiled upward with them in the night, to think that there is a just God who will, through men wait long, send the angels of "Well done" to every man who earns it, then let us "turn to" and prepare to erect above the Fairlee palisade a statue of Morey, looking toward the sea, with a queer little model in his hand, before the cliff blazes with some 10 to 30 announcements of the inevitable quality of Gorton's codfish.

Some day, Mr. Editor, a people who love the courage of a lion blended with the tender heartedness of a child will fashion in stone or metal the shaggy profile of Charles E. Clark, admiral, admiral and for a conspicuous place in which to erect it. But unless soon, there will be no place. Every spot will be consecrated to Slein's Lintiment, Rising Sun Stove Polish, Mennen's Borated Talcum Powder and Guffy's Malt Whiskey.

Let all good citizens, Sons of the American Revolution and the D. A. R. take up the noble work of honoring memorials until the resolute form of Hannah Dustin, standing in marble by the Merrimack, shall be only one of many historic monuments to uplift the thoughts of the multitude who travel between Boston and Montreal.

HENRY J. KILBOURNE.

Flower and Tree.

Place tea grounds around the roots of ferns and be rewarded with a rich growth of leaves. Frequently change the leaves.

A strange tree, styled the "moosang," grows in the Congo. It belongs to the order urticaceae. When the tree is cut at a height of about five feet a large quantity of water is observed to flow from the section.

Most flowers which drink up water quickly may be beautifully tinted by placing the stalks in a colored ink. For example, if you stand a white lily in a bottle of red ink you will produce a flower beautifully tinted with pink.

Ageless Love.

It is a splendid thing to think that the woman you really love will never grow old to you. Through the wrinkles of time, through the mask of years, if you really love her, you will always see the face you loved and won. And a woman who really loves a man does not see that he grows old. He is not decrepit to her. He does not tremble. He is not old! She always sees the same gallant gentleman who won her hand and heart.—Robert G. Ingersoll.

Argo Red Salmon is the fish that made Alaska valuable to the United States.

The oyster season begins with September and ends with April.

The soup season begins with January and ends with December. Therefore

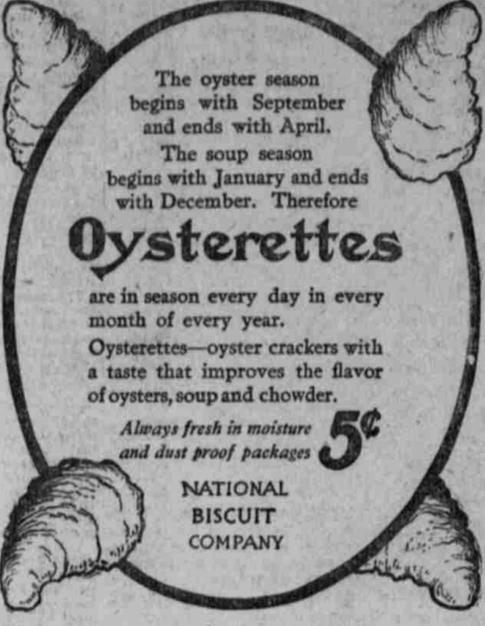
Oysterettes

are in season every day in every month of every year.

Oysterettes—oyster crackers with a taste that improves the flavor of oysters, soup and chowder.

Always fresh in moisture and dust proof packages **5¢**

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY



The Times' Daily Short Story.

ROMANCE OF A COUNTERFEIT BILL.

(Original.)

Providence has wisely concealed from us the importance of trifling events that are destined to influence our future. If this were not so, perhaps at times we might defeat fate. For instance, suppose in walking out I hesitate which of two streets to take. If I take the left hand one it doesn't matter; if I take the other I will meet a person who will influence my life for evil. Knowing this, I take the left hand street and defeat fate. Queer, isn't it?

I married the woman destined to be my wife, and the father of my children and pass through daily scenes all predestined by a hant for the original shover of a counterfeit bill. To find this shover I was obliged to trace the bill from one person to another till I got back to my starting point. I never could understand why fate could not have been satisfied with connecting the life I live today with the bill without bringing in a circumstance remarkable in itself.

When I was a very young man I went into the government secret service. One day a bank teller in Pittsburg detected a counterfeit ten dollar bill in the deposit of a retail merchant who was considered above suspicion. I was sent there to learn from whom it had emanated. The merchant told me that he remembered the bill very well, for he had needed change and had nothing in his pocket but the bill. He had such bad luck with it in this respect that he had put it in his deposit with checks in order to get rid of it. It had been paid him as returned borrowed money. The borrower had received it from a greengrocer, who got it from a paperhanger, to whom it was paid by a wholesale paper house.

At the paper house the bill was identified by the cashier, who had suspected it of being spurious. It had been paid by a man from Chicago for paper sent to him there. I went to Chicago and found my man. He was a bad one and had bought the paper to put on the walls of a dive. I was sure he was the original shover, but he proved to me that he was making lots of money in his dive and had no knowledge of counterfeiting. Besides, he turned me over to a leather man, who examined the bill and admitted he had passed it to the man I suspected. The leather man sent me to Detroit on a wild goose chase after a shoemaker, who in turn sent me back to Pittsburg. Getting back to Pittsburg looked as if I was close on the trail, because Pittsburg was the place where the bill was first discovered. The Pittsburg supposed counterfeiter was a dentist. I was young then and prided myself on going to work on a case the right way, so instead of asking the dentist where he got the bill I went into his office professionally. He found several cavities in my teeth to be plugged, and I was enabled to pass two hours in his dental chair. Of course I talked—that is, whenever he took his rubber dam out of my mouth; I thought the two words of the name should be transposed—and as a man who pumps usually interprets the information he gets to suit himself I was sure the dentist was the culprit.

When he finished the job and I went out a young lady entered the operating room. She smiled at the doctor, displaying such a beautiful set of teeth that I wondered what use he could be to her.

I spent a good deal of time working up a case on the dentist, but I couldn't be certain and finally decided to fright-

RABBIT SCALPS IN TRADE.

Swapped Off in Kansas for Groceries and Other Stores.

Did you ever hear of rabbit scalps being rated as an article of commerce or as a medium of exchange in the same manner as eggs and butter? Out in Trego county, Kan., the county seat of which is Wakeeny, the merchants say five cents each for rabbit scalps, no matter whether the unfortunate "bunny" was full grown or not. W. J. Williams, who is the proprietor of a grocery store in Wakeeny, brought 2,840 scalps during the months of March, April and May this year. John Kerasus, another merchant of the same place, bought 2,700 scalps, while no merchant in the little town paid for less than 50 scalps.

The farmers and ranchmen bring rabbit scalps to the county stores along with eggs and butter. The grocer accepts and counts them with no more ado than if they were so many eggs.

A few years ago Trego county, in the hope of exterminating the troublesome jack-rabbit, decided to pay a bounty of 5 cents for rabbit scalps, the money to be paid whenever the scalps were presented at the county treasurer's office. Soon after men who had never before been seen in Wakeeny came to the courthouse with big sacks of scalps. Finally the county commission grew suspicious, and it developed that certain residents of neighboring counties were taking advantage of Trego's bounty law and were bringing scalps from as far as 50 miles.

To discourage this practice the county decided to allow payment of scalps not more than every three months. Three months was a long time to wait. The hunters became impatient at the long delay. It remained for the merchants to solve the difficulty. Accordingly it was announced through the columns of the weekly papers that rabbit scalps would be taken at the grocery stores in exchange for merchandise, provided the owner of the scalps would give his word that they were taken from rabbits killed in Trego county.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

HARMLESS SNAKES.

They Are Valuable as Aids to the Agriculturist.

It is not generally known that the preservation of harmless snakes is as important as the destruction of the hosts of pests met with in farming and in marketing gardening.

The national records contain sad histories of the total or partial extermination of many animals which are useful or beautiful or both.

Yet there are few animals more useful in one way than snakes. If humanity alone prevented the killing of harmless snakes, how can we justify it when they are proved to be useful? Consider the economic relation of a snake to an ear of corn or a row of potatoes. Snakes live almost entirely upon creatures which are destructive to growing things—that is they eat literally millions of insects, small mammals and worms. Especially are potato bugs, worms, flies, beetles, maggots, ants, grubs, grasshoppers, locusts and the larvae of these the food of most of our snakes.

Of considerably over eighty different kinds of snakes found throughout the United States and exclusive of the rattlesnakes and moccasins there are but two which can be termed dangerous. We exclude the rattlesnakes and the moccasins because all are large, easily recognized forms, which cannot be confused with harmless kinds. Living in water, the moccasins are not often troublesome to farming regions and are confined to the south from North Carolina around the gulf coast and the Florida peninsula and along the southern Mississippi, living in swamps. The two really poisonous snakes which might be mistaken for harmless ones are the copperhead and the coral snake.

Of the two the copperhead only needs our attention. This truly poisonous snake is slender and has few features to distinguish it from harmless milk snakes. It is found usually in rocky hills or stone piles, old cellars being a favorite spot. But it should not be greatly feared, for unless attacked or stepped on it will not bite, and it is seldom found where there is cultivation of the ground in progress.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

How Will Motherhood Rank?

"What is the influence of the business woman on the home life of America?" writes Anna Steese Richardson in the November Woman's Home Companion. "If commercial success becomes the aim of the intelligent woman in this country, where will wifehood and motherhood rank in the scale of social economy?"

"A nerve specialist, who has counted among his patients scores of overworked business women, remarked, in closing a discussion of the woman wage earner: 'In considering the business woman, whether as an economic or social factor, whether for her own health or her own happiness, you must divorce her entirely from the home.'

"I gasped. So wise a man as to nerves! So ignorant as to the heart, the soul of the woman!"

"No woman can be divorced from the home, either as an individual, inasmuch as with life, or as a social problem. Home and woman—they are indissolubly linked together, even though some women do not realize the fact."

"Every woman in business is a factor in some amount, holds possibilities of establishing such a circle. Not in her influence confined to her own immediate family. All unconsciously she permits her very independence and prosperity to touch in an ever-widening circle the homes of her girl friends, now married, and to arouse in the hearts of women singularly suited to the domestic sheltered life, feelings of discontent and envy. So the financial independent sister, cousin or girl is often the real serpent in the twentieth-century Garden of Eden. Her commercial success, which passes for unalloyed happiness with her married friends who have never been in business, is an evil influence which the most willing and devoted Adam cannot always counteract."

WOMEN IN HOSPITALS

Experiences of Mrs. Rockwood and Miss Tierney



A large proportion of the operations performed in our hospitals are upon women and girls for some organic trouble.

Why should this be the case?

Because they have neglected themselves, as every one of these patients in the hospital beds had plenty of warning in those dragging sensations, pains at left or right of abdomen, backaches, nervous exhaustion, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, and other organic weaknesses.

All of these symptoms are indications of an unhealthy condition of the female system and if not heeded the penalty has to be paid by a dangerous operation. When these symptoms manifest themselves, do not drag along until you are obliged to go to the hospital and submit to an operation—remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, has saved hundreds of women from surgical operations.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured more cases of feminine ills than any other one remedy. Such letters as the following:

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. Out of her vast volume of experience in treating female ills Mrs. Pinkham probably has the very knowledge that may help your case. Her advice is free and always helpful.

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills.

are constantly being received by Mrs. Pinkham to prove our claims. Mrs. C. A. Rockwood, teacher of Parliamentary Law, of 58 Free St., Fredonia, N. Y., writes:

"For years I suffered with female trouble. It was decided that an operation was necessary, and although I submitted to a serious operation my sufferings continued, until Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended and I proved a marvelous remedy, so quickly did it restore my health. I cannot thank you sufficiently for the good it has done me."

Miss Margaret Tierney, of No. 328 W. 25th Street, New York, writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"When only eighteen years of age our physician decided that an operation was necessary to permit of my womanly organs performing their natural functions. My mother objected and being urged by a relative to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I did so. I soon improved in health, the proper conditions were established and I am well and strong, thanks to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

No other remedy has such unqualified endorsement as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. No other remedy in the world has such a record of cures of female ills.

GIVING OF SMALL DINNERS.

The Secret of Success Where Finances Are Somewhat Limited.

Because one may not spend many dollars on the giving of dinners, that is no reason why one may not have them. It needs only a prettily arranged table, a congenial and carefully selected group of six or eight guests and a hostess in a pretty pale frock to achieve an atmosphere that cannot be outdone, except in the matter of money spent, by the hostess who has a message of sorts with a butter to serve and three or four maids to help take off one's wraps.

The first principle for the hostess with one maid who aspires to a dinner is to be tremendously careful not to attempt the impossible. Just the fact of giving the dinner is bound to mean a lot of work for her, but that will be part of her joy in the occasion. The menu ought to be simple and of things that she knows her cook can achieve, and the salad, the dessert and all the arrangements must be done by herself if they are to be at all elaborate.

An oyster or a fruit cocktail, to begin with, is an inexpensive dish and one that will give a simple meal a "party-like" air that will start it right. A pineapple cocktail, for instance, may be made from canned fruit. The fruit is shredded quite fine; then to it are added three sherry glasses of curacao and the juice of three lemons. Use enough sugar to sweeten and a gill of good brandy. Place at each plate a tall glass of this on a small doily.

There need be no worry over the clear soup, for every cook can make that, only be sure it is hot. Then the fish may be in ramekins or large artificial shells and of halibut with bits of lobster, and this, too, loses its goodness if not hot. While the roast turns need be but one vegetable, and that a hot macaroni dish of chestnuts creamed or tiny carrots in a cream sauce; always potatoes in some form, those beaten up and seasoned and put back into their half shells with a top dressing of whipped egg being nice.

The salad, the next course, should be, above all very cold and the plates equally so. Haven't you dined in houses where the plates were sadly limited and the cook had hastily washed some that had been used before and were still hot? That is one of the small tragedies that the hostess of small affairs must guard against thrusting upon the notice of her guests.

A skinned tomato stuffed with a delicious concoction of chopped up nuts and apple, with a delicious dab of mayonnaise dressing flowing over it, with a crisp lettuce leaf beneath, will make a splash of color that looks most refreshing after the hot dishes. One serves tiny toasted almonds and wedges of pineapple, with cream-Camembert or Brie cheese.

And then the dessert may be as one dares attempt. About the simplest and yet most elaborate looking sweet there is made by filling tall stemmed glasses with a vanilla ice into which you have chopped walnuts and wedges of pineapple or cherry and on which is poured a hot chocolate sauce.—Utica Observer.

November Suburban Life.

The November issue of Suburban Life is an especially attractive number. It opens with a Thanksgiving poem by Mrs. Martha McCallough-Williams and contains among other attractive articles one by Hilda Ward on "The Automobile in the suburbs from a Woman's Point of View." Other illustrated features are "The Little Brown Man as a Suburban Servant," which contains an interesting account of the growing usefulness of the Jap as a general house servant, and an article describing Kaul's worth, one of Chicago's most beautiful suburbs. These are only a few of the contents, but they serve to show the general interest of the magazine.

Much of the so-called "Pure Cinnamon or Cassia" is worthless wood, flavorless and dirty.

SLADE'S Cinnamon is selected for strength and flavor, and powdered Absolutely Pure. That is why you should ask grocers for SLADE'S.



The Diamond.

The diamond does not appear to have been esteemed by men of the earliest times. This gem has not been found in the ruins of Ninveh or in the Etruscan scutellera.