BARRE DAILY TIMES

THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1908.

We Can Talk It Fairly Well

and we write it better than we can talk it. Give us a small trial order. 59th year. National Life Insurance company, Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual).

G. S. Ballard, general agent, Montpelier; N. B. Ballard, local agent, Barre, Vt.

TALK OF THE TOWN

New song at the Comique tonight.

Excursion to Lake Champlain; see adv. on page 2.

Cash paid for watches, diamonds, gold and silver jewelry. Burr, the Jeweler.

The Cate Real Estate agency has some new bargains on the market. See adv.

Stone cutters' glasses. All prices from 20 cents to $2.00 each. L. P. Austin, the watch and clock man.

Clairvoyant.—Tuesday and Thursday, 2 p. m. to 9 p. m., Mrs. R. E. Ellis, 25 Spaulding street, telephone 156-21.

Madam C. Carrow, business clairvoyant at the Buzzell block, last week in Barre, Vt. Prices 25, 50 and $1.00.

Hey! Mr. Fisherman—Rexall Skeeter Skoot will keep them away so that you can give you whole attention to the festive trout.

E aperta una infermeria per cavalli e per cani al No. 12 Cottage stheet; dove vengano operate agin sorta li operaris ni, cani, sui cavalli e sui gatti. L' infermeria e aperta li giosuo e di notte, ' juno contenere comodamen to 12 cavalli e 20 cani. Te dott Arthur H. H. Lewis, D. V. S., ed il unove laurando O. E. Barr, graduato sal collegio di Ontario, assistente. Orgin sarta di ejersrianoi ni jrossono fare a vrezzi miti. Ti curano tutte le malab tie degli animali, secando i sistemi juni mader ni. Teleforno, 212-12

Notice to association football clubs. A five-a-side association football contest for the championship of Vermont will be played at the Clan Gordon picnic at Caledonia park on Saturday, August 1. Clubs wishing to enter the contest may do so by communicating with James R. Coutts, sec., Clan Gordon, 29 Academy street, Barre, Vt. Entries should be made at once to avoid disappointment, as there will be only time for a limited number of teams to compete.

GRANITEVILLE.

"Hello! John? It's a hot day! I wish I knew some place to get cooled down a wee bit." "Oh, if that's what you are looking for, Angus, come with me to Mr. Norman Murray's lawn in Graniteville Friday evening, July 10th." "Why, what's going on there?" "The most delightful ice cream social, under the auspices of the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid. Pretty girl, and the best of attention."

The Remedy That Does.

"Dr. King's New Discovery is the remedy that does the healing others promise but fail to perform," says Mrs. E. R. Pierson of Auburn Centre, Pa. "It is curing me of throat and lung trouble of long standing, that other treatments relieved only temporarily. New Discovery is doing me so much good that I feel confident its continued use for a reasonable length of time will restore me to perfect health." This renowned cough and cold remedy and throat and lung healer is sold at the Red Cross Pharmacy, Rickert & Wells' drug store, 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

Has been used for over SIXTY-FIVE YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial Number 1098. 2 AN OLD AND WELL TRIED REMEDY.

Don't Bake This Hot Weather

Why swelter in the kitchen these hot days when you might be sitting comfortably in the shade, happy in the knowledge that the necessary bread, pies, cakes, cookies or doughnuts for dinner, supper or breakfast were being brought to you by our delivery team. The quality of our products is guaranteed and recommended by any number of our regular customers.

Incidental Items:

Angel Cake.....12c loaf
Jelly Doughnuts.....12c dozen

Wholesome Sweet Milk Bread 10c loaf, 3 for 25c. It's a simple matter to 'phone us what you want.

Green's Ideal Bakery,
369 North Main Street, Barre, Vt.

Coal, Coal!

D. & H., Lackawanna, Scranton,
Egg, Stove and Nut.....$7.95
Grate.....7.60

Lehigh 25c per ton advance.

The above prices subject to 25c per ton discount for cash.

Calder & Richardson,
Depot Square. 'Phone 45-4.

COAL

Buy now and save the advance of 10 cents per ton per month.

Egg, Stove and Nut.....$7.95
Lehigh, 25c a ton extra.

Cash discount of 25c a ton if paid in ten days.

MORSE & JACKSON.
Morse Block. Telephone, 237-21.

RANDOLPH

Mr. and Mrs. John Prince Observed Their 57th Wedding Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. John Prince of this place passed their 57th marriage anniversary on Monday, July 6th very quietly. John Prince was born in Bethel July 25, 1825, and passed most of his early life there. Mrs. Prince was born in Moretown, April 29, 1832 and was formerly Arminda B. Clark. On July 6th, 1851, she was married in Moretown to John Prince and for the first sixteen years of their married life lived in Roxbury, where Mr. Prince was farmer and machinist, having owned a small farm and shop at that place. Later he purchased a farm in Braintree and moved there, where they remained nine years. At the expiration of that time they moved to Randolph and bought a house on Forest street. Seven children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Prince, three of whom are alive; Mrs. Sherwin Flint, living in Chester, Mass.; Fred Prince, who resides in Texas and George Prince of this town.

The steam road roller has arrived and is unloaded and will soon be in working order.

George Bradford of Newburyport, Mass., is here, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wainwright.

Mrs. Bertha Burridge has accepted a position as instructor in t kindergarten school for the blind in Brooklyn, N. Y., and will go there about the middle of August.

Mrs. Earl Prince of Downer's Grove, Ill., is in town on a short visit with relatives. Mrs. Prince was formerly Minnie Jones of Northfield and is tht daughter of E. K. Jones of that place.

Mrs. Howe, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. E. S. Fogg, for the last five weeks left last night for Mackinen, Mich., where she will spend sometime with her daughter before returning to Chicago.

D. D. Howe took Timothy Blanchard of Williamstown to Rutland on Wednesday to which place he had been sentenced for seven months for selling intoxicating liquors in and about the neighborhood.

The funeral of Edmund Bruce will be held from his late home on Thursday at 3 o'clock, the Rev. George O. Howe officiating. Mrs. Frank Williams and family and Mr. Ed. Bruce and family from Hinsdale, N. H., and Mrs. Charles Clough from Ashland, N. H., have arrived to be present at the services.

The family of Fred Wells will shortly break up their home in the Kelley house and will sell their household furniture. Mrs. Wells will go to California, where her mother resides, and Mr. Wells will go to the home of his father, I. B. Wells, for the present until he shall have recovered sufficiently from his broken limb to be able to resume labor.

SIRES AND SONS.

George H. Williams is the sole surviving member of President Grant's cabinet. He is eighty-five years old.

Edward Peters, said to be the oldest policeman in the United States, is on duty in Sioux park, Iowa, at the age of ninety-four

Thomas Clifford, doorman at the Hotel Plaza, New York, has just bought $12,000 in bonds of the hotel that employs him, the investment representing his tips.

General Thomas H. Hubbard, the newly elected president of the Peary Arctic club, New York, has long been an active figure in arctic exploration. He takes the place of the late Morris K. Jesup.

Lord Redesdale is a landscape gardener of great taste, as his beautiful gardens at Batsford, in Gloucestershire, prove, and he has several times advised King Edward when alterations to the gardens at Buckingham palace and Windsor have been made.

Rear Admiral Evans is an expert with knitting and crochet needles, and his embroidery is said to be as wonderful and varied as is his vocabulary. Some of his most intimate friends have been favored with gifts, the product of his skill at embroidery, which they naturally treasure very highly.

George Barry McMillan, a graduate of the University of South Africa and of the Elsenberg Agricultural college, will enter the University of California with the freshmen class next fall as the first representative to the United States from Cape Colony. He is being sent by the Cape government to study agriculture.

Woman's Realm.

A nurse at the polls to take care of the babies while the mothers voted was a novel feature of a recent election at Bellevue, Ida.

Wyoming grants to women every privilege that men have; hence the fact that one woman has fenced in 2,000 acres of public land is not surprising.

It is announced as a victory for Belgian women that in future they will be allowed to testify in civil suits. What sort of antiquated legislation has Belgium had hitherto?

Live Steaks.

In Abyssinia the natives cut steaks from the live cow and eat the meat warm with the natural heat.

A Turk and His Mother.

The strongest sentiment of the Turk is his reverence for his mother. He always stands in his presence until invited to sit down, a compliment he pays to no one else.

Damascus Swords.

The swords of Damascus were world famous 500 years before the Christian era.

GO RIGHT AT IT.

Friends and Neighbors in Barre Will Show You How.

Get at the root of the trouble.
Rubbing an aching back may relieve it,
But it won't cure it.
You must reach the root of it—the kidneys.
Doan's Kidney Pills go right at it;
Reach the cause; relieve the pain.
They cure, too, so Barre people say.

Mrs. Annie Gibb, of 21 Brooklyn street, Barre, Vt., says: "For over a year I had more or less backache, brought on by a disordered condition of my kidneys. If I brought too much strain on the muscles of my back, sharp pains would catch me, and I also suffered from headache and spells of dizziness. When I overworked or caught cold it always made the trouble worse. I read a good deal about Doan's Kidney Pills and finally went to E. A. Brown's drug store for a box. Before I had taken the contents of this one box my backache was relieved, and when I had finished a second box the pains had ceased and I felt better in every way. I am glad to recommend such a reliable remedy as Doan's Kidney Pills proved to be in my case."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

GROTON

Groton to Have Electric Lights—The Citizens Say.

At a special town meeting held Monday afternoon the town voted to exempt the firm of Clark & Davidson from taxation for a term of ten years on an electric power plant. It is understood that work will be commenced at once. This is welcome news to the stone cutters who have homes here, as that business is nearly at a standstill, and many have already sought work elsewhere.

Ralph Hosmer spent the Fourth with friends at Montpelier.

Henry Chapin of Lyme, N. H., is visiting his cousin, E. F. Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Whitehill of St. Johnsbury were in town over the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Page went to Barre Friday, where they visited over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Morrison have moved to the tenement of Dr. I. N. Eastman.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Robinson of Montpelier were recent visitors at Mrs. A. M. Heath's.

A set of Osgood platform scales has been put in at the depot for the use of station agent C. J. Bailey.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ricker and children of Burlington are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Ricker.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Carbee, Morris Coffrin and Jack Jones of Richmond are camping at Groton Pond this week.

James Henderson of Boltonville is passing the week at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Morrison.

The Pythian Sisters served a baked bean supper at their hall last evening, which was well patronized considering the extreme heat.

Dr. H. H. Lee of Wells River was in town yesterday in consultation with Dr. I. N. Eastman in the case of Mrs. Eliza Sargent, who remains very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dugad of Boston, Mass., who has been visiting Mrs. Dugad's brothers, John and Andrew Benzie, left Saturday for the White mountains.

While delivering mail on the rural free delivery route yesterday, the horse of Raymond Page became ill from indigestion and he was obliged to leave it, and hire a team to finish his trip. The horse died in a few hours.

G. Waldo Pillsbury returned to his work at Keene, N. H., Friday, after a ten days' vacation here; his brother Ralph of Bellows Falls, who has also been here on his vacation, returned Monday.

Drs. William Ricker of Wells River and Miller of Woodsville, N. H., were in town yesterday and performed an operation for Mrs. M. H. Whitehill. She is doing nicely and is expected to be about in a few days.

Be Cautious.

When you've a crow to pick with one
Who's angered you, don't treat it
Too hastily, or ere you've done
Perhaps you'll have to eat it.
—Minneapolis Journal.

In the Crowd.

Old Lady (despairingly)—This is a sweet fix!

Another (sighing)—Yes, indeed, a perfect jam!—Baltimore American.

Limiting Their Wants.

Men who want little here below
Will have no cause to fret
If they confine their wants to things
They cannot help but get.
—Detroit Tribune.

INSOMNIA

"I have been using Cascarets for Insomnia, with which I have been afflicted for over twenty years, and I can say that Cascarets have given me more relief than any other remedy I have ever tried. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as being all they are represented."
Thos. Gillard, Elgin, Ill.

Best For The Bowels
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your Money back.
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 597

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

NICARAGUA AIDS HONDURAS

Will Help Her Put Down the Revolution

MOVEMENT SUPPRESSED

Quiet Now on the Eve of the Panama Election—Arias Resigned to Avert an Intervention by America.

Washington, July 9.—Nicaragua has taken up arms in support of Honduras, which has a revolutionary movement on its hands, according to a despatch received at the state department yesterday. This despatch says that an army is being recruited by Nicaragua and that troops are being hurried forward with Maxim batteries in aid of Honduras. Another despatch, however, received at the department from the American representative at the capital of Salvador, indicates that the movement against Honduras has failed.

REBELS TAKE HONDURAN TOWN.

Gracias Occupied By Hostile Force—Movement Not Considered Serious.

Washington, July 9.—Confirmatory news of the occupation of Gracias, Honduras, by a hostile force, has come to the state department. It is believed that the movement is largely the work of bandits, somewhat similar to that which happened recently in Mexico, which unless is assumes more formidable proportions will soon be put down. The Honduranas are somewhat concerned about the safety of Amapala, their only port on the Pacific coast.

Managua, Nicaragua, July 9.—Advices received here state that the revolutionary forces in Honduras have captured the town of Gracias and have control of the department of the same name, which lies in the southwest portion of that republic, and that they are threatening Choluteca, about seventy miles from Tegucilgapa and Amapala, a free port of Honduras on the Pacific coast.

Panama, July 9.—A prominent Central American, who is now here, said that he believed the revolution against President Davila of Honduras will be successful. The plan of the revolutionists is to have in Honduras an allied government, in which Guatemala and Salvador will take part. After this government is established, the present plan provides for an attack upon President Zelaya of Nicaragua, who is considered to be the sworn enemy of President Cabrera. The critical condition of the internal affairs in Nicaragua, he continued, is propitious for such a movement. Bad crops and a commercial crisis have caused exchange to rise more than a hundred points within the past few months.

INDIAN MARRIAGES.

Peculiar Rites of the Hopi and the Navajo Tribes.

Marriage among the Topi, a tribe of the Pueblo Indians, is an institution regarding which those most concerned have least to say. When the parents of a girl find it expedient for her to get married, they look up an available man and negotiate with his parents. After the matter has been arranged the principals are notified. The girl goes to the home of the groom's parents and grinds corn for them for three weeks, while the groom makes a kind of sash for the bride. Then one morning at sunrise they both bathe their heads in cold water, which completes the ceremony. There have been instances of the groom's refusing to go through the performance, which has then proceeded without him and been accounted valid, and several weeks later he has yielded and had his head bathed.

The Navajo ceremony is much more elaborate and impressive, but then the Navajo girls are much nicer. The regular tariff on a Navajo girl entering the port of matrimony for the first time is twelve horses. On the second occasion the tax is nine horses, while subsequent entries are free.

This is not purchase money, but is merely a tribute of respect to a mother-in-law and a token of appreciation of the care and expense involved in bearing and rearing the lady, a recognition not unworthy of consideration by civilized grooms. On the other hand, and deserving of great condemnation, is that law of many tribes, unwritten, but of much sanctity, that a man and his mother-in-law shall never meet after the ceremony.—A. W. Dimock in Outing Magazine.

Rhyme and Reason.

A bandit who was at the kill age
Decided on some people's grillage,
So he said, "Let us hop
And gather a crop,
Our tillage to pillage a village."
—Baltimore American.

Young Nature Fakir.

"Paw, I know what the dogfish does."

"Well, son?"

"It chases the catfish."—Chicago Tribune.

Better Still.

His life for her he wouldn't give,
But this is what he gave her—
An insurance policy on his life
Made out in his wife's favor.
—Wasp.

A SURPRISED SWORDSMAN.

Judge Goffe's Play With a Bragging Fencing Master.

A fencing master appeared in Boston one winter in the seventeenth century and had erected a stage on which he strutted up and down at certain hours, defying any and all to engage in sword play with him.

After this had gone on for several days and the man's boasts had become insufferable Judge William Goffe and Edward Whalley, the famous English political refugees, disguised themselves in rustic costume and appeared before the alleged master. Goffe held in one hand a cheese wrapped in a napkin, which he used for a shield, and carried a mop which he had soaked in muddy water as he passed a puddle.

Thus equipped, the judge mounted the stage. The fencer railed at him for his impudence, asked him what business he had there and ordered him to begone. The judge stood his ground. Then the gladiator made a pass at him with his sword to drive him off. The judge received the sword in his cheese and held it there till he had drawn the mop over the professor's face and smeared him with mud. Another plunge by the enraged maitre d'armes resulted similarly, this time the judge poking the mop into his eyes. This operation was repeated a third time.

Then the maddened fencing master dropped his ordinary sword and grabbed up a huge broadsword. Thereupon the judge said:

"Stop, sir! Hitherto, you see, I have only played with you and not attempted to do you harm, but if you come at me now with the broadsword know that I will certainly take your life!"

The master was impressed by the firmness with which the judge spoke, for he dropped the point of his weapon and exclaimed: "Who can you be? You must be either Goffe, Whalley or the devil, for there was no other man in England that could beat me!"—Boston Post.

HE GOT THE TICKET.

A Simple Little Errand That Made a Lot of Commotion.

One of the most amusing accidents imaginable happened to an old gentleman in one of our large eastern cities. He was asked to buy a ticket to a fireman's ball and good naturedly complied. The next question was what to do with it. He had two servants, either of whom would be glad to use it, but he did not wish to show favoritism.

Then it occurred to him that he might buy another ticket and give both his servants a pleasure. Not knowing where the tickets were sold, he inquired of a policeman, and the officer suggested that he go to the engine house. So the old gentleman went to the engine house that evening, but there was no one in sight. He had never been in such a place before and stood for a moment or so uncertain how to make his presence known.

Presently he saw an electric button on the side of the room, and he put his thumb on it.

The effect was electrical in every sense of the word. Through the ceiling, down the stairs and from every other direction firemen came running and falling, the horses rushed out of their stalls, and, in short, all the machinery of a modern engine house was instantly in motion.

Amid all this uproar stood the innocent old gentleman, who did not suspect that he had touched the fire alarm until the men clamored around him for information as to the locality of the fire.

Then he said mildly, "I should like to buy another ticket for the ball, if you please."

The situation was so ludicrous that there was a general shout of laughter, and the old gentleman bought his ticket, and the engine house resumed its former state of quiet.—Exchange.

Smells In Great Cities.

The man with a nose always recognizes the smell of the place, and he has only to land at Calais to smell garlic. London's smell—when the Londoner returns—is just soot and fried fish. Paris always smells of chocolate and wood smoke. Florence is violets and sewage. But so soon as you get to Russia the smell is quite different. Moscow, the city of fruit that comes from the Crimea, has a special smell of the cranberry (which has various names) in late summer. And you cannot land in St. Petersburg without noticing instantly the smell of the place. —London Chronicle.

Pyramids.

The largest of the Mexican pyramids, that of Cholula, has a base measurement of 1,488 feet and a height of 178 feet. The Great pyramid of Egypt, sometimes called the pyramid of Cheops, stands on a base each side of which was originally 764 feet long; but, owing to the removal of the coating, it is now only 746 fet. Its height, according to Wilkenson, was originally 480 feet 9 inches, its present height being 460 feet.—New York American.

Feminine Intuition.

Hattie—I'm positive George loves me and wants me to be his wife. Ella—Has he told you so? Hattie—No, but he has taken such a strong dislike to mamma.—Chicago Tribune.

The Uselessness of Worry.

Sympathy is loving understanding, and the expression of it helps a lot. Worry is sympathy run to seed—and that doesn't help in the least.—London Sketch.

It's mighty hard for a girl to get sentimental with a man who has just lost his job.—Atlanta Journal.

Let Him Off Easy.

Lola—Last night young Borem declared he would willingly go to the ends of the earth for me. Grace—And what did you say? Lola—I finally got him to make a start for home and let it go at that.—Chicago News.

The Last Call

As Applied to The Arcade Quit Business Sale!

Means something to you. It means but a brief time to take advantage of the price inducements we are now offering. It means an opportunity to purchase wearing apparel for Man, Woman or Child at prices as low as any merchant pays for the same class of goods. New is the time. Don't delay. We are going soon.

THE ARCADE
Barre's Big Department Store.
Corner Main and Pearl Sts., - - Barre, Vermont.

CHAOS IN A LIBRARY.

Sarcey's Fearfully Bad Luck With Custodians of His Books.

Francisque Sarcey had a splendid library, of which he was very proud, and there are many stories told in Paris about the singular fates, comic and tragic, that overtook the librarians who successively looked after the late critic's books.

The first was a released convict, who pleaded that to be much among good books would reform him. Sarcey, pugnacious in print, was the kindliest of men in practice. He yielded to the plea. Unfortunately his protege carried the ethical cure too far, for one day he decamped, taking with him the best of M. Sarcey's good books.

The second was a distinctly minor dramatist, Debrit by name and debris by nature. He had worn himself into an incurable melancholy by persistent addiction to the humorist vaudeville habit. Sarcey saw that abstinence from further composition could only be secured if the man had some light occupation with a living wage. He established him in the vacancy left by the convict. A few days later as the critic, returning from the theater, drew his carriage up before his door he heard a smash of shivered glass above him, followed a minute later by what he no longer dared to call a dull thud on the pavement below. The woe begone librarian, wearied of life, had thrown himself out of the window. With his last breath he cursed Sarcey as his murderer.

Third in order was one Bernard, a gladsome youth, whose blithe temperament promised relief from the gloom cast by his predecessor. In the height of his glee he pulled out all the books so as to rearrange them in more logical order on the shelves. He stacked them in craggy pyramids all over the floor. But it happened to be the special day of the week whereon Sarcey was wont to have a few of his theatrical friends, male and female, to lunch with him. After lunch a dance followed as a matter of course. Nothing could dismay the librarian. He whisked the pyramids to four walls and joined in the dance. Next day he asked permission to go home and see his mother. He never returned. The pyramids had to be sorted out by Sarcey's manservant and put pellmell on the shelves again.

The last librarian was Mlle. Blouska, an elderly Polish maiden, who proved an invaluable assistant until she perished miserably in the fire at the charity ball in Paris.

Has Kick Coming.

Briggs—Was the hotel crowded with young girls?

Griggs—Yes, but not half so much as I was.—New York Life.

Tales of Cities.

The Madrid police have at last cleared the streets of the plague of beggars, the blind alone being allowed to remain.

Notwithstanding there is an average of 225 deaths a day in New York city, the population is being increased by births alone 125 each twenty-four hours.

In the Fourth precinct of the First ward of Chicago, where 850 persons live, there are only twenty-six persons under twenty-one years old and no children under six years.

The only fire alarms in Valparaiso, Chile, a city of 160,000 inhabitants, are a few large bells located in different sections that are tolled in such a way as to announce which company is desired.

Coral Islands.

A coral island is sometimes torn to pieces by a great storm, showing that islands disappear in more ways than one. This happened to an atoll in the Marshall group in 1905, when it happened to be in the path of a terrible hurricane. Waves about forty feet high swept over the hapless speck of land, carrying every particle of verdure and every form of life into the sea, and not a human being was saved. The upper part of the coral was broken off and swept away, and a few days later nothing but the placid waters of the ocean was seen where the atoll had stood.

Music as Advertised.

"Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming," with illustrated cover.

"Trust Her Not," for 50 cents.

"I Would Not Live Always," without accompaniment.

"See, the Conquering Hero Comes," with full orchestra.

"There Was a Little Fisher Maiden," in three parts.

"The Tale of a Swordfish," with many scales.

"Home, Sweet Home," in A flat.

Tree Bark Shirts.

The Indians of the interior of Bolivia wear shirts and hats made of the bark of a tree, which is soaked in water to soften the fiber and then beaten to make it pliable.

The Land of Temples.

Siam is the land of temples. New ones are constantly being built and the old ones rarely repaired.

Very Indefinite.

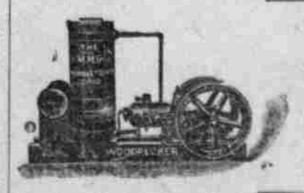
The date of the millennium
Still further off is set
Until these princes, counts and dukes
Have paid each honest debt.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

MANY STONG VALUES FOR THIS WEEK!

Don't take our word for it, don't accept any statement in this advertisement, but come to our store and let your own eyes convince you of the unmatchable values we are giving you in good Summer merchandise. There is only one reason for it: We are connected with several of the largest wholesale and jobbing houses in this country, and whenever there is a good special trade on the market we are in it and our customers always get the benefit of our good service. Do not fail to take a look in this week and see our big trades on Summer Suits, Underwear, Hose, fancy Negligee Shirts, Crash Hats, Shoes and Small Wares for Men and Boys.

S. J. SEGEL CO.,
Scampini Block, Main Street.
Opposite Granite Street, a little way below Depot Square, for a Short Time Only.

Reliance Woodpecker Engines!



1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 10 Horse Power.

Water Jacket or Air Cooled. We have them both ways and guarantee them all right under full head for 10 hours.

All Engines installed by the C. H. Taft Agency will be kept in running order without cost to the purchasers.

C. H. TAFT, RANDOLPH CENTER, VERMONT