

Where is the Woman who doesn't know

A Modern

Glenwood

"Makes Cooking Easy"

REYNOLDS & SON, BARRE.



A Bayou That Was Larger Than the Mississippi.

[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

There is a part of the present City Hall park in New Orleans which was formerly called the Oaks and was a famous dueling ground. Lying on the noted shell road to Lake Pontchartrain, not far from the city, yet deserted, it afforded a convenient spot for the duels so frequent among the creoles.

Often when two rivals wished to conceal the cause of their quarrel they would invent reasons, usually absurd. For instance, one would declare that the other's hair was red when it was raven black or that the sun revolved around the earth instead of vice versa.

It was during a winter somewhere about 1850 that Miss Caroline Dickinson, visiting her aunt, Mme. La Tour, in New Orleans, took the place socially by storm. Though beautiful, her character, set, so to speak, in her charming manners, won the hearts of many of the young bloods of the Crescent City. Among them were Gaston L'Hommédieu, recently from Paris, and Elnot Whitford, whose father had originally gone there from Virginia. Neither could feel any confidence in having secured the lady's favor, but each was jealous of the other. The truth was that Miss Dickinson preferred Mr. Whitford.

One morning about 2 o'clock Mme. La Tour entered her niece's bedroom. They had been to some entertainment, had sat up late talking it over and had a few minutes before parted for the night. Miss Dickinson had begun to doze.

"My dear," said her aunt, "your uncle has just come in from the club with some news which may interest you. M. L'Hommédieu and M. Whitford are going to meet at 4 o'clock—down at the Oaks, and you are the cause of the meeting."

"The news does interest me," replied the girl, with dismay. "Suppose one of them should be killed?"

"It would facilitate your making a choice between them," replied her aunt.

"They shall not fight on my account," replied Miss Dickinson. "I'm going on to the ground to stop them."

"Alone?"

"No, aunt; you are going with me."

An hour later a caiche driven by Mme. La Tour, containing the two women, was speeding along the shell road. The moon, which was three-quarters full, rendered the road less difficult to follow at night, though, being white, it was distinguishable at any time. Just as a faint streak appeared in the east the caiche entered the Oaks and pulled up near what had often been pointed out to Mme. La Tour as the dueling ground. Presently a carriage rolled up to the historic spot, followed by another, and by the early twilight two parties of men were seen conferring as to the placing of the principals in the coming fight.

"Who's the man with the box under his arm?" asked Miss Dickinson.

"Dr. Jules Rubidoux. He is always called upon on such occasions."

"Heavens! How horrible! What abominable customs you have here! And the man with the bundle of sticks—who is he?"

"Those are not sticks; they are rapiers. See, the principals are taking position."

The two women alighted and walked cautiously toward the duellists. The oak still cast sufficient shadow to

conceal their advance. Suddenly as there was a clash of steel Miss Dickinson, walking in advance of her aunt, appeared on the scene. Both contestants lowered the points of their rapiers and stood looking at her with astonishment.

"Gentlemen," she said, "may I ask the occasion of this meeting?"

There was no reply for a time; then one of the seconds stepped forward and, bowing profoundly, said:

"M. L'Hommédieu, mademoiselle, has asserted that the Seine is larger than the Mississippi. This M. Whitford considered an insult to our noble river and replied that the Bayou Lafourche is larger than the Seine. Thereupon M. L'Hommédieu in defense of a belle riviere of France challenged M. Whitford."

"I am astonished," said Miss Dickinson, "that two gentlemen should quarrel about such an absurdity. Of course the Seine is not larger than the Mississippi."

"Mademoiselle," said L'Hommédieu, "I accept your decision. If you also decide that the Bayou Lafourche is larger than the Seine, I will apologize to M. Whitford."

"And if I decide that the Seine is larger than the bayou?"

"That, mademoiselle, I should consider a great blessing."

"And this affair will cease?"

"That is for M. Whitford to say."

"And how would you decide that?" asked the lady, turning to Whitford.

"How would I decide that? Why, I should then feel obliged to enforce my opinion in favor of the bayou at the point of the sword."

"Nonsense!"

The two men, as if by mutual consent, raised their swords for the purpose of renewing the contest.

"One moment," said Miss Dickinson. "Cannot you gentlemen be induced to forego this encounter without my deciding the point of dispute?"

"No," replied both at once.

"Well, then," she said in an almost inaudible voice, "the bayou is larger than the Seine."

M. L'Hommédieu made a graceful apology to Mr. Whitford, and the same day the engagement of the latter with Miss Dickinson was announced.

NORMAN B. WHITE.

A Slow Horse.

One time when he was quite a young man Lincoln hired a livery stable horse to attend a convention where he expected to be nominated for some office. The horse went so slow that when he reached there the convention was over and the other fellow nominated. On his return he frantically asked the stable keeper if the horse was good for anything at all.

"Yes, for drawing the hearse to funerals," was the reply. Lincoln advised him earnestly never to send that horse to a funeral, for if he did judgment day would arrive before the corpse reached the grave.

Geese.

A Georgia editor wants to know in what part of the country the most geese are to be found. That is hard to say. Some would suggest California, some Georgia, some Tennessee, some Massachusetts, some New York, and, maybe, some especially mean ones the District of Columbia.—Washington Herald.

His Meek Retort.

"Convicted?" exclaimed the prisoner in disgust. "Well, I'm not surprised. My lawyer made a fool of himself."

"I tried to represent you faithfully," remarked the lawyer mildly.—Judge.

VON BUELOW LIKELY TO RETIRE SOON

Report as to The Plans of The German Chancellor.

London, March 26.—A news agency despatch from Berlin states that the resignation of Prince von Buelow, chancellor of the empire, is imminent. He has held the chancellorship since October 1906, when he succeeded Prince Hohenlohe.

Excitement that ran high throughout the day owing to the prospect of a fatal split in the government's bloc majority which the fall of Chancellor von Buelow or a dissolution of Parliament, has been calmed by the issue of an official statement to the effect that the National Liberal leader, Herr Baumbach, "misunderstood" the supposed denunciation of the bloc compact in the Reichstag yesterday by Herr Norman, the Conservative leader.

The opinion, however, that the bloc will continue is weakened by the fact that Chancellor von Buelow had conference with both leaders yesterday morning.

It is regarded as likely that Count Charles von Wedel, governor of Alsace-Lorraine, will succeed Prince von Buelow in case of the latter's retirement.

Prince von Buelow was born in 1849. He is a son of Herr von Buelow, who was German Foreign Secretary under Bismarck. He entered the German Foreign Office in 1873 and was secretary of embassy in Rome, St. Petersburg and Vienna. During the Russo-Turkish war he held the important post of Charge d'Affaires at Athens. At the close of the war he was appointed one of the secretaries of the Berlin Congress and after more diplomatic service in Paris and St. Petersburg was appointed, in 1888, minister to Rumania.

In 1893 he was sent to Rome as Ambassador. In 1897 he was appointed German foreign secretary, and in 1900 succeeded Prince Hohenlohe as Imperial Chancellor and Prime Minister and Minister of Foreign Affairs of Prussia. On June 6, 1905, he was raised to the dignity of Prince. He is married to Princess Maria Camperole, stepdaughter of a former Italian minister, Signor Minghetti.

MENINGITIS CURE CLAIMED.

Treatment Was With Serum Discovered By Dr. Flexner.

St. Louis, March 26.—A complete cure of a case of cerebro-spinal meningitis is reported here, the patient being Lester Marcoe, 15 years old.

The boy was unconscious five of the 15 days he has been in the hospital and will be discharged today, it is said, without a mark to indicate his affliction. The treatment was with the serum discovered by Dr. Flexner of the Rockefeller institute for Medical Research, New York.

NEW POST FOR CORTELYOU.

Elected President of Consolidated Gas Company.

New York, March 26.—George B. Cortelyou was elected president of the Consolidated Gas company at a meeting of the directors yesterday morning.

Medicines Made from Roots and Herbs.

In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers they depended upon medicines made from the roots and herbs of the field to cure disease.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that standard remedy which is made from roots and herbs for woman's ills, had its origin in this way. For thirty years it has been redeeming its promise written on the label of every bottle by curing thousands of women of feminine ills. It's a good honest medicine.

Suicide in Her Ball Gown.

New York, March 26.—Attired in a brilliant ball gown, Mrs. Lillian Bjake, a comely woman of 40, was found dying from gas asphyxiation in her apartment on Christopher street yesterday. She had lived alone in the apartment for months. That a romance lay behind her attempted suicide was indicated by a note the woman had left reading: "If I could kiss you I would die happy."

ENGLAND IS REASSURED

Strength of the German Navy Overestimated

13 NOT 17 DREADNOUGHTS

The Discrepancies in the Figures Are Explained—Asquith Hints Some Changes in the British Program.

London, March 26.—Premier Asquith yesterday explained the discrepancy between his own statement and that made in the German Reichstag by Admiral Von Tirpitz, secretary of the admiralty, concerning the number of new battleships that Germany would have by the end of 1912. He said that Foreign Secretary Sir Edward Grey had been verbally informed March 10 that the German government did not intend to accelerate its naval program and that it would not have thirteen Dreadnoughts until the end of 1912. Comparing this statement with the information of the British admiralty to the effect that the number of such ships would be seventeen, the British government has concluded that the new battleship and the new cruisers had not been included in the total of thirteen.

Speaking in the Reichstag, March 17, Admiral von Tirpitz made it clear that these cruisers were included and on March 18 the British government was further informed that while two of this year's ships on the German program had been promised by the constructing firms in advance of the usual time, this fact did not nullify the previous statements regarding their rate of production. In conclusion, Premier Asquith intimated that this information might affect the British naval program.

TWO-CENT RATE TO HAWAII.

Extension of the Postal Plan with Great Britain.

Washington, March 26.—Postmaster General Hitchcock has concluded an arrangement with the British administration whereby, commencing April 1, 1909, the reduction rate of two cents an ounce in effect on letters exchanged between Great Britain and Ireland and the United States will be extended to Hawaii. Letters exchanged between Hawaii and the United Kingdom will be carried at the same rate as between the United States and Great Britain and Ireland. The reduced rate already extends to Alaska, but in every case it applies to letters only and not post cards, the rate upon which remains at two cents for each card.

PRINCE GIVES UP THE THRONE

George of Servia Makes Renunciation

BECAUSE HE IS SUSPECTED

Of Having Killed Servant—A Cabinet Meeting Is Called—His Appointment Long Chief Cause of Court Scandals in City of Belgrade.

Belgrade, March 26.—George, crown prince of Servia, has renounced his right of succession to the Servian throne. This action is the result of a bitter press campaign, in which the crown prince is accused of being the cause of the recent death of one of his servants, a man named Kolakovitch.

In a letter to Premier Novakovitch yesterday, the crown prince announced that he had taken this step rather than rest under the suspicion of having murdered his servant and that by the renunciation he foregoes all special privileges and immunities that attach to the person of the heir to the throne. Continuing, he expressed his willingness to proceed abroad for a long sojourn.

The servant Kolakovitch was removed to a hospital last week suffering from internal injuries and died after an operation. According to the report of the doctors who performed an autopsy on the body, the man suffered from hernia, and his death was due to serious injuries consequent upon falling down stairs.

The press and the public openly voiced their suspicion, however, that the crown prince was responsible for the death of his servant. The scandal grew to such proportions that it was impossible to hush it up and the final outcome was the sensational announcement of the crown prince to the premier.

Immediately upon the receipt of the prince's letter the premier notified the members of the cabinet of its contents and summoned an urgency meeting of the cabinet for yesterday afternoon, at which King Peter presided.

The action of the crown prince has created a profound sensation here. The national assembly at once adjourned upon hearing the news. The newspapers issued extra editions, and the intelligence quickly caused excited knots of people to gather in the public places of the city.

According to the terms of the Servian constitution, the renunciation of the crown prince can be accepted only by the grand national assembly. Minister of Finance Protic declared yesterday that the crown prince could not voluntarily renounce his rights to the throne, explaining that such a step must have the sanction of the national assembly, before which the matter will be laid to-day.

According to reports, Kolakovitch asserted that the injuries to his head and abdomen had been inflicted by the crown prince.

There have been many previous reports of the brutalities of this hair-brained youth since he came to Belgrade after the murders of King Alexander and Queen Draga in 1903. Students and officials are said to have been beaten and fired on by the prince during fits of crazy anger. Another story credits him with the murder of a game keeper and still another with an attempt to kill two footmen who opposed his efforts to force his way into a Belgrade nursery.

The action of the crown prince was taken apparently without consulting anyone and even the king, his father, was not aware of it until the premier visited him with the prince's letter in his hand. The general public is highly pleased with the renunciation of the prince and hopes it will mean his permanent obliteration. The prince's wild career has scandalized the country. Alexander, the prince's young brother, is much more intelligent and would be a much more acceptable heir to the throne.

WILL STRENGTHEN UNION.

Miners May Work Through Year with No Agreement.

Scranton, Pa., March 26.—Having reaffirmed the position they took last October when they formulated certain demands which have been rejected by the mine operators, and having decided to remain at work while the district officers of the union make another effort to reach an agreement with the employers, the delegates to the tri-district convention of the United Mine Workers returned to their homes yesterday. They say they will at once begin to strengthen the organization.

The whole matter of negotiating an agreement with the operators is now in the hands of the three executive boards of the anthracite region with full power to act, and it is probable a conference with the coal road presidents will be requested for next week.

There is little doubt that the operators will again decline to grant the demands and it is also the opinion of many of the miners that the men will work through the next year without an agreement.

The resolution presented Wednesday night requesting President Taft to appoint an arbitration commission similar to the one of 1902 was referred to the three executive boards, with discretion to do with it as they please, and the resolution will probably be permitted to die. After the meeting Wednesday night President Lewis said the resolution never will be acted upon.

President Lewis left yesterday for Indianapolis to meet the national board in order to wind up the business for the year. It is not called especially to take up the anthracite situation, but the matter will no doubt be discussed.

Try Hill's Pile Pomade on D. F. Davis' guarantee.

LA FRANCE SHOE FOR WOMEN

At all times dressy
At all times comfortable

\$3, \$3.50 and \$4.



The woman who wears La France Shoes has, for all occasions, a shoe that fits her, pleases her and becomes her.

It is NOT necessary that a shoe for outdoor use should be clumsy or awkward, but it IS necessary that it fit.

The fitting qualities of La France Shoes and their smart, dressy appearance make them the first choice of fastidious American women.

It is no trouble for us to show them to you, and you will easily see WHY they are so popular.

The Homer Fitts Co.

Barre, Vermont.



MAGAZINE REVIEW.

Cemeteries of The Future.

Some startling suggestions are advanced by Mr. Howard Everts Weed, in *Suburban Life* for April, writing under the above title. Among other things, he says: "The most radical mutation now being made in modern cemeteries has to do with abandoning useless stones and monuments. Formerly the graves had both headstones and footstones. Now, only headstones are considered necessary, and in the best cemeteries there are restrictions as to the size of headstones, especially as respects the height above ground. In the cemetery of the future, the headstones will not appear above the surface at all, but will be placed level with the ground, even as is now required in Lake Wood cemetery, in Minneapolis. This is of course, a startling innovation, but is meeting with popular approval."

Quite Sufficient.

A child-loving man was on his way to Denver to transact some important business. During the afternoon he noticed, in the opposite section of the Pullman, a sweet-faced, tired-looking woman, traveling with four small children. Feeling sorry for the mother, he soon made friends with the little ones.

Early the next morning he heard their eager questions behind the curtains of the berth, and the patient "Yes, dear" of the mother as she tried to dress them, and looking out he saw a small white foot protruding beyond the opposite curtain. Reaching across the aisle he took hold of the large toe and began to recite:

"This little pig went to market,
This little pig stayed at home,
This little pig had a piece of roast beef,
This little pig had none;
This little pig cried 'wee-wee' all the way home."

"How is that?" inquired the eager man.

Then the foot was suddenly withdrawn and a cold, quiet voice said: "I should think it was quite sufficient."—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

SANDOW IN A HAREM.

The Strong Man Gave Instruction to Turkish Women Carefully Screened From His Gaze.

No one who has not dwelt in that mysterious land can have any conception of the jealous care with which Turkish women are guarded on every occasion. When Sandow visited Turkey he was engaged by a wealthy pasha to give lessons in physical culture to the women of his harem. When the modern Samson was ushered into the harem, however, he found the room where the lessons were to be given divided across the middle by a high screen of mustrabich work, through the carved interstices of which the women could watch his every movement without being themselves visible. He was instructed to take up his position in the brilliantly lighted space in front of the screen, and a dozen or more women followed his exercises, gesture by gesture, from the other side of the lattice-work, without his being aware of their presence save by the rustle of their garments. Two gigantic eunuchs, with drawn swords, never took their eyes from him during the whole performance.—*E. Alexander Powell, in the April Everybody's.*

With a Chafing Dish.

A menu for a chafing dish supper which is certain to be acceptable to persons in general, and the principal dish of which is not so well known as to pall on the appetite, consists of the following:

Spanish Chicken
Whole Wheat and White Bread Sandwiches
Stuffed Olives
Coffee

For a party of six the cost was found to be as follows: one five-pound fowl at sixteen cents a pound, eighty cents; a loaf of whole wheat and a loaf of New England bread, ten cents; two quarts of raw peanuts, twenty cents; a large bottle of stuffed olives, forty cents; half pound of coffee, sixteen cents; pint of cream, twenty cents; two sweet peppers, five cents; one banana, five cents; half pound of butter,

eighteen cents; fruit, (Mandarin oranges, white grapes, and fig bananas), seventy five cents. Total \$2.89.

Spanish chicken.—Select a fowl (as tender as possible) because there will be more breast meat and the flavor will be richer. Cut up as for fricassee, wash, then cover with cold water and bring to the boiling point. Add several stalks of celery, scowson with salt and pepper and simmer, until very tender, then let the chicken cool in the broth. When cold skim off the fat, take one chicken—the broil may be used for the family lunch—remove the skin and bones and cut in small pieces the white meat, also the meat from the upper joints of the legs. Four boiling water over the sweet peppers, which have been cut in half and the stalk and seeds removed, rub off the outer skin with a rough towel. Slice the tomato in similar fashion, peel a small silver skin onion. At table put a tablespoonful of butter in the blazer and stir the vegetables in this until hot, then pour in and heat a cupful of cream, and last of all add chicken which being already cooked only requires thorough warming. Moisten half a teaspoonful of arrowroot with a little cold cream and thicken the dish with this. Cover and let get very hot, then pour over small rounds of buttered toast trimmed to fit the ramekins. Lobster, crab meat, sweetbreads, or brains may be prepared in similar fashion, being first boiled and cooled, but for these the peppers, tomato, and onion should be omitted.

Salted peanuts.—Shell the raw peanuts, blanch in boiling water, put in a baking pan sprinkle lightly with melted butter and brown quickly in hot oven, and on taking out, sprinkle with fine salt. Keep in closely covered tin box or screw-top glass jar.—*Lillian Dyner* never vice in *The Circle* magazine for March.

STOMACH ON FIRE

BURNING FEELING A COMMON SYMPTOM OF INDIGESTION.

How This New Hampshire Man Cured Himself of a Severe Attack of Dyspepsia.

The symptoms of stomach trouble vary. Some victims have a ravenous appetite, some loathe the sight of food. Often there is a burning sensation in the stomach and a feeling as of weight on the chest. Sometimes the gas presses on the heart and leads the sufferer to think he has heart disease. Sick headache is a frequent and distressing symptom.

Mr. Lewis Parker, whose address is Box 121, Strafford Hollow, N. H., had symptoms that are common to many cases and his account of the way in which he cured himself is full of interest. He says:

"I was working in the woods and being in a hurry at meal times I bolted my food and, as a result, suffered for six months with dyspepsia. A doctor at Groverton treated me and his medicine helped me for a little while but didn't cure me. I had a burning in the pit of my stomach and sometimes it felt as if there was a bunch there. I would want to eat but after I had eaten a little I would get sick and faint. Lots of times I couldn't keep the food on my stomach. I got so I couldn't eat any solid food and didn't try, it pained me so much. I had frequent headaches and lost probably twenty pounds in weight. I was very weak and nervous and felt discouraged."

"Then I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in our newspaper and my mother advised me to try them. After I had used part of a box I felt eased and I kept on until I was all right again. I can eat anything and everything; I want now, have no stomach trouble and my nerves are as steady as a clock."

"My mother also used the pills for indigestion. Her symptoms were just like mine and she was cured in a very short time by using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Sufferers from dyspepsia in any form who have found their condition unrelieved or actually growing worse while using ordinary remedies, would do well to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They are sold by all druggists or direct by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50c per box; six boxes, \$2.50. A diet book will be sent free on application to Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, N. Y.

Welcome Words To Women

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 square-deal 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 endorsement 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. Is this not a significant fact worthy of careful consideration?

Women use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in preference to all other advocated medicines sold by druggists for their peculiar weaknesses and ailments because it is

THE ONE REMEDY which contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs, is not anything like advertised secret compounds or patent medicines.

THE ONE REMEDY for women devised by a regularly graduated physician of vast experience in woman's ailments and carefully adapted to her delicate organism.

THE ONE REMEDY good enough that its makers are not afraid to print its every ingredient on its outside bottle-wrapper.

It's foolish—often dangerous to be over-persuaded into accepting a secret nostrum in place of this time-proven medicine of KNOWN COMPOSITION. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

