

6

Doctor's Daughter Says: I believe that every Disease flesh is heir to can be traced to the Stomach or Liver. To successfully treat any disease you must first get the Stomach and Liver to doing their work.

BURT H. WELLS, 160 No. Main Street, Barre, Vt. EAST CALAIS. L. B. Adams of Marshfield was in town Sunday.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Green's Warranted Syrup of Tar, if it fails to cure your cough or cold.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years supposed to be incurable.

The Rayo Lamp A High Grade Lamp Sold at a Low Price. Gives the best light at any price.

7-20-4 Largest selling brand of 10c cigars in the world—ENOUGH SAID. Factory, Manchester, New Hampshire.

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD. Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEething, with PERFECT SUCCESS.

COLTON'S CONCORDS CONCORDS - \$43 00 CONCORDS - \$49 00 CONCORDS - \$59 00 CONCORDS - \$65 00 CONCORDS - \$75 00 It will pay you to see Colton for any kind of a wagon or harness.

CHELSEA. Wedding of Miss Olive Fairchild and James George Pirie Very Pretty. A very pretty and quiet wedding was solemnized in this village Monday, April 17th, when James George Pirie and Miss Olive Mary Ashley Fairchild were united in the bonds of matrimony at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey W. Spear on South Main street, by Rev. John A. Lawrence, pastor of the local Congregational church.

George L. Griffin, who is making an immense quantity of maple syrup and sugar, left Tuesday for Barre City with two loads. Albert H. Talpey of the Electric Light and Bobbin company returned Monday morning from a brief business trip to Boston.

Horace T. Walker, who resides on the west hill, was in Waterbury a portion of last week to attend the Methodist conference.

Albert Bugbee of Boston a son of the late Erastus Bugbee, arrived in town Sunday for a few days' stay and visit with friends.

Clarence Jones, the older son of Horace H. Jones, is in East Randolph for the sugar season and is working for Charles M. Waldo.

Mrs. Jennie M. Mayall of Paxton, Mass., who had been in town a few days looking after her real estate here, returned to her home the first of the week.

Since selling out the meat market, Charles H. Baraw has purchased a large team and is drawing feed from South Royalton for George M. Metcalf, the local miller.

Mrs. Harry O. Cole returned Saturday from Randolph, where she had been spending a week, assisting in the care of her mother, who is dangerously ill with pneumonia.

Eugene H. Kennedy contemplates making extensive repairs upon his residence in the upper village this summer, and has contracted the job to carpenters, C. N. Dearborn and Charles A. Bacon.

Mr. and Mrs. Titus H. Wilfore of Williamstown spent Sunday and Monday in town, the guests of Mrs. Wilfore's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William A. Hood. They returned to Williamstown Monday afternoon.

Edward G. Brown, whose house was recently burned and who sold his personal property at auction on the eighth, has rented a tenement of Origin F. Slack of North Tunbridge and has moved his family there.

Ray Dearborn, son of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Dearborn has purchased a half interest in the Chelsea meat market and has entered upon the transaction of business. The firm will now be Hunt & Dearborn, and the people wish them success in their new enterprise.

Rev. Fred Daniels returned from conference Monday evening and is preparing to move to his new field of labor at Fairfax. While his many friends here congratulate him upon his deserved promotion, they sincerely regret to lose not only him but his most estimable wife as well. They will not leave town before next week and he will preach as usual at the Methodist church next Sunday morning.

Assistant Judges Morse and Crafts have called a special session of Orange county court to be held this week Friday for the purpose of taking the plea of guilty of a young man who is now in jail, and imposing sentence. The proceeding is authorized under an act passed by the recent legislature which empowers the assistant judges to call a special session of court in vacation for the specific purpose of allowing a respondent to plead guilty and take sentence which in many instances would save the respondent several months of confinement in jail awaiting the general term of county court.

NORTHFIELD. Death of David Hassett of Bright's Disease. David Hassett, a long-time resident of this town, died Friday after being in poor health for several years. The immediate cause of his death was Bright's disease, from which he suffered acutely for the past two weeks.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN. A Certain Relief for Every ailment. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Stomach Troubles, Febrile Disorders, Worms, Teething, etc.

AN UNUSUAL OPPORTUNITY. D. F. Davis, Barre, and Frank Roark, East Barre, will pay back your money if Seaver's Dyspepsia Tablets fail to cure dyspepsia. "Never in the history of my store," said one of the above druggists to a representative of a wholesale drug house "has there been so great a demand for any remedy as there is just now for Seaver's Dyspepsia Tablets. Barre and East Barre people are coming in every day inquiring if it is really true that we sell Seaver's Dyspepsia Tablets with the understanding that they will cure dyspepsia or pay back the money."

Seaver's Dyspepsia Tablets brace and tone up every nerve and fiber, help digest the food, put new life into the digestive organs, improve the appetite, clear up the complexion, cure biliousness, dizzy spells, coated tongue and sick headache. Try them for twenty days and if you don't see a great improvement, step in and tell D. F. Davis or Frank Roark and they will hand back your money cheerfully and without argument.

WATERBURY. D. Robert Purple is at Mrs. Martha Jackman's. Mrs. Zenus Watts is quite ill and has a trained nurse.

Jack Austy of St. Albans has been visiting his aunt, Mrs. Lucia. Ground is broken for the house of R. W. Demeritt on South Main street.

Richard Demeritt is in Saranac Lake in the interests of the Demeritt & Palmer Pkg. Co.

Miss Julia Shipman is at the home of her father, J. T. Shipman, from her school work in Malden, Mass.

J. T. Shipman has returned from Lisbon, N. H., where he went to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law.

The grange at the Center has organized a ladies' degree team with the following officers: Jessie W. Hayes, master; Rose Hill, overseer; Carrie Lyon, steward; Mary Alger, assistant steward; Adelaide Smalley, chaplain; Martha Lodge, treasurer; Frances E. L. Adams, secretary; Cora Morrison, gatekeeper; Mattie Hulse, lady assistant; Luthera Stearns, ceras; Mrs. E. Morway, ponona; Mrs. E. R. Town, flora; Carrie Bateholder, organist.

One of the pleasant social affairs of conference was the entertaining of the pastors' wives' union by Mrs. H. C. Whitehill at her home on Randall street last Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock. About 50 ladies were present, all of whom bore testimony to Mrs. Whitehill's generous hospitality. A musical program was given by local talent, of the following numbers: Piano solo, Miss Florence Hatch; vocal solo, Mrs. D. C. Jones; flute solo, Miss Marguerite Minard; vocal solo, C. J. Hatch; vocal solo, Mrs. E. E. Joslyn, with flute obbligato by Miss Minard; piano solo, Miss Flora Boyce. Mrs. J. T. Somerville acted as accompanist. Light refreshments were served. After the social time a business meeting was held at which the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. F. T. Clark, Woodstock; vice president, Mrs. C. D. Lance, Newport; secretary, Mrs. A. W. Hewitt, Plainfield; treasurer, Mrs. E. F. Newell, Hardwick.

WAITSFIELD. Mrs. A. B. Tucker is having a hard attack of the gripe. Arthur Barnard is teaching the school on Moretown common. D. A. Kneeland is improving slowly, and expects to be out again in a few days. Reuben Bates' sugar house was burned last week and also quite a quantity of syrup and sugar apparatus.

Mrs. Hiram Stoddard, who has been seriously ill, is so far improved that the trained nurse has been dismissed. W. C. Long has the contract for conveying the scholars from the east hill to the village and C. J. Kew has the contract for carrying the Irasville scholars to the same place.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Gaylord, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Grech, Mrs. Anna Elliot, Mrs. May Berry and Mrs. Jennie Berry attended the Methodist conference at Waterbury last week. Miss Florence Neill had a successful operation for appendicitis at the Mary Fletcher hospital last week. Her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Neill, were with her for a few days. The village schools commenced Monday, with the same teachers, with the exception of Miss Cora Huntley, who is sick at her home in Waterbury, and Miss Jessamine Billings is taking her place until she recovers.

Grange meeting next Friday evening. A part of the program is an address by Mr. Howd, who works for the Cow Testing association. All should be on hand to hear Mr. Howd solve the problem of feeding and testing. Rev. G. C. McDougall, who has been the efficient pastor of the M. E. church during the past year, declined to serve another year, although his people were very anxious to have him come back, as he is a faithful and able minister, highly esteemed not only by members of his own church, but by the general public. Mrs. E. Mack of Northfield, some-in-law of the deceased, Daniel P. Kerin, of Montpelier, a nephew, and William H. Moriarty.

The lot on Central street, north of Dr. J. H. Welch's residence, owned by Mrs. Eliza White of Sharon, N. H., has been sold by her to Andrew Walbridge of Peterboro, N. H. The building on the lot was burned in the fire which destroyed a large block on the corner of Depot square and Central street a number of years ago.

EAST BARRE. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet in the reading room Friday afternoon at 2:30. Members please come prepared to work for superintendant of quarry work.

GRANITEVILLE. Three-tenement house for sale in Graniteville at bargain, and also five or six building lots, right on Main street. In-

AMUSEMENT NOTES. "Grace George's New Play, 'Sauce for the Goose,' Next Monday. "Grace George's new play, 'Sauce for the Goose' is said to be meeting with unanimous approval of the theatre-going public wherever it appears, as a bright, cheerful and thoroughly amusing entertainment. One remembers well how great a success Miss George made as Cyprienne in 'Divorçons,' a play of high literary quality, great brilliancy and expert workmanship, and also in the bright and amusing 'A Woman's Way' and the new comedy seems to be a conscious effort to provide the same opportunities that the two former plays offered, opportunities that are realized brilliantly by Miss George, who in a few seasons has arisen to the foremost place among the comedienne of the English speaking stage. The main point about the new comedy, 'Sauce for the Goose,' is that the new sauce is concocted according to an excellent recipe, is extremely delectable and is grateful to the digestion.

Miss Bonner's comedy reminds one of the fact that woman finds it much easier to understand and to manage man than the latter does the opposite sex. John Constable, a literary genius, but without sense of humor that comprises his wife's greatest asset, seeks the intellectual stimulus of a designing widow, Mrs. Alloway, a woman of "gray matter," and neglects his own wife, whom he thinks his inferior, mentally. His wife, so neglected, resolves to accept the principles of "emancipation," of which Mrs. Alloway so smoothly prattles, and seeks consolation in the company of a bachelor friend, Harry Traverser. How she awakens the jealousy of her husband, who really loves her deeply, and makes him realize her own worth, makes an interesting and exceedingly humorous story.

Miss Bonner has handled her theme nimbly, brightly and with exceptional cleverness in dialogue. The situations are amazing, sometimes highly ridiculous, and the fun is kept up without strain until the final line is spoken and the latter, by the way, is a good one. Miss George as "Kitty Constable," the wife, again shows her exceptional charm, her great talent as a comedienne, and her expertness in making her points in a quiet and perfectly natural manner.

"Sauce for the Goose" will be seen at the opera house next Monday, April 24. Tickets Friday at Kendrick's.



MISS GRACE GEORGE In "Sauce for the Goose," at the Opera House Next Monday Night, April 24.

CLEAN MILK A CHEAP FOOD. Prof. R. M. Washburn Gives Figures to Prove It. (Extracts from the addresses of Prof. R. M. Washburn of the Vermont agricultural college, at the recent annual session of the B. M. C. P.)

The women, at first, when passing through one of these dangers, would hold on to what was nearest to them for dear life, but would finally cry out with terror. Some of the men expostulated with the driver, but were told so fiercely to shut up that none of them dared to enter further protest. Besides, they saw that what they said only incited him to new violence.

Where the Shoe Pinches. Now all these things cost labor, as well as material, and both are now high priced commodities. That such added cost is more than the present profits of the producer is painfully certain. I maintain, however, that the extra cost of producing clean milk, when added to the present cost of producing plain milk, does not cause the resulting product to be as expensive a food even for the adult as our foods of similar value.

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ACT QUICKLY. A Delay Has Been Very Dangerous In Barre. Do the right thing at the right time. Act quickly in times of danger. Backache is kidney danger. Doan's Kidney Pills act quickly. Cure all distressing, dangerous kidney ills.

Plenty of evidence to prove this. Mrs. J. L. Cummings, 80 Elm street, Barre, Vt., says: "I hold just as high an opinion of Doan's Kidney Pills today as when I publicly testified as to their merits, three years ago. Experience has proven to me that the claims made for this remedy are genuine. The worst difficulty in my case was a sharp pain in my hips, often lasting for a day at a time. During these attacks I could not sleep well and it was with the greatest difficulty that I got about the house. If I happened to catch cold, it settled in my kidneys and aggravated my trouble. I used any number of remedies, but I found more relief from Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at E. A. Brown's Drug store than from any other preparation I had previously taken. They relieved the pains in my back, strengthened my kidneys and proved to be a reliable kidney remedy in every respect."

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.

Feet Tired-- So Tired? TIZ Makes Sick Feet Well, No Matter What Ails Them. TIZ acts at once and makes tired, aching, swollen feet remarkably fresh and sore proof. It's the sure remedy, you know, for everything that gets the matter with your feet. It's for sore feet and for corns, callouses and bunions, too.

"For years I have been troubled with sore and tender feet; suffered intense pains. Have had the assistance of physicians without relief. I bought a box of TIZ, which worked a perfect cure, as it has with a great many of my friends. I would not be without it. All it requires is to be known to be universally used."—A. F. Dreyer, Chicago. TIZ is not a powder. Powders and other foot remedies clog up the pores. TIZ draws out all poisonous exudations which bring on soreness of the feet, and is the only remedy that does. TIZ cleans out every pore and glorifies the feet—your feet.

You'll never limp again or draw up your face in pain, and you'll forget about your corns, bunions and callouses. You'll feel like a new person. TIZ is for sale at all druggists, 25 cents per box, or it will be sent to you direct, if you wish, from Walter Luther Dodge & Co., Chicago, Ill.

A good many years ago, when the Union Pacific railroad was being built, one going across the continent was obliged to travel by stage a good part of the way. One day a coach loaded with passengers was going up and down the uneven country formed by the Rocky mountains. The drivers of those coaches were usually excellent men and very expert in driving six horses over the zigzag roads. Indeed, they were like the engineer of a railway train who holds the lives of those behind him in his hand. But in this case if the driver was expert he was not careful of the lives of his passengers. Rather, he was just the reverse. In going down a grade he would go lickity-split, turning curves over precipices, slurring the coach to the very edge, to the horror of those for whom he was driving.

The women, at first, when passing through one of these dangers, would hold on to what was nearest to them for dear life, but would finally cry out with terror. Some of the men expostulated with the driver, but were told so fiercely to shut up that none of them dared to enter further protest. Besides, they saw that what they said only incited him to new violence.

Beside the driver sat a young man in a checkerboard suit. He did not join the others in endeavoring to stop the man's recklessness, though he was nearest to him. He kept his arms folded, balancing himself as the stage careened like a ship, both sideways and fore and aft. He was not over five feet six inches high and not especially thick in proportion to his height. The driver being six feet tall, and heavy in proportion, it was not to be wondered that the little man held his peace.

The coach had made one of its break-neck descents and had reached level travelling, with a gradual ascent ahead, when the man in a checkerboard suit said to the driver in a low tone: "Been drinking?" "Naw. Haven't taken a drink in a year."

"Reckon you're right. I could smell it if you had. Well, you're not drunk, what you tryin' to spill us for?" The driver turned and looked down on the little man contemptuously. "See here, young feller," he thundered, "do you know what passengers gets for interferin' with ribbon holders?" "No. Do they get shot?" "Git shot! Do you suppose I'd waste good lead on your little carcass?"

"Well, what would you do if I were to interfere with your drivin'?" "I'll tell you what I'd do—I'd just bring my arm around and wipe you off into the road."

The outside passengers sitting behind the two were interested in their conversation. The little man asked the questions in a childlike fashion, as a small boy would ask them, the big man always responding with the growl of a lion. When the driver spoke the last words the horses had come to the beginning of the ascent and had dropped into a walk. Suddenly the man in the checkerboard suit seemed to double up like a jackknife. Bracing his back against the top of the coach behind him, he put his feet against the driver, gave a shove, and the big man landed ten or twelve feet below in the road.

This was not all. The little man jumped after him and landed beside him. The big man got half way up on his feet when the little man planted a blow on his jaw and rolled him over again. The big man made another attempt to rise, and the little man hit him another crack, with the same result. Then, throwing off his checkerboard coat, the latter said: "Git up!"

This time the driver was permitted to rise and rushed for his tormentor like a bull. The tormentor was not in the line of rush, but as the driver passed he received a blow under the chin that leveled him again with the road. He was allowed to rise after this when knocked down and every time he arose was sent back where he came from. He was a strong man, but his adversary played with him as a cat would play with a mouse. Finally the driver's strength was all spent, and he lay in the road like a log.

One of the outside passengers had caught the reins and brought the horses to a stand, and the passengers had witnessed the fray. As soon as it was evident that the lion could neither bite nor roar any more every passenger jumped from the coach and surrounded the little man. Every man grasped his hand and every woman kissed him. He looked very much disconcerted, as though he were getting credit for whipping a rebellious terrier.

"Understand what?" he said. "Understand what?" some one asked. "Why, this is in the line of my business." "You bet!" shouted one of the party. "You don't know who I am. I'm the champion featherweight of the world, and I'm going to Frisco to give Sandy Blake a chance to get it away from me."

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A Run of Luck. Violet—I never had such a streak of luck. He fell in love in Paris, proposed in Rome and bought the ring in Naples. Pierrot—Did your luck end there? Violet—Oh, no! While we were at Monte Carlo he won enough from papa for us to get married on—London Illustrated Bits.

The Silver Lining. In life troubles will come which look as if they would never pass away. The night and the storm look as if they would last forever, but the coming of the calm and the morning cannot be stayed.

It shows us that skim milk with a nutritive ratio comparable with that of porterhouse steak, when sold at 2 1/2 cents a quart, or 1 1/2 cents per pound, does not cost one-fifth as much per pound of actual food as does porterhouse, and that eggs at 36 cents a dozen, because of the waste of shell and the very high water content of the contents of the shell, costs us a little more than \$1 per pound of digestible dry matter, as against 14 cents in the case of skim milk. Even hamburger steak, that most humble of all meats bearing the name steak, when sold at the usual price, 29 cents per pound, even costs 90 cents per pound of actual food, or more than four times that of skim milk even at 2 1/2 cents per quart.

Comparing the second group of whole milk against smoked ham, we find that whole milk at 7 cents a quart costs us only 28 cents per pound digestible dry matter, whereas ham, because of the bone, skin and water, costs us 65 cents per pound, and that certified milk, even at the "awful" price of 15 cents a quart, costs us only 60 cents a pound, or, in other words, certifi (4) milk at 15 cents a quart is cheaper food even for the adult than smoked ham at 25 cents a pound, and as cheap as hamburger.

As a matter of fact, the selling price of milk should be increased about 4 cents a quart, and 3 1/2 cents of this raise given to the producer in order that a cleaner milk may be made possible, and still have a market value in proportion to the increased cost of cow feed, labor, building material and land values, which have advanced from 50 to 100 per cent since 1895. Truly good milk at 12 cents per quart is cheap food, while dirty milk is dear at half the price.

Milk as a food for infants and young children is almost indispensable, and in reasonable quantities is an economical food for adults. Consumers are demanding something they are not yet willing to pay for, and producers are unwilling to do something which they cannot do and stay in the business.

Now some figure represents the average bedrock cost of producing a quart of milk. It will be less with the more skilled dairyman and more with the less skilled. All dairymen cannot be equal to the best any more than every woolen mill worker can be a Wood, or every tank driver a Rocketeer. So we must accept man as he exists, and base other matters accordingly. It would seem that somewhere from 5 to 6 cents per quart is the average cost of such production. The increased cost of cows, feed, labor and building material makes it highly improbable that the great average cost of production will come down. Should the price be increased? Is milk worth it? I have shown that milk is worth more than is now being paid for it, that its price should be increased 50 per cent, and still be a more economical food than others now so freely purchased.

A Lion Tamed By R. W. KENAN Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

A good many years ago, when the Union Pacific railroad was being built, one going across the continent was obliged to travel by stage a good part of the way. One day a coach loaded with passengers was going up and down the uneven country formed by the Rocky mountains. The drivers of those coaches were usually excellent men and very expert in driving six horses over the zigzag roads. Indeed, they were like the engineer of a railway train who holds the lives of those behind him in his hand. But in this case if the driver was expert he was not careful of the lives of his passengers. Rather, he was just the reverse. In going down a grade he would go lickity-split, turning curves over precipices, slurring the coach to the very edge, to the horror of those for whom he was driving.

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"Well, what would you do if I were to interfere with your drivin'?" "I'll tell you what I'd do—I'd just bring my arm around and wipe you off into the road."

The outside passengers sitting behind the two were interested in their conversation. The little man asked the questions in a childlike fashion, as a small boy would ask them, the big man always responding with the growl of a lion. When the driver spoke the last words the horses had come to the beginning of the ascent and had dropped into a walk. Suddenly the man in the checkerboard suit seemed to double up like a jackknife. Bracing his back against the top of the coach behind him, he put his feet against the driver, gave a shove, and the big man landed ten or twelve feet below in the road.

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Hale's Honey Of Horehound and Tar Will Stop Your Cough And Cure Your Cold Contains no opium nor anything injurious. All Druggists. Try Hale's Toothache Drops.

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Ills of Childhood Liver, stomach and bowel complaints, blood disorders, feverishness, nervousness and the irritable and debilitating conditions brought on by worms are quickly relieved and permanently cured by Dr. True's Elixir

Dr. True's Elixir. It is a wonderful tonic and builder of flesh and muscle. Makes weakly children strong and robust. For over 60 years used and praised by mothers everywhere. Price, 50c. \$1.00, at all druggists, whores, etc. Dr. J. F. True & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Go-Carts A large variety. Prices from \$2.25 to \$13.50. M. J. WHITCOMB, East Barre, Vt.