

DYNAMITE WAS FOUND

At Door of Massachusetts State House in Boston

ATTEMPT TO EXPLODE IT HAD FAILED

The State Police Fire the Charge in a Quarry

Boston, Jan. 3.—An attempt made Saturday to dynamite the State House was the work of a rank amateur. That fact represents the total result of 12 hours' work on the case by the state and Boston police. Who the rank amateur was who left the dynamite-filled suitcase hanging from the door knob of the Hancock street basement entrance some time Saturday night is too much of a puzzle for the sleuths. "If the snow hadn't fallen we might have got a track or two," suggested one. But the snow fell, and anyway numerous citizens going about their morning affairs also left tracks about the basement. Sorting out tracks is poor sport.

Harris Stahl, a day watchman, found the suitcase. He untied it from the outside door knob, lugged it to the office of the state board of insanity close at hand and dropped it none too daintily on the floor. He said he thought it was a New Year's joke, and he might as well let the insanity commission's clerks in on it. Somebody perceived a tiny hole in the top of the case into which a piece of string seemed to be stuffed. Stahl picked at the string and then pulled out two or three inches of tarred yarn. It was charred at the end between his fingers. "What did I think?" he answered a query. "I thought 'Bomb,' that's what I thought. So I ran over to the state police office across the hall."

Deputy Chief Seal of the district police took one look at the case and the tarred string. He called his men. The city police were roused. The hunt began. After the case had sat conscientiously untouched for an hour, Walter L. Wedger, chemist for explosives in the state police headquarters, took the exhibit out to Howe's quarries in Brighton. He untied the rope which bound it, cut out the lock from the cheap wicker frame, and found a section of three-inch cast-iron pipe made up of two nipples and a coupling screwed together. Inside was packed four pounds of dynamite, pasted in evidently by thumb pressure. The remnant of tarred string, with a detonator on the end, reached into the dynamite.

The bomb was then exploded. It blew a hole 18 inches deep and about five feet wide in solid rock. "What would it have done to the State House?" somebody asked Mr. Wedger. "I guess it would have taken most of the basement wall out," he surmised. "But the string and the way the thing was packed and everything else about it shows it to be the work of a man who knows nothing about blowing up buildings."

Saturday's events have sent a shiver through the whole working force of the State House from officials to scrubwomen. The police suppressed the news until 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon, but within 15 minutes the State House was full of detectives, newsgatherers and photographers. It is the second bomb furry within a year. Last summer a dilapidated traveling bag was left hanging on a door with a fuse burned to the cover. Inside there was only vanity.

Several months ago an anonymous letter was received by one of the officials at the State House to the effect that a bomb would be placed within its walls within a few hours. Every official of high standing at the capitol became alarmed and an immediate search of the building was ordered. Members of the state and the city police departments participated in the hunt, but a careful examination of every nook and corner of the building failed to disclose any trace of a bomb.

Waitt & Bond BLACKSTONE CIGAR
Invincible 15c
Londoner 10c
Perfecto 10c
Panatela 10c

ANNOUNCEMENT

We have had our lease extended for a short time and wish to announce to the public that we will give you some of the best bargains yet. Remember, everything must move.

And did you ever hear of such prices on good, clean, up-to-the-minute stock? This is an unheard-of opportunity to stock up on this merchandise. We are here only for a few days longer, and everything is cut, slashed and cut again. You reap the benefit. Somebody's loss is your gain.

Be quick to grasp a good bargain and appreciate it. An inspection will prove to you the truthfulness of our statement.

Come in, look around, and be convinced that a dollar will do the work of three at

The C. N. Kenyon & Co. Store
W. H. WESTCOTT, Manager

WHEN TONGUE IS COATED

Your liver is torpid and is affecting your stomach and bowels. To rouse your liver, take the little, purely vegetable and in-all-ways satisfactory Food's Pills. They relieve biliousness, constipation, all liver ills. Do not irritate nor grip. Price 50c. Druggists or C. L. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass.

AUTO DRUNK FINED \$100.

W. E. Cleveland of Coventry Begins the Year in Police Court.

Springfield, Mass., Jan. 3.—W. E. Cleveland of Coventry, Vt., immaculate in a dinner coat and other garments of a festive "night before," stood up in the police court dock Saturday morning and pleaded guilty to the charge of driving an automobile while under the influence of intoxicating liquor. Judge Wallace R. Healy, without a smile, imposed a fine of \$100, which was paid. Only the dirty, ragged, half-dozen drunks behind Cleveland gave those present at the court the impression that Cleveland was not at a semi-formal social affair. During his stay in a police station cell he had slept away the ill effects of his New Year's party and he had made a careful toilet in the morning.

Cleveland was arrested shortly after midnight by Patrolman Albert J. Tessler at the corner of Main and York streets. He had just taken a friend home from a local hotel and was on his way back to the hotel after another. The officer was in some doubt as to whether or not Cleveland could reach his destination by the somewhat devious route on which he was driving his car.

\$10,000 TO 10 CENTS; NO TAKERS.

Tom Lawson Offers Bet That McCall Won't Indorse Weeks.

Boston, Jan. 3.—Massachusetts Republicans on the eve of the inauguration of a Republican governor find themselves threatened with another split in the ranks. Governor-elect McCall has not indorsed the candidacy of Senator Weeks for the presidential nomination and friends of the latter are taking it to heart.

Thomas Lawson offered last Friday to bet \$10,000 to 10 cents that McCall would not indorse Weeks, and found no takers. Lawson's daughter is the wife of McCall's son, so it was figured that Lawson was betting on a sure thing.

The Weeks people desire an undivided delegation to Chicago for the senator as Massachusetts' "favorite son," but this he cannot get without a sharp contest. McCall may be a candidate himself, it is hinted.

Charles Sumner Bird, the Progressive leader, declared Friday night that playing "favorite sons" may be an amusing pastime, but no "two-spot" Republican can defeat Wilson.

HIGHER PAY FOR 35,000.

American Woolen Company Announces New Wage Schedule.

Boston, Jan. 3.—A readjustment of the wages of operatives, with an increase in no case less than 5 per cent, for all of its mills was announced Saturday by the American Woolen company. Under the new schedule, which takes effect to-day, the lowest paid help will receive the greatest benefit, according to the company's statement. The readjustment affects 35,000 operatives in the 44 mills of the company, located in six New England states and one mill in New York.

The new scale of wages is as follows: All employees earning \$7.50 or less a week, two cents an hour advance; all employees earning \$7.51 and less than \$8.26 a week, one and three-fourths cents an hour advance; all employees earning \$8.27 and less than \$9.50 a week, one and one-half cents an hour advance; all employees earning \$9.51 and less than \$10.90 a week, one and one-fourth cents an hour advance; all employees earning \$10.91 a week and above, 5 per cent advance; all piece workers, 5 per cent advance.

DARTMOUTH HERO BURIED.

Cross of War Is Pinned on French Flag Which Covers Richard Hall's Body.

Paris, Jan. 3.—The cross of war was pinned upon the French flag which covered the body of Richard Hall, a Dartmouth graduate who was killed early Christmas morning by a German shell while driving an American ambulance on a steep, shell-endangered road near Hartmannsweilerkopf. A letter of condolence from Gen. Joffre, the French commander-in-chief, and signed also by Maj. Gen. Pagennan, aide-de-camp, has been sent to Robert Bacon, president of the committee of the American hospital at Neuilly.

A. Platt Andrew, inspector general of the American ambulance in the field, has returned to Paris from Alsace, where he attended the funeral of the young volunteer.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE
Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.—Adv.

FAITH IN AUSTRIA

Washington Waits for Details of Blowing Up of Persia

BELIEVE CONSUL WAS LOST

Otherwise He Would Have Sent Word of the Disaster

Washington, Jan. 3.—Official Washington anxiously awaits details of the torpedoing of the British steamship Persia, on which American citizens were known to have embarked. While it was realized that reports expected from consular and diplomatic representatives might show that the submarine commander was justified in sinking the vessel, officials were not inclined to minimize the gravity of the situation confronting the United States should it develop that there had been a violation of American rights. New dangers, it was admitted, threatened the relations between the United States and the central powers, which seemingly had just been placed on the road to satisfactory adjustment by the assurances contained in Austria's reply to the second Ancona note.

Should it develop that the submarine was of Austrian nationality, as there is apparent ground for believing, the Vienna government will be given every opportunity to explain. Meanwhile, the state department desires that it be determined definitely whether the Persia tried to escape; whether the torpedo was fired at her after or before she had stopped; whether warning was given, and whether the passengers had sufficient time in which to leave the vessel. Only two official dispatches concerning the sinking of the Persia were received by the state department Saturday. These were from Consul General Skinner at London, and the information they contained virtually was identical with that in press dispatches. Copies immediately were transmitted to President Wilson at Hot Springs, Va., and the department dispatched requests for information to its representatives at Alexandria, Egypt, and other points where survivors might be landed or details of the attack might be available from other sources.

COMMUNIPAW ARRIVES.

Tanker Reported Sunk in Mediterranean Reaches New York.

New York, Jan. 3.—The oil tanker Communipaw, which was reported to have been sunk in the Mediterranean by a submarine, arrived at New York Saturday. After leaving Alexandria, the Communipaw sighted several submarines. Members of the crew declared also that they saw a steamer torpedoed by one of these submarines but did not know her name or nationality. Capt. Nordstrom of the Communipaw refused to make any statement until he had reported to the owners of the ship.

SHAKES HANDS WITH 500.

President Holds New Year's Reception at Hot Springs.

Hot Springs, Va., Jan. 3.—President Wilson held his first official New Year's reception Saturday evening in the lobby of a hotel at Hot Springs, where he and Mrs. Wilson are spending their honeymoon. He shook hands with about 500 persons and later was host at a public tea.

The line of callers, most county people from a radius of 30 miles about Hot Springs, was received by the president and Mrs. Wilson as they stood before a fireplace near the hotel entrance. Mr. Wilson greeted each cordially, and smilingly introduced his bride, who was gowned in blue georgette crepe, with blue lace sleeves and a high collar. At the tea, Mrs. Wilson officiated at a small table set apart for her and her husband.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson took a long motor ride and a three-mile walk Saturday after a rainstorm had driven them from the golf links. They motored to Warm Springs, Va., and returned by a circuitous route, alighting at Healing Springs three miles away, and walking the remainder of the distance. They walked leisurely, stopping several times to talk with children who trooped out to meet them.

Information regarding the situation with Austria was forwarded to the president by Secretary Lansing Saturday, but its nature was not disclosed. Mr. Wilson would not comment on the possible effect of the sinking of the liner Persia, saying he could not form any opinion until he had more complete information.

Many messages of New Year's greeting came to the president, several of them from heads of foreign governments. None was made public at Hot Springs.

69 LYNCHINGS IN 1915.

Georgia Leads with 18—Exceeds 1914 by 17.

Montgomery, Ala., Jan. 3.—Lynchings in the United States in 1915 numbered 69, as recorded at Tuskegee institute and announced Saturday. This was 17 more than in 1914. Georgia led the states with 18 lynchings. Mississippi was second with nine. Fifty-five persons lynched were negroes and 14 whites. The year before 49 were negroes and three whites. Three women were 1915 mob victims. In four instances, according to the Tuskegee records, innocent persons were put to death by mobs as proved by later events. Lynching by states is given: Alabama, nine; Arkansas, five; Florida, five; Georgia, 18; Illinois, one; Kentucky, five; Louisiana, two; Mississippi, nine; Missouri, two; Ohio, one; Oklahoma, three; South Carolina, one; Tennessee, two; Texas, five; Virginia, one.

"CASCARETS" SET YOUR LIVER AND BOWELS RIGHT

They're Fine! Don't Remain Bilious, Sick, Headachy and Constipated

Best for Colds, Bad Breath, Sour Stomach—Children Love 'em

Get a 10-cent box now. Be cheerful! Clean up inside to-night and feel fine. Take Cascarets to live your liver and clean the bowels and stop headaches, a bad cold, biliousness, offensive breath, coated tongue, sallowness, sour stomach and gases. To-night take Cascarets and enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced. Wake up feeling grand—everybody's doing it. Cascarets best laxative for children also.—Adv.

BRITISH GET ENOUGH ADVICE.

It Comes in Many Forms to the Soldiers in the Trenches.

London, Jan. 3.—Even the famous British red tape, typical of pre-war days of conservatism and bureaucracy, is, at times, diverted from its customary uses in the interests of the army. The following is a copy of an application received by the army stationer at British headquarters at the height of the second battle of Ypres:

"Please deliver to bearer 4,000 yards of red tape, for use with respirators for urgent issue to the front immediately."

The occasion was one of the first German gas attacks, and the 4,000 yards of red tape was supplied instantly and reached its destination in time. The army stationer at headquarters occupies a small old-fashioned room which scarcely gives the visitor an adequate idea of his essential importance to the forces in the field. It is a common observation among British officials that "an army marches not on its stomach but rather on its army forms."

There are literally thousands of varieties of printed matter supplied through the army stationer and without which modern military operations would be well-nigh impossible. Nearly two hundred subordinates are required to attend to the business of which the headquarters stationer is the head. They handle 700 different kinds of "army forms," 240 kinds of books of rules and regulations, 60 kinds of writing paper, and even 26 kinds of inks. During the first year of war, the stationery service supplied 52 million field service postal cards, printed in English, Hindi, Urdu and Gurmukhi, 100 million army message forms, 50 million of a single type of army form, and two million memorandum books for army record purposes.

Even in such a small matter as truck labels, there are several hundred varieties kept in stock, and the total number on hand is never allowed to fall below two million. More than a thousand typewriters have been supplied to the army through the headquarters stationer since the first British troops landed in France, and the stationer maintains a staff of experts for repairing them.

Pamphlets and books of many kinds are included in the catalogue of the stationer's stock in trade. There are Bibles and prayer books, brochures instructing the soldier in the use of new weapons or in the preservation of his health, and confidential documents of most diverse character. More than 750,000 copies of a booklet entitled "How to Combat Asphyxiating Gases" were turned out in forty-eight hours.

The printing of all this miscellaneous matter is done by the local printing sections of the base stationery depots either on their own presses or in conjunction with the French printers in the towns in which they are quartered, and also through the government printers in London. The labor of printers and compositors is cheap in France but paper is very dear, therefore, the usual arrangement with the local printer is for them to supply the labor while the British authorities supply the paper.

SLEIGHING IN CALIFORNIA.

Snow Lies Deep All Along the Pacific Coast.

San Francisco, Jan. 2.—Snow along the Pacific coast and in the great valleys of California lay Saturday at a depth greater than for years. A light mantle over the hills edging San Francisco bay deepened to several inches at Sacramento; and Redding, at the upper end of the Sacramento valley, reported 18 inches and sleighing. Stockton and Fresno, in the San Joaquin valley, also reported snow. Clouds and rain, all reports said, would prevent much damage to citrus crops, and farmers were pleased with the precipitation.

LID ON IN PORTLAND.

Thirsty Left to the Mercies of the Pocket Pedler.

Portland, Me., Jan. 3.—The present enforcement of the prohibitory law has become drastic. No liquor can be now furnished in any form to guests at a hotel; the individual locker system is over at the clubs, and last Saturday evening those who attended any of the numerous social affairs drank all toasts in Sebago water.

There still seems to be considerable liquor in the hands of pocket pedlers or of those who act as the distributors, but how they manage to get it in is a mystery.

AL RINGLING DEAD.

Was Oldest of Brothers Owning Circus Enterprises.

Baraboo, Wis., Jan. 3.—Al Ringling, 66, died Saturday of Bright's disease. He had been ill about a year. Mr. Ringling was the oldest of the Ringling brothers, circus owners, who have their winter headquarters at Baraboo. Mr. Ringling is survived by a widow.

PRINCE ALBERT
the national joy smoke
Join it in a jiffy pipe or 20's cigarette.
Topsy 5 cent bags, 14 1/2 cent tin, sound and half-pound tins.

MIGHTY MOUNT RAINIER.

Behemoled by a Volcanic Explosion, It Still Towers Up 14,408 Feet.

Mount Rainier, in Washington, covers 100 square miles of territory and rises 14,408 feet into the air. In shape it is not a simple cone tapering to a slender, pointed summit like Fujiyama, the great volcano of Japan. It is rather a broadly truncated mass resembling an enormous tree stump with spreading base and irregularly broken top.

Its life history has been a varied one. Like all volcanoes, Rainier has built up its cone with the materials ejected by its own eruptions—with cinders and steam shredded particles and lumps of lava and with occasional flows of liquid lava that have solidified into layers of hard basaltic rock. At one time it attained an altitude of not less than 16,000 feet, if one may judge by the steep inclination of the lava and cinder layers visible in its flanks. Then followed a great explosion that destroyed the top part of the mountain and reduced its height by some 2,000 feet. The volcano was left behemoled, with a capacious hollow crater surrounded by a jagged rim.

Later on this great cavity, which measured nearly three miles across from south to north, was filled by two small cinder cones. Successive feeble eruptions added to their height until at last they formed together a low rounded dome—the eminence that now constitutes the mountain's summit. The higher portions of the old crater rim rise to elevations within a few hundred feet of the summit and, especially when viewed from below, stand out boldly as separate peaks that mask and seem to overshadow the central dome.

FUTURE OF THE HORSE.

Can the Heavy Draft Animal Survive the Motor Truck?

The heavy draft horse is doomed. He will not vanish suddenly, but his hour has struck. Motor vehicles already are displacing him in cities. The cheap farm tractor will do the same in the country. In a few decades the great, magnificent brutes will be little more than a memory. Their places will be taken by bloodless machines, that never whinny greetings to a kind master, never search one's pockets for sugar—and never break their legs on icy pavements or drag out a friendless old age under the whips of stupid, greedy drivers.

When one thinks of these last considerations the horseless age doesn't seem so gloomy a prophecy. But if man is wise there will be no horseless age. If man has any real wisdom—and that belief, though often disappointed, never dies—the horse will be promoted to the position of humanity's chief pet and plaything, but always with a substratum of usefulness which will keep him from degenerating into a mere toy. The draft horse, the trotter—even the "general purpose animal"—may go, but the saddle horse ought to stay and thrive. Just as a medical prescription, he is well worth while, for the old English phrase that "the outside of a horse is the best thing for the insides of a man" still holds true, and as an instructor of youth and a means of real contact with nature he has no rival but the dog.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Webster's Worthless Area.

Daniel Webster was surely a great orator when he uttered the peroration of his reply to Hayne, and a great statesman when he formulated the Ashburton treaty, but he failed as a prophet when in the United States senate he denounced a proposition to establish a mail route from Independence, Mo., to the mouth of the Columbia river. "What," said the godlike Daniel, "do we want with this worthless area? This region of savages and wild beasts, of deserts, of shifting sands and whirlwinds of dust, of cactus and prairie dogs? To what use could we ever hope to put these great deserts, or those endless mountain ranges, impenetrable and covered to their very base with eternal snow? What can we ever hope to do with the western coast, a coast of 3,000 miles, rock bound, cheerless, uninviting and not a harbor on it. Mr. President, I will never vote one cent from the public treasury to place the Pacific coast one inch nearer to Boston than it now is."—Exchange.

East Indian Traders.

The native of India is a keen trader, none too scrupulous, and does business on a small margin. It is said that he retails goods so close that his profit is made by selling the packing box. Natives become landlords by the purchase of a piano shipping case. This would be divided into two compartments by a board. The lower section would be rented for a few cents a month to a silversmith; the upper leased to a dhurrie or native shirt maker, while on top a cap merchant displayed his wares.

Incomes are so small that the individual who owns a "bubble bubble" or water pipe has several rubber tubes connected with it, and for a "pipe," one-sixteenth of a cent, allows patrons to have one puff. I mention these facts to give a real glimpse of conditions. Despite this, I know this market is worthy of our best efforts.—W. E. Aughinbaugh in Leslie's.

The Old Turpikes.

The first great American highway, that between New York and Philadelphia, was long known as "the old York road." Its construction in 1711 was an example which led the colonists at other points along the Atlantic seaboard to construct similar roads where there were no water roads. They were usually built by chartered companies and were called turpikes or toll roads. Pennsylvania, Connecticut and New Jersey had many roads of the kind. The first macadam road in America was built in 1792 between Philadelphia and Lancaster. In 1811 there were said to be 4,500 miles of chartered turpikes in New England and New York. During the next twenty years the national government spent many millions of dollars in constructing great highways, but the panic of 1837 and the building of railroads and canals put an end to that branch of government work.

Winter Tests a Pair of Shoes

Cold weather, snow, slush and rubber overshoes soon tell what kind of stuff a shoe is made of.

Regal Shoes

are made of the best leathers and made to stand rough strains. Besides, they are made to fit.

What more can you ask in a shoe? And Regals sell at

\$4.00 and \$5.00

Moore & Owens,

Barre's Leading Clothiers
Barre, Vermont

MONEY STONES OF YAP.

Natives of the Island Do Not Carry Change in Their Pockets.

Propped up against the house of the native chief of Yap, which is one of the Caroline islands lying southeast of the Philippines, may be seen a row of "money stones," the current coin of the island. In shape these stones are like millstones, but they do no grinding. They serve simply as a parade of the wealth of the village. Their value lies solely in the difficulty with which they are obtained.

The yellowish granite of which they are made is found only in the island of Palao, 200 miles away, and when the monsoon favors forty or fifty natives voyage there in their canoes. After pacifying the king of Palao with presents the work of hewing the wala, or money stones, begins, lasting for months until the monsoon changes, when the toilers start homeward with their "coin."

The smallest of these stones is about a foot in diameter and three inches thick, with a round hole through its center. It will buy food for a family for a month. The large stones, about three feet in diameter and eight inches thick, have relatively much greater value, since it is more difficult to transport them in cranky canoes over such a long stretch of sea. Indemnities can be paid with such a stone or the aid of neutrals purchased in time of war.—William L. Cathcart in St. Nicholas.

His Criticism.

One of the Wittiest of clergymen, advocating the habit of preaching extempore sermons instead of reading written ones, said he had heard of a Scottish minister who always relied upon his manuscript. At last his sorrowful congregation sent a deputation to complain that he did not speak, but always read his sermons.

"Ah, my good friends," said he, "I have a bad memory. I should forget what I had to say."

"Weel, minister," was the scathing answer, "if ye canna remember your ain discourses ye canna blame us if we forget them."—London Answers.

Fascination of Golf.

"I've heard of Nero a-playing on 'is fiddle, sir, when 'is 'ome was a-burning," said the landlady, putting down the local paper, "but this 'ere game of golf must be the most fascinating obby in the world. I've been reading about the fire up at the golf ground last Friday, and it says, 'The fire brigades promptly responded to the call, and when darkness closed in they were still playing upon the ruins of the clubhouse.'"

Eliminating Risk.

"I hope the motto of this railroad is safety first."

"It is," replied the man who thinks only of pecuniary precaution. "I notice it never lets anybody travel a mile without paying in advance."—Washington Star.

Still In Advance.

Boarder—You made me pay in advance at first because I was a stranger. That was all right. But I am not a stranger now. Landlady—No; I know you now.—Boston Journal.

He Could Wield an Ax.

The skill of the old Maine shipbuilders in the use of the adz and broadax was wonderful. One old time yarn is of a carpenter who applied very drunk at a shipyard for employment. In order to have a little fun with him the foreman set him to give a proof of his skill by hewing out a wooden bolt with no chopping block but a stone. The carpenter accomplished his difficult task without marring the keen edge of the broadax and showed the foreman a neatly made bolt. Then he brought the ax down with a terrific blow that shattered its edge upon the stone. "I can hew fast rate on your chopping block," he blathered, "but I'll be blamed if I can make the ax stick in it when I git through." The story is that the foreman lost no time in employing such a workman.

Judges' Wigs.

The wig is only worn by English barristers to give them a stern, judicial appearance, and no one can say that it falls in this respect. The custom was originated by a French judge in the seventeenth century when, happening to don a marquis' wig one day, he found it gave him such a stern and dignified appearance that he decided to get one for himself and wear it at all times in court. This he did, and the result was so satisfactory from a legal point of view that not only judges, but barristers also, took up the custom throughout Europe.—London Graphic.

A Financier.

"Look here, Jimpson," said Brocklebank, "I'm terribly mortified about not having paid back that dollar I borrowed of you last June, but honestly, old man—"

"Oh, that's all right, Brock," said Jimpson. "Don't speak of it."

"Oh, but I must speak of it, old man," said Brocklebank. "I can't treat a friend that way, you know, and I want to pay you, and I will, Jimp—sure thing. If you'll lend me \$2 I'll pay off that dollar right now, and we can start fresh again."—New York Times.

A Swimming Grindstone.

Some of the fishermen on the river Tyne, in England, are not only ignorant, but stupid. On one occasion two of these fishermen were caught by a heavy freshet and driven out of the river to sea. As the story goes, one of the men saw in the dusk a hoop floating by. The hoop was full of foam.

"We are saved!" exclaimed the man. "Here's a grindstone swimming!"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It Sure Is.

Patience—Do you ever look back over the past?
Patrice—Why, bless your heart! That's the only way one can look at the past.—Yonkers Statesman.

Disguised.

Customer—I'm going to a masked ball, and I want something that will completely disguise me. Costumer—Certainly, sir. I will give you something nice.—Pele Mele.

Exercise is the chief source of improvement in all our faculties.—Blair.

BY REV. FATHER AGATHO ROLF

Capuchin Father of St. Augustine's Parish, Pittsburg, Tells of Benefits Received from Father John's Medicine—Safe for Colds

Writing from the parochial residence of St. Augustine's parish, 220 Third Street, Pittsburg, Pa., Rev. Agatho Rolf, O. M. Cap., says: "Father John's Medicine is so effective in lung troubles and in the building up of run-down constitutions, that I am glad to help whom I can by giving them a bottle. My own sister is much improved after taking the medicine. I cannot praise Father John's Medicine too much. Our fathers have also used it and received the greatest benefits from it." (Signed) Rev. Agatho Rolf, O. M. Cap.

Because of its freedom from dangerous drugs in any form, Father John's Medicine is a safe medicine for all the family. It is pure and wholesome food nourishment for those who are weak and run down. It has had more than 50 years of success in the treatment of colds and throat and lung troubles. Not a patent medicine, but a doctor's prescription for the Rev. Father John O'Brien of Lowell, Mass., from whom the medicine got its name and by whom it was recommended.—Adv.