

WOMAN'S TRUE FRIEND.

The Hopeful Ant you know She Was a Chippery Bird of Paradise.

ONE Day a Beauty Doctor sat in her Pink Reception Room hoping that she resembled her Lithographs. Her income was a dollar every time she took a Fuller...

The Beauty Doctor had seen many a Derelict float in for a new Coat of Armor Plate, but the Nobody's Darling that waffled in this day established a Record.



urling yourself with a String and sending Two Dollars. She had about as much Contour as the Letter I.

"I saw your Card in the Bee-Keepers' Bazaar, and I have decided to back in for a few Repairs," said the Visitor.

The Beauty Doctor seldom took the Count, but this was one of the Times. "My Private Secretary will take charge of your Case," she said faintly.

The Private Secretary was the Last Resort. He had no Conscience. For two seasons he had been a Cloak Salesman.

So the moulted Hawk had the Volume wrapped up and went away tickled, for she knew that she was a chippery Bird of Paradise.

New Occupation for Women.

A woman who had lived in Washington for years and but lately removed to New York found herself obliged to earn money.

One day a woman who holds a position in a banking house was bewailing her lot at lunch time.

"I am often so busy," she said, "when noon comes that I cannot leave my desk to go to some restaurant, and I am often obliged to wait for a bite until two or even three o'clock."

"I get so faint about half-past twelve that it often brings on a headache, and by the time I get out I have lost all desire to eat."

Now, the woman put on her thinking cap and remembered having heard that a woman in Washington was going around among the government clerks serving a dainty light lunch every day between twelve and one o'clock to those who did not care to go out or who could not leave their desks.

She obtained permission from the superintendent of one of the largest buildings down town to canvass among the women employed in the offices and find out if this really was a want, and if so it would pay her to cater to it.

Her canvass resulted in obtaining almost a hundred customers in that one building. She furnishes a lunch consisting of two sandwiches, one of meat, the other of lettuce, cheese or sardines, a couple of liberal slices of home made cake and a glass of milk put in a small bottle, which is returned the next day.

These little lunches are nicely done up in white paper, served at twelve every day and cost fifteen cents.

ORANGE INDUSTRY

Such Labor Involved in Producing that Succulent Fruit.

Did you ever stop to think while eating an orange how much labor was involved in producing that succulent fruit? Thousands of boys, men and women are employed at from 50 cents to \$2 a day in gathering the produce of an orange orchard.

It is not generally known that orange growing is one of the most profitable industries of the Pacific slope, and many vast fortunes have been made in this line.

It is claimed that more oranges are grown at Riverside, Cal., than in any other city of equal area on the face of the earth. Out of fifty-six square miles, which is the area of Riverside, thirty square miles have been converted into orange groves.

Orange trees grow low and the fruit is easily gathered. When the trees are tall ladders are used.

The picker ties around his waist a bag, fashioned like an apron, into which he drops the oranges, cutting them from the trees with shears. They are then sent to the packing-houses.

If there has been much wind during the season there is a heavy collection of dust on the fruit, which has to be removed. Some of it can be removed by a dry brush.

The oranges are put into a long trough, through which runs a bent, containing a number of brushes. If the fruit is not too heavily coated this process will remove the dust.

The oranges are then put into another kind of trough half filled with water. As they float around on the surface a man with a broom swishes them around in a lively manner. They are then taken up and dumped into another trough, where there is a second brush belt. This takes off the surplus water and polishes the skin of the fruit.

After this new brushing they are lifted and rolled out on a rack. The rack is made of slats, about an inch apart, to admit a free current of air. It is then set on edge in the sun, where the fruit is quickly dried. They are then sent to the grading machine.

Great care is taken in grading oranges. The poorest quality is never shipped, but is sold on the coast. Each orange is wrapped in tissue paper by women skilled in their work. The fruit is then put in boxes according to their size.

Kleptomaniac That He Couldn't Cure.

An exceedingly clever swindle has been worked on a Paris physician, whose specialty is the cure of kleptomaniac by hypnotism. It cost the doctor \$70,000 to satisfy himself that he couldn't cure all cases. One day recently a man of gentlemanly appearance and a woman of mature age, accompanied by a pretty and fascinating girl, were ushered into his consulting room.

The male visitor introduced himself as a marquis, said that the beautiful woman was his wife, and the beautiful damsel their daughter. The marquis drew the physician into a corner, and in soft accents unfolded to him this touching tale. His daughter was a charming girl. She was accomplished, amiable, and when she married she would have a very respectable dowry.

Then, coming to the point, the marquis asked the doctor whether he would be willing to undertake the cure of this distressing case. He pulled out a bundle of bank notes, and laid them on the table. The physician, impressed by this practical method of transacting business, consented to take the young woman for a course of treatment into his own house, and the next day saw her installed there with a maid, provided by her family, in special attendance on her.

Special efforts are being made at present by the United States Government to reclaim the Western prairie lands by planting trees.

Government forestry experts have found that if properly planted thousands of acres of these waste lands are available for timber and orchard purposes. The Forestry Division of the Department of Agriculture has devised a co-operative plan for planting trees which is meeting with a very ready response from farmers throughout the prairie districts. Ninety per cent. of all the applications made to the Government for trees come from the treeless regions of the prairie States.

Land owners who wish to take advantage of the Government's co-operative plan must first formally apply to the Agricultural Department at Washington. Application must be made by the land owner. On receiving this application an expert tree planter is at once sent to the site to be improved. This Government official examines the soil and other conditions and prepares an elaborate map showing the proposed improvement. This map shows the position of wind breaks, wood lots, shelter belts and other details, with a diagram showing the exact position of each tree. He also names the trees best suited for the land to be improved. The farmer must furnish the seed and trees. The expenses of the forestry expert in making his trip and preparing his map are paid by the Government.

PUT TO THE TEST.

Public Endorsement is what Counts.

Everybody has their hour of trouble, But people having any itchiness of the skin

Have many hours of trouble. Nothing so annoying. Nothing so irritating.

Scratch it, it becomes worse. Leave it alone and you can hardly stand the misery.

Itchiness comes in many forms. Eczema and horrid itching piles. Relief and cure are here at last.

Thousands have put it to the test Doan's Ointment cures every form of Itchiness of the skin.

Read the following statement. Mrs. E. L. Robinson, of 20 Dillingham street, Bangor, Me., says: "Two very wonderful remedies are Doan's Kidney Pills and Doan's Ointment. Anyone troubled with any of the ailments for which Doan's Ointment is indicated are unwise if they fail to give it a trial. It performs wonders in allaying and curing itchiness of the skin, from whatever cause. Doan's Kidney Pills also proved to be all that is claimed for them. Both preparations are so valuable that we would not be without them in the house, to have in case of need."

Doan's Ointment and Doan's Kidney Pills are sold by all dealers; price 50 cents a box. Mailed on receipt of price by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N.Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

Estate of C. E. Johnson. LICENSE TO SELL. State of Vermont, District of Lamoille, ss.—In Probate Court, held at Hyde Park, within and for said District, on the 2nd day of Oct., A. D. 1901.

C. A. Reed, Administrator of the estate of C. E. Johnson, late of Wolcott, in said district deceased, makes application to said Court for license to sell all of the real estate of said deceased, or less, representing that said estate would be beneficial to all interested in said estate. Whereupon it is ordered by said Court that said application be referred to a session thereof to be held at the Probate Office, in said Hyde Park, on the 15th day of Oct., A. D. 1901, for hearing and decision thereon, and that the further order, that all persons interested be notified hereof by publication of notice of said application and order thereon, three weeks successively in the News and Citizen, printed at Morrisville and Hyde Park, before said time of hearing, that they may appear at said time and place, and, if they see cause, object thereto.

By the Court.—Attest, EDWIN C. WHITE, Judge.

Estate of John Sabin Smith. WILL PRESENTED. State of Vermont, District of Lamoille, ss.—In Probate Court, held at Hyde Park, in and for said District, on the 30th day of September, A. D. 1901.

An instrument purporting to be a copy and the probate thereof duly authenticated of the last Will and Testament of John Sabin Smith, late of New York City, deceased, being presented by L. C. Moody for allowance, it is ordered by said Court that the persons concerned therein be notified to appear at a session thereof, to be held at the Probate Office in Hyde Park in said district, on the 15th day of Oct., A. D. 1901, at one o'clock in the afternoon, and show cause, if any they have, against the allowance of said Will; for which purpose it is further ordered, that this order be published three weeks successively in the NEWS AND CITIZEN, a newspaper printed at Morrisville and Hyde Park in this State, previous to said time of hearing.

By the Court.—Attest, EDWIN C. WHITE, Judge.

A WOMAN'S LOVE.

A settled angel sitting high in glory Heard this shrill wail ring out from purgatory: "Have mercy, mighty angel; hear my story!"

"I loved, and, blind with passionate love, I fell. Love brought me down to death and death to hell. For God is just, and death for sin is well."

"I do not rage against his high decree Nor for myself do ask that grace shall be, But for my love on earth who mourns for me."

"Great Spirit, let me see my love again And comfort him one hour, and I were fain To pay a thousand years of fire and pain."

Then said the pitying angel: "Nay! Repent That will you! Look! The dial finger's bent Down to the last hour of thy punishment!"

But still she wailed: "I pray thee, let me go! I cannot rise to peace and leave him so. Oh, let me soothe him in his bitter woe!"

The brazen gates ground suddenly ajar, And upward, joyous, like a rising star, She rose and vanished in the ether far."

But soon adown the dying sunset sailing, And like a wounded bird her piteous trailing, She fluttered back, with broken hearted wailing.

She sobbed: "I found him by the summer sea Reclined, his head upon a maiden's knee. She curled his hair and kissed him. 'Woe is me!'"

She wept: "Now let my punishment begin! I have been fond and foolish. Let me in To expiate my sorrow and my sin."

The angel answered: "Nay, sad soul; go higher! To be expelled in your true heart's desire, Was bitterer than a thousand years of fire!"

—John Hay.

DYNAMITE AND MINERS.

Long Immunity From Accident Results in Contempt of Danger.

"After a miner had handled dynamite for eight or ten years without a serious mishap it is a good idea to put him to doing something else about the works," said a gentleman of this city who has had a great deal of experience with high explosives. "The chances are a hundred to one that his long immunity from accident has given him such a contempt for danger that he is an unconscious menace to everybody on the premises. He will do things that not only imperil his own life, but the lives of all his comrades. To give you an illustration, once I had an old Cornishman at work at a mine in which I was interested and had entrusted him with a general supervision of all the blasting. He had been handling dynamite for twenty years or more and was justly regarded as an expert. During that entire period he had never had an accident worth speaking of, and by degrees the care and vigilance that were responsible for his excellent record had worn away until he was beginning to entertain the delusion, common to old hands, that the danger of the stuff was very much exaggerated."

"One day I was passing through a cut where some blasting had been going on and noticed the old Cornishman hammering a drill into what seemed to be a boring in the rock. I asked him what he was doing, and he told me coolly there was a cartridge in the hole that had failed to explode and he was 'just knockin' out the tampin' to re-prime it.' I was horrified, for at every blow he was liable to explode the dynamite, and I ordered him sternly to stop and never repeat such a performance. The proper method would have been to have drilled a new hole near by and exploded the first charge with a second blast. He obeyed sulkily, grumbling to himself, and less than a month afterward was blown up while doing exactly the same thing. He lost his left arm at the shoulder, his left eye and part of his left ear. He also lost his contempt for dynamite, and when he finally emerged from the hospital I gave him back his former job. I never had a more scrupulously careful employee than he was, from that time on. It seems a brutal thing to say, but there is nothing that does an old dynamite hand as much good as to get blown up once or twice."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Parental Economy. "Papa" said Dicky, "all the other boys are going to have torpedoes or firecrackers or something for the Fourth of July. Can't I have anything at all?"

"Dicky," said Mr. Stinje, beconing mysteriously, "come with me, and I'll show you something." He took him out to the summer kitchen and showed him a large package, neatly folded and tied with a string.

"There," he said, "are all the paper bags that have been brought into the house for a whole year from grocery stores and other places. I have had your mother save them for you. Every one of them will make as much noise as a firecracker if you fill it with air and pop it right."

It was not exactly what Dicky had set his heart on, but it was all the Fourth of July he got.—Youth's Companion.

Willing to Take Chances. "So you're going to marry Mike?" said the mistress inquiringly.

"Yes, mum."

"Are you sure you are not making a mistake?" "Well," returned the cook thoughtfully, "he's not the best man in the world, to be sure, but if I have him go how kin I be sure of gittin' another war? I've been thinkin' about it, an' it looks to me like it's right an' proper to take what ye kin get when ye kin git it. Them that holds off for the big prize has been known to lose the little wans. I think I'll take Mike."—Chicago Post.

The Usual Way. "Do you expect to realize a fortune from your latest invention?" asked the capitalist.

"No," said the inventor, "I don't really expect to. I had some hopes, but I suppose it will be the usual programme. I'll imagine the fortune and some one else will realize it."—Washington Star.

I have lived to know that the secret of happiness is never to allow your energies to stagnate.—A. Clarke.

FOLLOWED THE LEADER.

A Case Where Naval Cadets Turned Discipline into a Joke.

Among other good stories told by Cyrus Townsend Brady in his "Under Tops and Tents," published by Scribners, is this:

It is related that a large number of naval cadets were negligent in following the service in the chapel, which was after the ritual of the Episcopal church. An incautious officer in charge on Sunday morning made a little address to the church party on the subject, saying he supposed that some of them erred through ignorance, but if they would observe him carefully and do as he did—in military parlance, follow the motions of the commanding officer—they would not go wrong.

Word was passed quietly through the battalion. They marched into the church. The officer in charge took his place in the front pew, settled himself in his seat and calmly blew his nose. Three hundred noses were blown simultaneously with a vehemence that was startling. The officer looked around and blushed violently in great surprise. Three hundred heads followed the motions of the commanding officer. Six hundred checks violently tried to blush, a hard thing to for a midshipman to do, and so on through the service.

The man could not stir without instant imitation. He finally confined himself strictly to the prescribed ritual of the service, looking neither to the right nor to the left, not daring to raise a finger or breathe out of the ordinary course. This enterprise also was a startling success.

The cadets received other instructions later in the day from a furious officer who sternly resented their innocent statements that they did not know which was ritual and which was not and that he had not instructed them that blowing his nose stood on a different plane from saying his prayers. It was a huge joke everywhere.

BEE AND HIVE.

If the hive rests on the ground, it will be too damp.

It will pay to use foundations by filling all frames full.

Set the hive a little above the ground to admit of a circulation of air.

From 9 o'clock a. m. to 3 o'clock p. m. includes the hours of successful operating with bees.

Procure new blood in the apiary. Inbreeding is as objectionable with bees as with live stock.

It is necessary to unite all weak colonies that will be unable to build up into strong stocks.

Care should be taken to save all young brood and the brood combs of those containing brood.

On account of it being the only material that can be depended upon to stay pine is the best material for hives.

Combs should not be left in empty hives about the apiary. That is the worst place they can be left, as moths are always to be found near the bees and are sure to infest the combs.

One advantage in closed end frames is that a hive full of combs may be handled as though it were a single piece instead of a collection of loose pieces, thus saving work, worry and time.

If the bees cannot conveniently enter the hives during the sudden changes of cool weather, quite a number will be lost; hence care should be taken to have the entrances arranged so that the bees can enter readily.

Knobs on Trees. In the bark, of our forest trees are contained a multitude of latent buds, which are developed and grow under certain favorable conditions. Some trees possess this property in a remarkable degree, and often, when the other parts are killed down by frost, the property of pushing out these latent buds into growth preserves the life of the plant. These buds, having once begun to grow, adhere to the woody layer at their base and push out their points through the bark toward the light.

The buds then unfold and develop leaves, which elaborate the sap carried up the small shoot. Once elaborated it descends by the bark, when it reaches the base or inner bark. Here it is arrested, so to speak, and deposited between the outside and inner layer of bark, as can be learned on examining specimens on the trees in the woods almost anywhere.

Manx Taxes. In the matter of taxation the Isle of Man is unique. There is no income tax, no succession duties chargeable against the estates of deceased persons, no highway or turnpike tolls. Roads are maintained by the revenue from two sources—a small tax upon every wheel and shod hoof and a levy upon every male inhabitant, who must give a day's work on the road or its equivalent in cash. There are no stamp duties on receipts, checks, promissory notes, etc.; in fact, stamps are used only for postage.—London Standard.

Stuck. Penner—Say, give me a synonym for "psychic," will you? Wright—Well, there's "psychological."

Penner—All right. How do you spell it? Wright—Why—er—oh, I give it up. Why not use "psychic?"

Penner—I would, but I don't know how to spell that.—Philadelphia Press.

Why Care if the Baby is Healthy? Muggins is not handsome, and he knows it. When his first baby was born, he asked, "Does it look like me?" Of course they replied in the affirmative.

"Well," said he, with a sigh, "break it to my wife gently."—London Tit-Bits.

The Cap and Hat Riots. Those civil disturbances—the cap and hat riots—were in Sweden from 1738 to 1771. The caps were the Russians and their sympathizers; the hats were the French. For a time the kingdom was reduced almost to a state of anarchy by the two contending factions, but order was restored by Gustavus III. in 1771, who, desirous of excluding all foreign intervention in the affairs of Sweden, forbade the use of the names and sternly repressed all disorders growing out of the political dissension between the factions.

ONE GENERAL REMEDY.

It Operates as Effectively For the Fat as the Lean.

The pretty stenographer had never worked for a physician before, and hence, when on this first morning office hours began, she settled back in her chair to listen with as much interest as though she were at a matinee. The first patient was a young man whose padded coat would not conceal the narrowness of his shoulders and the weakness of his chest. He was a very puny young man indeed.

"Doctor," he said, "I want to get fat. I want to resemble a man rather than a lead pencil. I want to wear a bathing suit without shame."

The physician answered: "Rise at 7 o'clock and exercise an hour with chest weights and Indian clubs. Then take a cold bath and breakfast without coffee or tea. During the day contrive somehow to get a two hours' walk and sleep at least nine hours a night. Don't smoke. If you follow these directions, you'll gain ten pounds in a month."

After the thin young man had gone a fat young woman entered. "Doctor," she said, "make me thin. Take off most of this too solid flesh. Let me wear a straight front like other girls."

The doctor prescribed: "Rise at 7 o'clock and exercise an hour. Then take a cold bath and for breakfast have no coffee or sweets. Get a two hours' walk during the day and sleep at least nine hours every night. You'll lose ten pounds a month if you obey me."

The patient left, and the stenographer asked the doctor how it was he prescribed for leanness and for fatness the same thing. "Because," he said, "that thing is exercise and exercise makes you right. It makes you, if you are too thin, stouter, and if you are too stout, thinner. It is the only remedy I have confidence in."—Philadelphia Record.

Cigar Ashes Good For Heartburn. A gentleman who is a very heavy smoker did a peculiar thing in my presence the other day. He knocked off a portion of the white ash at the end of his weed into his hand and without more ado swallowed it. I naturally asked the reason for this remarkable performance and, to my surprise, learned that it is a sure cure for the heartburn which sometimes overtakes the devotees of tobacco. Not being afflicted in that way I did not care to try the remedy, but hastened to communicate it to my fellow smokers. My informant was at one time engaged in the cigar importing business and was accustomed to test cigars by the score. He informs me that he learned the curious fact in question in Cuba, where the remedy is habitually used by the dons, who breathe as much tobacco smoke as they do air.—Exchange.

Carrying Religion Into Life. The Chinese cook, realizing the importance of the occasion and being especially distinguished for making fine cakes, determined his masterpiece should be a great cake. He asked his mistress if she did not think it would be nice to have a motto to ornament the frosted top of the cake, which was clearly intended by the cook to be as important from a decorative point of view as any other. She smilingly consented to let him finish his work in any way he might think suitable. His idea of having a motto with which to ornament the cake slipped her mind. When the big cake appeared, she was amazed at the result. The cook was then regularly attending a mission Sunday school, and there he had found his motto, "Prepare to Meet Thy God!"—Cleveland Leader.

Japanese Bells. Bells were in use in China, Japan and India long before they were known in Europe. In the space fronting the temples of Nikko, Japan, there are enormous bells of exquisite purity of sound too heavy to be suspended in any tower which this people build, and so they are swung on low frames of stout timber, the bell being only three or four feet from the ground.

They are rung by means of battering rams, made of logs joists of hardwood, suspended so as to swing by the united aid of many human hands. They give out soft and muffled though deep and far-reaching notes.

The Cap and Hat Riots. Those civil disturbances—the cap and hat riots—were in Sweden from 1738 to 1771. The caps were the Russians and their sympathizers; the hats were the French. For a time the kingdom was reduced almost to a state of anarchy by the two contending factions, but order was restored by Gustavus III. in 1771, who, desirous of excluding all foreign intervention in the affairs of Sweden, forbade the use of the names and sternly repressed all disorders growing out of the political dissension between the factions.

Furniture!

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Glass and Glazed Windows, Paints, Oils, Varnish and Painters' Supplies, Wall Paper, Spring Beds, Mattresses, Etc

L. M. JONES,

Johnson, - Vermont

TO PACIFIC COAST Without Change. Low Rate. One way excursions in modern comfortable, air-conditioned tourist cars of the Canadian Pacific call on or address H. J. COLVIN Boston.

WHAT WE CLUB WITH.

We club only with the following papers now. THE NEWS AND CITIZEN and

Boston Journal \$1.60 N. Y. Weekly Tribune 1.35 Thrice-a-week Tribune 1.75 Thrice-a-week World 1.75 Mirror and Farmer 1.50

Any other periodical that our readers may want can be had of their postmasters at as low a figure as anybody can offer.

Add twenty-five cents to above prices for subscriptions outside Lamoille county.

WEDDING STATIONERY

We have in stock the finest grades of Wedding Stationery: Announcements, Invitations, Cards, etc., printed and when the work is completed only an expert can tell that it is not a job of engraving. We would like to do your work at the Job Department of the NEWS AND CITIZEN Office.