

LOCAL NEWS

MORRISVILLE.

Mrs. A. E. Chaffee of Summer street has been suffering for several days from an attack of grip.

Noyes Slayton was confined to the house several days last week, suffering from an attack of grip.

Mrs. A. R. Ellsworth is spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. Fred Ainsworth, in Hardwick.

Miss Lou Rand spent several days the past week at the home of her brother, Vern W. Rand, in Hardwick.

Mrs. H. A. Slayton and daughter spent several days last week, the guest of Mrs. B. C. Sheldon in Swanton.

Mrs. Ora Hoyt of Underhill was in town last week, called here by the death of her aunt, Mrs. Eliza Thrasher.

Miss Katherine Boynton went to Wilder last Saturday, for a visit of several days with her friend, Mrs. B. A. Palmer.

Last Wednesday evening Mrs. F. E. Wheeler entertained the clerks at G. P. Drowne's store at her home on Bridge street.

Mrs. A. J. Smith has been quite ill for several days at her home on Union street, suffering from neuralgia of the stomach.

Miss Celia Burbank is off duty at the Citizens Telephone office, on account of the illness of her mother, Mrs. Mary Burbank.

D. C. Spaulding was called to Hardwick last Friday to attend the funeral of W. H. H. Stewart, who died suddenly of heart trouble.

Miss Ruth Fickett, who has been spending several months with friends in town, left last Wednesday evening for her home in Boston.

Misses Bessie Ferguson and Lottie Eastman were in St. Johnsbury last Thursday evening to attend a banquet given by the Scotia Club of that place.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Willis Jackson of Woodsville, N. H., were in town Sunday and Monday, guests at the home of the former's father, J. M. Jackson, on Summer street.

Miss Ella Towne was called to Hardwick last Saturday, by the critical illness of her nephew, Huntress Clark, who is suffering from an attack of pneumonia.

Will Thrasher and wife returned to West Wheelock, Monday, having been in town for the past ten days, called here by the death of the former's mother, Mrs. Eliza Thrasher.

Mrs. J. D. Batchelder and daughter, Marie, returned last Wednesday to their home in South Boston, having spent several months at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hamel on Brooklyn street.

W. L. Tillotson of Littleton, N. H., who has a position in a clothing store there, called on his many friends in town last Wednesday night and Thursday, being a guest at the home of his brother, George Tillotson.

We are pleased to announce that the condition of Mrs. J. H. Patch of Fletcher, mother of Mrs. J. M. Kelley, whose illness has been noted in these columns frequently, is much improved. She is now able to sit up, although still under the care of a trained nurse.

The following, appearing in a recent issue of a state paper, will be read with regret: "One day recently while clearing the railing of ice at Hotel Burton Mr. Mears, the manager, had the misfortune to so injure one eye as to put it out and the doctor gives him no hope of recovering the sight of it. Mr. Mears was pushing the ice from the rail about the piazza, when one foot slipped and the end of the broom handle hit him in the eye.

The Lenox hotel at Montpelier is closed and its management has passed out of the hands of S. G. Doty, who has run it since the middle of last February. Mrs. Doty left the city a short time ago and it is said that the fact that she announced her intention of remaining away, and the accumulation of small bills, are the causes of the closing of the house. Mr. Doty says he feels certain he can meet the bills through the disposal of the furniture which he owns, most of the creditors manifesting an inclination to be lenient and give him time to settle up. Mr. Doty ascribes Mrs. Doty's decision not to return to overwork and discouragement about their affairs. The hotel will probably be opened soon by other parties.—St. Albans Messenger.

Vermont Society, S of A R

The Vermont Society, Sons of the American Revolution, at its last meeting, instructed the Executive Committee to take measures to obtain the benefit of the offer of the National Government to provide headstones, free of cost, for the graves of Revolutionary soldiers. The society desires information regarding all such graves that are unmarked, or where the headstones are in bad condition.

While the Government furnishes the headstones free, and delivers them at the nearest station or steamboat landing, it will not set them. The Society therefore appeals, through the newspapers of the state, to all patriotic citizens for aid in obtaining authentic information regarding the unmarked graves of Revolutionary soldiers and for assistance in setting the headstones when they are obtained.

If possible it should be stated in what regiment or organization each soldier served.

ALFORD A. HALL, Chairman Executive Com.

HYDE PARK.

James Eaton is the new janitor of the Congregational church.

Ernest Page is home from Boston for a couple of weeks' visit.

Judge White spent Sunday last with his son George at Montpelier.

Mrs. Sarah St. John of Morrisville was a visitor in this place Monday.

The annual meeting of the Hyde Park Warehouse Co., occurs to-morrow, Feb. 2.

Mrs. E. B. Sawyer is spending the week at Hardwick with her son, Clarence P. Sawyer.

Miss Clara Dodge of Morrisville commenced clerical work in the office of Gov. Page Monday.

Several from here contemplate attending the district Sunday school convention at Johnson to-morrow.

The Ladies' Aid Society holds an important meeting at the Cong'l church parlors Thursday afternoon.

The Home Culture Club will hold its next meeting Monday evening of next week with Mrs. H. M. McFarland.

Mrs. Geo. Currier of Portland, Me., is spending a few weeks at the Phoenix, with her cousin, Mrs. Spicer.

R. L. Mudgett of Pike Station, N. H., has entered the employ of Gov. Page as a stenographer and general office man.

Mrs. Eugene J. Smalley and children of Stowe spent last week at this place with her sister, Mrs. W. N. Putnam.

H. A. Noyes, after confinement to the house several days, is again able to be out and give attention to municipal affairs.

Several members of the graduating class of the L. C. A. were entertained last Saturday evening by Miss Alice Page at a chafing dish party.

Edw. Stevens who has been at home for several weeks, left Saturday last for Chicago, where he has an important electrical position.

The \$30.00 Edison phonograph put up on tickets by Geo. Brill was drawn by Mrs. Brill. She held ticket 28. Ninety tickets were sold.

Frank Keeler of Burlington, is stopping for the present at the home of his sister, Mrs. Wiswell. He is having a severe time with an attack of salt rheum.

About 500 cakes of handsome ice have been put up by the Hotel Co., for the use of the Phoenix the coming summer. It is from Roddy's pond and is as clear as crystal.

Town meeting isn't so very far off; yet we hear very little said about the same. The agitation of town officers hasn't commenced and but little is said about the license question.

Lucius H. Whitcomb, son of Elmer Whitcomb, and Miss Florence A. Smith, daughter of Calvin Smith of Garfield, were married at Morrisville last Wednesday evening, by Rev. C. C. St. Clare.

Geo. Brown and wife have returned from Wells River and are spending a few days with their sister, Mrs. A. J. Smith at Morrisville, after which they will return to their home at this place.

Will Land, who has a responsible position as private secretary for a railroad manager in Brandon, Manitoba, is spending a short time here, combining business with pleasure. Will looks as if the northwest agreed with him.

Rev. G. N. Kellogg of Morrisville delivered a very able discourse at the Cong'l church last Sunday morning, taking for his text Rom. 8, 18, "The sufferings of the present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us."

We are indebted to Col. B. N. Hyde of Pottsville, Pa., for a paper from that city containing interesting facts concerning the licenses issued and refused in that city for the coming year. The license question appears to be fully as interesting in the Keystone state as in the Green Mountain state. The paper also contains a very able editorial, "War on Cigarettes," which we publish elsewhere.

The game of basket ball between the L. C. A. of this place and the Freshmen team from Norwich University last Friday evening resulted in a victory for the home players. The boys here "didn't do a thing to them." They were "dead easy," the L. C. A.'s winning easy. They took the first half 18 to 6 and the last half 11 to 6, winning the game 29 to 12. The players for the home team were Harry Foss, Edgar Foss, forwards; Edward Dower, center; Geo. Blake and Ben Lilley guards. For the visiting team the players were Irving Chase, L. J. Clarkson guards; M. F. Wilder, center; L. E. Amidon, H. R. Hutchinson, forwards. Time-keeper, E. A. Lockwood; referee, F. B. Boardman.

He—I've forgotten what was the longest day in the year. She—I'm not sure of the date, either, but I remember it was that day in June when you called both in the morning and afternoon.

JAPAN'S SPY SYSTEM.

Queer Story of Some St. Petersburg Tea Merchants.

A good deal has been heard from time to time of the extent to which the Japanese pushed their spy system, both in Manchuria and Russia, before the war. The accuracy of the following story is guaranteed by the Matin:

Toward the end of 1898 a Japanese from Kinsui arrived in St. Petersburg and opened a tea warehouse on the Nevsky prospect. Shops of this kind simply swarm in the Russian capital, but all the same the Japanese prospered exceedingly.

In view of the big business he anticipated at the Easter festivities during the following spring the tea merchant got over five of his fellow countrymen as assistants. These were all extremely agreeable, tactful young fellows, who quickly ingratiated themselves with the aristocratic clientele of the shop.

But despite the prosperity of their business the Japanese did not seem happy. Their melancholy was noticed, and at last they confessed their secret. They did not in the least mind leaving Japan; they were delighted with Russia. What they did not like was to remain foreigners on the soil of their adopted country. Their dearest wish, they said, was to become naturalized Russians and to be admitted into the Orthodox church.

The idea appealed to the aristocratic customers of the tea shop, and in due course they were admitted into the Orthodox church and made Russian citizens.

Shortly after this the five new Russians wanted to get married and found families. Once more their customers interested themselves in their behalf. Brides were found in the shape of pretty young Russian work girls, dowries provided by subscription and the marriage ceremony duly performed. Time went on, children were born, and everything in the various menages seemed to be most satisfactory when suddenly the war broke out. Two days later the Russian-Japanese tea men had all disappeared, leaving their wives and families behind them in St. Petersburg. St. Petersburg society was flabbergasted. The confidences it had unfortunately imparted to the tea men went to Tokyo in the form of private reports to the Japanese general staff, while the heroes of the story, all captains or lieutenants in the Japanese army, went back to their respective regiments.—London News.

Pierre Loti's Oddities.

Pierre Loti, whose adaptation of "King Lear" is the latest dramatic novelty in Paris, is nothing if not versatile. Naval officer, novelist and academician, he is a man of many roles. Ordinarily he is the most unapproachable of men, speaks little, shuns society and generally plays the hermit. Then, after a long interval, once every ten years or so he suddenly announces a grand fete, and the residence of the recluse is invaded by hundreds of visitors. One of his most famous entertainments was that which he gave last year, when a wonderful Chinese pagoda which he had built was inaugurated by a grand party, which all the guests were requested to attend in Chinese costume. All the servants, host and hostess were likewise garbed in Chinese dress. Afterward followed supper, at which sharks' fins, swallows' nests and other Chinese delicacies were consumed.

Bog Slides in Ireland.

Compared with some of the bog slides which have taken place in Ireland the recent disaster in County Roscommon may be regarded as of trifling importance. In 1708 a slip of a mile long and a quarter of a mile broad occurred at Castlegarde and buried three houses containing twenty-one persons. A similar disaster took place at Addegoole, in Galway, thirty-five years later. Fresh in the public memory is the bog slide of eight years ago. Between 2 and 3 o'clock one bleak December morning the edge of the Knoeknagbea bog, overlooking the Ownacree valley, near Killarney, gave way and liberated a vast flood of peat and water. The flood rushed along with startling rapidity, swept away the stone built house of Cornelius Donnelly, Lord Kenmare's quarry steward, and Donnelly, his wife and six children perished.—Westminster Gazette.

A Transformation.

An American man-of-war's man, ashore at Gravesend, near London, awoke the other morning to find himself attired in the uniform of a British soldier. No sooner had he wandered out into the street than a plecter stopped him and told him to button up his tunic or he would be taken to barracks. He sought refuge in a police station, where it was discovered that a deserter had changed clothes with him while he slept.

His Own Voice at His Burial.

Herr Paul Turon of Teschen, in Austrian Silesia, sang a hymn at his own burial the other day. He had intoned the hymn into a phonograph shortly before his death and directed that it should be reproduced at his funeral service. This was carried out by his heirs, who under the terms of Herr Turon's will had to sacrifice \$500 of his estate to a charity if they failed to comply with his wish.

Fifteen Million Candlepower.

St. Catherine's lighthouse, Isle of Wight, has just been fitted with a flashlight which is estimated to be equal to 15,000,000 candlepower, and on nights when the atmosphere is favorable its beam probably is visible from the French coast. The new light is immensely more powerful than the old one, which was of about 3,000,000 candlepower.—London Globe.

SELECTIONS

HIGH ALTITUDES.

Effect on People Who Are Used to the Sea Level.

"It is dangerous for me to go to bed." That announcement by a stylishly dressed woman at the desk of the Albany hotel office startled William Maher, one of the proprietors, who was standing at the counter.

"What is the trouble?" asked Mr. Maher when he recovered his voice. "The room is filled with electricity," replied the woman. "If I walk across the floor and touch my face with my hand there is a snap, and if I touch the iron bed I get a shock. Why, kind sir, it's awful! Everything I touch snaps! You might think I was some electrical freak and belonged with some show. But I am not. Honest, I never knew before that my system was electrified."

"Where is your home?" asked Mr. Maher. "San Francisco," replied the woman. "I thought you were from the sea level," said Mr. Maher. "You have nothing to fear. The room is not charged with electricity. There is nothing wrong with the telephone or electric light wires. You see, madam, that you are not acclimated in Denver. The air here is extremely dry and is therefore saturated with electricity, so that you in touching iron feel a slight shock, and also a slight shock when you walk across the carpet and then touch anything with your hand or shake hands with anybody. You'll get over it in a few days."

The woman went away mystified, but satisfied, and Mr. Maher said: "That's a common complaint in every hotel in town. Those of us who live here will now and then feel an electric shock by touching a conductor or when walking over a carpet if we touch our faces or shake hands, but we are not as subjective to electrical influences as those who come from sea level or from places where the air is moist. These people, of course, are shocked easily, and as it is a new experience for them they invariably believe that the telephone or electric light wires are crossed and that they are in danger of electrocution."

"We had a woman in the hotel last week who was startled because when she began to comb the hair of her French poodle electric currents ran up her arms. She thought that somebody had been playing a joke on her dog, and she was furious until I explained to her the cause."—Denver Republican.

A Blacksmith Wood Carver.

John McClellan of Mount Airy, Md., is not only a fine blacksmith, but he has shown himself to be an expert wood carver. With the long quiet evenings before him he conceived the idea of whittling a seven foot black walnut log with a penknife. Four years he spent at the amusement, often getting up at 4 o'clock in the morning to take his sharp knife and whittle at the log. He put a little time at meals and in the evening. Recently he went to Hagerstown and brought the result along in a glass case, and it is now on exhibition there. It is the running gear of a farm wagon complete in every detail, together with a chain and other fixings. It is perfect in every way, not a pin missing, not a part wanting and all in one piece, nothing added or pieced on in any way. It is a wonderful bit of patience and skill. Mr. McClellan used up over \$25 worth of penknives at it and once bought a five dollar one with tempered blades and found it snapped up as easily as the others.—Blacksmith and Wheelwright.

A Great Cantalver Bridge.

A cantalver bridge under construction across the St. Lawrence at Quebec will contain a longer span than any bridge yet erected. The bridge consists of two approach spans of 210 feet each, two shore arms, each 500 feet in length, and a great central span 1,800 feet in length. The total length of the bridge is 4,220 feet, and although in extreme dimensions it does not compare with the Firth of Forth bridge, which is about one mile in total length, it has the distinction of having the longest span in the world by ninety feet, the two cantalvers of the Forth bridge being each 1,710 feet in length. The total width of the floor is 80 feet, and provision is made for a double track railway, two roadways for vehicles and two sidewalks. In a cantalver of this magnitude the individual members are necessarily of huge proportions, the main posts, for instance, being 325 feet in length and each weighing 750 tons.

The Life Line in Europe.

Of European nations the Norwegian and Swedish are the longest lived and the Spaniards the shortest. According to a foreign statistical return recently issued, the average duration of life is as follows: Sweden, 45 years 3 months; England, 44 years 3 months; Switzerland, 44 years 4 months; France, 43 years 6 months; Austria, 39 years 8 months; Prussia and Italy, 39 years; Bavaria, 36 years; Spain, 32 years 4 months.

New Kind of Water Pipes.

During the past year wooden pipes wound with wire have come into use by mill owners and mining engineers in western Canada. It is said that this form of pipe is superior to iron pipe since it weighs much less, costs only half as much and is less liable to burst in freezing weather. When used in place of flumes it saves water and needs little repairing.

H. WAITE & SON
There are force sales, clearance Sales, Sacrifice Sales, and many others, but ours is a "Ransack Sale"
While taking our annual inventory we have been "RANSACKING" our store from cellar to garret, and here is what we found, and here are our "RANSACK PRICES"

Groceries!
Overstocked on Bakers Chocolate, regular, 45c goods. Ransack price 33c.
One Lot of Jap Tea, regular 35c grade. Ransack price, 25c, 5 lbs for \$1.00.
One Lot good Black Tea, 50c grade. Ransack price, 25c, 4 lbs. \$1.00.
One Lot good Green Jap Tea, regular 40c grade. Ransack price, 28c, 4 1/2 lbs. \$1.00.
One Lot good Drinking Coffee, 20c grade. Ransack price, 14c, 4 lbs. \$1.00.
One Lot broken Java, cheap at 25c Ransack price 19c.
One Lot good broken Rice 6c grade. Ransack price 3 1/2c.
Corn Starch in 1 lb. pkgs., regular price 10c. Ransack price 6c.
Baker's Cocoa, overstocked on 1/2 lb. cans, regular price 25c. Ransack price 19c.
Matches very best quality, regular 5c pkgs. Ransack price 8 for 25c.
20 doz. only best can Corn, regular 15c grade. Ransack price 95c doz.
One Lot mixed Candy, regular price 15c. Ransack price 9c.
25 Kegs best Soda, usually sold at 6c. Ransack price 11 lbs. 25c.
Evaporated Apples in 1 lb Car tons 12c quality. Ransack price 8 1/2c.
A Lot of Pure Pepper in Glass Skakers 10c goods. Ransack price 5c.
A big Lot of Flavoring Extracts 20c grade. Ransack price 7c.
A few 1 gal. Jugs Catsup, 75c quality. Ransack price 50c.
Witch Water Soap, cheap at 5c. Ransack price 3c.

Shoe Department.
One Lot of Ladies' Dong Polish, high cut cap toe, regular \$1.35 grade. Ransack price 98c.
One Lot Misses high cut Polish, good durable shoe, regular price \$1.35. Ransack price 98c.
Another Lot Childs Shoes, different styles and prices. Ransack price 68c.
Misses and Childs best American make Overshoes, usual price 75c to \$1.10. Ransack price 48c.
200 pairs Boys heavy Lumbermen's Rubbers, \$1.10 grade. Ransack price 89c.
Men's plush lined Antelope calf Shoes, regular \$2.50 grade. Ransack price \$1.65.
10 Doz. Pairs Men's Gloves, cheap at 15c. Ransack price 10c.
10 Doz Warm Mittens, 15c grade: Ransack price, 2 pairs 25c.
A few Doz. Whips, usually sold 75c to \$1.00. Ransack price 45c.

We can sell you Flour, Feed, Grain, Poultry Food, Salt, Wood, Hay, Fertilizer, etc., at close prices. It will pay farmers to drive out and trade with us, for we are the people who buy all kinds of farm produce.

H. WAITE & SON, MORRISVILLE, VT.

A Miraculous Cure of Rheumatism in Greater Boston by Bloodine.
I have suffered with Rheumatism for the last eight years and have tried hundreds of remedies and have spent over \$200 for doctors' bills, without anything but temporary relief. You can imagine how little faith I had in ever expecting to find a cure. Physicians said I could never be cured in this climate, and the only possible chance for me to live was to go to a warmer climate, but I saw "Bloodine" advertised in the daily paper under a positive guarantee to cure, or money refunded, and, as this was the most remarkable offer I ever saw made on any remedy for Rheumatism, I went and bought a bottle, and before I had finished the first bottle I told my wife that I thought "Bloodine" was going to cure me. I commenced to get rest nights, my appetite came back to me, and I did not have those awful shooting pains all over my body, going first from one shoulder to the other, then down my back and into my legs. I have taken six bottles of "Bloodine" in all and I am a well man. I think it is a blessing to know of such a wonderful remedy, and I would not be without "Bloodine" if it cost \$100 a bottle. You may use my name in your advertising and I sincerely hope it may be the means of saving the lives of many fellow sufferers.
Yours truly, R. J. FARNHAM.
Bloodine cost but 50c a bottle. Bloodine Ointment cures Eczema, 50c a box. Sold by Hall & Cheney, Morrisville, Vermont.

Something New AT DOTY'S FURNITURE STORE
New Carpets and Rugs
New Linoleum and Oil Cloth
New Portiers and Couch Covers
New Stock Patterns Crockery
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New Home Sewing Machines
A few job lots of Nice Wall Paper at half price to close. Full stock of Furniture. All Kinds. Call and "C"
GEO. W. DOTY, 20 Main St. Morrisville.