THE TRAVELERS' AID

An Important but Little Known Work in Boston

The Watchful and Helpful Oversight Which this Branch of the Young Women's Christian Association Undertakes for Thousands of Immigrants, and Especially for Young Girls in a Strange Land.

[Special correspondence of The Phœnix.]

It is not generally known, perhaps, what an extensive and interesting work is done by the Travelers' Aid department of the Boston Young Women's Christian Association. Three workers give their entire time to this branch of the association's work, and one sees from time to time brief notices in the daily papers of the numbers of steamships met and persons aided; but to know what it really means one must hear the story of a day from Miss Blodgett's own lips. When the message, "The Saxonia passed Hull at 1 p. m.," reaches Boston from Telegraph Hill, the Cunard dock is at once crowded with hundreds, anxious to catch the first glimpse of the big liner as she comes up the harbor channel. The steamship agent, his assistants and employes, baggage men, hackmen, immigration and customs officials, longshoremen, the telegraph operator, the money-changer, the food-vendor, and the missionaries, all are in evidence, not to mention those expecting friends and the many idlers that always gather where something a little out of the ordinary is going on. The great ship, with 2200 souls on board, now shows her broadside, 600 feet long, and with slow, impressive dignity the tugs swing her into her berth, and she is soon made fast to the dock, her voyage ended. But if you note attentively the living freight that crowds her decks, you will realize that to most of them this is not the end, but the beginning of a new and strange life. What confidence, what anticipation may be read in their faces! The grotesque dress, the uncouth, untutored faces; the motley groups; babies in arms and children clinging to mothers' skirts; old men and women with anxious countenances; stalwart youths; girls with red cheeks, bare heads and tangled hair; the Finn and Hungarian girls with bright bordered kerchiefs tied under their chins—all have the one word, "foreigner," stamped unmistakably upon them.

The immigration officers are ready, the gangway is up, and the hundreds of steerage passengers begin their single file over the plank with "big box, little box, bandbox, bundle," and feather bed. The experienced eye easily detects that there are many Scandinavians among the number, the majority of whom are doubtless bound for the agricultural West. The 300 Hungarians, en route to the steel districts of Pennsylvania, look thrifty, vigorous and quite clean. The dress of one of the women attracts your eye—blue skirt with rows of yellow braid, blue apron with green trimming, blue waist with pink buttons, vivid pink shawl, and brilliant green headkerchief bordered with red roses! The 200 Jews on board will help swell the population of Boston and will be well looked after by the efficient agent of the Federated Jewish Charities. Boston, her sister cities and towns, or at any rate New England and New York, will swallow the numerous sons and daughters of the Emerald Isle and, perhaps, digest them. One cannot help thinking of Kipling's quatrain:

"There came to these shores a poor exile of Erin,
The dew on his wet robe hung heavy and chill;
Yet the steamer which brought him was scarce out of hearin'
Ere 'twas Alderman Mike inthroducing a bill."

Finns, Poles, and some Roumanians are among the travelers; but who are these strange-looking folk, the men wearing long fur garments, the skin side (untanned) out, the waist shaped like a man's dress-coat, and the full gathered skirt reaching to the heels? They are on the way to Canada—a peculiar religious sect from Russia, seeking, as did our forefathers, a country where they may secure religious freedom. At last the line of human beings ends, and all are safe in the big immigration room, where, after passing the doctor, they are placed in the long files leading to the inspectors' desks. What bewildering processes these must be to the newcomers, and often how trying! Most of them are eventually discharged and pass on to the consideration of luggage, customs business, railway tickets, telegraphing, or to the joyful meeting with waiting relatives. Others are given the "card of detention" and must await a second examination.

Meantime the Travelers' Aid worker and other agencies have found plenty to do. Mrs. Clark, a loyal American-Swede, matron of the Immigrants' Home, located near the Cunard dock, is most helpful to the Scandinavians. She began work nearly 20 years ago, under the Methodist Home Missionary society. The St. Vincent de Paul society employs a woman to watch over girl immigrants of the Roman Catholic faith. The Travelers' Aid work lies of necessity largely among the English-speaking people, but no one is denied whom it is possible to assist. If, in a large Western contingent, a family or an individual is found, ticketed through to destination, but without money for food on the journey, it is bought or otherwise provided for. Care is taken that each traveler possesses a plain, straightforward address, especially if going to a city or large town. Often a telegram is sent (at the expense of the Association if need be) so that on arrival, which may be in the night, the inexperienced young woman may be safeguarded by her friends, or a Travelers' Aid worker in the distant city is asked to perform this service for the young stranger. Often letters are received from abroad, requesting the "Aid" to meet and care for women going to the far West. Children, too, of six, seven and eight years have crossed the Atlantic alone, to be met and cared for by this agency on arrival here.

Some time ago a Russian-Polish girl of 15 started with her brother to come to Boston, sent for by her mother, who lived in this city. On reaching the German frontier the authorities discovered some weakness of the eyes, forbade her entering their country, and, sending her brother on toward America, told the girl she must go back to her own country. Young, alone and among strangers, she became violent in her despair and threatened to take her life rather than return. This so alarmed the officials that they allowed her to proceed and in some way she reached London and the Travelers' Aid there, who wrote to the worker in Boston. The mother, nearly distracted by anxiety for her child, was hunted up, the passage money quickly secured and soon a registered letter was speeding across the ocean, to be followed in due time by the joyful meeting of mother and daughter at the Cunard dock in Boston.

Danger threatens the newcoming girl, not alone from unscrupulous persons at the landing place, but from artful fellow-passengers. A fine-looking girl, questioned by the "Aid," said she expected an aunt to meet her. Investigation proved that there had been no previous direct communication with the aunt and that Mary did not even know her married name. She was told to wait a while on the wharf, to go away with no one, and that she would be cared for should no one come to meet her. Presently a man was found talking with her and was heard to say: "I have taken a room for two weeks; you can go to that as well as not." On this offer being refused, he urged: "Then let me take you to my sister in Dorchester." "No," was the answer, "the Association lady is going to take care of me." And the "Association lady" did care for her, writing a letter to another aunt living in Vermont. This relative at once notified her sister in Fall River, who telegraphed Mary to come to her home. The girl soon returned money that had been loaned her, and said she could never express the gratitude she felt for the aid given in time of peril. The man made one more attempt—and a bold one—to obtain the prize, but it is needless to say the attempt was a failure.

A difficulty often encountered by the "Aid" is the imperfect and insufficient addresses with which immigrants are provided. One is reminded of the story of the dog that was to be sent by express. "Where is the dog going?" asked the expressman. "Well," replied the man having the canine in charge, "I dunno, and he dunno, and nobody dunno; and he's et his tag." The girls' tags might about as well have been "et," for any information they give. One had the address "Causeberry street," which proved to mean Crosby Place; "Cranberry post" was Cambridgeport; "Hendeel" meant Kendall; "Billenza," after much investigation, became Bellerica—and so on.

One naive old woman wished to find "Jim Burns." "There are three Jim Burns," she said, "but any one on 'em 'll do." The number proved to be greater, but the right one was finally found. At another time Michael J. Murphy of Charlestown failed to meet a relative from "the old country." That good friend of the "Aid," the Boston city directory, revealed 13 Michael Murphys in Charlestown alone, five of whom were Michael J., but persistent effort was crowned with success in this instance also.

Various things happen to prevent relatives or friends meeting new arrivals and then shelter has to be provided till they appear or the traveler is personally conducted to their residence where the address is known. One pretty but penniless young girl had the addresses "16 Endicott St., Boston," and "52 Somerville, Mass." No one on Endicott street knew of the sister who had paid her passage. Letters were sent to Box 52, Somerville, and also to 52 Somerville Ave., Somerville. No answer. After five days' search the sister was found through the aid of a general steamship agent. Another girl, advised by a man at the wharf, was about to go to an East Boston hotel, but the "Aid" made a long search in Brookline, resulting at last in the discovery of her friends.

The immigration officers sometimes ask the worker to look after those whom otherwise they would detain, having confidence that wise, conscientious care will be given such persons, and a report made to the office if required. Often these requests mean simply the performance of helpful services for the stranger on the wharf, such as the finding of luggage, having it examined by the customs inspector and checked by the baggage master (an unknown process in foreign lands as tourists know to their cost) the changing of foreign money and railroad order for a regular ticket, or having such order stamped by the company's agent—such services as these, together with quieting anxieties and giving general instructions and warnings. The deputy commissioner made a request of this kind in the case of Patrick Burns. Patrick, an elderly Irishman of old-fashioned type, with bent, spare figure and shrewd, twinkling, kindly eyes, accepted these services from a woman without demur, as he had all the other strange things. He was en route for Illinois, where he hoped to spend the remainder of his days in peace and plenty in the home of a married daughter. When all the necessary arrangements for his railroad trip had been made, and he realized that the "wumman" had really been of use to him, he slyly tried to tuck an English shilling into her hand and—as a crowning mark of appreciation—produced a flask from his box, saying persuasively: "An' now, won't ye tak' a wee drap o' the rale stuff?"

That the Travelers' Aid often spends ten hours on the wharf shows that her work is no sinecure. When the steamer arrives at midday and with a large number on board, it is ten o'clock or even later before she can feel reasonably sure that no one remains who needs her assistance. By that time all the New York and New England railway passengers have been taken to their respective stations, and those whose destination is Boston or nearby towns have been met by friends or otherwise provided for. The large body of Western passengers remains, waiting with stolid patience for the tickets, checks and train to be made ready for them. The wharf then presents a novel sight under the electric light. Here is a little group of children, asleep, their heads all together, their bodies at varying angles. Perhaps in your haste you stumble over a prostrate sleeping man, whose feet reach farther than your calculation; and with discarded traps or garments, and remains of lunches scattered about, and human beings in all possible attitudes—surely no such scene could elsewhere be found. But the proclamation, "Western train ready!" causes a transformation, and in a twinkling a solid phalanx of humanity is moving through the long room, down the steep stairway to the Boston & Albany train outside, all eager to start on the last stage of their long journey, eager to come nearer to the realization of the bright hopes, anticipations and ambitions with which they started out from the home country. Whether these become realities or not will depend largely upon themselves, of course, but we too, in our attitude toward these strangers within our gates, may help to make or mar them. The Travelers' Aid, at least, has given them a welcoming, helping hand in the very outset of their new life.

A NATION OF CRIPPLES

Rheumatism Beyond Control

The Only Hope to Rheumatic Sufferers Is Uric-O Treatment.

If rheumatism continues to spread as it has in the past few years, it would seem as though we would beore long become a nation of cripples. The terrible destructiveness of this disease is apparent on every side of us. Almost nine out of ten of the cripples one meets had their affliction brought on by Rheumatism. How many thousands more there are that are hopelessly bed-ridden and whom we never see. Rheumatism, from the very nature of the disease, can never cure itself and if neglected is bound to grow worse then better. If you ever have any twinges of Rheumatism go to your druggist and get a bottle of Uric-O, the wonderful new Rheumatic Specific. It will cure you and it is the only treatment in the world that will cure you permanently and thoroughly. Uric-O cures by its direct action on the muscles, blood and kidneys. It seeks out the poisonous Uric and Rheumatic Acid and drives it from the system and it is only a treatment of such a nature that will ever cure Rheumatism. Liniments and plasters only serve to drive it from one spot to another. They never cure Rheumatism, because it is primarily a blood disease, and until the blood is cleared from the poison, a cure cannot take place.

There never was a case of Rheumatism that Uric-O could not cure and you should not put off taking it. You can test Uric-O free of charge if you wish. Just cut out this adevrtisement and send it to the Smith Drug Co., 169 Smith Building, Syracuse, N. Y., together with your name and the name of your druggist, and state that you have never used Uric-O and would like to try it. They will give you free, through your druggist, a 75 cent bottle, which you can test and try to your own satisfaction.

Uric-O is sold and personally recommended in Brattleboro by C. E. Graffam, Brooks House Pharmacy.

PIERCE A VERMONT MAN.

New First Assistant Secretary Is a Native of Londonderry, and Comes of Prominent Family.

Frank Pierce of Salt Lake City, whom James Garfield has appointed, and President Roosevelt confirmed, to succeed Thomas Ryan as first assistant secretary of the interior, subject to confirmation of the United States Senate, is a Vermont boy. He was born in Londonderry in April 1857, the son of Warren and Lucy Allen Pierce.

Mr. Pierce comes of ancient New England stock and can trace his lineage back to the days of Queen Elizabeth of England in the latter half of the 16th century, when the Pierces were granted a coat of arms by the virgin monarch. Mr. Pierce's American progenitors came to Cambridge, Mass., in 1631. By his mother's side he is connected with the Allens of Vermont, among whom was Col. Ethan Allen. He is also connected by blood with the Adamses of Massachusetts.

Mr. Pierce recived his preliminary education at Burr & Burton seminary in Manchester. He graduated from Burr & Burton seminary in 1877, Pierce being the valedictorian of his class. Immediately after he entered Williams college and graduated with the class of '81 with Phi Beta Kappa rank. Two years later he went to Utah and has practiced law in that state ever since. In 1890 and 1892 he was elected to the Utah legislature, and also was a member of the constitutional convention of Utah.

Mr. Pierce's qualifications for the post to which he is appointed come from his experience in 25 years' law practice in Salt Lake. So far as has been possible, he has made a specialty of mining cases, and one of his greatest victories was won a few weeks ago, in the case of Keeley against the Ophir Hill mining company, when he successfully defended the company against claims involving something like $1,800,000.

Mr. Pierce will take up his new duties the last of November.

ASSIGNMENT OF JUDGES

Who Will Preside at Various County Courts the Coming Year.

Following is the assignment of the judges in county court for 1908 beginning with the December term of the present year:

Haselton, C. J.—Burlington, Dec. 3, '07; Chittenden, March 4, '08; Lamoille, June 2, '08; Grand Isle, Aug. 11, '08; Rutland, Sept. 2, '08.

Powers, J.—Windsor, Dec. 3, '07; Essex, March 31, '08; Windham, April 14, '08; Addison, June 2, '08; Franklin, Sept. '08.

Miles, J.—Addison, Dec. 3, '07; Grand Isle, Jan. 14, '08; Franklin, March 10, '08; Bennington, June 2, '08; Windham, Sept. 8, '08.

Waterman, J. Caledonia, Dec. 3, '07; Orleans, Mar. 4, '08; Orange, June 2, '08; Chittenden, Sept. 2, '08.

Hall, J.—Lamoille, Dec. 3, '07; Washington, Mar. 10, '08; Caledonia, June 2, '08; Orleans, Sept. 2, '08; Essex, Oct. 6, '08.

Taylor, J.—Orange, Dec. 3, '07; Rutland, March 4, '08; Windsor, June 2, '08; Washington, Sept. 8, '08.

The sessions of supreme court for the year follow:

General terms—At Montpelier, Jan. 14, May 5, and Oct. 6.

Special terms—At St. Johnsbury, Feb. 11; at Rutland, Nov. 10; at Brattleboro, Nov. 17.

Ringling Brothers Bought Barnum & Bailey's Circus.

The Barnum & Bailey circus was bought Tuesday by Ringling Brothers for $410,000, and the famous old property, with all its animals and paraphernalia has been turned over to the new owners at Bridgeport, Conn., where the show has already gone into winter quarters. News of the sale came by cable from London, where the English stockholders, 1500 in number, met and ratified the sale of the American rights in the show by Mrs. James A. Bailey, widow of one of the men who made the Barnum & Bailey circus famous. The Barnum & Bailey show was organized as a stock company in London a few years ago and investors fell over each other to put $2,000,000 into the concern.

The purchase of the Barnum & Bailey show gives the Ringling Brothers practically a monopoly of the circus business in America. The Barnum & Bailey show was their greatest rival. The Ringlings now own outright three of the largest circuses on earth—the Forepaugh-Sells show, Barnum & Bailey's and their own Ringling Brothers' circus. The names of the three shows will remain as they are, and each will tour the country as a separate organization.

Native of Jamaica.

Rev. William H. Kingsbury, who for upwards of 20 years kept "Ye Olde Book Store" on Crown street, New Haven, Conn., died Oct. 5 in Ozone Park, N. Y. He was born in Jamaica, Vt., March 18, 1833. He graduated from Brown university and Bangor theological seminary. He prepared to be a missionary but was unable to follow this work owing to ill health. He started a little store in New Haven which in time grew to be one of the largest second-hand bookstores in Connecticut. Many students of Yale and residents of New Haven will cherish the memory of the gentle old man among the dusty volumes of his quaint old shops on Center and then on Crown streets, a perfect picture of the old-time bookseller and booklover.

Fleet Will Sail for Pacific December 16.

Secretary Metcalf announced Saturday that it was definitely settled that the Atlantic fleet would leave Hampton Roads Dec. 16 for the cruise to the Pacific.

Congress will be asked to add 3000 men to the present enlisted strength of the navy according to a decision reached at a cabinet meeting. These are needed so that enough men will be available for the warships which will be completed shortly, and about $5,000,000 in addition to the amount asked for last year will be requested to pay them.

More guns, more dry docks and provision for the new fire control system on battleships and armored cruisers will help to swell the estimates. Last year the estimates were $115,441,950, but Congress cut this total down to $102,971,070.

A Diminishing Pension Roll.

At the close of last June the names of 644,328 survivors of the civil war were on the pension roll. During the year 31,201 survivors had died. The whole number of pensioners on the roll was 967,371, figures which show a net falling off for the fiscal year of 18,000 pensioners, the greatest net loss for any year in the history of the pension bureau. The number of pensioners remaining on the roll was the smallest since 1892.

Every year now records a vast harvest of death among the survivors of the civil war, and all too soon the last man who answered the call of his country in that great conflict to keep the union whole will be gathered to his comrades. —[Boston Globe.

The Atlantic Monthly's Semi-Centennial.

The issue of the Atlantic Monthly to be published Nov. 1st will be the semi-centennial number, making the beginning of the 51st year of publication of that magazine which has always held a place peculiarly its own in the literary world. The number will be largely devoted to historical and reminiscent articles befitting the occasion. The illustration herewith given is a reproduction of the original cover of the Atlantic, and will have a very familiar look to the older generation of magazine readers.

IN WINDHAM COUNTY

BROOKLINE.

Miss Gibson of Woodstock has returned home after a visit at V. W. Ranney's.

George Osgood took a trip to Orange, Mass., last week, returning Monday night.

Robert Potwin has bought and moved into the place recently vacated by Fred Daniels.

Seth White has gone to Stratton to work on a lumber job for Horace Wood of Newfane.

It is rumored that we are to have rural free delivery of the mail here, but how soon we know not.

A merry party of about 75 gathered at Hugh Allbee's by invitation at a corn husking Saturday evening.

The Edson sawmill will soon be moved to the lot in the north part of the town bought of Adam Johnson.

Rev. W. C. Sunbury of the Baptist church exchanged pulpits with Rev. Mr. McIntyre of Townshend last Sunday.

Ned Wyman, who is teaching our North school, saw a wild cat a short time ago near the road leading to Athens in the north part of the town.

The corn crop is well along in harvesting. It is rather poor and does not cure well, as the weather is too wet. Apples are scarce and poor. Potatoes are very good.

Mrs. George Marsh of Boston visited her sister, Mrs. E. P. Osgood, the first of last week, and later both visited their aged mother, Mrs. Julia Sanders of Chesterfield, N. H., who is in feeble health.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lindsey of Athol will move next week into the Barrett house. Miss Lindsey was formerly Miss Cassa Marsh. Mr. Lindsey has two boys, nine and 11 years old, by a former marriage, who will live with them.

We know of no deer being killed in this town this year, but much time was wasted hunting for them. While the hunters are away in the woods the deer come out and show themselves to some harmless person or nibble about in some cabbages or a clover patch.

In the removal of F. C. Cutler and family to Newfane Oct. 18 Brookline loses the last members of one of its oldest families, the farm which they lived on having been in the Cutler family more than 100 years. Mrs. Celia Cutler, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cutler and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Blanchard of Townshend gathered at the old home in this town the Sunday before the removal. Mr. Cutler will be superintendent in the Wellman sawmill which Mr. Chase of Boston has recently bought.

WEST DOVER.

Miss Edith Bartlett has returned from North Adams and is staying with her sister, Mrs. Leon Shippee.

The ladies' aid society will meet with Mrs. G. H. Adams next Wednesday afternoon. All are cordially invited.

Mrs. Ellen Bogle returned home Sunday after spending nearly three weeks with friends in Greenfield, Ware and Orange, Mass., and Brattleboro.

GREEN RIVER.

Conover Fitch of Boston was in town a few days last week.

H. E. Lynde of Farley, Mass., was the guest of his brother, George Lynde, Sunday.

HALIFAX.

Miss Ethel Cairns attended the teachers' institute in Turners Falls Friday.

Mrs. Ruth Wilcox of Shelburne Falls is visiting in town.

Mr. and Mrs. D. N. May and daugnter, who had been at the Fowler cottage two months, returned home Friday.

EAST JAMAICA.

Jack Sprague cut his hand badly while at work in the Cook mill.

Peter Patterson of Manchester was here with his family over Sunday.

Glen D. Thayer of Bellows Falls, who was deer hunting, spent a few days at E. L. Thayer's.

Mrs. E. S. Allen, who has been in Northampton, will return this week. Mr. Allen and family are staying at N. F. Pierce's.

Nathaniel Robbins died Oct. 27. He was a native of this place, but spent most of his life in the West. He came here about three years ago and bought the Robbins homestead and had lived a quiet life since then.

SOUTH WARDSBORO.

F. B. Kidder and Mr. Farnsworth of Springfield, Mass., with the use of guns and dogs, captured seven coons last week.

Martin V. Plimpton has bought of Reuben Robinson his place here. Mr. Plimpton will move here as soon as the premises are vacated by George Fields and family, who moved here from Dummerston last spring.

SOUTH VERNON.

Mrs. Lydia Hughes has gone to Worcester for a short visit.

Rev. George E. Tyler of Bristol, Conn., is visiting his mother this week.

Harry Foley has taken a position at the railroad station as night operator.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Stone and son visited in Shelburne Falls over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Allen visited Mrs. Allen's parents in Williamsville recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gunn of Springfield, Mass., were recent guests at T. E. Stockwell's.

Rev. William Denton will preach in the chapel and in Johnson hall Sunday at the usual hours.

J. A. Beers began Friday to gather cream for Mr. Stone of Boston, paying 36 cents a pound butter fat.

E. L. Brooks shot Thursday morning a large buck, weighing 310 pounds. It measured 23 inches between the horns and had eight points. It was a fine specimen and was admired by many people.

H. L. Clark and family have moved to Brattleboro. All regret to have them go from this place. George D. Fisk, a conductor on the Boston & Maine railroad, has recently moved into the house vacated by Mr. Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Woodard have the sympathy of a large circle of friends in the loss of their only daughter, Lucy, nearly 16 years old, whose death occurred on Oct. 27 in Rutland, Mass., where she went to seek health. The funeral was held from the family home in Northfield and burial was in the family lot in the Tyler cemetery in this town.

Minnesota derives an annual income of more than $1,000,000 from its ore leases, which will increase rapidly as time passes. The money goes into a school fund, of which only the interest is available, but all that goes to help support the public educational institutions in the state, from the kindergartens to the university. The fund now amounts to about $9,000,000. The royalties run as high as 75 cents a ton and as low as 30 cents. Some of the leases extend perpetually, but the most of them are for 30 years.

Good In All Things.

Sweet are the uses of adversity,
Which, like a toad, ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel in his head;
And this our life, exempt from public haunt,
Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,
Sermons in stones and good in everything.

—[Shakspere.

WEST WARDSBORO.

The Buells of Wilmington have set up in our cemetery some fine monuments for S. S. Perry and Mrs. E. M. Temple.

B. C. Ryder and family sold some of their goods and packed the rest. They went Friday to North Adams.

H. A. Waite carried Mrs. Nichols to Dover Thursday, Oct. 24, on her way to Whitingham. Mrs. Waite went the same day to Brattleboro to stay at the home of her daughter a few weeks.

Rev. W. S. Boardman started Tuesday, the 29th, for his home in Cromwell, Conn., for a short vacation. It is thought that Miss A. A. Brigham of Bennington will have charge of the church service Sunday morning at the usual hour and in the interests of missions.

Recent visitors in town: Mrs. Herbert Smith of Springfield, Mass., and Fred Smith of Brattleboro at W. J. Davidson's; Mr. and Mrs. Bland Robinson of Hartford, Conn., among relatives; Mrs. Luana White at her home a few days, after which she expects to return to Brattleboro.

Rev. W. S. Boardman officiated at the funeral of Mrs. Miranda Pike of Stratton Monday, the 28th, and as many of the choir as could well go sang several selections, among them one of Mrs. Pike's choosing, "There'll be no night there." All sympathize with Mr. Allen's family in their bereavement.

A. W. Thomas and Robert Parsons were on the street peddling venison Tuesday, as they had shot a deer on Ballou hill in Stratton Saturday. Some people also have been feasting upon the steak of a bear shot while asleep. Merle Putnam and Albert Robinson, while hunting in Stratton last week, tracked a bear for a time but then gave up the chase and separated. Soon Merle ran across the sleeping bear and shot the animal. The bear was in good condition and weighed over 200 pounds when dressed in camp.

LANDGROVE.

Mr and Mrs. George Thomson went to Ludlow Tuesday.

Mrs. Ben Beers returned home from Brattleboro Monday.

Miss Elsie Harris is working for Mrs. Arthur Holden in South Londonderry.

Mrs. Walker of Winhall Hollow is visiting her niece, Mrs. George Thomson.

Miss Mary Howard has gone to Shrewsbury, Mass., to work for Mrs. Harry Knights.

The high water of Monday broke out a part of the flume at C. E. Bacon's mill in Clarksville.

Mrs. L. A. Dryden is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Sherman Cone, of South Londonderry.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Potter of Rochester, N. Y., have come to stay at Charles Towslee's through the winter.

There was a surprise party at Rodney Roby's Monday night to celebrate the 15th birthday anniversary of their daughter, Pearl.

Leroy Woodward and Mrs. Louise Eager went to Chester Tuesday to accompany Mr. and Mrs. Louis Woodward so far on their journey home.

Arthur Turner of Weston and Theron Turner of Pennsylvania have been boarding at Ben Beers's the past week, while gathering evergreens.

Charles Withington of East Dorset was at Eli Withington's Saturday, returning Sunday and taking his mother back with him for an indefinite stay, perhaps all winter.

FROM WAY DOWN IN TEXAS.

Hapgood Idea Meets With Favor in the Lone Star State.

The following from a Beaumont, Texas, daily indicates that the "Hapgood Idea" is travelling:

"Representative Hapgood who has represented a little town in Vermont in the legislature of that state for a number of years and has won the name of "The Great Objector," from his attitude on fool legislation, proposes that the legislature meet one year and introduce its bills, then adjourn until the next year before acting upon them, thus giving the people of the state an opportunity to digest them before they become a law.

"This proposal, which is creating a good deal of discussion, not only in Vermont, but throughout New England, is known as the 'Hapgood Idea,' and bids fair to be brought before the people at their next constitutional session in 1910, which is the earliest date at which constitutional amendments can be considered.

"The general adoption of the 'Hapgood Idea' by the states would have a tendency to check much of the harmful legislation that is now enacted, through trading and lack of time for proper consideration of its effects. It would do away with much of the trouble experienced with ambiguous laws, loosey drafted bills and clerical errors."

The Helpful Rest Room.

[Burlington News.]

Brattleboro has introduced a new idea and a helpful one to the many tired women who come into town to do their trading, a "rest room," where the women shoppers from out of town can spend their leisure time, eat their lunches and leave their small children. The room will be provided with reading matter and other facilities and a competent woman will be in charge. The Middlebury Register suggests that the Brattleboro idea could well be adopted by many smaller places. There are plenty of places in most towns where the male portion of the shoppers from the country can make their headquarters; but a tired mother coming in with a small child is often put at her wit's end to take care of her child and do any business the same day; and instead of her day in town being a source of rest and pleasure to her as it should be it is often the means of sending her home more tired than if she were at home engaged in the usual drudgery around the house.

Spain is the sunniest of all European countries.

All lovers of Good Coffee reach for

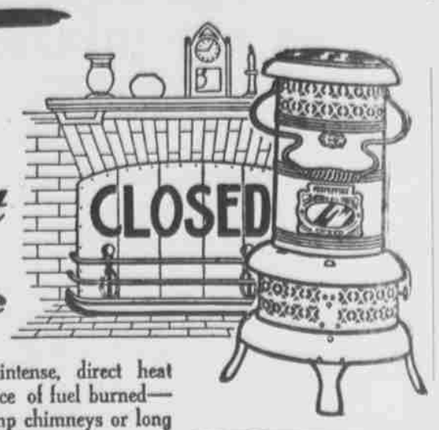
Gold Star

The Finest Blend possible

Ask your Grocer.

The BERRY-HALL CO.
Roasters - Blenders
Burlington, - - Vermont

The Heat that Doesn't go up the Flue



You receive intense, direct heat from every ounce of fuel burned—there are no damp chimneys or long pipes to waste the heat from a

PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

Carry it from room to room. Turn the wick high or low—no bother—no smoke—no smell—automatic smokeless device prevents. Brass font holds 4 quarts, burns 9 hours. Beautifully finished in nickel or japan. Every heater warranted.

The Rayo Lamp gives a bright, steady light to read by—just what you want for the long evenings. Made of brass, nickel plated—latest improved central draft burner. Every lamp warranted.

If your dealer cannot supply the Perfection Oil Heater or Rayo Lamp write our nearest agency.

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THE OPINIONS OF POULTRYMEN

Page's Perfected Poultry Food has given good satisfaction and has been A GOOD SELLER. Have had several lots of this food, and most of my customers say it is the best poultry food they ever fed. HON BOLSTER, WESTON, VT.

I consider Page's Perfected Poultry Food to be an ARTICLE OF GENUINE MERIT. I cannot remember the time when I ever got more eggs from the same number of hens than I have been getting these blustering days in March. HARPER HAZEN, HARTFORD, VT.

My experience with Page's Perfected Poultry Food has been entirely satisfactory. I regret I did not begin earlier in the season to use it. Shall be READY for it EARLY NEXT FALL. L. BROWNELL, GARRATTSVILLE, N. Y.

I have used Page's Perfected Poultry Food for the past three months, and am satisfied that it is one of the best foods on the market, as well as the cheapest. J. D. GOULD, PASSUMPSIC, VT.

I have sold and fed several barrels of Page's Perfected Poultry Food the past season, and think it the best poultry food on the market. My hens have laid better this winter than ever before. I have heard ONLY WORDS OF PRAISE from those who have used it. GEO. F. TANNER, SPRINGFIELD, VT.

I began to use Page's Perfected Poultry Food in January, and the RESULT so PLEASED ME that I propose to begin to use it in September another season, so as to have my hens do their best when eggs are high. R. G. NEWTON, ROCHESTER, VT.

I have used Page's Perfected Poultry Food, and can cheerfully recommend it as the BEST AND CHEAPEST food on the market for laying hens. HARLAN W. CHANDLER, CHESTER, VT.

One thing that I have been especially pleased with in Page's Perfected Poultry Food is that I have had no trouble this winter with my hens eating their eggs. Some winters I have had a great deal of trouble along that line, but since using your food I don't think an egg has been eaten in my hennery. The food evidently FURNISHES THE ELEMENTS WHICH THE HEN'S NATURE DEMANDS in the winter season, and when it is supplied she has no desire to seek those elements through the destruction of her eggs. CLARENCE J. FERGUSON, BURLINGTON, VT.

Page's Perfected Poultry Food is a good seller and a repeater. We think SALES CAN EASILY BE DOUBLED. F. H. GILLINGHAM, WOODSTOCK, VT.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

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Sick Headache and relieves all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

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Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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