



Of Course you're coming

VERMONT STATE FAIR
WHITE RIVER JUNCTION, VT.
SEPT. 17-18-19-20, 1912.

You'll be lone-
some at home.

THE BEST FOUR DAYS OF THE YEAR
At New England's Greatest Fair Next Week

Mammoth Agricultural Exhibits

All exhibition halls crowded with interesting and instructive features. The agricultural wonders of the country in one big show. \$20,000 in premiums.

Unequaled Racing Programme

America's swiftest steppers to compete on New England's fastest track. Races every day of Fair.

Great Morgan Horse Exhibit

This is "The Fair where the Morgans show" and the exhibit this year is larger than ever. A great treat for lovers of the Morgan type.

MOROK AEROPLANE

Flights will be given every day of the Fair. Don't miss it.

SPECIAL FEATURES

Free vaudeville in front of the grand stand every day. Plowing contest. The big milking contest. A baby contest, with prizes awarded by a famous suffragette.

Meeting of New England Fat Men's Club

The funny fatties of all New England "accumulate" at the Fair on Tuesday, September 17. Big fireworks exhibition in the evening.

EXCURSIONS—SPECIAL TRAINS

Low Excursion Rates on all railroads. For particulars see railroad flyers. For Premium List address F. L. DAVIS, Secretary, White River Junction, Vt.

"Six Years Old and Going Some"

EXPECT ARREST
IN SZABO CASE

Authorities Are Active Following
Autopsy Made Yesterday

DR. KING ON THE RESULT

Chemical Analysis to Be Made of the
Organs—Drowning Not the Cause
of Death of the Szabo
Woman.

New York, Sept. 11.—That Mrs. Rosa Menschik Szabo, who was believed to have drowned while boating with her attorney and subsequent executor, Burton W. Gibson, on Greenwood lake, Orange county, came to her death from some other cause was indicated to the authorities yesterday after the autopsy.

Details of the suspicious circumstances revealed were not given out but it was announced that the body will be further examined by an expert and his findings will be announced at the inquest September 18.

The examination was a very thorough one, very arduous and long. The report, signed and sealed, will be delivered to Coroner James M. Houghton and made public by him on Sept. 18, the date set for the inquest. The inquest will be held in the coroner's court at 4 Oakland avenue, the day after the surrogate's hearing in Manhattan on the motion to set aside the letters testamentary. Frank Menschik, brother of Mrs. Szabo, sailed yesterday on the Oceanic, and will arrive in time to attend both proceedings.

While the autopsy was being performed search was being made in New York for a mysterious girl, about sixteen years old, who is said by Sheriff De Graw to have had access to the apartment of Mrs. Szabo at 46 West Sixty-fourth street, and who is said to have taken away all the belongings of Mrs. Szabo. This girl had the latch-key of the apartment.

BEHEADING IN SIAM.

First the Victim is Fed, Then Tired
Into Giving the Signal.

An execution in Siam is an extraordinary business, according to a correspondent of the Chronicle Medicale. The doomed man, awakened at dawn, is led in chains to the temple, where candles are lit around him. He is exhorted to think of nothing to disassociate his mind from mundane affairs and is given the best meal of his life, the menu being carefully chosen according to the social status of the criminal.

There are two executioners. One is hidden in some brushwood, while the other, dressed in vivid red, conducts the criminal to the place of sacrifice, bidding him be seated on banana leaves "in order to be entirely separated from earth."

The condemned man is then put into position, awaiting the ax. Earth is put in his ears. For two hours or more nothing happens. Siamese law demands that the criminal shall bow his head voluntarily to the ax. This he does finally from sheer exhaustion, and immediately headman No. 2 rushes from his hiding place and does the deed. The executioners are then sprayed with holy water and otherwise purified from contact with the victim's soul.—Paris, Cor. New York World.

MONSTER WHALES.

A Dozen Men Might Stand Upright in
the Blue's Big Mouth.

Specimens of the blue or sulphur bottom whale weighing seventy-five tons and measuring eighty-seven feet have been known. The mouth is sufficiently large to permit ten or twelve men to stand upright in it, but the throat measures only about nine inches in diameter.

The "finback," closely related to the blue whale, has been called the "greyhound of the sea," for its long, slender body is built on the lines of a racing yacht, and the animal can equal the speed of the fastest steamship.

The "humpback" is the most interesting of our large whales, because of the fact that its habits are more easily studied than are those of other members of the family.

But most extraordinary of all is the square nosed sperm whale. Instead of having plates of baleen, this whale carries a row of twenty to twenty-five heavy teeth on each side of the lower jaw. These fit into sockets in the roof of the mouth and assist in holding the giant squid and cuttlefish on which the enormous animal feeds. The squid seldom gets away from the warm currents; hence the sperm usually remains in the tropics and in the gulf of Japan streams.—London Family Herald.

His Eloquence.
The curate of a country parish lately preached a charity sermon, and the collection which followed amounted to £20 7s. 4½d. In the vestry after the service the churchwardens counted it out and mentioned the result. "Well," said the reverend preacher, "I must have preached pretty well to get all that." "No doubt you did, sir," replied one of the churchwardens who had been collecting, "but the square put in a £20 note, and he's deaf."—London Mail.

Unreluctantly.
"Raiph Darnley called again last night, Bessie, didn't he? You know, he's rather well off, so I hope you didn't treat him distantly," said mamma.
"Indeed I didn't, mamma. I was very much drawn to him—very much," she answered, with a blush.

HINTS FOR THE
BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Teakettle Cover With Safety
Pipe Attachment.



How many women have scalded their hands when lifting a teakettle from the range because the steam that was escaping from the spout was blown back upon them? Probably most women who have handled teakettles. Now two Oregon men have designed a kettle with an attachment to prevent this accident. The cover of the kettle has a telescoping steam escape pipe rising from it and extending horizontally in the direction of the spout. This pipe can be extended until the end rests on the tip of the spout, and in this position all the escaping steam is blown straight out from the kettle and cannot float back and burn one. With these two openings air can enter through the spout, for example, and by its pressure blow the steam through the pipe with sufficient force to prevent a "flareback."

Fried Chicken, Southern Style.

Cut a nice, tender chicken into small pieces, cutting at the joints. Have ready a hot frying pan in which has been fried one-quarter pound of salt pork. Roll the pieces of chicken in flour in which have been mixed salt and pepper to season; place the larger pieces in the pan first and cover tightly with a large tin cover. As the larger pieces are browned add the smaller. Give constant attention not to let burn. It will require twenty-five to thirty minutes to cook the meat through to the bone.

When nicely browned place on platter and pour over it the gravy, made as follows:

Cream Gravy.—Stir in flour into the hot fat in which butter the size of an egg has been melted. Salt and pepper to season and pour in milk until it is of a thickness to suit your taste.

Stewed Eels.

Take a couple of eels that have been skinned, had the heads removed and been cut into pieces a couple of inches long. Cover them with boiling water, turn in a tablespoonful of vinegar and cook slowly for ten minutes. Then drain and make a sauce with the liquor in which they cooked, thickening it with a tablespoonful each of butter and flour for every cupful. Season the sauce with grated onion, salt and pepper, turn in the eels, cover the dish and simmer for twenty minutes. Before sending to the table sprinkle minced parsley over the top of the dish in which they are served and garnish with bits of toast. Some persons add to the seasoning a little lemon juice and a bunch of sweet herbs. A little rich cream may be turned over them before they go to the table.

Macaroni and Cheese.

Break the macaroni into briskly boiling salt water and let boil twenty minutes. While it is boiling cut up your cheese into small pieces, take one tablespoonful of butter and one of flour, blend in a pan over the fire and add cheese. Let the cheese soften, but do not brown; then add salt, red pepper or paprika and a pint of milk. Stir slowly until milk is hot and all smooth and thick. Take macaroni from fire, drain and turn cold water over quickly and rinse. Put into a baking dish, add cheese sauce, stir and bake until brown. If more milk is needed to cover it may be added. This distributes the cheese evenly and is delicious.

Tomato Marmalade.

Pare and cut into small pieces seven pounds of ripe tomatoes, add half a cupful of salt and let stand overnight. Next morning drain water off and add five pounds of granulated sugar, two pieces of ginger root, two sticks of cinnamon, three pinches of cloves, two level teaspoonfuls of allspice and a small piece of red pepper. Cook for half an hour, then skim out the tomatoes and boil the sirup until quite thick. Add one teaspoonful of vinegar and boil a few minutes longer; then pour over the tomatoes. Put spices in bag. Made with the small yellow tomato it is delicious.

Piccatailli.

One peck green tomatoes, four peppers and twelve onions chopped fine and drained through cheesecloth. Add a ten cent package of mixed pickling spices, one tablespoonful ground mustard, four cupfuls sugar, one-half cupful salt and cover with cold vinegar—about two quarts. Boil slowly nearly two hours. Put into jelly tumblers and cover with paraffin.

Uncle Ezra Says.

"It don't take more'n a gill uv effort to git folks into a peck of trouble" and a little neglect of constipation, biliousness, indigestion or other liver derangement will do the same. If ailing, take Dr. King's New Life Pills for quick results. Easy, safe, sure and only 25 cents at the Red Cross Pharmacy.



Housework Made Easier
in the laundry, kitchen and bathroom by
20 Mule Team Borax

"It's the Borax with the Soap that does the Work!"
20 Mule Team Borax softens the hardest water—requires the use of less soap—less rubbing of the clothes—makes them whiter—the colors brighter—the flannels soft and light as down. Clothes cost money. Save them.

BORAX SOAP CHIPS

Borax Soap Chips take the place of soap. Used in combination with 20 Mule Team Borax, the cleansing value of full strength Borax is shown, and at a saving of labor and money.

Ask your dealer today for 20 Mule Team Borax. Sold in packages only.



The Avenger

By REGINALD D. HAVEN

"Can you tell me, sir, where I can find the man who killed young Trevor in this place a few weeks ago?"

The inquirer was an elderly man past fifty, who spoke in a modulated voice that indicated the gentleman. He was faultlessly dressed, and everything about him betokened respectability and prosperity. But in his eye was a look—well, it was a look of indescribable melancholy.

"You refer to Jim Hawkins, I' speck, sir," replied one of a group of men of whom the inquiry was made.

"I don't know his name. I refer to the man who shot and killed young Trevor," replied the gentleman in the same quiet voice.

"You'll probably find him at the Antelope saloon, sir. He's a gambler and has picked up a scab. The Antelope is that yaller building right over there. But don't excite him. Even the sheriff doesn't dare touch him."

"Thank you, gentlemen," and the stranger started for the saloon.

Jim Hawkins was one of those desperadoes who infested the wild west in the days of its wilderness, especially mining towns. Young Trevor, a mining engineer, had gone to the place to examine a mine, had been invited by Hawkins to drink, had declined, and, having persisted in declining, Hawkins shot him dead. Something in the old gentleman's appearance told the men of whom he had made his inquiries that his presence in the town had connection with this murder. It did not occur to them that the mild mannered man had come out to avenge Trevor's death. Indeed, they didn't know what he had come for, but curiosity prompted them to follow him to the Antelope saloon.

Approaching a table where Hawkins had been pointed out to him, he bent down and said in that same soft voice: "Excuse me, sir, for interrupting your game. My name is Trevor. I have come to invite you to have something with me at the bar."

Hawkins looked up, and it seemed to him that the young man whose life he had snuffed out stood before him, only aged. It was as if thirty years had gone by and young Trevor had come back to do by him as he had done by Trevor.

The man bending over him showed no sign of possessing a weapon, but there was a self satisfied look so far as danger was concerned that was more forceful than if he had looked down the barrel of a pistol. Hawkins did not know whether the apparition—as he considered it—could draw a weapon—if he had one—quicker than himself or not. Something told him that the hour of vengeance had come. Under the influence of that melancholy eye he arose from the table, leaving there a pile of coins he had won, and walked side by side with the stranger to the bar.

"Barkeeper," said the newcomer "set a bottle of whisky before the gentleman and a glass."

The barkeeper filled the order while Hawkins said:

"I don't drink with no man who don't drink with me."

"You are to drink not with the living, but with the dead. I am but a messenger to do what can only be done in the flesh."

"Whose messenger?"

"Reginald Trevor."

"Oh!"

The stranger facing Hawkins leaned his right elbow on the bar, supporting his cheek with his right hand facing the man he had invited to drink. This brought the former's hand in close proximity to the collar of his coat at the back of his neck.

take hold of the bottle standing on the bar, and the hand trembled. Every one of those looking on saw it and knew that the stranger had deprived Hawkins of his nerve. They knew it from the fact that he was obeying the stranger as well as by the trembling of his hand. Hawkins poured out some liquor, spilling much of it. Then he slowly placed it to his lips and took it down at a gulp.

"Have another," said the stranger. But the liquor had brought back Hawkins' courage.

"Not by a—"

The gentleman's hand that had been supporting his cheek clutched at something under his collar at the back of his neck, and the broad blade of a bowie knife glittered before Hawkins' eyes. He started to put his hand to his hip, whereupon the stranger lowered the knife to within an inch of that part of Hawkins' neck that covers the jugular vein.

"Drink!" said the stranger.

Hawkins' hand instead of continuing to his hip grasped the bottle and poured out another drink.

And so the stranger forced him to take one drink after another till all power was gone out of him, when the former turned to the lookers on and said:

"Call the sheriff."

That official, who had not before dared to lay a hand on Hawkins, disarmed him and carried him to the jail.

"Give him the rope tomorrow morning at 6," said the stranger. "He'll be sober by that time."

And the next morning Hawkins was swung off. But the stranger who had captured him did not wait to see him hanged.

Different.
Daughter—Since it is your wish, dear parents, that I should marry the rich old brewer, I consent, although he is seventy years old. Mother—But he is only sixty. Daughter—Sixty! Tell him to ask me again in ten years.—Meg-gendorfer Blatter.

Self Taught.
Irate Father—I'll teach you to kiss my daughter! Young Man—Not necessary, sir. I have just learned.—London Tit-Bits.

PIMPLES RED, LARGE AND DISFIGURING

So Ashamed Did Not Go Out. In Night's Time Full of Them. Cured by Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

237 Watkins St., Brooklyn, N. Y.—

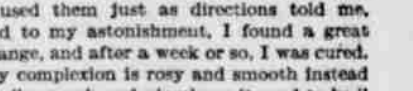
"When I was sixteen years of age, I noticed blackheads coming out on my face, then pimples, all kinds. I was so ashamed of myself that I did not go out of the house. In fact I did not want to show myself to my friends. Only the face was broken out and some parts of the hips. The pimples were red, large and disfiguring. Some came to a head and some came in big bumps, some were as large as a quarter and they were scattered all over my face in blotches. In a night's time my face was so full of them that I could not sleep on account of the itch."

"There was no cure. Medicines, salves, pills, nothing helped, until I saw about the Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the paper. I used them just as directions told me, and to my astonishment, I found a great change, and after a week or so, I was cured. My complexion is rosy and smooth instead of oily, rough and pimply as it used to be."

(Signed) Albert Goldberg, Jan. 12, 1912.

For more than a generation Cuticura Soap and Ointment have been the favorites for the treatment of eczemas, rashes, itching, irritations and other torturing, disfiguring humors of the skin and scalp. Sold everywhere. Sample of each mailed free, with 23-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

*Trader-faced men should use Cuticura Soap Shaving Stick, 25c. Sample free.



HELP YOURSELF

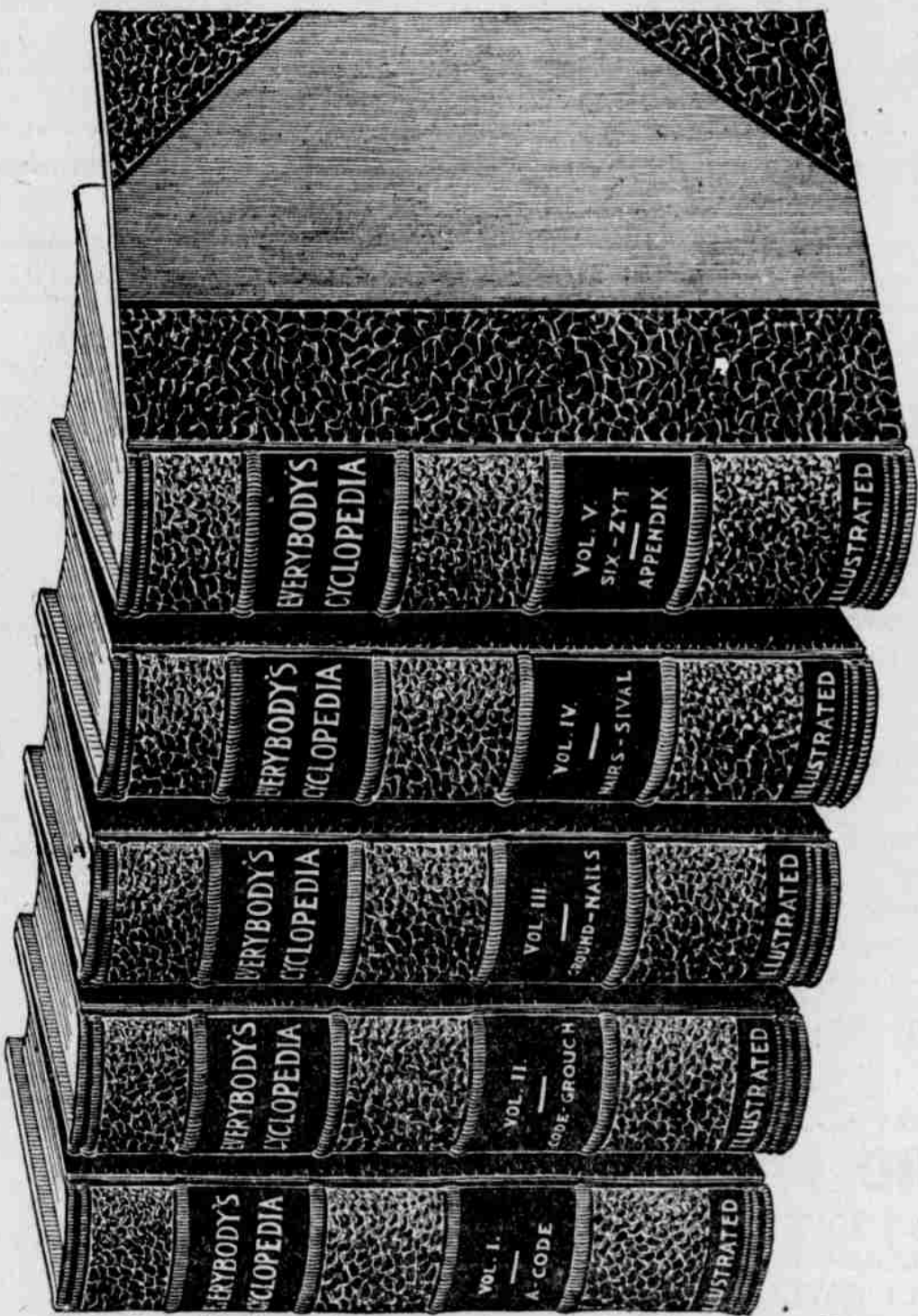
The Times wants every family in Barre to have a set of these modern reference books. Think what it means for the children at school, as well as for the "grown-ups" and for all who want to advance—and you get the complete set at once—no installments. You can't afford to miss such an opportunity.

\$12 Set of Everybody's Cyclopaedia
WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE TIMES

which has been selected as the one paper in this city for the advance complimentary distribution of this great work. After this introductory distribution—we cannot tell yet what quantity the publishers will allow us for this purpose—the books will then be sold only on installments at \$12 by a canvass of national scope conducted by its publishers from house to house. It is now

Free for 6 Coupons

and only the necessary promotion and expense items of distribution until this complimentary edition is exhausted, amounting to a total of \$1.98 (as explained under the educational coupon printed daily on another page) SENT BY EXPRESS IF YOU PAY CHARGES.



This is a Reduced Illustration of the Complete Set

This \$12 Set of Five Volumes contains all the useful subjects of a 20-volume edition at less than the cost of one volume.