

On feast days most people eat too much. Help your digestion to take care of the over-load by taking one PINKLET immediately after eating. As a dinner pill these dainty sugar-coated laxatives gently stimulate the stomach, prevent congestion and all the distressing results of over-indulgence in the good things of the season. Your own druggist can supply Pinklets.



# SLOAN'S LINIMENT

relieves rheumatism quickly. It stimulates the circulation—instantly relieves stiffness and soreness of muscles and joints. Don't rub—it penetrates.

**Rheumatism Never Returned**  
"I am a travelling man and about one year ago I was laid up with rheumatism and could not walk. A friend recommended Sloan's Liniment and the morning after I used it my knee was all O.K. and it has never bothered me since. I always keep your Liniment in the house and carry it with me on the road."—Mr. Thomas S. Harris, West Philadelphia, Pa.

## Rheumatism Neuralgia

**Stiffness Vanished**  
"I suffered with an awful stiffness in my legs. That night I gave my legs a good rubbing with Sloan's Liniment and believe me, next morning I could jump out of bed. I have been supplied with a bottle ever since."—Mr. A. Moore of Manchester, N. H.

**Sprained Ankle Relieved**  
"I was ill for a long time with a severely sprained ankle. I got a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and now I am able to be about and can walk a great deal. I write this because I think you deserve a lot of credit for putting such a fine Liniment on the market and I shall always take time to recommend Dr. Sloan's Liniment."—Mrs. Charles House of Baltimore, Md.



Sloan's Liniment gives a grateful sensation of comfort. Good for sprains, neuralgia, sore throat and toothache. Use it now.

At all Dealers, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00  
Send for Sloan's free book on hoarseness.  
Address  
**Dr. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc.**  
BOSTON, MASS.

## PRESIDENT'S DAUGHTER A BRIDE

Wedding of Miss Jessie Wilson Marked by Its Simplicity and Homelikeness

### DOUBLE RING CEREMONY IS USED

Company of Distinguished Officials and Diplomats Attend Ceremony

Washington, Nov. 26.—With a smile of confidence and happiness toward each other, Francis Howes Sayre and Miss Jessie Woodrow Wilson, second daughter of President and Mrs. Wilson, were joined in marriage at the White House late yesterday before a company of distinguished officials of the United States government, members of the diplomatic corps and close friends and relatives.

A scene of brilliancy was presented as the president and Mrs. Wilson stood in the East room and gave in marriage meaningful words were spoken before an altar of palms, ferns and white lilies. The double ring service was used, after which the assemblage united in the Lord's prayer. Then the Marine band struck up Mendelssohn's wedding march and the scene was transformed into gay animation and joyfulness.

The reception for the guests by the president and Mrs. Wilson and the newly wedded couple followed and soon the East room was cleared, where the young folks danced well into the evening.

When the guests were gone the bridal party sat down in the breakfast room and the bride cut the wedding cake with the sword of Dr. Cary T. Grayson, U. S. N., the president's physician and companion.

Then followed a merry dinner and an affectionate good-bye and the couple were whirled away in a White House automobile on their honeymoon, the destination of which they kept secret, but it is known they will go to Europe to return early in January to Williams-town, Mass., where Mr. Sayre will be assistant to President Ganfield of Williams college.

Notwithstanding its official brilliancy, there was a distinct touch of homeliness in the day's affair. Rev. Sylvester W. Beach, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Princeton, N. J., where Miss Wilson long taught a Sunday Bible class and where the Wilson family worshipped a score of years, had been selected as the officiating clergyman.

The maid of honor was the eldest daughter of the president, Miss Margaret Wilson. The bridesmaids were the bride's younger sisters, Miss Eleanor Randolph Wilson and Miss Mary G. White of Baltimore; Miss Adeline Mitchell Scott of Princeton and Miss Marjorie Brown of Atlanta, the last a relative and the others chums of girlhood days.

The best man was Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell, with whom Sayre spent many months ministering to the sick and needy on the rock-bound Labrador coast. The ushers were the groom's college mates—Benjamin B. Burton of New York; Dr. DeWitt Scoville Clark, Jr. of Salem, Mass.; Dr. Gilbert Horrax of Montclair, N. J.; and Charles Evans Hughes, Jr., a son of the justice of the supreme court.

The bride and groom—both blonde and of about the same height, she known as the White House beauty because of her classic Grecian features, and he, a tall, thin, young man athletic in appearance with sharp features and a fair complexion—were busily occupied during the forepart of the day mingling in the bridal party, their relatives and house guests, to whom alone the White House was accessible before the wedding hour.

The two young people, who have lived the hardships of the poverty settlements in big cities and who have inquired into life's social and economic problems first hand, would have preferred a quiet wedding, limited to the family circle and close friends—such as it might have been had not the parents of the bride been elevated to the foremost social position in the gift of the nation. Reluctantly it was an official affair.

### LIST OF WILSON WEDDING GIFTS.

Washington, Nov. 26.—Although the White House has expressly refused to make public any list of gifts received for yesterday's White House wedding, it is known that a great number of beautiful and costly articles were received. For the last two weeks express trucks have unloaded scores of boxes and crates containing furniture, bric-a-brac, table service, cut glass, and household articles generally, while messengers from jewelry stores both here and throughout the country, have brought many valuable presents in the form of gold, silver and jeweled articles. Miss Jessie Wilson has been busy during the last two weeks writing personal letters of acknowledgment but within the past three or four days the presents have come in such great numbers that the task of correspondence had to be deferred.

Among the many notable presents received may be mentioned the following: The House of Representatives gave a pendant made up of one center diamond weighing six and one-half carats surrounded by 85 smaller diamonds in a pear shape and attached to a neck chain in which smaller diamonds were set. The Senate gave an extensive silver tea service suitably engraved.

The supreme court of the United States gave a center piece in the form of a silver boat. It was inscribed as coming from the members of the court and their wives.

## HEAVY LOSSES BY EXPRESS CO'S

Rep. Lewis Predicts Early Monopoly of Package Business

### SAYS GOV'T WILL TAKE OVER EXPRESS

Declares Parcel Post Has Cut Off Their Profits

Washington, Nov. 26.—Under the competition following the inauguration of the parcel post system the express companies of the century have sustained heavy losses in their earnings, according to Representative David J. Lewis, co-author of the parcel post law. In making public to-day figures he had collected on the earnings of the corporations Mr. Lewis prophesied that within the near future the post office department virtually would have a monopoly of the transportation of small parcels, and that eventually the government might take over the express corporations in their entirety. Mr. Lewis' figures purported to show that the profits of the five leading express companies which control eighty-seven per cent. of the express business had fallen steadily since 1911. During the twelve months of 1911-1912 these were reported to be, in round figures, \$5,772,000, and in 1912-1913 this was said to have decreased to \$3,290,000. Last June when the parcel post system had entered fully into competition express profits were eliminated, and in the one month a loss of \$420,000, according to Mr. Lewis, was sustained by the five corporations in conducting their transportation business. The Maryland representatives announced yesterday that he would lead a fight in the coming Congress for government ownership of the telephone and telegraph lines of the country.

### WILL RENEW LOBBY PROBE.

Senate Committee to Resume Hearings Next Tuesday.

Washington, Nov. 26.—Renewal of the Senate lobby investigation was decided upon yesterday by the Overman committee. The investigation will begin next Tuesday with an inquiry into paid press publicity. Cortland Smith, president of the American Press association, being the first witness. Advertising agents of other publicity organizations will follow.

Circulation of advertisements in "boiler plate" newspaper inserts, disguised as reading matter, will be inquired into. Press agents of big business interests will also be called.

Members of the cabinet sent individual gifts. Secretary Bryan and Mr. Bryan sent an inlaid mahogany tea table and chair.

While many of the diplomats sent flowers, a number gave the couple gifts of silver. The best information obtainable as to the gifts of the diplomatic corps includes the following:

The French ambassador and Mme. Jusserand—a beautiful large silver tray of the Louis Quinze period.

The Italian ambassador and Marchesa Cusani—four massive silver candle sticks of rare designs and workmanship.

The ambassador from Germany and Countess Von Bernstorff—two heavy antique sugar bowls in antique case.

The Russian ambassador and Mme. Baklanoff—an amber umbrella handle set with jewels.

The minister of Uruguay and Mme. De Pena—a beautiful jewel box of silver and tortoise shell.

The Siamese minister and his wife—a specimen of Siamese handwork silverware, gilded with panels containing a lotus plant and blossom design.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Carnegie—a dozen large size dinner plates of heavy silver, hand wrought, in a design of roses and lilies.

# CHOCOLATES FOR THANKSGIVING



The largest showing of Chocolates ever seen in Barre.

See our Window Display.

## Apollo and Liggett's Chocolates

- 40c, 80c, \$1.00 Boxes
- Apollo Butter Chocolates ..... 80c lb.
- Apollo Milk Chocolates ..... 80c lb.
- Apollo Criterion Package ..... 80c lb.
- Apollo Berlin Package ..... 80c lb.
- Apollo Distinction Package ..... 80c lb.
- Apollo Totally Different Package ..... \$1.00 lb.
- Apollo Class A Package ..... 80c lb.

Extra Special---100 Pounds Cream Caramels, 29c lb.  
**Russell's the Red Cross Pharmacy**

## HAS COBBLED SHOES FOR 68 YEARS

George P. Lund in That Time Has Had Some Experiences in Going About the United States.

George P. Lund of 22 Third street began work in Pete Depatie's shoe shop in the Bolster block basement this week. In that fact alone there is nothing unusual, for other men have worked for Mr. Depatie; but none of the others has started in with a record for cobbling shoes some 68 years. Therein lies the significance of Mr. Lund's first week with Pete Depatie, himself a cobbler who has worked over other people's footwear for 50 years before young George rubbed his eyes and decided to make shoes himself. As a shoemaker, Mr. Lund has kept the shoemaker's faith. He has stuck to his last. Moreover he is only 76 years young and bids fair to go on cobbling for some time to come. In all New England, if anywhere in the country, it is a matter of conjecture whether there is any shoemaker who has stuck so lasting to his last as Mr. Lund. Anyhow, his friends are quite content to let the honors rest with him until some other venerable cobbler comes forward to claim them.

Shoemaking is something of a heritage with Mr. Lund. Way back in January, 1838, he first saw the light of day in Bradford. His father, Joseph Lund, who died at the ripe age of 74, was a cobbler whose leather-top boots had traveled the soil of Orange county for 50 years before young George rubbed his eyes and decided to make shoes himself. Over in Orange county there are old men living to-day who used to go trutting proudly around neighborhood wearing the little red-topped and copper-toed boots that Joe Lund wrought out of home-tanned leather.

"Cat-whipping" is a term that one seldom if ever hears in these days of French leathers and patent-leather dandies. But that's what the elder Lund used to do in the off-season for farming. Every winter he started on a long journey through the county, stopping at every farmhouse to boost his shoe business. With him he carried his kit, the hammer, awl, needle and thread and a good supply of the shiny copper tool-pieces that delighted the youngsters. Frequently it so happened that the entire household was ready to be fitted for shoes or boots. If such were the case, the itinerant cobbler, or the "cat-whipper," unslung his kit and prepared to make a stay. Each farmer furnished his own leather and one side of a beef hide sometimes furnished more than one pair of shoes for the children. But there was individuality in footwear, even as in these days, for each member had to be fitted with the pattern that best suited his or her foot. The shoemakers' visit occasionally lasted a whole week, but in the end he had the satisfaction of raking in a good bit of change and leaving a household firmly convinced that it had been well shod for some time to come.

It was under the guidance of a past-master in shoe craft, then, that the younger Lund drove his first peg the winter he attained the age of eight. The father was determined that the Lund reputation for making substantial footwear should be continued, so he early taught his son the rudimentary branches of the trade. A year afterwards the boy was re-sooling shoes and could go a long way toward making a good looking boot. He worked for his father until 1855, when the latter took his kit and went to California. George P. Lund was a full-fledged shoemaker then, ready to try his skill with the best cobblers in Vermont. Three years later the same wanderlust that had

called the elder Lund to the gold coast, sent the younger man across the continent to the mines on the middle fork of the American river. There he labored, working in the mines by day and cobbling shoes at night, until the call to arms was sounded in '61.

With other young miners, Mr. Lund dropped his pick and started for the nearest recruiting station, which happened to be at Placerville. He enlisted in Company B, 4th regiment of California volunteer infantry. Loyal California was afire with patriotism, but the miner-cobbler from the American river was not to see actual service in the war between the states. Instead, his company was detached from the regiment and shifted to Fort Vancouver on the upper Pacific coast. The company was acting under orders to restrain any outbreaks among the Indians and at Fort Vancouver the men spent the winter of '61-'62. While the young recruits were willing away the tedious winter hours at cards or jack-stones, Private Lund spent a good deal of his time at the bench, tapping shoes and making boots, now for the enlisted men, and again for the sprinkling of settlers, who had spread out over the prairie.

Apparently the presence of an army detachment at Fort Vancouver had its desired moral effect, for the Indians were never hostile that winter and in the spring the outlook for an uprising seemed so remote that Company B was ordered to Fort Dalls in Oregon. There the Snake Indians had manifested signs of intertribe strife, and the government had decided that a company of troopers might keep the belligerent braves from openly engaging the quieter element in the camp. A change in chiefs renewed a friendly feeling between the two Snake factions and the company was ordered south. Feb. 28, 1863, with the North and South gripping each other in the deadliest of clutches, the company was sent to Fort Mojave in Arizona. En route, the men passed through Los Angeles, then hardly more than a straggling village of some 8,000 and a population largely migratory in character at that.

Private Lund, now the company's best bet in the shoemaking line, was one of the troopers who stopped off for a day at Los Angeles. Several times since he has visited the city that now boasts a population of 320,000, and only men of his experience can appreciate the remarkable transition which 50 years of continued growth and prosperity have developed in Los Angeles.

If there were any men in B company who longed for a taste of real war, they were doomed to disappointment; for the detachment remained in Arizona and southern California until the dawn of peace. That there was a big majority who really would have preferred war to garrison life cannot be doubted if the spirit of the times may be taken as a criterion. In the early days of October, 1864, the company was mustered out of service and Mr. Lund, with an honorable discharge tucked away in his jeans, took his kit and started for home. Not by any transcontinental train de luxe that now yanks a man from Portland to Portland in seven days, but as the soldier, travel homeward to Vermont. Instead he took a coast-wise vessel for Central America, took the only conveyance available across-country and caught a fruit steamer bound for New York.

He arrived in New York and stopped only long enough to brush up on the new ideas in footwear. Arriving in Piermont, N. H., he worked at his trade for a time and then returned to Vermont. In the years following the war he conducted a shop in Essex Junction. In the last 50 years of the 68 which he has spent at the bench, in the mines and at soldiering, he has traveled extensively, now following his chosen trade in different western states and then back to Vermont. For a considerable period he was once employed in a large Chicago shoe factory, where his early-gained knowledge of elementary shoemaking stood him in good stead. For 23 years, 23 year last September, to be exact, Mr. Lund has put himself on speaking terms with nearly every shoemaker in central Vermont. A part of the time he has been at his own bench; at other times he has been employed by shoemakers who desired only proficient craftsmen in their employ.

Mr. Lund lives with his wife, to whom he has been married 44 years. He will do cobbling as long as he lives, he says, because there is a certain fascination in the work which never wears off. Some one has said that "the successful execution of his trade is pleasing to every craftsman." Mr. Lund retains a deep pride in turning out satisfactory jobs and he will probably stay at the bench for a long or shorter period each day, until time shall halt a long and useful career.

## INDIGESTION, GAS OR BAD STOMACH

Each "Pape's Diapepsin" Digests 3,000 Grains Food, Ending Stomach Misery in Five Minutes.

Do some foods you eat hit back—taste good, but work badly; ferment into stubborn lumps and cause a sick, sour, gassy stomach? Now, Mr. or Mrs. Dyspeptic, jot this down: Pape's Diapepsin digests everything, leaving nothing to sour and upset you. There never was anything so safely quick, so certainly effective. No difference how badly your stomach is disordered, you will get happy relief in five minutes, but what pleases you most is that it strengthens and regulates your stomach so you can eat your favorite foods without fear.

Most remedies give you relief sometimes—they are slow, but not sure. "Pape's Diapepsin" is quick, positive, and puts your stomach in a healthy condition so the misery won't come back. You feel different as soon as Pape's Diapepsin comes in contact with the stomach—distress just vanishes—your stomach gets sweet, no gases, no boiling, no eruptions of undigested food, your head clears and you feel fine.

Go now, make the best investment you ever made, by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder.

**NO AGREEMENT YET.**  
Conference Between Firemen and Mill Men Falls.

Lawrence, Mass., Nov. 26.—Inability to reach an agreement was reported yesterday between representatives of the textile mills and the stationary firemen who struck a week ago for an eight hour day.

Beyond expressing dissatisfaction with the propositions made to them the firemen had nothing to say.

**W. W. FINLEY DEAD.**  
President of Southern Railway Passes Away in Washington.

Washington, Nov. 26.—W. W. Finley, president of the Southern Railway, died at his residence here yesterday.

## HAIR FELL OUT WITH RINGWORM

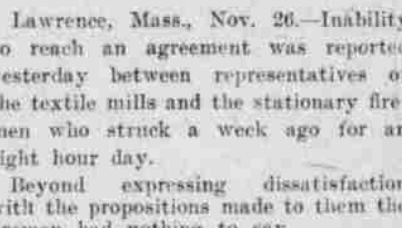
Burned and Itched So Scratched Until Blood Came. Cried Herself to Sleep. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured in Three Weeks.

161 Harrison St., Pawtucket, R. I.—"When I first noticed the ringworm on my little girl it was just a tiny little spot below the eye. It moved so that it got around the temple, finally it moved into her hair and the hair fell out on the spot where the ringworm was. By this time it was larger than half a dollar. It burned and itched so she would scratch until the blood came and she would cry herself to sleep. In the morning the pillow would be covered with blood and humor where she would have scratched it in her sleep. During the day she was miserable.

"I used ——— and ——— as well but they did her no good for the ringworm was getting bigger and bigger. I had given up hopes. At the end of five months I read about the Cuticura Soap and Ointment so I sent for them right away. I then bought some more and used them according to directions and in less than three weeks she was quite cured. In four weeks the hair was growing thickly over it so that you would never know she had a sore." (signed) Mrs. Corbett, Nov. 30, 1912.

A single cake of Cuticura Soap (25c.) and box of Cuticura Ointment (50c.) are often sufficient when all else has failed. Sold throughout the world. Sample of each mailed free, with 25c. Skin Book. Address: post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.



## A Medicine That Gives Strength

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a strengthening medicine. Surely and effectively they build up the blood, invigorate the appetite, tone up the digestion, give brightness to the eye, color to cheeks and lips and quickness to the step. As their direct action is on the blood, making it a health-bearing stream, no part of the body can escape their beneficial influence. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not a patent medicine but a doctor's prescription, now used the world over because of their recognized value as a household medicine. They are sold everywhere in a standard, trade-marked package which is a guarantee of uniform purity and strength and which contains the doctor's own directions and special instructions. Start now to tone up your system. Get a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from your druggist.



ADVERTISE IN THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

ADVERTISE IN THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

## Nights of Peaceful Rest

are of course the kind you most wish to have—must have if you are to enjoy life and if you are to make your days successful. Indigestion, though, causes not only sleepless nights, but it brings many kinds of misery—headaches, impoverished blood, nervousness, muscular weakness and mental dullness. If neglected it invites the most serious sickness.

If you ever have trouble with your organs of digestion try a few doses of Beecham's Pills. You will be delighted with the great change

## After

this famous world remedy has toned and regulated your stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. Your system will be cleared of poisonous impurities and your blood will be purer and richer. You will look better, eat better, feel better and your food will do you more good. Restful, comfortable nights will be yours and in every way—in body, brain and nerves—you will feel the decided improvement brought by

# BEECHAM'S PILLS

"The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World"