

LOCAL NEWS.

MORRISVILLE.

The Morrisville of to-day may be larger in the future. Watch out for it. There is no call for graveyard census returns here.

Pretty snug winter weather Saturday morning with the mercury hugging pretty close to about three degrees below the zero mark.

While believing in newspaper advertising, H. J. Dwinell has invested in the "Home Formulary," giving household receipts to be put up at his store. Ask to see one and take it home with you.

Mrs. Lucy Smith, who has been cook at The Randall for many months, has gone to Hardwick to start a boarding house. Mrs. Smith has quite a large family to provide for, and the many friends here trust her venture up at the Granite City may prove a success. Those who patronize her will soon find out her culinary capabilities.

Letter to C. M. Boynton & Sons.

Morrisville, Vt.

Dear Sirs:—There are several ways of cheating in milk. An old-fashioned way is to water it. Nobody waters it now. A better way is to take out the cream—rich milk with the cream taken out is as good as poor milk with its cream all in.

But we needn't go into the particulars. You don't rob your milk and your customers.

Paint is as easy as milk to cheat with. Good paint is as rare as good milk; for human nature is much the same in milk men and paint men.

You are just and true with your milk; so are we with our paint. Devote lead and zinc is twice as good as good as pure white lead; lasts twice as long. There's twice as much butter in it. Yours truly,

F. W. DEOVE & CO.

Flint—Plumley.

The marriage of Theodora L., daughter of Hon. and Mrs. Frank Plumley of Northfield, to the Rev. Homer A. Flint of Pittsburg, Pa., occurred in Mary's church Wednesday morning at eight o'clock, only relatives and a few close friends of the contracting parties being present. The maid of honor was Miss Minnie Hogan of St. Albans, and best man was George M. Hogan of that city. The full Episcopal marriage ceremony was performed, followed by celebration of the Holy Communion, which the bride and groom alone received. The ushers were Chas. A. Plumley, brother of the bride, and J. W. Flint of Williamstown, brother of the groom. The young couple left on the night express for their future home in Pittsburg, where Mr. Flint has charge of a parish.

Spread Like Wildfire.

When things are "the best" they become "the best selling." Abraham Hare, a leading druggist of Bellville, O., writes: "Electric Bitters are the best selling bitters I have handled in 20 years. You know why? Most diseases begin in disorders of stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, blood and nerves. Electric Bitters tones up the stomach, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves, hence cures multitudes of maladies. It builds up the entire system. Puts new life and vigor into any weak, sickly, rundown man or woman. Price 50 cents. Sold by H. J. Dwinell, Druggist."

One-fourth of the inhabitants of the world die before they reach the seventh year, one-half before their seventeenth year.

Millions Given Away.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern which is not afraid to be generous. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles and have the satisfaction of knowing it has cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, La Grippe and all Throat, Chest and Lung diseases are surely cured by it. Call on H. J. Dwinell, Druggist, and get a free trial bottle. Regular size 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

We have no right to meddle with other men's conduct—to their own master must they give account, surely not to us.

Great Luck of an Editor.

"For two years all efforts to cure Eczema in the palms of my hands failed," writes Editor H. N. Lester of Syracuse, Kansas, "then I was wholly cured by Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's the world's best for Eruptions, Sores and all skin diseases. Only 25c at H. J. Dwinell's.

We cannot safely ignore any criticism that we may hear of ourselves or our work.

That Throbbing Headache.

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents and money back if not cured. Sold by H. J. Dwinell, Druggist.

As the salt savors the broth, so does labor give relish to pleasure.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

"Look Before You Leap."

If a dealer attempts to sell you a substitute when you ask for Hood's Sarsaparilla, his only object is to make more profit on the substitute, which is always inferior and unsatisfactory. Therefore be sure to get Hood's.

Scrofula—"For years I had scrofula sores on my back. I took many medicines without avail and thought I could not be cured. Then I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and it entirely cured me. My health is now perfect. I am a trained nurse, and recommend Hood's for all blood diseases." J. D. Torrey, 46 W. Main Street, Fredonia, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THE MODERN FABLE.

(Chicago News)

Once upon a time there was a Lonely and Deserving Girl named Clara, who was getting so near thirty that she didn't want to talk about it. She traveled with the thoroughbreds and was always among those present; so it was hard to understand why she hadn't married. Other girls not as good looking or accomplished had been grabbed off when they were buds. Already some of them were beginning to act as chaperons for Clara. They were keeping tabs on Clara's age, too, and begun to think that she would land on the bargain counter and have to be satisfied with a widower who wore a toupee and dyed his eyebrows.

Clara was something of a mind reader. She knew that the friends of her youth were predicting a hard finish for her, so she decided to fool them. And she knew that it behooved her to catch on before the children started in to call her auntie.

Now it is not to be inferred that Clara was what the underwriters call a bad risk. She never had been a drug on the market. When she went to a hop she didn't have to wait for ladies' choice in order to swing into the mazy. In fact, she had been engaged now and then for practice, and she had received offers from some of the hold-over bachelors who went around proposing from force of habit. But Clara was not out for any man who had been turned down elsewhere. She wanted the right kind and she was going to do the picking herself.

Having made an inventory of the possibilities, she selected the treasurer of the shoe factory and decided that she could love him without straining herself. He was about her own age and was almost as good looking as a Gibson man, and had A1 prospects. It would be no easy job to land him, however, because the competition was very keen and he was wary, trying to be a kind friend to every girl he knew, but playing no favorites. He kept the parents guessing. The treasurer of the shoe factory was what any society paper would call a great catch.

Clara got busy with herself and hatched a scheme. When all the smart set got ready to pike away for the heated term, Clara surprised her friend by guessing she would remain at home. It was the very thing to do, because all the social head-liners who could command the price were supposed to flit off to a summer hotel and loiter on the pine veranda and try to think they were recuperating.

Clara told her mother to go, as usual, but she would stay at home and be a companion to poor, lonesome papa. So all the women went off to the resorts with their cameras and talcum powder and witch hazel and Clara was left in town with the men.

It is a traditional fact that there is no social life in town during the dog days. But there is nothing to prevent a bright girl from starting something. That is what Clara did.

She stocked up the refrigerator and hung a hammock on the lawn with a few easy chairs around it. The young men marooned in town heard of the good thing and no one had to tear their garments to induce them to come. They arrived at the rate of from seven to twelve a night and dipped into papa's cigars and the liquid nourishment, regardless. Although Clara had remained in town to act as companion to papa, it was noticed that when she had all the company in the evening papa either had been chloroformed and put to bed or else he had his orders to stay under cover.

Clara did not send for the treasurer of the shoe factory. She knew better than to go out after her prey. She allowed him to find his way to the house with the others. When he came she did not chide him for failing to make his party call; neither did she rush toward him with a low cry of joy, thereby tipping her hand. She knew that the treasurer of the shoe factory was next to all those boarding school tactics and could not be handled by the methods that go with the college students. Clara had enjoyed about ten years' experience in handling the creatures and she had learned to labor and to wait. She simply led him into the circle and took his order and allowed him to sit there in the gloaming and observe how popular she was. All the men were scrapping to see which would be next to sit in the hammock with her.

It looked for awhile as though Clara would have to give a check the same as in a barbershop. Late that night when the men walked home together they remarked that Clara was a warm hostess.

Next evening the treasurer of the shoe factory was back on the lawn. So were all the others. They said there was no beating a place where you could play shirt waist man under the trees and have a fairy queen in white come and push cold drinks at you and not have to sign any ticket. They composed flattering songs about Clara and every time she moved there was a man right there with a sofa cushion to help her to be comfortable.

In the meantime the other girls out the summer resorts were doing the best they could with these high school cadets, wearing ties around their hats, who would rather go out in a cat boat and get their arms tanned than to remain on shore and win the honest love of an American girl, with a string to it.

Clara's work about this time was ever so glossy. She began by asking the treasurer of the shoe factory to come with her to the refrigerator to get out some more imported ginger ale. All the men volunteered to help and two or three wanted to tag along, but Clara drove them back.

They were gone a long time because the treasurer had to draw all the corks, and they fussed around together in the pantry fixing up lunch for the boys. Clara told him how strong and handy he was, until he felt an increase in chest measurement.

On successive evenings she had the treasurer supervise all the arrangements. The hired girl had every evening out, because it was so much more jolly to go out and run the place yourself. In less than a week the treasurer was giving orders round the house. Every evening she would get him back to the kitchen and tie an apron around him and ask what she should do next. She made him out to be the only one who could be trusted. The others were company but he was one of the family. And although he was being worked like creamery butter he never suspected it.

He game was to domesticate him in advance and let him have a foretaste of what it is to be boss of your own house except as to the bills. The pantry was full of home delicacies such as he couldn't get at the hotel, and the service is the best ever. Clara was right at his elbow with a willing smile.

It didn't take him long to realize that he was missing a lot by remaining single. He wondered why he had been so slow in getting onto Clara's good point. Also he wondered if it was any open and shut certainty when a dozen other men, some of them younger and more gallus, were after her in full cry.

Clara had pulled him in, strung and hung over the side of the boat.

Of course, if all the other girls had been in town, they would have tumbled long before it ran into a certainty and probably they would have formed a V and rushed in to break up the play. But the other girls were far away with the old men and the seminary striplings. Clara had an open field with no need of any interfering or blocking, and if she fell down it was her own fault. Besides she had all these other admirers set out as decoys to prove that if he didn't, somebody else might.

The treasurer of the shoe factory got a large rally on himself and she had to give in and make a promise.

He loves to tell callers how he proposed to his wife in the kitchen and he doesn't know to this day that she was expecting it.

Moral:—As soon as he begins to frequent the back rooms of the house measure him for the harness.

Record Breaking Tall Men.

Two of the tallest men of Vermont, if not of all New England, are residents of Bellows Falls. They are brothers. Tallness is a family characteristic, inherited by Fred R. and Allie R. Smith. Their mother is of English descent, is over 6 feet tall and weighs 200 pounds. Her husband is of ordinary height and weight, but the family of four tip the scales at 815 pounds, with a combined height of 26 feet and 2 inches. Fred R. Smith, the oldest of the three sons, is 24 years old, weighs 200 pounds, and is 6 feet and ten inches tall. His upward reach is 8 feet 8 inches, while his arm stretch is 6 feet 11 inches. Allie R. Smith, the youngest brother, is a perfect physical specimen of manhood. Perfectly proportioned, he makes a striking picture on the street. He is 19 years old, 6 feet 8 1/2 inches tall and weighs 225 pounds. He can reach 8 feet 4 inches, and his chest measure is 39 inches. He reached the 6 feet mark when 15 years old and has grown rapidly for the past year.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

There are 141 theological schools in the United States, 52 law schools, 92 regular medical schools, 9 eclectic medical schools and 14 homeopathic.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Just as fast as one low desire gives place to a high one, one mean gratification is forgotten in a noble pleasure.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

SONS OF REVOLUTION.

Annual Meeting of Vermont Society.

The annual meeting of the Vermont Society of the Sons of the American Revolution at Montpelier last week, was called to order by the Vice-President, Gen. Julius J. Estey of Brattleboro. The matter of marking the graves of Revolutionary soldiers was considered and a committee was appointed to confer with the Daughters of the Revolution in regard to this matter. These officers were elected: President, Gen. Julius J. Estey; Vice-President, Hon. Fletcher D. Proctor of Proctor; Secretary, Col. C. S. Forbes of St. Albans; Treasurer, Clarence L. Smith of Burlington; Registrar, Henry L. Sullivan of Bennington; Historian, Hon. G. G. Benedict of Burlington; Chaplain, Rev. M. L. Severance of Bennington; Board of Managers, Hon. Chas. Dewey of Montpelier, ex-Gov. Carroll S. Page of Hyde Park, Hon. W. H. DuBois of Randolph, Col. F. S. Stranahan of St. Albans, Col. T. C. Fletcher of St. Johnsbury, Walter H. Crockett of Burlington, Clement H. Cone of Bennington, H. P. McClary of Windsor; delegates to the national convention, Gen. J. J. Estey, ex-officio, Col. W. Seward Webb of Shelburne, Col. R. J. Kimball of Randolph, Gen. J. G. McCullough of Bennington, Albert W. Ferrin of Montpelier. The question of publishing a year book was favored by all present. The President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer were constituted a committee to publish a year book, or if that should seem impracticable, to print a roster.

Fish and Game League Meeting.

The meeting and banquet of the Vermont Fish and Game League at Montpelier, last evening, was a most successful affair. The members were enthusiastic, the supper was gay and the speeches were bright and witty. At a business meeting 55 new members were admitted and the following officers elected:—President, J. W. Titeomb, St. Johnsbury; Secretary, E. T. Bradley, Swanton; Treasurer, Chas. F. Lowe, Montpelier; Vice-Presidents, W. R. Peak of Bristol, N. W. Fisk of Isle La Motte, E. C. Smith of St. Albans, T. N. Vall of Lyndon, Dr. W. Seward Webb of Shelburne, Senator Redfield Proctor of Proctor, Gen. J. J. Estey of Brattleboro and O. E. Luce of Stowe; Executive Committee, T. M. Chapman, Middlebury, E. W. Bartlett, East Dorset, T. R. Stiles, St. Johnsbury, F. H. Wells, Burlington, P. N. Dale, Island Pond, H. J. Rublee, Montgomery, Geo. W. Squire, South Hero, H. G. Thomas, Stowe, Horace W. Bailey, Newbury, S. A. Brady, Newport, Ira R. Allen, Fair Haven, L. Bart Cross, Montpelier, F. W. Childs, Brattleboro, J. E. Pollard, Chester; Membership Committee, M. C. Berry, Burlington, Geo. C. Fisher, Lyndonville, L. S. Norton, Bennington. Proper resolutions on the death of Rowland E. Robinson were adopted. The banquet was served at the Pavilion shortly after nine o'clock. The hall was completely filled. After an hour at the tables President Titeomb gave a ten minute talk on fish culture. He then introduced as to toastmaster, J. A. DeBoer. The speakers were: J. G. McCullough, Bennington, R. W. Hulburd, Hyde Park, Frank L. Greene, St. Albans, W. G. Davis, chief of the meteorological bureau of the Argentine Republic and C. C. Gilmore of Swanton.

Why Zinc?

White lead chalks off. Zinc prevents it. Devotes lead and zinc, ground together, wears twice as long as lead and oil.

During the last 10 years more than \$10,000,000 has been expended in the United States in the maintenance of agricultural experiment stations, \$7,000,000 of which has come from the federal government.

"I owe my whole life to Burdock Blood Bitters. Scrofulous sores covered my whole body. I seemed beyond cure. B. B. B. has made me a perfectly well woman." Mrs. Chas. Hutton, Berville, Mich.

The experiment station has concluded that flax grown for seed in Minnesota is identical with Russian flax, and probably equally as good as that imported from Europe at a high price.

You May Need

Pain-Killer

For Cuts Burns Bruises

Cramps Diarrhea All Bowel Complaints

It is a sure, safe and quick remedy.

There's ONLY ONE

Pain-Killer
Perry Davis'

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

PARIS EXPOSITION OF 1900. Gold Medal Award for Superiority was made to the

Albany Business College
SCHOOL OF SHORTHAND & TELEGRAPHY.

got like others, but better. If you wish to secure the best advantages be sure to attend this superior institution. For catalogue address: CARROLL & BORT, Albany, N. Y.

FIRE SALE. . .

We have a good many articles which were damaged in our recent fire and those which we did not consider worthless and destroy, we now offer for sale

At a Very Low Price.

Our space does not allow us to quote the different articles and the prices on them, but we have such articles as

Books of all kinds, Stationery, Hot Water Bottles, Pocket Books, etc., etc.,

to show you in this sale.

HALL & CHENEY,
PHARMACISTS,

Brick Block, Portland Street,

Morrisville, Vermont.



YOUR TURKEY EXPECTS TO BE WELL DRESSED

for your Thanksgiving Dinner. Why should you not dress well also? Your feet will play a very important part in your appearance, for they are always visible and sticking out somewhere.

SEE OUR LINE OF FOOTWEAR!

Ladies and Misses, Gentlemen, Boys, Girls, Children and Infants can be right, handsomely and reasonably shod here, with the best of Shoes, and every customer feel in duty bound to GIVE THANKS for the privilege of obtaining such Splendid Footwear for so little money.

FOR THANKSGIVING

we will have Celery, Cranberries, Malaga Grapes, Bananas, Oranges, New Figs and Raisins, Mixed Nuts and Sweet Potatoes.

DON'T FORGET

to buy some Sterling Java Coffee, as a cup of Good coffee helps out on such occasions.

M. A. STONE & CO.,
MORRISVILLE, VT.

About Fur Coats!

The season has arrived when any man who has business which keeps him out of doors cannot afford to be without a Fur Coat of some description. We have never had so large an assortment of first-class coats as we are showing this fall. Our assortment comprises

Goat, Dog, Calf, Wombat, Bulgarian Lamb, and Coon,

in all the different grades. We have had considerable call for

LADIES' COATS

and have put a few in stock and shall be glad to have them inspected. If you have the least idea of buying, we shall be more than glad to show our stock, and can show the best coats for the money ever shown in this section.

O. M. WATERMAN,

Store in The Randall,

MORRISVILLE, Vermont.