

HYDE PARK

Now watch the gardens grow!
Homer Grimes of Barre was in town a part of last week, an interested spectator at court.

Delightful rains were those of last Friday, and the early morning shower Monday was also a good one.

Mrs. Chas. Nutting has gone to Massachusetts to spend several weeks with her daughters and other relatives.

Mrs. Horton Doty of Johnson spent Thursday last here, a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Boyes and daughter.

Rev. Mr. Hazen of Johnson preached a very interesting sermon here at the Cong'l church last Sunday morning to a fair-sized audience.

Services appropriate to Children's Day will be held at the Cong'l church next Sunday morning. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Several from this place attended graduation exercises at Stowe last Wednesday night and speak highly of the same, as well as the address of Congressman Greene.

Mrs. C. M. Thompson and her niece, Miss Mildred Avery, of Claremont, N. H., came last week for a sojourn of several weeks at the home of Mrs. Frank Sawyer.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston Fairbanks of Chicago arrived here last Wednesday for a visit to the old home place. They came the entire distance in a fine Reo touring car, and expressed themselves as delighted with the trip.

Senator Page and daughter and his two grandsons, Carroll and Proctor, leave Saturday evening on an extended visit in the West, taking in Oregon, California, Alaska, and other points of interest. They will be absent about six weeks.

Supt. Crosby has accepted an eight-week engagement to do Chataqua school work and will commence the same the latter part of the month. His work will take him to several places in the State of New York, and also Newport, this State. Prof. Simpson will look after some of his work in the Gihon Valley School District for him.



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Under False Pretenses.
Many persons are under the impression that America has few, if any, native plants worthy of cultivation in the home garden. They have been accustomed to look upon them as weeds and wild things, and so unfamiliar are they with native flowers that they fail to recognize them when they meet them outside their native haunts. A writer tells how he transplanted a stalk of goldenrod from a fence corner in the pasture to a place in his garden. It flourished luxuriantly, and sent up many stalks as high as a man's head, each crowned with a great plume of brilliant flowers.

A neighbor was attracted by the beauty of the plant, and declared it must have cost its owner some dollars. When told, however, that numbers of the same plant were flourishing behind his barn, he exclaimed: "What! You mean to tell me it's yellowweed!" And he went away with the air of one who had been imposed upon.—Country Gentleman.

Marks Historic German Spot.

Standing approximately on the exact spot where in 1414 Frederick of Hohenzollern, count of Nuremberg, with a heavy cannon partly destroyed Friesack, Germany, today rests a curiously built monument in the shape of a war piece made of log wheels, millstones and wood. The town lies on a branch of the Rhine in Prussia near Potsdam. Close to it is a large estate bearing the same name, whose fortified castle was captured by Frederick after a bitter fight against the rebellious knight Dietrich von Quitzow. It was below the place where the cannon now stands that the Quitzows were entrenched.—Popular Mechanics.

Accepted the Apology.

A young practitioner appeared before a pompous old judge, who took offense at a remark the lawyer made criticizing his decision.

"If you do not instantly apologize for that remark," said the judge, "I shall commit you for contempt of court."

"Upon recollection, your honor," instantly replied the young attorney, "I find that your honor was right and I was wrong, as your honor always is."

The judge looked dubious, but finally said he would accept the apology.

Evading the Inevitable.

He who refuses to face his worst forfeits the possibility of finding his best. He does not solve the question of his sinfulness; he shelves it. It is there, gathering darker meaning and more bitter consequences.—P. C. Ainsworth.

Death of Mrs. Electa Kennedy

The following is taken from The Santa Rosa, Cal., Press Democrat:—
Mrs. Electa Kennedy, familiarly known as "Grandma" Kennedy, died at her home in Healdsburg Tuesday evening, June 1st.

For many days "Grandma" had been lingering in the shadow land" and it was known that the wonderful life span of over 105 years that had been accorded her was about to terminate.

There was nothing for those near and dear to her to do but to quietly watch and wait. That she held out as long as she did was remarkable. For days she had been unable to take further nourishment and her condition was comatose.

She was undoubtedly one of the oldest women, and as such had been heralded in the public press from time to time throughout the world. Her remarkable life span was figured by a long list of world events. And almost within a few weeks of the close of her life she had been what might be termed "hale and hearty" and had done her own household work. On her 103d birthday she baked the big birthday cake and automobile riding with her old friend, Dr. J. R. Swisher, who attended her right up to the last, was one of her delights.

The kindly, little old lady, who died June 1st, was known and loved by hundreds upon hundreds of friends. She was a good woman and her life had been devoted to deeds of kindness for relatives and friends.

At the age of 102 years she was initiated into membership of Sotoyome Chapter of the Eastern Star in Healdsburg, and a year later, during the session of the Grand Court of the Amaranth in Santa Rosa she motored down to this city and was initiated into that order in the presence of the delegates to the Grand Court from all over the State.

"Grandma" Kennedy was born in Derby, Vt., January 29, 1810, of British ancestry, her father a Noble and her mother a Coates. Of their eleven children, Electa was always considered the puny one, and they often despaired of her growing up to womanhood. Yet she outlived them all.

While a young woman she taught school until she married James Kennedy, April 25, 1836. They had two sons, George and Charles. During the early part of her life she resided in each of the New England States except Rhode Island. When she was thirty-two she had poor health and was ordered to go to a different climate by an eminent physician, who said she had consumption. So in the year 1843 her husband accepted a position as mechanical superintendent in Mexico to erect a cotton mill.

Leaving her two little sons with her parents, she went with her husband to New York, where they met others engaged to go out to Mexico, and started on their long, hazardous trip. Embarking on a schooner, they reached their destination after nineteen days of hardship. From Tampico, Mexico, they traveled by muleback 1,400 miles to San Blas, on the opposite coast, and thence by brig to Malachuel, where they were met by Don Manuel Inigo, for whom the mill was to be built.

With a coach and six mules, in old position fashion, they went to Guaymas. There they remained for three years. Their cook stove was a great curiosity to the natives. "Grandma" was the first white woman to be seen there.

After the first battle was fought between the United States and Mexico, at Matamoros, they left Mexico with a party of fifteen Americans, traveling by muleback across the deserts, enduring the most terrible hardships one could imagine, choking of thirst, passing through colonies of rattlesnakes and encountering Apache Indians who had been scattered by United States troops from the main tribes, until they finally reached Santa Fe. From Santa Fe they traveled with Dan Clark, who was carrying dispatches to Independence. They returned to Vermont and arrived there in 1846.

In 1852 Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy and children began their long journey across the plains by "prairie schooner" to California. Upon arriving in this State they settled on the Feather River at a place called Michigan Bluff, where "Grandma" kept a hotel and cooked for fifty men without any help. One of these men was the late Col. Leland Stanford.

"Grandma" Kennedy came to Sonoma county in 1854 and had remained here ever since. Those who survive her are one son, George, eleven grandchildren, twelve great grandchildren and five great great grandchildren. She took five great grandchildren and cared for them for eight years when she was seventy years old. For a number of months prior to her death Mrs. Carey-Meyer lovingly ministered to her relative.

Mrs. Kennedy loved to recall the early incidents of her life recounted in the foregoing sketch. She had a wonderful memory for people and events.

The funeral took place at her home in Healdsburg Thursday, June 3, and the remains were taken to Cloverdale for interment beside her husband, who died many years ago.

Itching, bleeding, protruding or blind piles have yielded to Doan's Ointment. 50c at all stores.—Adv.

Vegetable Leather.

The Japanese grow a plant which furnishes a sort of vegetable leather. It is a pretty shrub called the "mitsumata," and its inner bark, after going through certain processes, is converted into a substance as tough as French kid, so translucent that one can almost see through it, and as pliable and soft as calfskin.

STOWE

A son, Walter Herron, was born Thursday noon, to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest S. Wright, at the home of Mrs. Wright's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Straw.

As Mrs. Addie Jarvis, matron at the town farm, and son, Earl, were driving down Maple street last Wednesday evening, the horse jumped, throwing the buggy against a telephone pole near the residence of F. C. Wells. The buggy was turned upside down, pinning both passengers beneath. Mrs. Jarvis clung to the reins and stopped the horse, after they had been dragged several rods. The buggy was completely demolished. Mrs. Jarvis had one foot and ankle badly sprained.

The grammar school graduating exercises were held at the auditorium Wednesday afternoon with a large attendance. Young's orchestra furnished music. Following is the class roll: Florence Ayers, Willard Bushey, Mark Chaffee, Lillian Demeritt, Hilda Foster, Clara Fuller, Catherine Hart, Donald Harris, Frederick Lackyard, Carl Newcity, Evelyn Parson, Lois Riley, Mary Robinson, Bertha Shepard, Everett Spalding, Clitus Tomlinson, Dorothea Wells, George White.

Former Principal R. G. Reynolds of Morrisville passed graduation week in Stowe, a guest at C. L. McMahon's. Other commencement visitors were Mrs. David L. Slade of Fall River, Mass., and the Rev. and Mrs. J. Q. Angell of West Burke at P. R. Gales.

The graduating exercises of the senior class of Stowe high school were carried out successfully at the Akeley Memorial building Wednesday evening. There was a large attendance. The address to the class was by the Hon. Frank L. Greene of St. Albans. The valedictory was by Donald M. McMahon and the salutatory by Mildred E. Gale. Music was by Young's orchestra. The class roll was as follows: Anna Belle Buzzell, Elvira E. Gale, Mildred E. Gale, Harlan Howe Harris, Howard R. Long, Donald M. McMahon, Eva E. Magoon, M. Cornell Riley, Emmons W. Sargent, Mildred E. Sleeper, Gale H. Shaw. The hall was tastefully decorated. Donald Haines acted as class marshal. And the members of the junior class as ushers. The members of the class wore caps and gowns.

A reception was given the graduating class by the Junior class at the Akeley Memorial building last week Tuesday evening. The hall was beautifully decorated. The following were in the receiving line: Superintendent C. D. Howe, Principal W. J. English, Messrs. Burnham, and Chaffee and Misses Parker and Fitzsimmons of the faculty, members of the Senior class, President Shaw of the Junior class, and Dr. H. W. Barrows, Dr. J. C. Morgan and A. C. Oakes of the Board of School Directors. President Straw was in the chair. Among the speakers were: Messrs. Howe, English, Chaffee, Morgan, Straw, D. M. McMahon, President of the Senior Class, R. R. McMahon of the Alumni, Mrs. Mary A. Jenney and Rev. J. Q. Angell. Mrs. H. W. Barrows sang a solo and Young's Orchestra gave a concert and furnished music for dancing from ten to twelve o'clock. There was a large attendance.

Warning!
The legal voters of the town of Belvidere are hereby notified and warned to meet at the Town Hall in said town on SATURDAY, JUNE 19th, 1915, at 2 p. m. for the purpose of transacting the following business, viz:—

To see if the town will vote to instruct the Selectmen to borrow money for defraying the running expenses, not to exceed \$1,500, of said town.

To do any other business that may properly come before this meeting.

Dated at Belvidere, Vt., this 7th day of June, A. D. 1915.
E. S. CAMPBELL, Selectmen
E. W. POTTER, of
F. A. FLETCHER, Belvidere.

We hereby certify that we have caused said Warning to be posted in three public places in said town, to wit: P. O. at Belvidere Center, Vt., P. O. at Belvidere Corners, Vt., and at the Town Clerk's Office at Belvidere Center, Vt.; and that we have caused said Warning to be published in the NEWS AND CITIZEN, a newspaper of known circulation in said town, two weeks successively prior to the date of said meeting.

E. S. CAMPBELL, Selectmen
E. W. POTTER, of
F. A. FLETCHER, Belvidere.

Belvidere Town Clerk's office, June 7, A. D. 1915, at 10 o'clock a. m., received the Warning and recorded the same in Belvidere Town Business Book, in Vol. 2, page 234. Attest,
J. O. THOMAS, Town Clerk.

Thrice-a-Week Edition

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THIS YOUNG LADY WAS IT

She Was Human in Some Ways, but Nearly All Right in Some Others.

"I love you!"
As he spoke he looked at her passionately until with a voice trembling with courage, she said:

"And yet I feel that there ought not to be any mistake. I feel that I ought to tell you that I have not always been just as you thought I was. There have been times when I have tipped my cheeks with colors, and some of my hair, well—"

"I love you!"
"Then there's another thing. I crave admiration. I fear many of the qualities you have thought substantial in me are really artificial. I've deceived you in this respect."

"I love you!"
"Besides, I am not domestic. And I'm terribly extravagant. I can't add, and—"

"I love you!"
"I'm always behindhand. My promises, you know—well, I fear, they are typically feminine. I never kept them."

He looked at her earnestly.
"Can you put on a tire?"
"No."
"Or run an auto?"
"No."
"Ride horseback?"
"Never."

"Ever attend a suffrage meeting?"
"Dear me, no."
"Or belong to a woman's club?"
"No."
"Exhibit a dog at the show or be a runner-up at golf or belong to the W. C. T. U.?"
"Never."

He clasped her in his arms.
"I don't care how far away from Tipperary you are," he muttered; "I love you!"—Life.

The Indian Jerry Builder.

The contractor for the building of this hospital in India engaged a small army of bricklayers, masons, carpenters, blacksmiths and workmen, skilled and unskilled, of all descriptions; practically everything, with the exception of steel beams for the roofs, the waterworks, fittings, glass and furniture, was made on the spot. The bricks and lime were burned in kilns close to the site, and for a period of two years the immediate neighborhood resembled a large ant-hill. The duty of supervision was shared between the district engineer and myself, and one or the other of us inspected the work almost daily in our spare moments. On several occasions portions of the work, where hurriedly run up during our absence on tour, had to be demolished and rebuilt, owing to defects which were discovered on our return. The ordinary Indian contractor in northern India has certainly not yet discovered that it pays to supply good material to do sound work.—Maj. C. H. Buck, I. A., in the Hospital.

Antietam—Neuve Chapelle.

"Gettysburg was the greatest battle of the war. Antietam was the bloodiest," says Fox in his "Regimental Losses in the Civil War." At Antietam the Union losses were: Killed, 2,108; wounded, 9,459; missing, 753; total, 12,410. The casualties reported by Gen. Sir John French at Neuve Chapelle were: Killed, 2,527; wounded, 8,533; missing, 1,751; total, 12,811. A comparison of these casualties will show that Neuve Chapelle, in the proportion of killed to wounded, was a bloodier battle than Antietam, and it will probably prove to be the fact that on the German side the casualties were much heavier than on the British. Sir John French says that "the enemy left several thousand dead on the field, and we have positive information that upward of 12,000 wounded were removed by trains."

Soils and Souls.

On distinguished authority, the sandy soil of Cape Cod, if not the best in the world for raising prize vegetables, is excellent for producing the best quality of men.

An admiral of the Blue of the Royal navy was asked by King George IV who was the most energetic man he had ever seen.

"A Cape Cod trader whom I met at Port Mahon," he replied, "the commander of a 36-ton schooner.

"He assisted in two duels between American midshipmen, thrashed five English sailors on the quay for calling his flag a gridiron, took in cargo, and set sail, all between sunrise and sunset."—Youth's Companion.

His Place of Worship.

When on his way to evening service, the new minister of the village met a rising young business man of the place, whom he was anxious to interest in the church.

"Good evening, my young friend," he said, solemnly. "Do you ever attend a place of worship?"
"Yes, indeed, sir; every Sunday night," replied the young fellow with a smile. "I'm on my way to see her now."—National Monthly.

Threshing Wheat in April.

Two farmers in the Cook Settlement neighborhood in St. Francois county had a threshing machine call around a few days ago and thresh out their last year's wheat. Each of them had a big rick of wheat, which had been left to feed to stock in the sheaf, owing to low prices last fall and the scarcity of corn. Higher wheat prices brought about the novel sight and sound of the springtime thresher.—St. Louis Republic.

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Lady Assistant when desired.

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Effective April 1, 1915, and each day thereafter a first class standard sleeping car will run from Boston to Chicago as follows:
SCHEDULE LOWER BERTH FARE UPPER BERTH FARE
Leave Boston 11:30 a. m. \$5.50 \$4.40
" Essex Jct. 7:18 p. m. 5.00 4.00
" St. Albans 8:10 p. m. 5.00 4.00
" East Swanton 8:25 p. m. 5.00 4.00
On each Monday, Wednesday and Friday a tourist car will run from Boston to Chicago on the above named schedule; berth fares one-half of those named for the standard sleeper. J. W. HANLEY, General Passenger Agent.

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No Prospective Vermont Teacher can afford to be untrained when the State offers such inducements to the trained teacher.
Any questions in regard to the Academy and its courses of study will be gladly answered. New Catalogue out about June 20th.
R. G. REYNOLDS, Principal
MORRISVILLE, VERMONT

Listen, Farmers!
PRINCE LAWRENCE
A French Morgan Stallion, 7 years old this spring; stands 15-3 high; weighs 1250 lbs.; color, black chestnut. He was sired by Prince of St. Lawrence, who weighed 1600 lbs. He by St. Lawrence. PRINCE LAWRENCE'S dam, Lady Gay, a French Morgan mare, weight 1300 lbs.
He won first premium at Lamolite Valley Fair, 1914, in the General Purpose class with five of his get, each of them taking premiums.
PRINCE LAWRENCE has a fine form, kind and gentle disposition and a good worker and driver. Anyone wishing good blood can make no mistake in breeding to this horse.
He will make the season of 1915 at our stable one mile north of Hyde Park village. We will answer telephone calls and meet all comers at reasonable distance.

Terms, \$10.00 to Warrant
Mares in foal. All Mares at owner's risk; all disposed of are considered with foal. We shall take advantage of State Law regarding services of Stallions.
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