

FAINTED AFTER SEVERE ATTACK

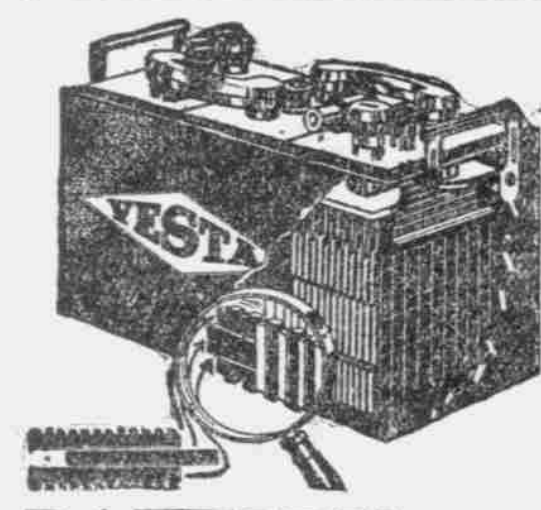
Indigestion Made Life Miserable for Well-Known Vermont Woman

"I feel healthier, stronger and younger than I ever expected to feel again and I certainly owe Tanlac a big debt of gratitude," said Mrs. C. W. Pillsbury, 39 Vine street, Northfield, Vt., prominent member of the Ladies' Circle of the G. A. R.

"I had been in wretched health for five or six years, my appetite left me, and my stomach was so disordered at times even the sight of food made me sick. I didn't dare touch things like turnips, strawberries, or oranges. Sometimes my attacks of indigestion were so severe I would just faint away and would be unconscious for a long time.

"I have a splendid appetite, my digestion is just perfect now and I feel just fine all the time. I have gained 15 pounds in weight, too, and my friends are all telling me I look years younger."

Tanlac is sold in Brattleboro by the Brattleboro Drug Co., Albert Schroeder, Londonderry, Vt., and M. G. Williams, Putney, Vt.—Advertisement.



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90% of all battery breakdowns require only new insulation (separators).

We Use Vesta Patented Impregnated Mats

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This feature is one of the big improvements in battery making and their use makes possible added efficiency to your battery.

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Wilder Bldg., Brattleboro

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The Reformer is on sale every evening by the following news dealers:

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MONDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1921.



THE FROZEN NORTH.

Villalmar Stefansson in his latest article, "The North That Never Was," says: "If the average American has 10 ideas about the North, nine of them are wrong."

He begins with the temperature of the Arctic regions. Using government weather bureau observations—Canadian and United States—instead of asking the public to credit his own records of temperature, the explorer presents these figures:

At Point Barrow, 200 miles north of the Arctic circle, the weather reports of the past 40 years have never recorded anything lower than 54 degrees below zero. The lowest temperature ever recorded in any settled portion of the United States is 68 degrees below zero near Havre, Mont.

American weather bureau reports give 110 degrees in the shade as the highest recorded temperature at a point 50 miles inland in California, and 100 degrees in the shade at Fort Yukon, Alaska, four miles north of the Arctic circle.

The explorer goes on to speak of the size and beauty of the flowers of the north country. It seems that sunlight is more valuable to growing things as light than as heat. He says, "It can be shown mathematically that the total number of hours of sunlight in a year (disregarding cloudiness) is least at the equator and becomes greater (because of refraction) as you go north." In midsummer a plant has 13 growing hours out of the 24 in Texas, 14 or 15 in Minnesota, 20 up on Great Slave lake and 24 on Great Bear lake. That gives a plant on the Arctic circle almost as much growing time in one month as its fellows have in two months in the southern United States.

THE SOUVENIR THIEF.

There are a number of things which Canada does with more force and directness than we apply in the United States. One is the punishment of souvenir-hunting tourists.

The souvenir-hunter who pays for his trophies as he goes is a harmless and perfectly respectable party quite different from his fellow-traveler who sequesters everything he can move away with his own hands, regardless of its use or value or his own right to it. In the United States this latter type is regarded mainly as a pest. In Canada he is recognized for what he truly is—a thief.

Not only is there a law protecting the victims of this souvenir-hunting craze, but it is enforced. In one instance a man and his wife were leaving a hotel. On the bill presented them was the item "S14 for a silver sugar bowl." The man was furious and protested loudly. But the sugar bowl was indeed found within the family suitcase. The tourists were not allowed to return the bowl. The hotel insisted upon full payment of the bill—and got what it demanded. It will probably be some time before that man and his wife again pack away, accidentally or otherwise, any article not their own.

A similar case was that of two per-

Will It Come to This?



longing to a Canadian boat on which they were traveling. They were arrested at the dock and released again within half an hour—after they had paid a \$50 fine.

Apparently it is possible to check such nuisances as these. Legal authority and public opinion backing up enforcement are the first essentials.

Powdered complexions for the girls and cigarette smoking for the boys have been banned in the Bennington high school by order of the superintendent who states that he has the approval of the school trustees. The order is an endorsement of the school nurse who rules that certain fashions in dress, the use of makeup and the stench resulting from the recent use of tobacco, make girls and boys unfit to appear as pupils in a reputable school. No doubt the pupils think it is a pretty drastic ruling by some very old-fashioned people.

The killing of a 75-pound ram in a West Springfield, Mass., Baptist church in the portrayal of the scene wherein an angel descended from Heaven and caused Abraham to sacrifice a lamb instead of his son Isaac, is causing, considerable comment, many contending that such a ceremony is harking back to the Middle Ages. The unusual "vice certainly helped along the 'fill the empty pews' movement as the church was packed to capacity. Friday evening the carcass was barbecued and eaten, thus furnishing another entertainment.

So often does somebody get a good paying business established only to have the law step in and spoil it all as in the case of the Illinois woman who is credited with at least 12 husbands—none of them divorced—and all of them having served either in the army or navy. This much-married person had been collecting approximately \$400 a month from the government in glimment checks during the past three years.

The town clerk of Claremont, N. H., reports that he has issued over a thousand hunting licenses for the open deer season now going on in New Hampshire. With that number of hunters roaming the hills in that vicinity something is bound to be brought down—either deer or the hunters themselves.

A Portland, Me., woman has sued the proprietor of a bottling establishment because she attempted to drink a bottle of root beer and found a mouse in it. Trust a mouse—even a drowned one—to start something with the female of the species.

Perhaps environment had something to do with the severe affliction of that person who died of hardening of the arteries in Adamant—Middlebury Register.

At any rate this particular person found Adamant a hard place to live in.

We do hope that when the arms conference has saved the United States \$200,000,000 a year, congress won't feel obliged to go right out and spend it.

New Haven Railroad Stock.

(Burlington Free Press.)

The fact that New Haven railroad shares dropped to 12 1/2 this week as compared with a high level of nearly 300, shows that the people do not forget how they were deceived and defrauded by the wreckers of that system and a deplorable feature of the situation is that this stock was long regarded as gilt edge as well as legal security for savings institutions in Massachusetts and Connecticut. Yet to the utter condemnation of New England's public conscience be it said that not one of the millionaires who thus

Breaking the Two-Term Tradition.

(Rutland Herald.)

Attorney General Frank C. Archibald breaks the two-term tradition by announcing himself as a candidate for reelection. Mr. Archibald has proved himself a skillful and resolute officer, and the man disputing the nomination with him will need to consider if an unusual year—which the way it shows signs of becoming.

"Build Now."

(Barre Times.)

About twenty-five acres of land in Brattleboro are to be opened up for residence building purposes, there being approximately forty-eight lots plotted. The information reads almost like boom times, and it certainly does indicate a considerable degree of confidence in the development of the metropolis of southeastern Vermont. Good for Brattleboro! Incidentally, good for Vermont!

An Opinion.

(Montpelier Argus.)

The leading editorial in the Wednesday issue of the Bennington Banner indicates that Editor Howe is seriously considering becoming a candidate for the governorship. Some of his friends ought to give him a little good advice. If he enters the coming contest he is sure to get trimmed worse than he was before, and if he is wise he will not get into the mixup.

Reducing the Meat Bills.

(Boston Globe.)

The 1,508 buck deer killed in Vermont during the open season would make quite a pile of meat, not including the 39 does that were illegally or accidentally killed.

A Keen Trader.

A certain trader on the floor of the Cotton Exchange had been rather successful in his operations. He had built up a fair-sized fortune, and his friends were wondering how he would invest his profits.

"Well, Jones," said a friend, "what little 'buck' on the Big Board are you going to corner now?"

Jones grinned and said: "No fier for me."

"Well, what are you going to do with your money?" asked his friend. "I have already invested it," replied Jones. "I put every dollar I made in cotton into Liberty bonds. I am looking to the future. Think of government Liberty bonds selling at such prices. Think of the securities of this great country touching such low levels. Consider the economic and financial position to the United States—the banking resources, the bumper crops, etc. Liberties for mine." Dental Summary.

And He Did!

HARRY, GO CLEAN THE CELLAR STAIRS DOWN AT ONCE!!



AND HE DID!



By MORRIS



THE NEW DEMON.

The Demon Rum, in bygone days, was bad enough for thirsty jays. It stripped them of their hard-earned wealth, and undermined their valued health, and tinted red the cheeks they wore, and spoiled their stand-off at the store, and gave them all a bum renown as a disreputable to the town. Yet with the Demon they might train for many years ere they were slain; the Demon got them in good time, but nursed them while they had a dime. The Demon shunned indecent haste; he thought it looked like wanton waste to kill off sots while they could fetch another round to the wretch. The old time Demon Rum is through; now we have Demon Number Two. He has no patience with the guy who takes a drink and doesn't die. He likes to see his patrons come and take a slug of poisoned rum, and, after breathing fire and smoke, curl up at once, and yell and croak. The Demon in the darkness toils; in witches' caves his cauldron boils, a cauldron filled with deadly things, with upas leaves and serpent-stings, with everything that's foul and mean, with all that's noxious and obscene. And then his janizars go to sell his deadly broth of woe, and if man drinks and doesn't die, the Demon heaves a weary sigh.

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ARNOLD BENNETT ON WORDS

Repetition Better Than the Use of Bad English, is the Contention of Noted Writer.

Arnold Bennett hates half-meanings, and especially he hates inexact words. He quotes from a London daily and holds up to ridicule "The King and queen were present at a first night in a London theater last evening for the initial time in their reign." His comments are instructive, Malcolm Cowley writes in the Literary Review:

"It is quite a first-rate example of bad English. The culprit, whose name is well known to myself and other members of the London Literary police force, evidently thought that it would be inelegant to use the same word twice in two lines; so he substituted 'initial' for 'first' in the second line. * * * Perhaps he had never reflected that words express ideas, and that therefore if a precise idea recurs, the precise word for that idea ought to recur. The idea expressed by the word 'first' is precise enough, and no other English word means what 'first' means. Certainly 'initial' does not mean 'first'. Still, the man meant well. His misfortune was that, having picked up a good notion without examining it, he imagined that repetition was inelegant in itself. Repetition is only wrong when it is unintentional, and when, being horrid to the ear, it is reasonably and honestly avoidable. On the other hand, repetition, used with tact and courage, may achieve not merely elegance but positive brilliance."

Here is Bennett's style both in theory and practice, and the practice agrees with the theory. The passage is not merely clear, but it is brilliantly repetitive. The trouble is that Bennett often goes out of his way to repeat himself.

Save it, I said. Not saying how long and thinking G. heret, and he said, Thats rite, always save, a penny saved is a penny earned. And he started to rub his hand over his bald head as if he dust some hair mite of came out on it wile he wasnt looking and I kept on looking at him and waiting, and he said, Well, you ran along and play, Benny.

Me thinking, Good rite, holey smokes, G, wat you know about that, And I went out and shut the parlor door and made insulting faces throo the key hole and then I remembered I had a pencil needel sharpening so I went and got it and sharpened it on Mr. Beechys hat.

HEARTS AFFECTED BY FEAR

Armenian Children Slow in Recovering From Terrors to Which They Were Long Subjected.

According to Dr. Mabel Elliott, head of the American Woman's Hospitals, who is now serving with the Near East Relief at Ismid, Turkey, a large number of the Armenian children under her care are suffering from enlarged hearts or other forms of heart disease, due to the constant fear to which they have been prey during the past few years.

Relief workers in the Near East have long been familiar with the mental petrification due to the terrible experience through which these children have passed, most of them having forgotten everything of their past, their names, their homes and their language included, but this is the first instance that has been recorded of the effect of fear on their hearts.

The cure which Dr. Elliott is practicing with these children is a combination of mental and medical. First of all, they are made to realize that they are entirely out of danger and among friends. Then they are put on a special diet of nourishing foods and certain exercises are prescribed. The results so far have been remarkably successful.

Roses for Every Section.

The Department of Agriculture in a rose zone map shows how frosts limit rose culture in certain sections. Tea roses by this map can be grown throughout the South and in California, or wherever the frosts are over in March. Hybrid tea roses are safe farther north to southern Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, New Mexico and Arizona, where the frosts are over in April. Hybrid perpetuals and some hardy specimens can be grown in the northern states where the last frost is in May, but where frosts occur during the summer, as in parts of the northwest, success with outdoor roses is difficult.

This schedule is based on the supposition that roses in the districts assigned to them as safe will need no special care in the winter. With winter coverings of earth, straw and burlap, many roses will resist frost and cold. Some hybrid tea roses, for example, can be grown in Minnesota and Massachusetts.

There are thousands of varieties of roses, and several hundred new ones are produced each year, so that there are roses adaptable to practically every part of the country.

Little Bennys Note Book



Ma had compiny in the parlor this afternoon and I was jest starting to sneak out the front door easy and na herd me, saying, Benny, come in, Mr. Beeby wants to meet you.

Me thinking, Heck, wat for? And I went in the parlor and some man was setting on the sofer, being a middle size man with sutch a bald hed it was farse to look at, me thinking, Holey smokes I woodent want to be a fly and slip on top of that.

Mr. Beeby, this is Benny, you havent seen him sints he was a baby, sed ma, and Mr. Beeby sed, Well, well hes quite changed, how are you, Benny?

All rite, I sed, and he sed, Are you a good boy or a bad boy?

Good, I sed, and he sed, Thats nice, and do you spend your pennies foolishly or do you put them aside carefully and save them?

I save them, some of them, sometimes, I sed. Not saying how long I save them, and thinking, G, hes going to give me some, And Mr. Beeby sed, Well if I gave you a dime, wat wood you do, spend it or save it?

Save it, I sed. Not saying how long and thinking G, heret, and he said, Thats rite, always save, a penny saved is a penny earned. And he started to rub his hand over his bald head as if he dust some hair mite of came out on it wile he wasnt looking and I kept on looking at him and waiting, and he said, Well, you ran along and play, Benny.

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Queen Monster of Cruelty.

One of the most bloodthirsty queens the world has known, but about whom little has been related in ordinary histories, was Fredegonde, a woman of amazing beauty and utterly heartless, who ruled France with her husband, Chilperic, from 568 to 597. She came from an obscure Picardy family, and secured the notice of the king by taking service as a common servant at the court. Her beauty was so great she won his heart, and he sent his queen to prison for life, and raised Fredegonde to high rank. He married a Spanish princess, and Fredegonde caused her to be strangled in her bed. The brother-in-law of the princess attempted revenge, was stabbed by Fredegonde's henchmen, and then she brought about the assassination of the king's three sons by his former wife.

Ten young people in all died of her command or at her own hand, and she was not above an attempt to murder her own child. Reganthe, a beautiful maiden of whom Fredegonde was jealous. She took the girl to her treasure chest and told her to play with the jewels. As the child stooped over the chest the queen slammed down the gerat lid and only aid from chance passers saved the life of the child.

Not a Metropolis Writer. A young lady entered an eating house in a central branch town the other day and ordered dinner. Among other things she ordered sliced tomatoes, and asked the waiter to bring her some mayonnaise dressing. "Never heard of such a thing," said the waiter. Finally he brought her a number of bottles and she found the mayonnaise among them. In spite of his ignorance along this line, the young man gave her the finest kind of service, and as a slight token of her appreciation she left a small tip for him near her plate and walked away. A moment later she was startled by the young man rushing up to where she sat exclaiming: "Here, Miss, you forgot and left some of your money on the table!" —Osborne Farmer.

Whittier Up To Date. Blessings on thee, garbage man! Welcome to my heaped up can! He who did that work before! Has been gone two weeks or more! And the ashes and the waste! Gathered volume and were placed In that pretty can of tin! Till no more could be packed in! A barrel and a box were found! And placed beside it on the ground. Then, as day succeeded day, And no one took the stuff away, We thought the city pretty slow, And took much pains to tilt it so! But it mattered not a bit, Still we fondly gazed on it— Barrel, box and can so bright, To the landscape fair a blight. Then the health department neat Stuck it out upon the street. There is saved a day or two, Waiting patiently for you.