CASE OF CONSCIENCE.

MISS HATHAWAY looked up from her embroidery. The trim, fat figure of Mrs. Crocker stood in the doorway. Mrs. Crocker was dressed for the afternoon, her white apron had the sharp fold of recent ironing, under her chin was a flat bow of lavender ribbon, pinned with a round gold pin. She smiled a comfortable smile.

"Come in," said Miss Hathaway, pleasantly.

"If you ain't too busy," said Mrs. Crocker, hesitatingly, "I'd like to have you back this envellup." She held out, as she spoke, a blue-lined envelope, a newspaper clipping and a shiny red penholder.

"Yes, indeed," said Miss Hathaway, "but it isn't another patent medicine, is it, Mrs. Crocker?"

"Not exactly," said Mrs. Crocker, sitting down comfortably in a big rocking chair and folding her plump hands over the white apron. "You see, it's made by a reg'lar practicing physician, and indorsed by all the clergy. I guess it must be real good stuff. Why, you just ought to read some of them testimonials, there's one just as good as a story: 'On the Brink of the Grave.'" Mrs. Crocker's tone became more and more impressive. "It's just as sad at the beginning, but it turns out all right. I cut it out to give to the minister, he's real fond of reading—and this being true, too. It's about a girl cured by three bottles of this medicine, after the doctors had all given her up."

"What is it meant to cure?" asked Miss Hathaway.

"Well," said Mrs. Crocker, preparing to check off her count with one hand on the fingers of the other, "it's good to clear out the blood, and to beautify the complexion, and it helps your stomach, and nerve-y disorders, and the liver, and you can use it as a liniment, and it's first-rate for consumption." Mrs. Crocker went over the account again in a whisper, nodding her approval to every separate finger. "I tell you, Miss Hathaway," she said, firmly, "the man that makes a medicine that cures all those awful things is a mighty good doctor."

"I wonder," said Miss Hathaway—she spoke without a ghost of a smile—"how one medicine can cure all those diseases?"

"Why, bless you, dear," said Mrs. Crocker, beaming benevolently on her, "if I ain't thought of that very thing, nights, when Hosea was reading the Chronicle, and I was a-darning his stockings; he's awful hard on his stockings. Now, there's lots of herbs, and saps, and roots, and barks, and juices, and all on 'em good for something. S'pose some blows up the lung, that's good for consumption, and they might kind of inflate a nerve, too, we're so kind of fearfully and wonderfully made. And some will sort of stimulate the juices in your stomach, and I bet that would be good for the blood. You see, the stomach, or the nerve, or the lung, or the liver, takes what herb they want, and the rest just goes to disfigurate the whole system."

Mrs. Crocker paused for breath—she was somewhat carried away by her own eloquence.

"But you haven't any diseases, have you?" asked Miss Hathaway.

"Land, no!" said Mrs. Crocker, "I'm spry as a kitten, but that's no sign I'm always going to be. I'm going to take this to keep things off," she added, impressively; "I say, a teaspoonful of preventative is worth a pailful of restorative."

Next week the medicine came, also the spoon, which was not solid; also the testimonials. Mrs. Crocker came often to Miss Hathaway's room. She had found her a most sympathetic listener.

Mrs. Crocker showed remarkable missionary zeal after this. She testified near and far to the merits of the medicine. Soon nearly every other family in the village had a shining new plated tablespoon.

"There's old man Huckins," said Mrs. Crocker to Miss Hathaway, "he sent for some of my medicine, and now he feels just as frisky as a young colt. There's the minister's wife, she gives hers to her baby, and Ann Eliza, she takes it for her rheumatiz, and she says she bets it's good for the chilblains. And Sam Jones' wife is all cured of her headache and her lame knee. She's a-going to testify," Mrs. Crocker lowered her voice to the whisper of confidence. "Don't you think I ought to testify? Now, my nephew, he goes to Harvard college, he's coming next week, and I kind of think he'll take my picture to send. Miss Hathaway, would you get a new bunnit, or would you just wear a nice cap?"

But the day after the nephew did come, Mrs. Crocker burst into Miss Hathaway's room with every sign of mental anxiety. "Oh, dear! Oh, dear!" she sobbed, sitting dolefully on the edge of a stiff chair, and rubbing her eyes with her apron.

"What is the matter?" asked Miss Hathaway.

"Oh, dear, dear, dear! What do you s'pose Ho told me?"

"Ho?" queried Miss Hathaway.

"Well, H. Eldridge Lubbock, the girls call him, my nephew, you know. They took my medicine all to pieces down to Harvard—Oh, dear! Oh, dear!"

"Yes?" said Miss Hathaway.

"And Ho says it's all nothing but Jamaiky ginger, and sass'fras, and cheap liquor—just think! Poisonous liquor!" Mrs. Crocker sighed, plaintively... "Don't it seem to you as if I'd been failing lately? Oh, dear, dear me, just to think of those 17 poor, dear, bamboozled ministers of the Gospel!"

Not long after Miss Hathaway heard a gurgle of liquid and a breaking of glass out behind the house. She stepped out and met Mrs. Crocker. Mrs. Crocker's bonnet was tied firmly under her chin, and her cheeks were red with righteous wrath. "I've staved it all up, you see," she said, in a high, shrill voice that trembled with excitement, "and now I'm a-going right off, to tell Ann Eliza, and the minister's wife, and S'phi' Jones, and old man Huckins, and all the rest. It's on my conscience—the wicked, wicked serpent we've been a-hampering in our bosoms."

The next day Mrs. Crocker stood again at the door of the summer sitting-room. Her smile was again placid, she looked cool and calm and comfortable. In her hands were a blue-lined envelope, a newspaper clipping and a shiny red penholder. "Would you mind backing me an envellup, Miss Hathaway?" she asked.

"Why, Mrs. Crocker," said Miss Hathaway, "it isn't another patent medicine, is it?"

"Well," said Mrs. Crocker, slowly, "I've looked through the weekly, and all the dailies, and I guess this is just as good a blood purifier as there is. You look at the advertisement and see if it don't read sensible. You see, I can't help having it on my conscience, all that awful, wicked liquor we've been and took. I made up my mind that I'd got to take something, just to antidote it, yes"—Mrs. Crocker's fat figure assumed a fine dramatic pose, and her placid forehead frowned with earnestness, "to just everlastingly expurgate the wretched stuff right out of my system."

Miss Hathaway silently addressed the envelope.—Housewife.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Boston has 30 public outdoor bathing places.

Recently a ship of only 2,500 tons carried from Para, Brazil, to New York, a cargo of rubber, which was insured for $3,000,000.

Ex-Secretary Whitney's famous stables at Wheatley are 800 feet in length. The foundation is of brick and the upper structure of pine.

There is nearly $13,000,000 in the United States treasury, the proceeds of sales of cotton which fell into the federal hands during the civil war. This money belongs to the owners of the cotton or their heirs, if they can prove their claims.

Men exposed to the rigors of the Alaskan winter never wear mustaches. They wear full beards to protect the throat and face, but keep the upper lip clean shaven. The moisture from the breath congeals so quickly that a mustache becomes imbedded in a solid cake of ice and the face is frozen in a short time.

The famous Blue grotto of Capri has now a rival in the state of Minnesota. It occurs in a lake on the shore of which there is a cavern of white limestone flooded with water. A swimmer enters the cave and, turning to look outward, sees the most beautiful shades of green and blue in the water and a silvery sheen over his submerged limbs.

The average man, living for 50 years, consumes between 14 and 15 tons of bread in a lifetime. The weight of solid food of all kinds he consumes aggregates the startling total of a fraction less than 55 tons, while on the basis of three pints of fluids per day he consumes 42¾ tons of liquid. Think of the woman's toil in preparing this amount of food and drink.

At Fort Gibson, in the Indian Territory, 80 miles south of Coffeyville, stands the house that was occupied by Jeff Davis while he did garrison duty there as a lieutenant before the Mexican war. He went to the old fort just after marrying Gen. Taylor's daughter, and was there several years. The old house has been beaten by the storms this spring until the chimneys at the ends have fallen.

SURGERY BILL FOR A CAT.

Tabby's Nose Was Cyrano de Bergerac Build and It Had to Be Changed.

Timson, a large tortoise Angora cat, owned by Mrs. Samuel Rawley, a wealthy woman, living on a farm about six miles from St. Louis, had an operation performed on his face recently, to the like of which probably no cat ever before was subjected.

Timson was a feline De Bergerac. All his native charm and beauty, his chivalry and the courtly manners inherited from a proud, unbroken line of ancestors, were spoiled by a big yellow smudge on his nose. For Timson to assume Beau Brummel airs with that plebeian yellow nose was as absurdly impossible as Chuck Connors in an opera hat:

If science, through the agency of dermatology, could remove the blemish, it should be removed. Correspondence was opened with a prominent surgeon, and after the nature of the blemish had been minutely described to him he consented to remove it, and suggested that Timson be forwarded to his clinic in New York.

After examination of the stricken nose the doctor announced that electricity was the only means which could be employed to remove the tortoise-hued hair, and that after it had been taken out the nose would have to be blistered slightly to insure that the hair would grow in white.

The electrical needles, he admitted, would be more or less painful, and after watching his patient sinking his long claws into his blanket and then draw them out, as though to keep himself in training, he decided to administer an anesthetic.

After Timson had succumbed to its influence the needles were applied and one by one the disfiguring hairs were removed. As the patch covered more than two inches on each side of the nose, the operation was necessarily a long and tedious one, and it was more than an hour before it was completed and Timson was brought to.

A light blister was applied then, and the patient put to bed. The experiment was a great success. No complications set in, and beyond an annoying irritation caused by the blister Timson suffered no inconvenience. He was around again in two or three days, and already a soft white down has taken the place of the ugly blotch. The operation, including the fee and the doctor's expenses, amounted to $90.—N. Y. Sun.

Drinking Ice Water in Summer.

Iced water is preferable to ice water—iced water being cooled by the ice without being brought in direct contact with it. If the ice that is placed in the water were of the same water as that in which it is used, the results of drinking ice water would not be so detrimental to the system, but the mixture of the two kinds of water forms one of the objectionable features. The less ice water one drinks the better. Ice water increases one's thirst—that is, there is a greater tendency to desire drink, inasmuch as ice water slakes the thirst for a moment, but does not quench it. Avoid cold drinks with meals, unless the stomach is sufficiently strong to react quickly; if not, digestion is retarded, for no food can be digested unless the temperature of the stomach is at 98 degrees Fahrenheit. Also avoid eating those things which create an undue thirst.—Ladies' Home Journal.

His Way.

Mrs. Hoon—Dr. Coffin brings in some very large bills, doesn't he?

Hoon—Yes; he usually charges five dollars per guess.—Puck.

One Minute Cough Cure cures
That is what it was made for.

Did you ever notice how some women break down after marriage? As the family increases, the poor mothers lose their graceful, symmetrical forms, their faces are full of lines and no vestige of youth remains. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription works wonders for such women. A woman need never lose her shape or beauty. If she will take "Favorite Prescription" during gestation, she will not be worried. Morning

sickness will be almost wholly unknown. Nervousness will be prevented. When baby comes, there will be little or no pain, and the ordeal will be shortened. Recovery will be rapid, and the patient will emerge with her old-time attractiveness of face and figure. The mother who takes this wonderful medicine can keep her health and youthful looks, even though a half-dozen children play about her knees. No other women's remedy is its equal. Never allow the medicine dealer to substitute something else.

This remedy contains no trace of alcohol, nor opium, nor any of the dangerous drugs which enter so largely into many advertised "compounds," recommended for the cure of invalid women. It will not create craving for stimulants.

"For five years my wife was in an almost helpless condition, suffering from female weakness," writes J. S. Everritt, Esq., of Hagerman, Washington Co., Fla. "Last September I decided to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. She took several bottles of the medicine and gave birth to a ten pound son on January 31st, 1898. She is now sound and well and doing her housework."

Every family needs a medical guide and instructor. The best ever published is the Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 pages. It will be sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing *only*. This book has been not inaptly termed "The Bible of the Body," for it is to the body what the Bible is to the soul,—the great chart of salvation.

The Latest Victim of Faith Cure.

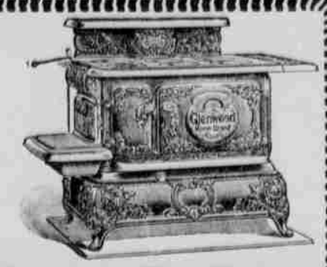
The problem as to how far the law can interfere in protecting a man against himself has not been settled, but it draws nearer to a solution every year. We agree that gates shall be placed on elevated trains and ferry boats to prevent the wild charge of people into the street and into the water, experience having proved that in his anxiety to be first on board of a car or boat and get a seat, a man will not only push women and children aside but will endanger his life by jumping and scrambling. We make an attempt to check willful suicide by enacting a law against it and punishing the criminal, if he survives. We restrict the sale of poisons and may even become so civilized one day as to restrict the sale of revolvers to rowdies, as a measure of public protection and protection of the individual against himself. And so public sentiment may in time become sufficiently awakened to the dangers possible in the so-called Christian Science as to put firmer restraints upon it than it has endured hitherto.

Recent doings of the scientists are such as to refute the claim that it is either Christian or a science. Christianity has as its essence, kindness and mercy, while the scientists who have driven away the physicians and surgeons who attempted to relieve the victims of pneumonia, cancer, consumption and broken bones have been outrageous in their conduct, whatever may have been their intentions. And their method is not a science, because science is based on positive laws and deals with measurable facts and materials, while this "school" has for its principal tenet the abrogation of laws and the blinking of facts. It puts the possibility of cure entirely upon belief, which is to be calculated only as a personal equation, and not to be prescribed, as we order quinine or digitalis. Moreover, it has failed to justify itself by performing the cures that it alleged it could accomplish. And worst of all, it has interfered where its patients were receiving the benefits of regular medical attendance and has ordered the doctors away and thrown their medicines out at the window.

Within about three years the Christian Scientists have killed nearly forty persons, either by depriving them of skilled physicians and nurses or by driving the practitioners to despair and suicide through remorse at the failure of their schemes. When a school acquires a record like that it becomes a question whether the law has not a right to interfere in behalf of the public; whether it has not a right to protect the deluded individual against himself. The latest instance of malpractice is that which resulted in the death of John Allen Campbell, himself a Christian Scientist and an employer of healers of his kind. He was, in fact, a teacher of the faith method and had probably told that it was not necessary to employ physicians for the care of the sick, but only to believe that nothing was the matter.

Campbell had a stroke of apoplexy in his home in Manhattan and a physician was called. He had been ill for several days, it appears, but nothing had been done for him beyond the fact that a woman had knelt beside him and prayed, now and then. The woman and her father did not administer the medicines that were left, but handed them back next day, with the information that they could cure the patient without drugs. When the physician protested that they were disobeying the law in refusing to allow the attendance of a medical practitioner they said that there was no law but God's law—as if the action of medicine might not be as truly in accordance with divine law as the action of faith—and the case was submitted to the coroner. When the police got around to it the man was dead, and an undertaker was preparing to remove the body. The whole conduct of the case denotes a wretched state of affairs in a civilized community. What happened to Campbell might happen to any other person whose friends or relatives believed in Christian Science and resisted the efforts made on his behalf by real scientists. The allegations of the faith healers have proved to be empty. They are against reason, and this is in an age of reason. Christian Science never held a place in science. It is in disrepute. Its failure to gibe its promises with its performances condemns it to legal suppression.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Save Coal!



Save time! Save work and worry with a

GLENWOOD

Peck Bros., Montpelier, Vt.

GOOD COOKERY

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SUN-COOKED PRESERVES.

Those of you who were interested in the fruit melange described in Good Cookery some weeks ago will be glad to carry the preserve study a little further and take up that of sun-cooked fruits. With all due respect to other accepted methods I believe the sun-cooked preserves are the most perfect in appearance and flavor, and experience teaches they keep better and longer in perfect condition than those prepared in any other way.

As for all preserves you should be careful to select the best flavored and most perfect fruit obtainable and in no case use that which is overripe. As one bad oyster will spoil a stew, so a little spoiled fruit will ruin a jar of preserves and render your time and expense useless.

Sun-cooked preserves should be literally cooked in the sun, and because of that fact you should consult the weather indications before beginning their preparation, a series of bright days being essential to success. No matter how hot the weather if the sun shines clearly. Should you be unfortunate, however, and rain come after you have begun preserving you may keep the fruit a day or two in an earthen crock, but should the weather continue unpropitious you had better complete the work over the stove to prevent spoiling.

One other bit of advice; prepare only small lots. I would not attempt more than five or six pounds at once. If more is needed cook again, or as many times as necessary.

Having selected your fruit, which if large should be sliced thinly, allow to each pound three-quarters of a pound of best granulated sugar, and in a porcelain-lined kettle let it stand until the juices come from the fruit; then place on the fire and let it boil slowly for a few minutes until well heated through, skimming off any scum that may arise.

Now put the preserve into shallow dishes (a soup plate answers very well) about an inch deep in each dish, cover with a wire screen or cheese cloth to keep the flies from it, and setting the dishes on a table place it in the sun, moving as often as necessary to keep it in sunshine. I have found a sunny yard admirably adapted to this purpose. At night take in the preserve and put it all into a crock together, the next morning returning to the plates and the sunshine. Repeat this operation for three days of good sunshine, when without further cooking you may bottle or can and seal as you would any other preserve. You will find this method of making preserves particularly nice when small fruits or berries are used.

If in setting the table in the yard ants are troublesome place each leg of the table in a dish of water and they will no longer disturb you. If you use a cloth cover on the table be careful and place the supports so the cloth will not touch the preserve, and so tie it that flies cannot crawl beneath it.

This is the season of the year when wise (and otherwise) housewives should be busy with preserves and jams, and the above recipe will please everyone who gives it a fair trial.

LOUIS ROIE.

FOR YOUR SCRAP BOOK.

Choice Recipes From Many Sources and of Acknowledged Worth.

GREEN CUCUMBER PICKLE.

For a half bushel cucumbers take a pint of coarse salt dissolved in water enough to cover the cucumbers, pour it boiling hot upon them; let them stand twenty-four hours; pour the brine off, and reheat two successive mornings. The fourth morning strain off the brine and pour on boiling water; let them stand twenty-four hours, then if the cucumbers are not filled out plump pour over boiling water again. When the cucumbers are all filled out plump they are ready for the vinegar. Place them in the jar in which they are to be kept, and as they are packed place in little bags containing whole allspice, cloves, cinnamon and mustard. Put a little horseradish root among the cucumbers. Heat vinegar enough to cover the cucumbers (notice how much water it takes to cover the cucumbers and heat the same quantity of vinegar) with a piece of alum dissolved in it; pour it over them boiling hot; cover tight.

APPLE TOAST.

Quarter six apples, take out the core, peel and cut each piece in two. Put a tablespoon of butter in a saucepan, add two tablespoons of powdered sugar to the apples, put them in the sauce pan, adding a very little water; let them stew quickly, tossing them to keep from burning. When tender, cut two or three slices of bread, fry the bread a delicate brown in hot butter. When crisp place on a flat dish, sprinkle with sugar, and cover with the stewed apple. Serve hot.

STEAMED BLUEBERRY PUDDING.

Mix two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one-half of a teaspoonful of salt with two cups of flour. Wet it with one cup of milk. Beat the yolks of two eggs, add one-half of a cup of sugar, creamed with one tablespoonful of softened butter. Beat until creamy then beat into the batter. Beat the whites stiff, add them, then stir in carefully two cups of blueberries, picked over and flavored well. Steam in a lemon mold two hours. Serve with savory sauce.

Savory Sauce—Boil one cup of milk and thicken it with one tablespoonful of flour, worked smooth in a little cold water. Cook five minutes; add one salt-spoonful of salt and set it away to cool. Cream one heaping tablespoonful of butter with one cup of powdered sugar, add one teaspoonful of vanilla, and beat it into the cool thickened milk. Beat the white of one egg stiff, and beat it gradually into the sauce.

BOILED TURKEY.

Stuff a turkey as for roasting. A very nice dressing is made by chopping half a pint of oysters and mixing them with bread crumbs, butter, pepper, salt, thyme, and wet with milk or water. Baste about the turkey a thin cloth, the inside of which has been dredged with flour, and put it to boil in cold water with a teaspoonful of salt in it. A large turkey should boil three hours; skim well while boiling. Serve with oyster sauce, made by adding to a cupful of the liquor in which the turkey was boiled, an equal amount of milk, and eight oysters chopped fine; season with minced parsley, stir in a tablespoonful of flour wet with cold milk, and a tablespoonful of butter. Boil up once and pour into a tureen.

DARK CAKE.

Cream one-half cup of sweet, waxy butter, add to it gradually one cup of finest granulated sugar, beating all the time, then add the yolks of two eggs well beaten, then one-quarter teaspoonful of mace, one-half teaspoonful each of cinnamon and clove, one-half teaspoonful of orange flower water. Mix well, then add one-quarter cup molasses, beating well again. To two and one-quarter cups of sifted pastry flour add one and one-half scant teaspoonfuls of baking powder; add this with one-half cup of milk to the above mixture and beat till very smooth. Last of all, beat the whites of the two eggs till dry and flaky; then mix all together and add one cup currants which have been warmed and dusted with flour.

PUREE OF BEAN SOUP.

If the common white, hard bean is to be used, soak over night in cold water. If freshly shelled beans they will need no soaking. Cover one pint of beans with one quart of cold water and simmer until tender. Try out several slices of salt pork, add one onion sliced, and stir until brown. Add one spring of parsley, one stalk of celery and the beans pressed through a sieve, with what water remains. After boiling scald one pint of milk, rub one tablespoonful of butter smooth with two tablespoonfuls of flour, add to the scalded milk and stir until it thickens. Add the beans, reheat, season, strain.

SWEET PICKLED PEARS.

To each four pounds of pears allow two pounds of brown sugar, one pint of vinegar, and one tablespoonful each of whole cassia buds, cloves, allspice and stick cinnamon. Tie the spices in small bags and put in a sauce pan with the vinegar and sugar. Boil, add the fruit, which, if small, may be left whole, and not pared, and cook for 10 minutes. Take out the pears, boil the syrup for five minutes longer, and pour it over the fruit. For three days in succession drain off the syrup, bring it to the boiling point and pour it again over the pears, then can.

PEACH PUDDING.

Butter an earthen pudding dish and put in one pint of sliced peaches. Make a batter with one heaping cup of flour, one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, one saltspoonful of salt, two-thirds of a cup of sugar, and wet it with one cup of milk and one egg beaten light. Stir in one tablespoonful of butter, melted, the last thing, and beat well. Then pour it over the peaches and bake in a hot oven about half an hour.

GREEN APPLE PIE.

Use any tart, early apple. Pare and slice, and heap them on a plate lined with pastry and rim. Cover with a crust put on lightly. Bake carefully, and when done remove the crust and mix with the apple half a cup of sugar, one teaspoonful of butter and a little nutmeg. Put the top crust on again and sprinkle it with powdered sugar, and when ready to serve cover it with whipped cream.

In Jellying or Canning.

Canning and jelly making have been begun. Other columns may state that all fruits should be plucked before they are very ripe, and on a clear, dry day. However, they may omit to say that four or five common playing marbles in boiling fruit juice, as they move about on the bottom of the sauce pan, will preclude the necessity of constant stirring in order to prevent scorching. The housewife's frock, when engaged in such duties, should be a skirt of print or some washable material, made quite short. Over it may be worn a sort of combined waist and apron, preferably of gingham. A shirt waist made rather scantier in front than usual is supplemented by a long apron of two breadths. One-half of it is sewed to the belt, the other laps over the left side, attached to a belt of its own. This apron saves the sleeves of the ordinary waist worn with the usual bib apron, and is likewise cooler. It is only a moment's work to slip off this novel arrangement and don a cool, fresh shirt waist.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Hashed Brown Potatoes.

Chop fine two cold boiled potatoes, dust lightly with salt and pepper; put a tablespoonful of butter in an ordinary omelet pan; when it is melted and hot put in the potatoes, hashing them down until they are smooth and compact; then stand the pan containing them over a moderate fire and without disturbing allow them to brown carefully. Then fold over and turn out as you would an omelet.—Ladies' Home Journal

Lily White

FLOUR is made of Michigan's Choicest Wheat and is a winter wheat patent of great strength and nutritive value. It is used by thousands of people in the North, South and East and has won the approval of so many prominent cooks that we call it "the flour the best cooks use." It is for sale by grocers in your town but if YOUR grocer doesn't have it, kindly notify us and we'll tell you where to get it. Be sure our name is on the package.

Valley City Milling Co.

Grand Rapids, Mich.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

LEGAL NOTICES.

GUARDIAN NOTICE TO SELL REAL ESTATE.

STATE OF VERMONT,
DISTRICT OF WASHINGTON, ss.

In Probate Court, held at Montpelier, within and for said District, on the 28th day of August, A. D. 1899:

Joel H. Lucia, guardian of Albert H. Cushman, of the city of Providence, in the County of Providence, and State of Rhode Island, a minor, makes application to said Court for license to sell all of the real estate of his said ward, situated in Montpelier, in said District, to wit: The interest of said ward in about three acres of land and the buildings thereon on Baldwin street, representing that the sale thereof, for the purpose of putting the proceeds of such sale at interest or investing the same in stocks or other real estate, would be conducive to the interests of his said ward. Whereupon, it is ordered by said Court, that said application be referred to a session thereof, to be held at the Probate Office, in said Montpelier, on the 18th day of September, A. D. 1899 for hearing and decision thereon; and it is further ordered, that all persons interested be notified hereof, by publication of notice of said application and order thereon three weeks successively in the *Vermont Watchman & State Journal*, a newspaper published at Montpelier, in this state, and which circulates in the neighborhood of those interested, before said time of hearing, that they may appear at said time and place, and, if they see cause, object thereto. By the Court.—Attest.

72-74 HIRAM CARLETON, Judge.

ESTATE OF JAMES R. LANGDON.

STATE OF VERMONT,
DISTRICT OF WASHINGTON, ss.

In Probate Court, held at Montpelier, in and for said District, on the 28th day of August, A. D. 1899.

David D. Ranlett and Albert Tuttle, Executors of the last will and testament of James R. Langdon, late of Berlin, in said District, deceased, make application to said court, with the consent and approbation in writing of the legatees and devisees of said deceased residing in the State of Vermont, for license to sell part of the real estate of said deceased situated in Fair Haven, in the County of Rutland and State of Vermont, to wit: The Depot Lot, so called, one wood lot consisting of about ten acres of land, called the Preston Lot, and one wood lot commonly called thirteen acres, in the northern part of said Fair Haven, representing that the sale thereof would be beneficial to the legatees and devisees of said deceased, and those interested in his estate, in order to convert said real estate into money. Whereupon it is ordered by said Court that said application be referred to a session thereof, to be held at the Probate Office, in said Montpelier, on the 18th day of September, A. D., 1899, for hearing and decision thereon; and it is further ordered, that all persons interested benotified hereof by publication of notice of said application and order thereon three weeks successively in the *Vermont Watchman and State Journal*, a newspaper published at Montpelier, in this State, and which circulates in the neighborhood of those interested, before said time of hearing, that they may appear at said time and place, and, if they see cause, object thereto.

By the Court.—Attest.

72-74 HIRAM CARLETON, Judge.

ESTATE OF CALVIN L. BULLOCK.

STATE OF VERMONT,
DISTRICT OF WASHINGTON, ss.

In Probate Court, held at Montpelier, in and for said District, on the 28th day of August, A. D. 1899:

John R. Seaver, Administrator of the estate of CALVIN L. BULLOCK, late of Montpelier, in said District, deceased, makes application to said Court, for license to sell all of the real estate of said deceased, situated in Montpelier, in said District, to wit: Home place, consisting of house and lot on Winter street, except the homestead and the widow's right therein, but including the reversion of said dower, representing that the sale thereof except said homestead and dower, is necessary for the payment of the debts of said deceased, and the expenses of administration of his estate.

Whereupon, it is ordered by said Court that said application be referred to a session thereof, to be held at the Probate Office, in said Montpelier, on the 22d day of September, A. D. 1899, for hearing and decision thereon; and, it is further ordered, that all persons interested be notified hereof, by publication of notice of said application and order thereon three weeks successively in the *Vermont Watchman & State Journal*, a newspaper published at Montpelier, in this state, and which circulates in the neighborhood of those interested, before said time of hearing, that they may appear at said time and place, and, if they see cause, object thereto.

By the Court.—Attest.

72-74 HIRAM CARLETON, Judge.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

ESTATE OF EDMUND P. NORCROSS.

The undersigned, having been appointed by the Honorable Probate Court for the District of Washington commissioners, to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Edmund P. Norcross late of E. Montpelier, in said District, deceased; and all claims exhibited in offset thereto, hereby give notice that we will meet for the purposes aforesaid at the residence of Mrs. E. P. Norcross, in the town of E. Montpelier, in said District, on the 18th day of September and 18th day of January next from one o'clock P. M. until four o'clock P. M. each of said days and that six months from the 1st day of August, A. D. 1899, is the time limited by said Court for said creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated at E. Montpelier, this 29th day of August, A. D. 1899.

HIRAM L. SPARROW, } Com.
ARTHUR D. COBURN, }

72-74

ESTATE of VALENCOURT C. JOHNSTON

STATE OF VERMONT,
DISTRICT OF WASHINGTON, ss.

In Probate Court, held at Montpelier, in and for said District, on the 12th day of August, A.D. 1899:

David L. Sanders, Administrator of the estate of VALENCOURT C. JOHNSTON, late of Berlin, in said District, deceased, presents his administration account for examination and allowance, and makes application for a decree of distribution and partition of the estate of said deceased. Whereupon, it is ordered by said Court that said account and said application be referred to a session thereof to be held at the Probate Office, in said Montpelier, on the 8th day of September, A.D. 1899, for hearing and decision thereon; and, it is further ordered, that notice hereof be given to all persons interested by publication of the same three weeks successively in the *Vermont Watchman & State Journal*, a newspaper published at Montpelier, in this State, previous to said time appointed for hearing, that they may appear at said time and place, and show cause, if any they may have, why said account should not be allowed and such decree made.

By the Court.—Attest.

71-72 HIRAM CARLETON, Judge.

ESTATE OF CHARLES H. CARTER.

STATE OF VERMONT,
DISTRICT OF WASHINGTON, ss.

In Probate Court, held at Montpelier, in and for said District, on the 17th day of August, A. D. 1899:

An Instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of CHARLES H. CARTER, late of Montpelier, in said District, deceased, being presented to the Court for Probate, it is ordered by said Court, that all persons concerned therein be notified to appear at a session of said Court, to be held at the Probate Office, in said Montpelier, on the 15th day of September, A. D. 1899, and show cause, if any they may have, against the probate of said instrument; for which purpose it is further ordered that notice of this order be published three weeks successively in the *Vermont Watchman & State Journal*, a newspaper printed at Montpelier, in this state, previous to said time appointed for hearing.

By the Court.—Attest.

71-73 HIRAM CARLETON, Judge.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

ESTATE OF PUTNAM W. DAILEY.

The undersigned, having been appointed by the Honorable Probate Court for the District of Washington, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of PUTNAM W. DAILEY, late of Middlesex, in said District, deceased, and all claims exhibited in offset thereto, hereby give notice that we will meet for the purposes aforesaid at the dwelling house of D. R. Culver, in the town of Middlesex, in said District, on the 14th day of September and 18th day of January next, from 1 o'clock until 4 o'clock P. M. each of said days, and that six months from the 22d day of July, A. D. 1899, is the time limited by said Court for said creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated at East Montpelier, this 31st day of July, A. D. 1899.

L. A. FLINT, } Commissioners
CHAS. E. JACKSON, }

71-73

ESTATE of VALENCOURT C. JOHNSTON

STATE OF VERMONT,
DISTRICT OF WASHINGTON, ss.

In Probate Court, held at Montpelier in and for said District, on the 12th day of August, A.D. 1899:

David L. Sanders, Administrator of the estate of VALENCOURT C. JOHNSTON, late of Berlin, in said District, deceased, makes application to said Court, with the consent and approbation in writing of the widow and heirs of said deceased residing in the State of Vermont, for license to sell all of the real estate of said deceased, situated in the town of Berlin, in said District, to wit: Home place, including the interest of the widow of said deceased therein, and the homestead right, representing that the sale thereof would be beneficial to the widow and heirs of said deceased and those interested in his estate, in order to convert said real estate into money. Whereupon, it is ordered by said Court that said application be referred to a session thereof to be held at the Probate Office, in said Montpelier on the 1st day of September, A.D. 1899, for hearing and decision thereon; and it is further ordered, that all persons interested be notified hereof, by publication of notice of said application and order thereon three weeks successively in the *Vermont Watchman & State Journal*, a newspaper published at Montpelier, in this state, and which circulates in the neighborhood of those interested, before said time of hearing, that they may appear at said time and place, and, if they see cause, object thereto.

By the Court.—Attest.

70-72 HIRAM CARLETON, Judge.

RUBBER STAMPS made to order by the Vermont Watchman Company

ESTATE OF JOSIAH WOOD.

STATE OF VERMONT,
DISTRICT OF WASHINGTON, ss.

In Probate Court, held at Montpelier, in and for said District, on the 29th day of August, A. D. 1899.

Hiram O. Worthen, Administrator with the will annexed of the estate of JOSIAH WOOD, late of Barre in said District, deceased, presents his supplementary administration account for examination and allowance, and makes application for a decree of distribution and partition of the estate of said deceased. Whereupon, it is ordered by said Court, that said account and said application be referred to a session thereof, to be held at the Probate Office, in said Montpelier, on the 16th day of September, A.D. 1899, for hearing and decision thereon; And, it is further ordered, that notice hereof be given to all persons interested, by publication of the same three weeks successively in the *Vermont Watchman & State Journal*, a newspaper published at Montpelier, in this State, previous to said time appointed for hearing, that they may appear at said time and place, and show cause, if any they may have, why said account should not be allowed, and such decree made.

By the Court.—Attest.

72-74 HIRAM CARLETON, Judge.

ESTATE OF WILLIAM J. BAGLEY.

STATE OF VERMONT,
DISTRICT OF WASHINGTON, ss.

In Probate Court, held at Montpelier, in and for said District, on the 29th day of August, A. D. 1899.

Andrew J. Sibley, Administrator with the will annexed of the estate of WILLIAM J. BAGLEY, late of Berlin, in said District, deceased, presents his administration account for examination and allowance, and makes application for a decree of distribution and partition of the estate of said deceased. Whereupon it is ordered by said Court, that said account and said application be referred to a session thereof, to be held at the Probate Office, in said Montpelier, on the 16th day of September, A.D. 1899, for hearing and decision thereon; And, it is further ordered, that notice hereof be given to all persons interested, by publication of the same three weeks successively in the *Vermont Watchman & State Journal*, a newspaper published at Montpelier, in this State, previous to said time appointed for hearing, that they may appear at said time and place, and show cause, if any they may have, why said account should not be allowed and such decree made.

By the Court.—Attest.

72-74 HIRAM CARLETON, Judge.

ESTATE OF CHARLES H. HEATH.

STATE OF VERMONT,
DISTRICT OF WASHINGTON, ss.

In Probate Court, held at Montpelier in and for said district on the 28th day of August A. D. 1899:

Albert Johonnott, Administrator of the estate of CHARLES H. HEATH, late of Montpelier, in said District, deceased, presents his administration account for examination and allowance, and makes application for a decree of distribution and partition of the estate of said deceased. Whereupon it is ordered by said Court, that said account and said application be referred to a session thereof, to be held at the Probate Office, in said Montpelier, on the 18th day of September, A. D. 1899, for hearing and decision thereon; And it is further ordered that notice hereof be given to all persons interested, by publication of the same three weeks successively in the *Vermont Watchman & State Journal*, a newspaper published at Montpelier, in this State, previous to said time appointed for hearing, that they may appear at said time and place, and show cause, if any they may have, why said account should not be allowed, and such decree made.

By the Court.—Attest.

72-74 HIRAM CARLETON, Judge.

ESTATE OF REBECCA GOODWIN.

STATE OF VERMONT,
DISTRICT OF WASHINGTON, ss.

In Probate Court, held at Montpelier, in and for said District, on the 2 th day of September, A.D. 1899:

George M. Webster, Administrator of the estate of REBECCA GOODWIN, late of Cabot, said District, deceased, presents his administration account for examination and allowance, and makes application for a decree of distribution and partition of the estate of said deceased. Whereupon, it is ordered by said Court, that said account and said application be referred to a session thereof, to be held at the Probate Office, in said Montpelier, on the 18th day of September, A.D. 1899, for hearing and decision thereon; and, it is further ordered, that notice hereof be given to all persons interested, by publication of the same three weeks successively in the *Vermont Watchman & State Journal*, a newspaper published at Montpelier, in this State, previous to said time appointed for hearing, that they may appear at said time and place, and, show cause, if any they may have, why said account should not be allowed, and such decree made.

By the Court.—Attest.

72-74