

THE BROKEN FOLD.

Dear, my friend, grieve not o'er much
For the vanished voice and touch;
Sit not gazing, white and cold,
At the broken curtain-fold.

Thou this little chamber hast,
But the house is high and vast.
He hath freedom now to go
In and out, and to and fro.

O the crystal-fountained halls!
O the rosy-windowed walls!
O the music and the bloom,
As he treads from room to room!

Backward shall the curtain flow
In the little chamber low?
Shall he here return and dwell,
Bearing sprays of asphodel?

Nay, ah nay! Bide thou a while
In thy place; nor weep, but smile.
Some day—sweet day!—thou shalt rise,
Smooth the fold, and meet his eyes.
—James Buckham, in Independent.

DEACON LEE'S EXPERIENCE.

Deacon Lee, who was a kindly, silent, faithful, gracious man, was one day waited upon by a restless, ambitious, worldly church member, who was laboring to create uneasiness in the church and especially to drive away the minister.

The deacon came in to meet his visitor, who, after the usual greetings, began to lament the low state of religion, and inquired as to the reason why there had been no revival for the last two or three years.

"Now, what do you think is the cause of things being dull here?"

The deacon was not ready to give his opinion and after a little thought frankly answered, "I don't know."

"Do you think the churches are alive to the work before them?"

"No, I don't."

A twinkle was seen in the eye of the troubler in Zion, and, taking courage, he asked, "Do you think Mr. B—a very extraordinary man?"

"No, I don't."

"Do you think his sermons, in their eyes, are held anything wonderfully great?"

"No, I don't."

"Then don't you think we had better dismiss this man and hire another?"

The old deacon started, as if shot with an arrow, and, in a tone louder than his wont, shouted:

"No, I don't!"

"You talk so little, sir," replied the questioner, not a little abashed, "that no one can find out what you do mean."

"I talked enough once," replied the old man, rising to his feet, "for six praying Christians. Thirty years ago I got my heart humbled and my tongue bridled, and ever since that I've walked softly before God. I then made vows, solemn as eternity, and don't tempt me to break them."

The troubler was startled at the earnestness of the hitherto silent, immovable man, and asked:

"What happened to you thirty years ago?"

"Well, sir, I'll tell you. I was drawn into a scheme just like this of yours, to uproot one of God's servants from the field in which He had planted him. In my blindness, I fancied it a little thing to remove one of the 'stars' which Jesus holds in His right hand, if thereby my ear could be tickled by more flowing words, and the pews filled with those who turned away from the simplicity of the Gospel. I and the men that led me—for I admit that I was a dope and a fool—flattered ourselves that we were doing God a service when we drove that holy man from the pulpit and his work done in B—, where I then lived. We groaned because there was no revival while we were gossiping about and criticising and crushing him, instead of upholding his hands by our efforts and our prayers, the very instrument at whose hand we harshly demanded the blessings."

"Well, sir, he could not drag on the chariot of salvation with half a dozen of us taunting him for his weakness, while we hung as a dead weight to the wheels; he had not the spirit, as we thought, and could not convert men; so we hunted him like a deer, till, worn and bleeding, he fled into a covert to die."

"Scarcely had he gone, when God came in among us by His Spirit, to show that He had blessed the labors of His dear rejected servant. Our own hearts were broken, and our wayward children converted; and I resolved, at a convenient season, to visit my former pastor and confess my sin, and thank him for his faithfulness to my wayward sons, which like long buried seed had now sprung up. But God denied me that relief, that He might teach me a lesson that every child of His ought to learn—that he who toucheth one of His little ones, toucheth the apple of His eye."

"I heard my pastor was ill, and taking my oldest son with me, set out on a twenty-five mile ride to see him. It was evening when I arrived, and his wife, with the spirit which any woman ought to exhibit toward one who had so wronged her husband, denied me admittance to his chamber. She said (and her words were like arrows to my soul) 'He may be dying, and the sight of your face might add to his anguish.' Had it come to this, I said to myself, that the man whose labors had, through Christ, brought me into his fold, who had consoled my spirit in a terrible bereavement, and who had, until designing men had alienated us, been to me a brother—that this man could not die in peace with my face before him. 'God pity me!' I cried; 'what have I done?' I confessed my sins to that meek woman, and implored her, for Christ's sake, to let me kneel before His dying servant and receive his forgiveness."

"What did I care then whether the pews by the door were rented or not?"

I would gladly have taken his whole family to my home forever, as my flesh and blood; but no such happiness was in store for me.

"As I entered the room of the blessed warrior, whose armor was falling from his limbs, he opened his eyes and said, 'Brother Lee! Brother Lee!' I bent over him and sobbed out, 'My pastor!' Then raising his white hand he said, in a deep, impressive voice, 'Touch not mine anointed, and do my prophets no harm.'

"I spoke tenderly to him, and told him I had come to confess my sin and bring some of his fruit to him (calling my son to tell him how he had found Christ). But he was unconscious of all around him; the sight of my face had brought the last pang of earth to his troubled spirit. I kissed his brow and told him how dear he had been to me. I craved his pardon for my unfaithfulness, and promised him to care for his widow and fatherless little ones; but his only reply, murmured as if in a troubled dream, was, 'Touch not mine anointed, and do my prophets no harm.'

"I stayed by him all night, and at daybreak closed his eyes."

"I offered his widow a house to live in the remainder of her days; but, like a heroine, she said: 'I freely forgive you; but my children, who entered deeply into their father's anguish, shall never see me so regardless of his memory as to take anything from those who caused it. He has left us all with his covenant God, and He will care for us.'

"Well, sir, those dying words sounded in my ears from that coffin, and from that grave. When I slept, Christ stood before my dream, saying: 'Touch not mine anointed, do my prophets no harm.' These words followed me till I fully realized the esteem in which Christ holds those men who have given up all for His sake, and I vowed to love them evermore for His sake, even if they are not perfect."

"And since that day, sir, I have talked less than before, and have supported my pastor, even if he is not a very extraordinary man. My tongue shall cleave to the roof of my mouth, and my right hand forget its cunning, before I dare to put asunder what God has joined together. When a minister's work is done in a place, I believe God will show it to him. I will not join you, sir, in the scheme that brought you here; and, moreover, if I hear another word of this from your lips, I shall ask the brethren to deal with you as with one who causes divisions."

"I would give all I own to recall what I did thirty years ago."

"Stop where you are and pray God if perchance the thought of your heart may be forgiven you."

This decided reply put an end to the new-comer's efforts to get a minister who could make more of a stir. There is often great power in the little word "no," but sometimes it requires not a little courage to speak it so resolutely as did the silent deacon.

—Christian Messenger.

When Daisy Major, sixteen years old, was appointed postmistress of Wampum, Penn., fourteen months ago, it was looked upon as a chivalrous act, as she was not a politician, and won the place because she has been one of the brightest and smartest pupils of Beaver College, of which she was a graduate. But Miss Daisy soon developed a politician's taste. She began to appear in fine dresses, then added gradually watches, diamonds and a high grade bicycle. These things excited the envy of rival belles, and a postoffice inspector came to make inquiry. He found that she was about \$1,500 behind in her accounts, which sum itself would make a large postoffice business for a borough of 1,000 inhabitants. The department is likely to be crowded in a short time with applications for the Wampum postmastership, but the successful boy or girl will probably be required to show a certificate of birth dating back considerably more than sixteen years ago. Better even a little politics than too much fine dress, watches, diamonds and bicycle.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale: Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed; Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys; Bucklen's Arnica Salve the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at H. J. Dwinell's Drug Store.

The old maxim, "make hay while the sun shines," never proved its value more conclusively than in the matter of the purchase last year of Columbian postage stamps. For thirteen months a full set of every denomination could be bought at its face value, \$16.34; but to-day those stamps are being sold by dealers at from \$20 to \$25, and there is good reason to expect a further rise in price.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by H. J. Dwinell.

NOTES.

The public debt statement shows a decrease during August of \$8,174,000.

The old-fashioned quilts and coverlets of our grandmothers are described by Mrs. Fanny D. Bergen in September number of Scribner's Magazine, under the title "The Tapestry of the New World." The many quaint and curious patterns are fully illustrated, the whole article, for the first time, embodying a faithful account of an old American industry. It is an article in which many country folk will be deeply interested.

The Wall Street Daily News says: "At present high prices for corn the matter of feeding wheat to animals comes more and more into prominence. As a hog will eat more wheat in a month than a human being will eat in a year, it is quite evident that if his feeding is to continue and to any great extent, it will prove a 'rapid transit' mode of consumption not hitherto counted on." Illinois farmers say they can get 80 cents for their wheat through the pork market.

The St. Paul Globe says the recent forest fires have been a blessing in disguise to labor. They have burned the bark off the pine trees without injuring the timber. These trees will now have to be cut as they would soon become worm-eaten and worthless if left to stand. Hence, hundreds of millions of feet of stumpage will be cut the coming winter that otherwise would not have been touched for years. This looks like bringing good out of evil. Nevertheless it must be admitted that the fires have very largely reduced the labor supply.

It's an ill wind that blows nobody good. The shipments of American products from San Francisco to China and Japan are showing a heavy increase, due to the war between those two countries. Flour, beans, pork, corned beef, canned goods and leather form the bulk of the shipments. Arms and ammunition are not reported among the shipments of tea to these tea-raising countries is an innovation which can be explained only on the theory that under that designation something else is being sent—gunpowder tea, possibly.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at H. J. Dwinell's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

WE HAVE IN STOCK THE
HALLETT & CUMSTON PIANO

also a good line of ORGANS which we hold very cheap, and can be bought on time at a bargain. We have a large stock of

Single - Driving - Harnesses

which we are selling at Free Trade Prices.

BURNELL & SCOTT, Wolcott, Vt.

TO THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

If there is any trouble with your eye-sight, come in and let us fit your eyes and keep your sight from making you feel old and awkward in appearance.

TO THE OLD:

Come and have your eyes properly fitted. It will improve your appearance and make you feel younger. We are having good success since we have our new test case.

SOME NEW GOODS.

We have just bought the latest styles in Sterling Silver Goods. We have an assortment of the Browne Stick Pins, Belt Buckles and Pins, new Chains and Charms, a new line of Sterling Silver Flat ware, and a very complete line of Rings. Remember we are Headquarters for

Guns and Ammunition!

Watch for the next change of our ad. It will interest everybody.

LANG & CAMPBELL, MORRISVILLE

Boots and Shoes!

Many of those who have tried our Ladies' Shoe at \$2, say it is the Best they ever saw. We have a Dongola Button shoe for \$1, but had rather sell one for \$2, \$2.50 or \$3, and

WARRANT - EVERY - PAIR

Everyone who has tried them says that there is no shoe on the market equal to the "NOX 'EM ALL" for service. We have a Boy's Grain Boot at \$2, and Men's from \$2.50 to \$3. We want you to look at these goods before buying.

H. P. MUNSON, Morrisville, Vt.



Mr. John Bailey

All Run Down

In health and strength after the grip,—I was advised to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Half a bottle gave me good sleep and toned my nerves, my cough ceased and I gradually gained flesh. Hood's Sarsaparilla made me a well man. It hits the right spot. JOHN BAILEY, Grocer, 408 Chelmsford Street, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists.

Pat said it was much joy, the first of his married life, and a good deal more jaway afterwards!

So it is often with men when milking; they get a bat in the face with a cow's tail—it is often jaway. But this is unnecessary since



THE NEW STOOL

has been invented, which can be had for 50 cents, and it will be all joy all the time afterward.

WHITNEY AND BOOMHOWER.

BUTCHERS!

WE WANT YOUR CALF SKINS, BEEF HIDES, Sheep Pelts, Tallow, Bones and Market Waste. We pay freight from almost all stations. If you can give us a guarantee that you will not misappropriate it, we will furnish you cash to buy your neighbor's hides and skins. We send price lists and market reports whenever there is a change in values. Write us for further particulars.

CARROLL S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vt.

C. S. Page's Column!

FARMS!
VILLAGE RESIDENCES!
TIMBER LOTS!

Horses, Wagons, Sleighs, Farming Tools, and a large lot Household and Miscellaneous Goods.

FOR SALE!

Prices Low. Liberal Pay-Day.

As Administrator of the Estate of R. S. Page, I have a large collection of Personal and Real estate to close out. I have also some Real and Personal property of my own which I have concluded to offer at prices which will sell it.

Below find a partial list. Besides the items herein named are a large number of miscellaneous articles in the line of Household Goods, Farming Implements, &c., too numerous to mention.

I think an examination of the property will convince any candid examiner that if anything is wanted in the line of goods offered, he can make it for his interest to embrace the opportunity to purchase. Liberal terms of payment given on approved paper.

One Small Pasture containing about four acres in North Hyde Park village well watered. A very desirable piece of property.

One Farm, 130 acres known as Newcity place about 2 1/2 miles from Hyde Park village and same distance from Morrisville, containing about 130 acres of land, soil good, sugar orchard of 250 trees, good apple orchard, cuts 30 tons of hay, plenty of wood and lumber for farm use, fences fair; buildings, consisting of good-sized house, woodshed, barn 36x48, hop house and barn are old and need some repairs. Farm is well watered and well located. A good farm for an enterprising man to fix up and make some money upon. The last owner paid \$2,700. It goes into the list at \$1,200, at which price I will sell it. Terms \$200 down—balance 100 a year.

A Sugar Place and Pasture in Hyde Park containing about 50 acres well fenced and watered on old Eden road, about 3 miles from Hyde Park village. Also about 450 tin sap buckets and metal spouts for same, 2 sap pans, holders, etc., which will be sold with place if desired.

One Two-Story Dwelling in Hyde Park village; good size, good condition, good location, has barn, garden, water. Place is richly worth \$1000; will sell it for \$900—\$200 down, balance \$50 per year.

Good Building Lot in Hyde Park village. To an enterprising and industrious young man who can raise \$200 to put into land and labor, I will furnish the timber, lumber, stone, brick, nails, glass, doors, sash, shingle, and lime, wherewith to build a respectable house, and allow payment therefor to be made in \$25 semi-annual payments. The building lot contains from one to three acres as the purchaser desires. Price from \$125 to \$200 according to land taken.

Sixty Acres Timber Land in Johnson. This lot is lease land and not subject to taxation, but is subject to an annual rental of \$12. Will sell my equity for \$150. I never saw the lot, but am informed that it is within two miles of a saw-mill, no bad hills between mill and lot, and is represented to me to be cheap for any man desiring a logging job. Terms, \$50 down—\$50 in one and \$50 in two years; two dollars per thousand stumpage reserved until I am paid.

One Pasture and Sugar Lot in Hyde Park. 70 acres of land, good, new sugar-house, new Bellows Falls evaporator, 650 sap buckets, spouts, store tubs, draw tubs, etc., all in good condition, and the pasture said to be the best pasture in Hyde Park of its size. Will sell the whole thing, including sugar tools, for \$700—\$200 down, the balance \$50 per year.

One Piece of Land situated in what is known as Greenfield, containing about 25 acres and known as the Bedell place. Good barn. Price \$200. Terms, \$50 down, balance 25 annually.

One Two-Seated Side-Bar Buggy, leather top, upholstery in good shape, with lamps, pole, thills; cost \$175 in Boston and, although second-hand, is practically as sound as new. Will sell for \$90.

One nearly new two-seated covered Buggy, side lamps, pole. Never has been run 100 miles all told. Will sell for \$90.

One One-Horse Lumber Wagon, Lilley's make, in good condition, fitted with sand boxes, practically sound. Will sell for \$32.50.

One Buckeye Mowing Machine, will sell for \$10.

One Hay Tedder, will sell for \$15.

One 2-Horse Dump Cart, will sell for \$20.

One 1-Horse Dump Cart, will sell for \$15.

One Cheap Express Wagon, will sell for \$5.

One Ames Plow Co. Swivel Plow, nearly new; cost \$17.50, will sell for \$12.

One Barrows Steel Mouldboard Swivel Plow, will sell for \$5.

One Acme Harrow, pole and seat, will sell for \$8.00.

One Swivel Plow, will sell for \$3.00.

One Light Pony Buggy, will sell for \$20.00.

One Barrows Flat Land Plow, will sell for \$5.00.

50 Tons Fertilizing salt. This salt has been used by a large number of Lamelle Co. farmers during the past season, and the verdict is well nigh unanimous that it is cheaper than any commercial fertilizer. Sales were larger in '93 than in any three years previous. Parties purchasing salt will be entitled to equal quantity of slacked lime at 50 cents per barrel of 200 lbs.

One good one-horse sleigh, made by Montgomery of Hardwick. Price new \$55.00, will sell for \$25.00. One one-horse sleigh, 2-hand, will sell for \$15.00. One extra quality, fine-finish, two-seated sleigh, cost new fully \$125.00, will sell for \$55.00.

One second-hand wheel scraper; price new \$40.00, will sell for \$25.00. One second-hand wheel scraper; price new \$40.00, will sell for \$20.00. One second-hand Chicago road scraper; price new \$15.00, will sell for \$5.00.

One car-load cedar shingles, just received, price 2.60, 2.60 and 3.10.

Two work harnesses, \$0.00; 1 1-horse lumber wagon, \$7.50.

A quantity of hay belonging to R. S. Hage's estate.

One Driving Harness, \$6.00.

In addition to the above I have to offer several Coal Heating Stoves, both new and second-hand; Wheelbarrows, Scales, a Piano, Second-hand Remington Type-Writer, Copy Press, Window Blinds, Second-hand Windows, Marble Dust, Calced Plaster, Etc.

CARROLL S. PAGE,
Hyde Park, Vt.