

ORLEANS COUNTY MONITOR

WALLACE H. GILPIN, Publisher, Barton, Vt.

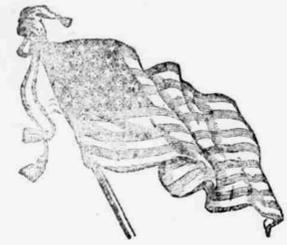
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ADVERTISING

Cards of thanks, 50c. Resolutions, \$1.00. Reading notices, 10c per line per insertion. Classified advertising terms at top of column one, page one.



SHIPPING AND U-BOATS.

The laymen little realizes the shipping problem facing the world. We understand that the submarine has been a menace, but in some vague way believe its work has not measured up to its boasts and is now more of an aggravation than a danger, so far as the outcome of the war is concerned.

This frame of mind is not justified by the figures given by A. Bonar Law, Chancellor of the Exchequer, before the British House of Commons last week. He says that the sinkings of the U-boats in 1917 were three times the tonnage constructed by the United States and Great Britain, and twice the tonnage built by the whole world.

The actual figures given by A. Bonar Law proves that the reported weekly sinkings as given by the British Admiralty to the press and swallowed as the truth by the public, do not tell the whole story, for his figures show that the total tonnage sunk in 1917 was 6,000,000, or 500,000 tons a month. Why this policy of telling only the partial truth in this respect is continued is not for this paper to know, but the whole truth might bring the public to a full realization of the peril the Allies are facing instead of leading them to believe that all is well.

A little reason tells us that a continuation of the program of sinking and construction as carried on last year means the gradual but certain strangulation of Great Britain and France, and the impossibility of transporting our own troops across and getting them the steady stream of supplies they must have once they are there. The German submarine is not dead, and there are rumors that these unscrupulous devils are to begin new and greater activities, reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

Viewed in the light of these facts Gerard's statement, "There is far greater danger of starvation of our Allies than of starvation of the Germans," seems more real. Again we find Gerard in his book, "My Four Years in Germany," saying, "The U-boat peril is a very real one for England." Yet we laymen in our smug complacency and self-boasted knowledge gleaned from censored newspaper reports, will not believe the things these men with sources of actual knowledge at hand tell us.

A single serious glance at our own transport problem tends to sober one from his riotous belief that the war is nearly ended and our boys will soon carry the flag into Berlin. A single transport carries about 2000 soldiers. A million men across means 500 transports, and we are told on the best of authority that once a transport lands its troops, that boat or another like it and nearly equal in tonnage, is required to carry food, clothing, guns, supplies and munitions to those soldiers as long as they remain abroad. The task is but started when the troops are landed for they must be continuously fed, clothed and supplied with fighting material, mail, and munitions from this side, sent across 3000 miles of sea beneath the surface of which there lurks the perilous German monster ready to destroy life and precious property of food and raiment without which our armies die.

Surely the building of ships must be speeded. The output must be increased two-fold, yes three, four-fold in order to overcome and surpass the destruction, and wage the war more relentless than ever against the Hun whose method is unscrupulous, whose cunning and calculating mind knows better than we, our vulnerable places. Shame to the striking ship builders

who have retarded one of the most essential and vital projects of the war. Is their grievance so great that soldiers must wait for ships, that food, perchance, must be denied our troops and guns and munitions withheld from the battle front? These strikers find little sympathy with American fathers and mothers who have boys in France, or with the American public in general.

Haste to the great ship-building program the government has inaugurated and immediate success to the call for 250,000 workmen for our shipyards. Those who cannot bear arms now have an opportunity to do an equal service perhaps in volunteering for service in this department. Vermont must do her share in this as well as in every other call.

When something seems drudgery, think of the trenches.

Where is the Orleans county organization and drive for the sale of thrift and war savings stamps?

Fifty years ago twin sisters were married at a double wedding in North Troy. Last week both couples celebrated a double golden wedding in the same town. This is not an everyday event and this paper extends congratulations to both Mr. and Mrs. Livingstone and Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler.

In the selection of C. S. Emery of Newport as county manager of the coming Liberty Loan, State Manager Darling has selected a man who will put the thing through, and over the top. Mr. Emery is devoting much of his time to war work activities without remuneration whatever. Mr. Emery is likely to be Newport's first mayor this paper understands.

According to population Orleans county has more appeals, with one exception, from the local to the district exemption board, than any other county in the state. The county which outranks Orleans is Franklin. Is there any significance in the fact that these two counties border Canada and contain a larger proportion of Canadians than the others?

The widespread rumor that the price of maple sugar was to be fixed by Hoover is without foundation. A letter from the Food Administration in Washington to a Barton man and printed in this issue, effectually dispenses of that fear. In fact the government is urging the production of maple sugar and terms it "Victory Sugar." Running the sugar bush this season ought to be profitable as well as patriotic.

With a summer season last year which caused much damage to highways and a resultant large increase in upkeep without satisfactory results, a winter season which has required much rolling and shoveling on our roads without producing good traveling, and the high prices of all labor and material, no matter in what department used, have produced large deficits in many towns this year as reports just being issued show. This means, as a general thing, higher taxes, and more cursing of town officials.

Maple Sugar and Hoover. Albany, Vt.

Mr. Editor: I am in receipt of a communication from Washington urging the farmers of this county to make all the maple sugar possible the coming season. Directly after comes the rumor that Mr. Hoover will make the price 10c per pound.

Now it seems that if this is true there will be but very little sugar made as every farmer knows he can not possibly give the prices for help he has got to this year and make sugar for 10c per pound. I believe we are all willing to do what we can for our country and that the farmers are doing their part in this war, but I don't think we can make sugar this spring for less than from 15 to 20c per pound and come out even, with the prices of help, board, fuel and packages so very high.

Yours very truly, Elmer Andrus, A Sugar Maker.

Note—A letter elsewhere in this issue, from the food administration in Washington, effectually answers the "rumor" that the price is to be fixed. This communication says the price will not be fixed.

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY. DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c and mail it to Foley & Co., 232 1/2 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and a bottle of Foley's Kidney and Bladder Pills. Foley's Kidney and Bladder Pills are thoroughly cleansing cathartics for constipation, biliousness, headaches, and sluggish bowels. Fred D. Pierce, Barton, G. H. Hunt, Evansville.

Similarity. Stubbs—Why is a tattlered reputation like a porous plaster? Grubbs—Because, I suppose, "it sticks closer than a brother." Stubbs—Not at all. Because it has holes in it.—Richmond Times Dispatch.

The Better Man. Better by far is the fellow who brags about the kind deeds that he has done than the fellow who keeps his mouth shut because he has never done anything for any one else to brag about.—Detroit Free Press.

WHAT THE PAPERS SAY.

Same Here.

Some bakers are rather slow putting out the "Liberty Bread." This is compulsory and we do not understand why more of it is not on sale in this section. Evidently the food administrator for Essex county has a busy time ahead.—Island Pond Herald.

Waterbury \$13,000 to the Bad.

Yes, it is time that a halt is called relative to the town's business. When a town runs in debt over \$13,000, in one year there is need of action and of a drastic nature. This increased indebtedness has occurred in spite of the fact that a very liberal tax was voted last year. It does seem as if the larger the tax that is voted, the more the town runs into debt.—Waterbury Record.

Lincoln's Days of Prayer.

In the dark days of the Civil war President Lincoln now and again set apart a day for special prayer. Was the nation outgrown the need for such a day? Would our soldiers "over there," and here, find neither inspiration nor comfort in the consciousness that, on such a day, while the nation prayed for the hastening of peace, it carried them on its heart to Him—"Our help in ages past, our hope forever to come?"—Our Dumb Animals.

P. J. Farrell's Rise.

P. J. Farrell of Newport has been selected as chief counsel for the interstate commerce commission's bureau of valuation, succeeding Joseph W. Foley, resigned. Mr. Farrell has been stuck from Vermont for some years and the rising generation probably is unaware of the place he once occupied in democratic circles of the Green Mountain state. He could preside at a convention with dignity and grace and make a speech, off hand, on such times from five minutes to two hours' duration as the exigencies of the case demanded, and a good speech, too.—Montpelier Argus.

Hogs.

It is to be regretted that there are some people who cannot comprehend the one big thing in this war which is necessary to win—that is conservation of food and fuel. Those who "hog" sugar, flour and coal are defeating the very ends sought. While self preservation may be one of the laws of nature yet all owe a duty to country and other people have rights which must be respected.

It may be that drastic steps will have to be taken to correct the abuses, if so let the rules be so stringent that none can escape. The family that has plenty of coal in the cellar and orders an additional half ton now and then can be classed as slackers and conspirators against the country. The pantry that is filled with sugar and flour and still calls for more should be stripped of its stock. It is sad, indeed, to think that some people can be so selfish.

The winning of the war is going to call for personal sacrifice from every single individual. There will be just two classes—traitors and patriots. The hoarders of food and fuel can be classed as nothing less than traitors. Their very acts are helping the cause of Germany.—Burlington Courier.

Heard on the Street.

That the young people on the parlor sofa have shown no objection to turning the lights off early to save fuel.

That there needn't be any hurry about bringing coal or wood to the schoolhouse so far as the small boy is concerned.

That these are times when the man who doesn't work should keep carefully out of sight or he will get landed in a job.

That when they try a spy it is to be hoped that they won't postpone the case a year because the spy's attorney has gone on a vacation.

That just why aliens should be allowed to escape the draft and fatten up in the jobs our home boys have had to leave, is not clear to most of us.

That Secretary McAdoo has so little to do as secretary of the treasury and director of the railroads, he should be put in as commander-in-chief of the army and navy.

That the Russians and Germans negotiating reminds one of the time when the lamb thought the wolf was a darned good fellow, all he needed was a few kind words.

That the congressional idea of show-prizes must have been proposed when the dry law for the District of Columbia was left so that bootleggers can bring in unlabeled whiskey.

That the buy-out-of-town people are kicking on the reduced passenger train service, because they can't go to the big cities and buy goods they will want to return as soon as they get home.

That the American people have had a lovely time for the past few months talking about the things that we are going to do to the Germans. The time is now approaching to do a few of them.

That after the war the women who have been running relief enterprises and business will not be willing to return to the old life nibbling wafers and swapping neighborhood gossip at 5 o'clock teas.

That we are urged to eat potatoes, for cooking which 34 different ways are suggested. All of them taste good to the man who has done a day's work, while none of them are liked by the man who sits around all day nursing a grouch.—White River Jet, Luskmark.

Our great war story, "Over the Top," begins next week.

Changed.

"So you own your own house, Wiggins?"

"No; I do not."

"Why, you told me so last month."

"Yes. We had no cook then."—Brownings Magazine.

THE RETURN By ALICE H. BOYD.

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

As the visitor came up the gravel path the man seated on the porch gave a great start and uttered a sharp gasp. The woman by his side stared, scowled, arose to her feet with precipitancy and flouted through the open door with the words spoken almost virulently:

"The bad penny has returned; that man cannot come into my house!" The person she returned to had lost one arm. The clothes he wore were faded, ragged and of coarse fabric. He was unshaven.

"Well, my beloved and respectable brother," he called Joe Wharton, "I'm back. Missed me? Think, I won't come in, as I changed to overhauled the kind and loving suggestion of your high and mighty helpmate."

Thus came Jim Wharton, and he smiled satirically as the other gasped his hand limply.

"Well, Jim, I don't want to appear too blunt, but I don't fancy your family would care much to have you hanging around. They are all working hard; circumstances have forced them down to a system. I reckon they've pretty near forgotten you."

Jim Wharton looked grave at this and his lips twitched. A certain sternness came into his face as he said:

"And I guess you'd be glad, too. I won't trouble you again."

Two hours later Jim Wharton stood at the gate of the home that he had deserted. He carried his battered old suitcase up to the porch, set it down near the open front door and peered beyond it. Seated in a room into which he could not look Jim noticed that a chair was occupied by a woman, who sat rocking softly to and fro as though thinking or resting.

"It's make or break," he muttered deep down in his throat. "Mary?"

He had crossed the hall and entered the apartment noiselessly. He stood directly before the woman whose name he had spoken. Inwardly every pulse was throbbing; his face was eloquent with hope, with doubt, at that vast critical moment of his life.

Mary Wharton opened her eyes. She did not start or cry out. A strangely sad and weird smile crossed her face, furrowed, mournful, but infinitely sweet and gentle in its every lineament.

"My dream—always of him!" she murmured, and brushed her dazzled eyes with her hand, fancying this real presence the shadow of a vision.

"Mary!" he repeated, and his voice was husky and tremulous.

Then arose in those faded eyes, long wearied with ceaseless waiting and watching, a glow that sent a thrill through the frame of Jim Wharton. She realized his presence now. She arose to her feet. She noted his armless sleeve, his poor attire, and the eager soul expressing itself in glance and features.

"Oh, my poor, dear Jim!" she uttered waveringly, and then her arms were about his neck and his bronzed cheek covered with warm, welcome kisses. She was crying with joy, she would not release him, and the strong man was not ashamed to mingle his tears with her own.

"A bad penny come back, brother Joe's wife puts it," observed Jim, as the excitement of the welcome somewhat subdued, the old vein of humor and raillery in his nature came to the surface. "What do you say, Mary?"

"It shall be the prodigal returned, and welcome and cherished," she said feelingly, and when she went out into the kitchen to prepare the evening meal he followed her, as in the old days, a glow of peace and comfort coming into his rugged face.

"I suppose Chester is quite a man, and Nellie—his face fell. "They must think of me as a poor specimen of a father," he added in a depressed tone.

"Such a thought has never been expressed by them," spoke Mrs. Wharton. "I hear someone at the gate, Jim. It is the children. Let me prepare them for the greatest surprise of their lives."

The strong man stood shaken as a reed by the wind. Then he heard a glad cry, and rushing feet toward the kitchen.

"Father!" shouted his son, grasping his hand, and his bright face was aflame with affection and delight.

"Oh, papa! I don't you know your own, own Nellie!" and his beautiful daughter had her arms about his neck and hung there, raining kisses on his bronzed face.

"It—it is too much!" uttered Jim Wharton brokenly. "I thought you had all forgotten me, but if Chester will carry my suitcase to a room, I have a few tags in it that will improve my appearance somewhat."

The three of them stared in marveling wonder as Jim put in a new appearance just as supper was ready. He was shaven, he wore a neat, almost elegant suit, a heavy gold watch chain crossed his vest. "I want to show you folks a little reminder of my mining experience in the West. I have only a few specimens of real money," observed Jim, scattering a handful of gold nuggets on the table, "but here," and he exhibited a bundle of drafts, "is fifty thousand dollars, first payment on my mine. Folks, you've given me the true glad hand when you thought me down and out. There is the nest egg of the Lucky Jim mine—all yours, and more to come."

She Did Not Change. "Alice married a nonagenarian." "And did she change her religion for his?"

VERMONT NOTES

Gov. Graham has received a letter from Maj. Ashley, who is in command of most of the boys in France. The major stated that the reports of the medical department shows the percentage of sickness in the organization made up of Vermont men to be the lowest in the division. The letter was written January 20 and the weather in France at that time was like April here. The money which the Vermont Public Safety committee gave Maj. Ashley when the boys departed from Westfield, Mass., has been distributed among the different companies of the organization having been detached for service.

WORST WINTER IN YEARS

Snow, wind and extreme cold caused more deaths this winter than in past years. Foley's Honey and Tar proved its worth in thousands of homes. Men, women and children, checked colds and coughs and prevented serious consequences from exposure. It clears the passages, heals raw inflamed membranes, banishes irritation and tickling throat. Mrs. Edward Swaine, R. 25, Clinton, O., says: "I think Foley's Honey and Tar has saved my life by curing my colds and recommending it highly." Fred D. Pierce, Barton; G. H. Hunt, Evansville.

ODD FACTS

Persia has no distilleries, breweries or drinking places, and the only intoxicating beverage made use of is home-made wine.

Queensland is particularly rich in edible sporting fish.

Most of the asbestos used by the world is supplied by Canada.

Efforts are being made to adapt the steam engine to the airplane.

A new industry of California is that of making use of the pebble deposits of the southern part of that state.

The Fillipino sometimes affects cigars 18 inches in length.

A Hot One.

She—I was thinking of you last night, Mr. Sapleib. He (dattered)—AW, really? She—You see, we had Professor Tipton at our house, and during one of his tests he made me think of nothing.—Boston Transcript.

Green Cut Meat and Bone at Lower Prices.

During the month of February poultrymen can secure fresh cut bone and meat at considerably lower prices than heretofore. If you will send \$2.50 to C. S. Paine, Hyde Park, Vt. he will ship, freight prepaid to your railroad station a 150-pound barrel of this very desirable poultry food. The goods when shipped will be strictly fresh and thoroughly frozen. Send in your order early as the supply is limited. G-8

Hidden Dangers

Nature Gives Timely Warnings That No Barton Citizen Can Afford to Ignore.

DANGER SIGNAL NO. 1 comes from the kidney secretions. They will warn you when the kidneys are weak. Well kidneys excrete a clear amber fluid. Disordered kidneys send out a thin, pale and foamy, or a thick, red, ill-smelling urine, full of sediment and irregular of passage.

DANGER SIGNAL NO. 2 comes from the back. Back pains, dull and heavy or sharp and acute, suggest weak kidneys and in that case warn you of the danger of dropsy, gravel and Bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills are endorsed by thousands. Here's Barton proof:

W. F. Mitchell, farmer, Elm street, says: "About five years ago my kidneys became disordered and I had some trouble with my back. The kidney secretions were irregular in passage and too frequent, both day and night. The secretions were highly colored, also. I read of Doan's Kidney Pills and tried them. Two boxes of this medicine helped me greatly. I know Doan's Kidney Pills are reliable and entitled to great praise."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Mitchell had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Commissioners' Notice

Estate of Elijah A. Norton

THE UNDERSIGNED, having been appointed by the Honorable Probate Court for the District of Orleans, COMMISSIONERS, to receive, examine, and adjust the claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Elijah A. Norton, late of Glover, in said District, deceased, and all claims exhibited in offset thereto, hereby give notice that we will meet for the purpose aforesaid at the late residence of E. A. Norton in the town of Glover in said District on the 24 day of March and 6th day of July next, from ten o'clock a. m. until three o'clock p. m. on each of said days and that six months from the 8th day of January, A. D. 1918 is the time limited by said court for said creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated at Glover this 7th day of February, A. D. 1918.

F. J. CORLIS RIVEY H. GRAY Commissioners

Commissioners' Notice

Estate of William Bennett

The Undersigned, having been appointed by the Honorable Probate Court for the District of Orleans, COMMISSIONERS, to receive, examine and adjust the claims and demands of all persons against the estate of William Bennett, late of Ferrisburgh in said District, deceased, and all claims exhibited in offset thereto, hereby give notice that we will meet for the purpose aforesaid at the residence of E. E. Hogaboom in the town of Newport in said District, on the 12th day of March, from 10 o'clock a. m. until 3 o'clock p. m. on each of said days and that six months from the 17th day of January, A. D. 1918, is the time limited by said court for said creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated at Newport, Vt., this 12th day of February, A. D. 1918.

HERMAN N. RATES W. P. WRIGHT Commissioners

Employed Women

Protect yourselves with an accident and health policy paying weekly indemnity as long as the assured lives or suffers total disability.

Picture-framing Mileages

F. W. CUTTING

Barton, Vermont

U. S. Separators Repaired

February 26 and 27. On the dates above named, I will have three experts from the U. S. Separator factory who will clean and repair all U. S. Separators that are not running perfectly.

Bring in your separators no matter how old they are or in what condition they are in, and we will repair them free of charge. The only expense to you will be the cost of the repairs used.

If you can drop me a line, letting me know the number and what repairs you need, I will be sure to have the right ones here.

Be sure to bring your machines early in the day so that as many may be repaired as possible.

I have excellent separator oil in cans and bulk that you need to keep your machine in repairs.

F. S. WHITCHER, Barton

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Cheap and Sure Read it in this Issue

At the present time we are unable to wholly supply the demand for Ray's Ready Ration. We hope to do so soon. In the meantime we can furnish Union Grains and Unicorn. RAY P. WEBSTER, Barton, Vermont.

Don't Wait for Your Ship to Come In Row Out and Meet It. One Dollar Deposited in Our Savings Department Will Give You a Start Towards That Ship. BARTON SAVINGS BANK AND TRUST CO. Barton, Vermont. Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$75,000. Among our patrons we include many of the foremost and best-known names in Orleans County.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

J. M. BLAKE, M. D. BARTON, VT.

Special attention given to treatment of diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat, and the fitting of glasses to defective eyes.

OFFICE HOURS: 11 a. m. to 3 p. m., except Sundays, and by special appointment.

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Appointments for examination of the eyes can be made in advance by letter or telephone.

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HUBBARD HASTINGS CONSULTING FORESTER Timber, Estimating and Surveying 18 Summer St., St. Johnsbury, Vt.

RITCHIE & COLBY REAL ESTATE GREENSBORO BEND, - VT.

PROBATE COURTS Special sessions of the Probate Court will be held at the office of F. W. HALLGREN, in BARTON, on the second and fourth Fridays of each month in the afternoon, and at the office of COLBY STODOLAR, in ORLEANS, on the first and third Fridays of each month. Parties desiring to present Probate business at Barton or Orleans should notify the Judge in advance, that he may take the necessary papers.

The Probate office at NEWPORT will be open every day, except Sundays and holidays; but those coming from a distance, as far as possible, should make special appointments with the Court in advance.

RUFUS W. SPEAR, JUDGE.