

CAPT. WILCOX WRITES

Letter to the Caledonian Tells of Life And Duty On the Mexican Border.

Eagle Pass, Texas, July 17, 1916 To the Caledonian: The First Battalion, Co.'s A, B, C and D were ordered out to do border guard. This was the first detail of National Guard to this duty from our camp. Co. D got the nearest post, so got on the job first. We are comfortably situated at a bridge over Elm Creek, about seven miles from

camp. Lieut. Hartwell, myself and 23 men are here, the rest were left in camp to get some rifle practice. Expect to have them here with us soon. There is a lot of game here, deer, wild cat, wild hogs, armillards, rattlers and lots of game birds. I sent to Eagle Pass and got a little 22 rifle and expect the men will kill all the game in this section. Russell Rodgers shot a rattler this forenoon that measured four foot seven inches, about as large around as a man's wrist. The men like here very much, and the men that were left at camp were very much disappointed that they were not coming. Everyone is in good health and hoping this detail lasts all summer

There is a coal mine near here where they mine soft coal. The mine owner has rigged up a shower bath for our use which the men enjoy very much. CAPT. H. H. WILCOX.

Lieut. Hartwell Better. In letters received from Lieut. P. B. Hartwell at Eagle Pass, Tex., he states that he is feeling much improved in health and that it will not be necessary for him to be operated upon for some time, if at all. Lieutenant Hartwell's condition is such, that although he is with the company at Elm Tree Ridge, he does none of the heavy work or drilling, but attends chiefly to the clerical work that must be done.

LETTER FROM SERGT. DOE

Company L Quartermaster Writes to the Daily Caledonian. The following letter, written especially for The Caledonian, has been received from Co. L Quartermaster Sergt. Doe, at Eagle Pass, by our correspondent at Orleans: Eagle Pass, Tex., July 17, 1916. Friend McWain:

Received your letter and sure would take pleasure in writing a few lines. We arrived here Sunday, July 2, on one of the usual hot days. Thermometer registered about 100 and the soil was mighty hot for our feet. We were five days and nights, in day clothes all the way, Vermont being the only regiment so unfortunate as not to have Pullmans. The camp ground was staked out and water pipes laid, so in several hours we were ready for mess, or supper. Immediately we were visited by one of the customary dust storms. How it does blow and the dirt is fierce. Just can't keep it out of the tents, and it covers everything with a fine coat of dirt. Believe me some job to keep a gun clean. The soil is all clay, no trees, or brooks, just mesquite bushes, which only grow four feet high at the most. The sun bakes down the clay and then the dust is fierce. When it rains we plough around in two inches of the stickiest clay you ever saw. And we had rain the second day, which the natives claim was the first shower since September. Our first night here Co. L went on guard for twenty-four hours. Immediately after returning, the third battalion, that is Co's L, K, L and M were ordered to do outpost duty as it was reported a squadron of Mexican cavalry were just across the river, which is the Rio Grande. So all the boys had to rest all night with their ammunition on, and guns handy. Co. L has the distinction of being the first Vermont company to carry ball cartridges since the Civil war. By the foregoing you may judge just how much time we have for "play."

And to add to our discomfort, up until Sunday we were still in the heavy olive drab wool uniforms. Now we have the cool cotton khaki. It is far more suitable to this climate. All through Texas we were given fine receptions by the Red Cross and business organizations. Waco was a most hospitable city, or punch cookies, peaches and post cards were handed out freely, and at San Antonio ice cream cones galore were put onto the cars. But for Eagle Pass. This is a city of seven thousand inhabitants, 65 per cent being Mexican. Just across the bridge is Piedras Negras, a Mexican city of about the same size. Customs officials, assisted by the guards stop everything going across the bridge, searching all packages, etc. Shoes, (men's), ammunition, in fact everything that might be of use to a Mexican army are confiscated. We have the 1st and 2nd Kansas infantry and a battery of field artillery, 1st, 5th and 6th Maryland infantry, including the ambulance corps, two batteries of regular Rhode Island Coast Artillery, three batteries of regular Field Artillery, the 3rd and 9th regular U. S. Infantry, and the 1st Vermont, making most 10,000 soldiers in this town. We all have had two doses of typhoid serum, a third to follow in a few days. Our food is excellent, for example, this noon we had bread and butter, green peas, roast beef, mashed potatoes, chocolate pudding and iced tea. Co. L is congratulating itself every day on having such a wonderful pair of cooks as Earl Davis and Joe Schayltz. Davis, by the way, is one of the most popular men of the regiment, entertaining with the assistance of a piano, or organ every evening. The ground is quite hard, Vermont being the only regiment here without cot beds. Ours for some unknown reason are still in Vermont. The collection of native enemies consists of scorpions, rattlers, tarantulas and centipedes. Several rattlers and centipedes have already been caught. This evening we were out for a drill about a mile from here and on the return made an imaginary capture of our camp. Furnished a good problem. Practically every man is in good health and spirits, bound to do his best for Vermont. Mail should be addressed very carefully for letters go astray in the company if they are not perfectly legible. The right way for example would be JOHN SMITH, CO. L, 1st Inf. Vermont Nat'l Guard, Eagle Pass, Texas. Must close now for it is most time for taps. Best regards, Q. M. SERGT. DOE.

HETTY GREEN'S ESTATE IS FIGURED AT \$100,000,000. Son's Counsel Agrees On Tentative Fee of \$20,000 For State.

Bellevue Falls, Vt., July 22—It was estimated in legal circles here tonight that Mrs. Hetty Green left an estate approximately \$100,000,000. Charles W. Pierson of New York, representing Mrs. Green's son, Col. Edward H. R. Green, agreed tonight upon a tentative administration fee of \$20,000 to be paid to the state, and it is considered that this fee is

an indication of the total value of the estate on the basis of fee percentages as usually figured. Col. Green is now sole executor of the estate, since it was announced today that his sister, Mrs. Matthew Astor Wilkes, had declined formerly to act as executrix with him as directed by the will. The probate court today admitted the will and there was no opposition. Practically the entire estate is left to Col. Green and Mrs. Wilkes.

HABEAS CORPUS DISMISSED

United States District Attorney Marshall Must Go To Washington.

New York, July 26.—The writ of habeas corpus sworn out by United States District Attorney H. Snowden Marshall to prevent his removal to Washington to answer for alleged contempt of the house of representatives was dismissed yesterday by Federal Judge Hand. Attorney Marshall was remanded to the custody of Robert B. Gordon, sergeant-at-arms of the house.

POSTER HEADS VETERANS.

Association Shows An Increase of 4 Members During Past Year.

Montpelier, July 26.—Just before adjournment this noon the Washington County Veterans' association, in closing its 19th annual reunion at Dewey Park, elected the following officers: President, E. J. Foster of Waterbury Center; secretary and treasurer, John R. Wilson of Worcester; chaplain, A. M. Teachout of Montpelier. Barring the following exception, the same set of vice-presidents was retained: M. E. B. Cross of Berlin, F. W. Chase of Northfield, R. D. Duag of Cabot. Both the president and the secretary-treasurer were honored with re-elections. The secretary reported that 46 new members had been enrolled during the reunion, making a total of 723 members in the county. During the 18 years of the association's existence 336 members have passed away.

GOV. GATES SPEAKS.

Addresses 19th Annual Convention of Washington Co. Veterans' Assn.

(Special to The Caledonian.) Montpelier, July 18.—The Washington County Veterans' association met at Dewey park here today for its 19th annual convention. Tonight Gov. Charles W. Gates addressed the convention, speaking on the subject of citizenship. He cited the prominent part that Vermont has played when patriotism has been demanded in the nation. F. E. Gleason also spoke. The meeting this afternoon was addressed by Col. H. S. Foster, U. S. A., retired, on the topic of "Preparedness." The election of officers will take place tomorrow morning.

SERIOUSLY BURNED.

Brouillet Lost Way in the Burning Factory at Rutland.

Rutland, July 21.—The plant of G. H. Grimm & Co., manufacturers of evaporators and other maple sugar-makers' supplies, was damaged by fire last evening about \$2,000. J. Leo Brouillet, the general manager, was seriously burned, having lost his way in the smoke. He is at the Rutland hospital. The fire was discovered in the section on Pine street about 8.45 by Ericson story of the large wooden structure Andrus, who was passing. He notified Mr. Brouillet, who was at work in the office, and the latter rushed into the burning section. The fire was confined to the second floor.

ISLAND POND DROWNING.

Archie Turgeon Meets Death While Swimming From Canoe.

(Special to The Caledonian.) Island Pond, July 23.—Archie Turgeon, 17-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Turgeon, was drowned this afternoon while swimming from a canoe. In company with a companion Turgeon was out in the canoe clad in a bathing suit. The boys had been swimming for some time when they tipped the canoe over and started to swim ashore. Turgeon evidently was seized with cramps, for after calling for help once, he went down. Up to a late hour last night the pond was being dragged in hopes of finding the body. He was about 17 years old and was born in Island Pond, living there with his parents. He had been employed in shops of the Grand Trunk railroad.

THE SPIRIT OF VERMONT.

Address of Judge Wendell Phillips Stafford At the Annual Dinner of The Greater Vermont Association.

State pride may be a wholesome sentiment—that depends upon the state. Men are hardly entitled to be proud of their state, as some appear to think, just because it is theirs,—just because it produced them. Of course a man should be devoted to his state. A man should be devoted to his parents, because he is their son; but whether he may be proud of them depends on other things. Every state, I suppose, has something to be proud of. To the making of each there went some toiling courage, some devotion to high principles, some cheerful sacrifice for those that should come after; and of these men should be proud. But when we speak with pride of territory and population, overflowing harvests, exhaustless mines, luxurious cities, we talk like children, who are proud of clothes and toys. What Vermont has contributed to the upbuilding of the nation has been a favorite theme. Figures have been arrayed to prove that out of all proportion to her size and wealth she has had her hand in business, in war, in studies and professions, in the making an execution of the laws. Her vigorous blood has made its pulse felt through all the arteries of the Republic; and it is there you must look to find the Greater Vermont in our first century and a quarter of

statehood. We would not have had it otherwise. And yet we cannot help wondering what Vermont would have been like if all this energy and intelligence had been kept at home. Some loss there might have been. Some never would have come to their full stature here for lack of opportunity. And here at home struggle for survival, Yankee against Yankee, would have been fierce indeed. But when all allowances have been made, who can doubt that we should have seen here a development to challenge the attention of the world? Something like that is what we dream of for the future. The cry is no longer, Westward Ho! but Vermont for Vermonters. Earnest men are saying "Here between the Bay State and the Province, between the long bright river and azure lake we will build a Greater Vermont."

How Shall We Be Great?

Greater in what? That is the question to be asked and answered whenever we are met as we are now. Greater, of course, in a fuller development of all her natural resources. We mean that every mine should give up its treasure, every quarry open its primeval corridors to the sun; that every sleeping giant in our unused water-courses shall be awakened and put to work; our forests shall be fended; our fields shall be fed, that they in turn may feed the coming generations. We mean to be husbands and not ravishers of the land, that her fruitful womb may never know sterility. And we mean to make this labor so attractive that the children will not be lured away, as the fathers were, but turn with eager eyes and hands to the realm around their doors. We mean to knit and lace the state together with the best roadways in the world,—roads that feel like velvet and stand like adamant, and look like a rich brown ribbon in the shade, and sun. And over these shall come seekers of health and beauty, drinking in from many landscapes the enchanted draught that makes the gazer restless until he can return. We mean to guard with jealous care the nobility and freshness of our scenery. Here is that beauty that may be a joy forever. Here is that wealth that can never be spent but by our own stupidity. We mean to do all that can be done to make our public school plan perfect, from the lowest to the highest grade,—a ladder whose foot shall rest on the door-sill of the humblest cottage, while its top is in the university.

Government By the People.

And, better still, we mean to put the whole community to school by a new application of the old principle of democracy, a more complete fulfillment of the fathers' purpose—government by the people. We mean that every neighborhood shall be a civic center, every school house a forum where men and women shall gather for the discussion of the public needs. That is the idea that has taken hold—almost a religious hold—upon the minds of progressive men through all the mighty West. "Make wide the doorway of the school to the people, and all the millions wait. The cradle of the common rule. The forum of a stronger state. Make broad the bar, and bid appear. The questions clamorous to be tried; And let the final judges hear. Themselves the causes they decide. Whatever channels lead apart. The currents of the lives of men, The blood that left the Common Heart. Shall leap with common pulse again." Freedom and Unity.

It has been well said that for the first hundred years of our history the emphasis was laid on freedom—hereafter it shall be laid on unity. And so "Freedom and Unity," the great legend on our shield, is both history and prophecy. We shall be united in the years to come as we never were before; and out of common counsel shall come better law, and better administration of the law. We want the best wherever we can find or borrow it. In our courts we want the simplest forms of procedure consistent with the preservation of legal rights. The spirit of the law is not a license to permit, and the promptest decisions, provided only and always that they be well weighed. We hope to put an end to frivolous appeals and to the granting of new trials where the result was right before. We mean to make it possible for the poorest suitor to have his case tried by competent counsel, even if in such cases, the state must provide a public prosecutor; and we mean to make it impossible for the richest litigant to tire his adversary out and rob him by delay. To do all this we must have our ablest men in office, not only to make but also to interpret and execute the laws. And we shall send to Washington not necessarily those who wish to go, but those the nation will have need of in the trying days at hand. For what Vermont needs—is not that also what the nation needs? And this above all, a reawakening of our old ideals of courage, self-denial and heroic fortitude! Lowell was right: "That is best blood that has most iron in it." And if America is to be saved out of the thickening perils that surround her, it will be because, in spite of all appearances, she does still carry in her bosom the spirit of Vermont. The spirit of Vermont is the spirit of the mountains, hardy, bold and free. Another state might be painted as a Juno. "All in a robe of richest grain Flowing with majestic train," and wearing round her jewelled throat the treasures of an empire. Another you might paint as Ceres, gazing with contented eyes upon the bundled gold of her interminable harvest. One I can think of would appear as Vulcan, wielding his thunderous hammers among the lightnings from his flaring forges. And still another might be shown as Hermes, with winged heels ready to run the errands of the world. But Vermont—you must paint her an Oread,—her footsteps on the crags her green scarf snapping in the north wind, and all the stars of winter in her eyes! That, and much more than that, must have been in Allen's

mind when he exclaimed, "The gods of the valleys are not the gods of the hills!"

Fellow Vermonters, at the close of this day that has awakened in all our hearts heroic memories and inspiring hopes, may I not propose something that may be called a pledge? Let us all stand and take it together—

To Vermont—New England of New England—child of the Puritan, exposed on the mountains, dandied by danger and sneiwed by adversity—wrenching independence from the hands of her oppressors—fourteen right against cruel odds—first state admitted by the Union, giving to the Union without stint of her blood and of her store—clear and cool in council, a catamount in action—equally years a republic in her own strong devoted to liberty and to law; to her we give anew the pledge that was given by the fathers, "Our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor," to make her future as glorious as her past.

BARTON.

(F. H. Pillsbury, Correspondent.) John Parker of McIndoe and his daughter, Miss Beatrice Parker, of Beebe, P. Q., were guests at the C. A. Barrows' cottage at Stone pond for the week-end. Miss Katie Smith, formerly of the Hotel Barton force has been visiting relatives and friends in town the past week.

Frank Tower has severed his connection with the Flanders & Mossman Company and will continue as agent for the Dodge car in this section here the past year. Orange Mossman, who underwent a serious operation for appendicitis and gall stones is apparently doing very well.

Mrs. Kate Heath returned with Mr. Powers and her two nieces to Ft. Dale, where she will spend a week with her sister, Mrs. Powers. Ralph McGorty, who has been in Lowell for several weeks, has returned to Barton and is again working at the Pierce drug store.

Mr. A. Hare was in Wells River and Lancaster Saturday on business connected with his string of horses. George Gay was in Northfield Friday looking over a proposition of going there later to work for one of the steam fitters and plumbers of that town.

The Moquin farm, formerly the Nelson Stevens farm of Glover carried over 40 hogs on Monday for the market. C. A. Nute has taken the contract to cut the hay on the fair grounds and commenced with a crew of men Monday.

There have been some oddities in car license numbers here the past week. Mississippi, California, Manitoba, Maine, New York and Massachusetts being among the visiting cars. Mrs. Fred Billidoux of Hardwick has joined her daughter here and is visiting at Joseph Valley's.

Mrs. Sarah Page is visiting at the home of her son, Kimball Page, on Highland avenue. Jim Rowen has been taking a few days' rest from his work as porter at Hotel Barton.

Rev. and Mrs. W. L. Johnson of Windsor are at Fox Hall, Westmore. Mr. Johnson, who has been ill for some time was brought to Fox Hall on a cot bed in one of Mrs. Peene's motor trucks. Miss Aftian Scott of the Monitor force is working this week for the Gilpin Printing company of Richford.

Mrs. Julius Hazen is quite ill at her home on Glover street. The street oiling machine which has been oiling the streets here is at Glover where oil is being put on the main street of that village. Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Clark, who have been guests at C. E. Hamblet's are visiting Mrs. Clark's relatives at Derby. They will return to Mr. Hamblet's before leaving for their home in Kansas.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Carter and daughter, Miss Marion Carter, are taking a week's automobile trip to Boston and Springfield.

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HARDWICK.

Successful Sunday School Picnic—Personal School.

(P. A. Shattuck, Correspondent.) The Methodist church picnic held on the G. W. Brimman flat and Beech grove back of C. A. Stapp's farm Tuesday afternoon, was a great success, and was largely attended. Supper was served in the grove, the crowd breaking camp about 7 o'clock. Bert Stone has been a guest of relatives in St. Johnsbury this week.

Mrs. W. Noble is visiting relatives in Island Pond for a few weeks. Clarence Van Horn and Bert Howard of Lowell, Mass., have been guests of friends here and at the east village this week. Emil Morcier and family and Miss Irene Anair of Greensboro were guests of relatives here over Sunday and the first of the week.

Mrs. O. S. Rowell returned Tuesday night from McIndoe, where she went to visit a sick sister. Morton Bunker of Boston is visiting friends in town this week. Mr. M. Hoyt, telegraph operator at the depot, is in Danville for a time assisting in his same line of work in the station in that place. John O'Connor of Swanton is taking Mr. Hoyt's place here.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan McFarland, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Even, Robert Ewen and Mrs. Winnifred Reason, all of Granville, have been guests at A. A. McLeod's a part of this week. Work on the Pierce block is being rushed as fast as possible. The Smith Dry Goods Company are supposed to move into the new quarters on August 20.

Miss Christine Monro is spending a week with friends in Barre. Miss Margot McDaniels of Boston, who has been spending a couple of weeks with a friend, Miss Ethel Waldron, returned to her home Friday morning. Miss Mattie Wakefield is visiting relatives in town for a few weeks, but is spending a part of the time in camp at Caspian lake.

Mrs. Horace Gowen and son, Paul, who have been spending two weeks here with relatives and friends, returned to their work in Rockland, Me., Thursday. During the hot weather Manager Leach has decided to close his theatre three nights in the week and will be open Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday nights.

Miss Mildred Hooker is visiting relatives in Montpelier and Plainfield. Mrs. Maude Howieson, grand chief of Pythian Sisters of Vermont, has appointed Mrs. Rose G. Taylor of this place representative to the supreme session of Pythian Sisters at Portland, Ore., and will leave for that place Monday. Mr. Taylor will accompany her, and they will be absent about a month. H. S. Peck of Burlington was a business visitor in town Thursday.

Mrs. E. Stevens and children of Kansas City, Mo., who are visiting in this vicinity this summer, have been guests at J. H. Clark's part of this week. Miss Gladys Flanders is a guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Farrand. J. F. Stratton has purchased a new Geo touring car of the local agent, C. O. Morse.

Miss Lucile Angell of Wells River has been a guest of relatives here recently. The McLeod orchestra was in Newport last night to furnish music for a social dance. Mrs. J. O. LaJoy and Mrs. J. E. Mitchell have been in camp at Caspian lake the past week, their husbands going back and forth from their business night and morning.

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