

**Evening Caledonian**  
AND RECORD  
Established 1837  
Published daily, except Sundays  
The Caledonian-Record Pub. Co., Inc.  
125 Eastern Avenue  
Herbert A. Smith, Editor and  
Publisher  
St. Johnsbury, Vt. Phone 660  
Newport Record Office, Room No. 3  
Root Block, Newport, Vt.  
Tel. 175 or 173  
Richard D. Howe,  
Special Representative

**TERMS**—By mail, \$4 a year; six months, \$2; three months, \$1. Delivered by carrier in St. Johnsbury at 60 cents a month. All subscriptions by order of the government are payable in advance.

As members of the Associated Press that organization is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published here. All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

Entered as second-class matter May 1, 1916, at the post office at St. Johnsbury, Vermont, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1920

LETTER TO THE EDITOR.

To the Editor Caledonian-Record:  
Dear Sir:  
In your issue of August 5th under large head lines, you spoke of a Lyndonville man, meaning me, as having had a third auto accident. In justice to myself permit me to say that I have not been in three accidents, I have, however, been in two neither of which was due in any way and fault on my part. The accident at the corner of Central and Summer streets on July 28th was wholly due to the carelessness of States Attorney, James B. Campbell, who drove in front of my car when under the law I had the right of way.  
In the same issue your paper states that on the Morrill Flat on August 4th, in the evening, I drove by a car and ran into another. This statement is not according to the fact. I was driving on my side of the road, and a car went by me and the light of that car evidently confused young Cleary for he came on to my side of the road and ran into my car.  
I certainly hope you will publish this letter of explanation as I feel sure you do not wish to publish anything but facts in your paper.  
Very truly yours,  
JOHN JUDGE  
Lyndonville, Vt.

The fact, as stated in another column of our paper that Secretary Black has suspended Mr. Judge's license to operate an automobile indefinitely, rather places the responsibility for Mr. Judge's accidents. Ed.

Pretty Home Wedding

**On Wednesday Evening**  
A pretty home wedding was solemnized Wednesday evening when Ada Mae Murphy was married to Edmond Riley Buzzell, son of Andrew Buzzell of Colebrook, N. H. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. S. Wood, worth at the home of the bride's brother, Albert Murphy, at 57 Summer street. Only the immediate relatives were present and the bride and groom were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Albert Murphy, brother and sister of the bride.  
The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Murphy of St. Johnsbury. The happy couple left Thursday afternoon for Colebrook and adjoining places and on their return will reside in St. Johnsbury where the groom has a position at the scale factory.

**Insurance Service Station**  
IT IS EASIER TO GET RICH  
than to keep rich—so experience and statistics prove. Life insurance keeps a man rich if he dies and helps make him rich all his life.  
NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.  
A Vermont Company A Mutual Company  
**W. W. Sprague & Son, Gen'l Agents,**  
Pythian Bldg., St. Johnsbury, Vt.

**The Kodak Store**  
KODAKS, BROWNIES  
FILMS, FILM PACKS  
Big shipment just received. Buy your Films now and have them.  
PAGE and SHAW'S CANDIES  
CHARTER CHOCOLATES  
COON'S ICE CREAM  
"PERSHING'S GUM"  
**S. K. BRIGHAM**  
PRESCRIPTIONS  
On the Hill Tel. 121

CHOICE VIOLIN RECITAL AT ATHENAEUM HALL

Miss Cramton Delights a Large Audience with Her Artistic Playing

St. Johnsbury's talented violinist, Miss Marjorie Cramton, most skillfully accompanied by Miss Sigrid Ekloff, gave a recital in Athenaeum hall Friday evening that greatly pleased a large audience, including several from other towns than St. Johnsbury. Miss Cramton has been studying under one of the best instructors in New York city and showed wonderful proficiency, a most delicate touch and a rare interpretation of her sweet-toned instrument. She presented a highly classical program, responding to two encores. The first was a minuet from Rubenstein and the last "The Rosary," many considering the latter the finest piece of the evening. Other charming selections were Kreisler's "Viennese Melody" and the "Danse Rustique" by Kreisler. During the program the violinist was presented with a beautiful bouquet of roses. Miss Cramton has a brilliant musical career ahead of her and her St. Johnsbury friends are proud of her musical successes here and elsewhere. Miss Ekloff as the accompanist gave Miss Cramton splendid support and clearly demonstrated that she is a pianist of great ability and promise. The young ladies received hearty and deserved applause after every selection and the music-loving people of St. Johnsbury have the memory of one of the choicest musicales given here for many a day. The recital was under the auspices of the Girl's community league and that worthy organization netted over \$25 from the entertainment. Following in the program:

1. Sonata in F Grieg  
Allegro con brio  
Allegretto quasi andantino  
Allegro molto vivace
2. a. Melodie Tschaiowski  
b. Canzonetta Ambrosia  
c. Viennese Melody Kreisler
3. Concerto in G Minor Max Burch  
Prelude  
Adagio  
Finale
4. a. Nuages Kreisler  
b. Chanson Marie Antoinette Kreisler
5. a. Danse Rustique Kreisler  
b. Rondino Kreisler  
(On a theme by Beethoven)  
c. Romance Rubenstein

**SUNDAY SERVICES**  
Rev. Dr. F. A. Poole will preach at the union service at the North church Sunday morning from the theme "The Cross of Christ in a World of Peril." The Methodist church people will unite with the Congregationalists at the union service at the North church in the evening.

At the Advent Christian church the subject of the morning sermon will be "Showing the Kindness of God," 2 Sam. 9:3. There will be the usual evening service.

At St. Andrew's Episcopal church, Rev. A. P. Grint, Ph. D., rector. Sunday services as follows: 8 a. m. holy communion; 10:30, morning service with sermon; 7 o'clock, evensong.

First church of Christ, Scientist, Service at 10:45 a. m. Subject, "Spirit".

**No Gratitude.**  
It has just about gotten so in this country that if you stop your car to take a man to town on a sloppy morning he will kick because you haven't got your rain curtains up.—Dallas News.

LITTLE MOTHER

By EDNA BOUTWELL.

The old-fashioned clock chimed 6. As if it were a signal, the Winsome Lady opened the door, and peered down the dusky hall, her eyes filled with welcome for the little figure hastily approaching.  
"Oh, I'm so glad you came," whispered the Winsome Lady, drawing the tiny figure within the room and closing the door.  
The frail hands caressingly stroked the brown hair. For a moment there was silence, then the Littlest Mother spoke:  
"You are a dear girl, Ruth, and I love you. I'm sorry you're going. But it's better, as you weren't made for settlement work. Are you going to marry the Doctor Man?"  
The girl raised her head quickly. "Marry him?" she scoffed. "I'd sooner die."  
"You say things so beautifully. But talk to me," begged the Winsome Lady, as she resumed her former position.  
"I think you need a love story. It sometimes proves a cure for a certain sickness. I'll tell you my own love story."  
"Yours?" smiled the girl, her brown eyes filled with a tender light.  
"It was long ago," began the Littlest Mother, bending her white head, "when I was a girl. I lived in Ireland, by the sea. I loved and was loved by Tammas Wynne. One lovely moonlight night as we strolled hand in hand up the side of a woodland hill, I told Tammas that I was sure there were fairies about."  
"Fairies—little men?" mocked he, "there are no such things!"  
"We heard a peal of shrill laughter, but could see no one. Then Tammas turned boyishly to me and said: 'Wait for me, Ellen, wait for me.' With this he was gone. I waited for a long time and then, being childishly afraid, I went after him." Here the speaker's voice broke, but she continued gravely as if grown weary with the telling: "At the top of the hill I found Tammas—dead. Dead, with a smile on his face, and in his hands—a tiny silver button! The fairies had punished him and left their sign."  
The girl's eyes were luminous with unshed tears. "But you don't believe that—do you?" queried the girl as they both arose.  
"Of course! Everyone believed it! But it's children I've always wanted. At night I dream of them, with their little hands that they hold out to me. I went to night school for long years—to be a teacher; but I came here, out of pity. I think today is my birthday, and I've saved enough to buy a ticket to Ireland. I don't feel like cleaning—in fact I don't feel very well." She hesitated as the door opened and revealed the handsome, debonaire doctor.  
"I heard the story," he announced, flushing, "and Ruth, forgive me! I'm not in the service, because I belong to the secret service."  
"Oh, my dear," and the girl kissed him. "Why didn't you tell me? I thought you were a slacker!"  
And the Littlest Mother, being worldly wise, slipped quietly out, into the crowded street.  
Suddenly she heard her name called. She turned and confronted a big Irish policeman known as Tim Reilly. By the arm he held a girl with painted lips and wide, frightened eyes.  
In his rich brogue he narrated to the tiny lady, how the "slick an," as the girl was famed, had been caught stealing again.  
"An' it's me as will give 'er her doos," he grinned.  
"Let me whisper in your ear, Tim," commanded the Littlest Mother, as if she did not mind the curious throng.  
"Sure an' I will," shouted Tim, straightening up; "ye air a saint. Take her if ye can find good in the loikes of her."  
The wee lady's eyes twinkled like stars as she drew the girl into a doorway, while Tim dispersed the crowd.  
"Take this," she said, giving the girl a roll of bills, "and try to be a better girl."  
The girl looked shrewdly after the disappearing figure. "God—what a fool!" she sneered, and fled.  
The Littlest Mother reached her cheerless room at last, and sank wearily down in a chair facing the distant sunset.  
Below the window stood a wanderer, his violin tucked lovingly beneath his chin. Seeing the weary figure, he started to play a haunting melody.  
The weary look fled, and the Littlest Mother, chancing to raise her eyes, gave a cry of rapture. For there, hung on the faded wall, was a picture of the Madonna and Child—the birthday gift of her friends.  
"Tammas," whispered the Littlest Mother, "see the baby—and look—the mother smiles at me."  
She stretched out eager, trembling hands toward the picture and almost unconsciously repeated these sweet old words she loved so well:  
"Do you think what the end of a perfect day  
Can mean to a tired heart—"  
Well, this is the end of a perfect day.  
"Near the end of a journey, too—"  
Her voice broke as the wanderer ceased his playing, and she bowed her head on her hands, murmuring: "I've waited long. Tammas—I'm coming—I'm coming!"  
And the dying sunset touched with a lingering caress the bent head, and the glory of it filled the room.

Two Companies Leave for Camp Devens

(Continued from page one)  
depot and the noise was continuous all the way, the lungs of most of the men remaining well intact.  
As soon as the train reached Orleans, the militiamen's first mess was served, the early breakfast consisting of potatoe salad, sandwiches, beans, doughnuts and coffee.  
While most of the men spent the night at their homes' quite a large number bunked at the armory. However, few did much sleeping. Those who were inclined to take a short nap had difficulty in doing so because of the great amount of noise being made by some of the hilarious ones.  
The boys are looking forward to a pleasant journey to Camp Devens and from the laughter and song that has been going on so far during the trip they are certain to enjoy themselves. Everybody is happy although many are tired.  
Your correspondent will file his next story at Camp Devens and will see that the readers of the Caledonian-Record are kept in full touch with the doings of the company.

**COMPANY D JOINS THE NEWPORT COMPANY**  
The Army was brilliantly lighted Friday evening and all through the afternoon the members of the Company began to arrive in readiness for Saturday's departure. The Lyndonville contingent came down on the afternoon train and the boys from outside the village arrived in plenty of season. Four of the company left Thursday night on special detail with the cooking utensils and in this detail were Sergt. Bonett, Cooks Landry and Durgee and Pvt. Blair. Capt. Cheney allowed the boys to sleep at home if they so desired Friday night and all reported at the Armory promptly Saturday morning, marching down the street in two platoons before 7 o'clock. A few were at the depot to see the boys off and all remarked how different was their departure from the morning when they started for service in the world war.  
The mail train came in on time and had eight cars. It was drawn by the big six wheel locomotive No. 3643 and Elisha Bigelow was in charge of the train as conductor. Three more cars were added to the train at St. Johnsbury and the train pulled out about 30 minutes late with 11 cars and a few cheers from the people who had assembled.  
Company D had 88 men on the train, including Capt. Cheney and the other two officers, Major John W. Tinker was with the two companies and cordial—greeted by the members of the Newport company that had served with him in the world war and met him at previous musters. All members of Company D went to muster except four, Chertre, Taylor, Hazard and Streeter. These were excused from duty because of illness or other good reasons.

**Planning for the Junior Order State Gathering**  
Martin M. Woods of Philadelphia and H. F. Lockner of Louisville, Ky., national secretary and national councilor respectively of the Junior Order of United American Mechanics, and A. Davis of Baltimore, a member of the national executive board, called upon William H. Jeffrey and Arthur E. White at Montpelier this week, as representing the state body, to make arrangements for the next state gathering of the order. The meeting will be held in Lyndonville sometime in September or the first week in October. They came to Vermont from Portland where they had been attending a board meeting.

**Miracle Motor Gas Saver**  
Gasoline  
Increases your mileage 25 per cent to 40 per cent  
Removes Carbon trouble.  
**Richards' Valcanizing Company**  
Calderwood Block  
St. Johnsbury, Vermont

**PORTLAND CEMENT**  
is very scarce due to railroad conditions.  
We Have  
**Several Hundred Cement Blocks**  
in good condition  
**25c Each**  
while they last  
**Caldbeck-Cosgrove Corporation**  
Everything in Builders Supplies  
St. Johnsbury, Vermont

**WANT ADS HELP YOU**



**FAIR PLAY and FAIR PAY**

Indifference to the welfare of your gas company is, in reality, indifference to your own welfare and the welfare of your community.

To continue to render its best service and at the same time to develop the growth and prosperity of your community, your gas company must be permitted to charge rates that will enable it to earn a reasonable interest on its investment and thus be able to attract new money for extensions and improvements.

Inability to do this not only cripples a service which is a daily necessity to you, but makes it impossible for your company to enlarge its plant and system to meet the growing needs of your community.

How will this affect your own comfort and convenience? How will it affect trade, real estate values, and the progress of the community in which your life is centered?

You know the answer.

You and every other real American want nothing so much as you want fair play. This is precisely what your gas company must have.

**ST. JOHNSBURY GAS CO.**  
MEMBER OF THE AMERICAN GAS ASSOCIATION

**Public Auto**  
Easy riding Ford touring car, careful driver, terms reasonable. Outside trips only, no village work.  
F. R. CLIFFORD, 14 Main Street.  
Tel. Office 93-M. House 326-J

**BASKETS**  
For a few days we shall sell a nice **Lady's Shopping Basket** assorted colors, different sizes.  
SEE OUR WINDOW  
These goods just received fresh from the factory. Made in New England—by the Indians? No, not made by the Indians.

**THE PECK CO.**  
PASSUMPSIC LODGE, F. & A. M.  
Regular communication Thursday evening, August 5 at 7:30 o'clock.  
Arthur L. Graves, W. M.  
Fred H. Dolloff, Sec.

Palestine Commandery, No. 5, K. T. Stated Conclave, Tuesday evening, Aug. 17, at 7:30. A good attendance is desired.  
Bernard A. Johnson  
Em. Com.

**HELP WANTED**  
Men for handling lumber, manufacturing boxes, piano parts, and veneer. Work from 6.45 to 5.18. One hour for dinner. Saturday afternoon off. Wages depend on the ability of the man. Also, one Night Fireman Wanted. Anyone interested call and talk it over.  
**THE E. L. CHANDLER COMPANY**  
ORLEANS, VERMONT.

**FOR SALE**  
Two tenement house, located next house to Aristocracy, each tenement is entirely separate, both have electric lights and bath. Ten house for 100 hens. Extra tenement pays taxes water rent, insurance, and bank interest on whole investment. Price \$25.00. If you think it is cheaper to rent than to own a home you want to see this one.  
Seven room house with hard wood floors and Natural finish in every room, furnace, full bath, electric lights; if your wife is hard to please show her this one.  
**A. B. DOW'S AGENCY**  
12 Eastern Avenue

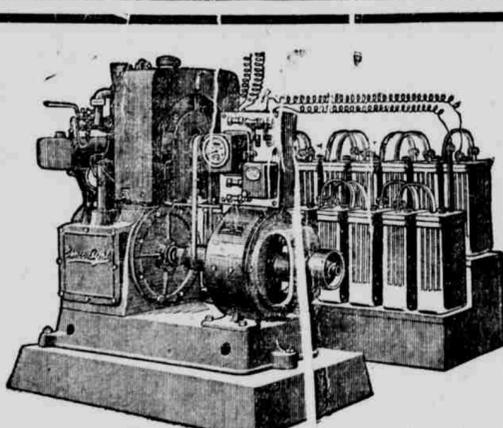
Phone 44  
We Write Every Kind of  
**INSURANCE**  
In the Very Best Companies  
**A. B. Noyes Insurance Agency Inc.**  
CITIZENS BANK BLOCK

**A few bargains in groceries**

A Good Coffee, 50c value,	38c lb
Peas, 20c value	3 for 50c
Bulk Soda, 5c value	6 for 25c
Can Soup, 15c value	2 cans 25c
Clean Easy Soap, 8c value	4 cakes 25c
2 quart Fruit Jars, 1 doz. \$1.45 value	1 doz. \$1.40
1 quart Fruit Jars, 1 doz. \$1.20 value	1 doz. \$1.15
1 pint Fruit Jars, 1 doz. \$1.15 value	1 doz. \$1.10
1-2 pint Fruit Jars, 1 doz. \$1.10 value	1 doz. \$1.05

Strictly fresh eggs brought in from the farm every day.

**G. N. JOHNSON**  
No. Danville, Telephone 74-5



**GENCO LIGHT**  
has many advantages for lighting country homes. The price is right and is lower now than it will be later in the season after our present supply of plants is exhausted. Come in and see them.  
Catalogue on request.

**A. E. Coursell & Son**  
St. Johnsbury, Vermont