

# THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

Subscriptions: One year, \$3; one month, 25 cts; single copy, 1 cent.  
Members of the Publishers' Press.—The latest telegraphic news from all parts of the world are received by the Daily Times up to the hour of going to press.  
Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

Published Every Weekday Afternoon.  
Entered at the postoffice at Barre as second class matter.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1903.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

## 2,795

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

### A GAIN OF 400

In the daily circulation of the Times since Jan. 1st is something no other Washington county daily can show.

The circulation statements of the Times can always be verified by anyone who so wishes. Press room, circulation books, paper bills and all that pertains to the circulation of the Times are open to the inspection of all. Is there any other Washington county daily that will show up in like manner?

It was carnation day yesterday out of respect to the memory of the martyred McKinley.

The straw hat still reigns supreme in this belated summer time. Also and incidentally the drouth is with us again.

Those are rigid lines laid down by Judge Loveland Munson concerning wholesalers licenses, and if the opinion is sustained, there is likely to be a smaller demand for licenses of that class another year.

The Vermont rifle team did not bring back any prizes from the national shoot at Sea Girt, N. J., but they must have picked up some valuable experience during their stay. And after all, experience counts more in the long run than prizes.

If there are any better dressed or handsomer women in Vermont than appear on the streets of St. Albans every day, the Messenger would like to see them. All travellers pay their testimony to the unusual average of fair women in this city and to the fact that they dress with exceptionally good taste.—St. Albans Messenger.

What favor is Editor Greene bidding for now?

Another centenarian—this time at Hoken, N. J.—who has not led an abstemious life although he did eschew tobacco twenty years ago, still alive and able to participate quite spiritedly in the celebration of the event of his birthday. Which tends neither to prove nor to disprove the assertion that moderate drinking affects the length of one's life. A man who lives to be 100 years old is abnormal in these days.

The 50 largest postoffices in the country showed a net increase of more than nine per cent in postal receipts for August this year over the same month last year. Letter writing is still popular, and most folks are not like William Gillette, the actor, whose practice it often is to telegraph a long letter when the same could be sent as well by post, only with a little more time. For ordinary purposes Uncle Sam's delivery remains the popular means.

If it be found that he is a polygamist, we ask that he be expelled from the Senate, as a violator of the laws of his own state" petitions the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union concerning Senator Reed Smoot, senator from Utah. If he has more than one wife at his fire-side Smoot ought to know that he has enough business on hand to look after them, let alone representing his state in the United States Senate. The women of the W. C. T. U. know that.

It was a sorrowful face that Designer Fife of the Shamrock III turned towards home last week, but even in defeat he has the satisfaction of knowing that he has done the best he is capable of, which was good but not good enough to equal the wonderful skill of the Herreshoffs. While the designer of the challenging yacht returns to his home, the boat's captain, Wringe, has decided to remain in the United States, and, according to his announcement, to become an American citizen.

### Coal For War.

England, Russia and Turkey have lately been laying in enormous stores of coal. The British admiralty has asked for sealed bids for 1,000,000 tons of best steam coal to be put at various depots, particularly Gibraltar and Malta. Russia has ordered nearly the same amount, and Turkey has entered the field as an extra large purchaser.

### A Novelty In Art.

A traveling art gallery is a new idea in Minnesota, where the traveling library has reached a high degree of development. A state art society will have charge of the work. It intends to arrange a series of exhibitions in art, no two occurring in the same city during the same year.



"Don't be like Lucius O'Line, Who never started in time. From morning till night He was a sight; Hurried and scurried with all his might, Such procrastination's almost a crime."

We announced our opening on the 15th and here are things to interest you, if you have any of the characteristics of the man of today.

Shoes! If you've been suited with our Suits, we can suit your feet. See new shapes in window, then drop an eye on your own pedal extremities.

**Rogers & Grady Co.,**  
TOP TO TOE OUTFITTERS,  
Quinlen Building, - Barre Vermont.

### ABOUT THE STATE.

Items of Interest Gleaned From Our Exchanges.

There is a sentiment in favor of holding the state fair in Middlebury in 1904.

Middlebury college will be opened for the 103rd fall term Wednesday, September 23.

The Vermont State Teachers' Association will be held at St. Johnsbury, October 20-31.

A. J. Croft of Enosburg Falls, has gone to Ottawa, Ont., where he is to act as judge in the exhibit of maple sugar and dairy products at the Ottawa exposition.

C. H. Robb, assistant attorney-general for the post-office department, who has taken an important part in the post office investigation at Washington, passed last week at his home in Bellows Falls.

John D. Mahar of Fair Haven, injured together with Daniel Reagan in the Pelkey quarry last Friday afternoon, died Saturday morning of his injuries. Both men fell from the mast over the quarry—Reagan a distance of 110 feet, and Mahar about 50 feet.

Mrs. Hetty H. R. Green has closed her summer home at Bellows Falls for this season. Mrs. Green has been there only a small part of the summer, but her daughter Sylvia, has been there most of the time since early in June. Both are now at Newport, R. I., and at the close of the season will go to their New York homes.

The Bellows Falls village schools opened last week with about 50 more pupils than were enrolled at the opening of the school last year. The high school has 135 students. In several of the grades there were more pupils than the schools would accommodate, and one or two schools have been established to accommodate the increase.

News has been received announcing the capture in Mechanicsville, N. Y., of William Shaw, one of the party arrested in Huntington ten years ago last month for arson and afterward indicted by the grand jury. Shaw with one other of the gang broke jail and nothing has been heard of him until now. In a row Thursday night he shot a man for which he was arrested, and Friday he was recognized by Deputy Sheriff Nash, who was in the court room.

Snails as "Wild Animals."

"Wild animals" was the classification under which a bushel of snails, imported from Italy by a Louisville (Ky.) fruit dealer, had to pay duty in the custom house there, says the New York Times. The snails came with a big shipment of lemons and were in a closed bucket. When the customs officials found they were intended for the Louisville dealer's table they concluded that duty was necessary, but they were at a loss under what head to put them. The customs rules makes no mention of snails as food, ornaments, pets or for breeding purposes, so the officials tried snails without any success. The Louisville man said he was willing to pay duty on them as wild animals, so the customs officials let them go at that.

Hunger Versus Mats.

[It is better to substitute fried beef for roast beef than to substitute homemade hats for custom made millinery.—Mrs. Lillian Bird.]  
Mother has a walking hat That surely is a dream; Ostrich plumes are on the top, Silver buckles gleam.  
Father grumbled at the cost, Says he's out of cash. Mother only sweetly smiled; Murnured, "Have some hash."

Sister Lucy's shapely head Is more than passing fair; Something labeled, "Paris made" Proudly resting there; Something that's entirely new; Sister saw it first. That is why the family Dines on wienersurst.

Sister Fanny bought a hat For the milliner; Lots of ribbon, lace and straw Made it pretty gay. Sister Fanny's milliner Simply wouldn't trust. Now we have no breakfast rolls; All we get is crust.

Father has a Panama That he got last year; Brother Bill's old yachting cap Hangs upon his ear; Father says the winter styles Full his heart with doubt; If he gets a hat he must Work the tree lunch route.  
—Chicago Tribune.

### MY WAR HORSE

(Original.)  
The story books are full of references to a soldier's trusty sword or trusty rifle and all that, but I tell you there is nothing so dear to a cavalryman as his horse. A sword or a rifle is an inanimate object, but a horse is a living thing. When a man is in a tight place his horse knows it the same as he does himself, and acts accordingly. I have been lost at night when I didn't know whether I was riding into—but I'm getting ahead of my story.

When the civil war came on I volunteered in the cavalry service and remained a private during the whole war. I don't believe there was another man—certainly not many—who served through the war and rode the same horse from start to finish. It was all luck, my getting Brownie, as I called him—because he was a sort of brown chestnut—since I drew him from the stock just like any other horse. But I hadn't ridden him a day before I discovered that I had drawn a prize. I was lost one night—as I was saying—soon after I got Brownie, when we were advancing in Virginia after a very hard campaign toward Richmond. In other words, I got turned round. I was carrying a message as headquarters orderly between two corps of the army, and it was so dark I couldn't see the turnpike. For a time I could tell I was on it by the sound of the horse's hoofs on the stones, but gradually the sounds ceased and I knew I was on the turf. I dismounted and tried to find the pike, but couldn't do it. Somehow it was kind of lonesome out there in the dark, and Brownie knew very well how I felt, for he put his nose over my shoulder and I embraced him just as I would a human being. Finally I mounted him and was starting off, as I supposed, in the right direction, but Brownie turned about. I tried my best to get him to go as I wanted him, but it was no use. He simply wouldn't. While I was struggling with him it grew lighter and I saw that the way I was trying for was plumb into the enemy's lines.

This was the beginning of my friendship for Brownie. For four years he carried me every where. He was twice so badly wounded that I thought I'd have to shoot him, but each time I stuck to him. I got him out of it, though I admit good luck helped me by keeping me in one place for some time after he was struck. During the whole of my campaigns the horse knew danger as well as I and scented it far quicker than I. But when we were in it, though he didn't like it, I never failed to manage him with the greatest ease.

Well, we were coming to the last fight either of us was destined to take part in—that is, the battle of Nashville. I was serving with my company and was detailed on vedette duty. One night shortly before the battle I was placed under a tree about which a creek wound. It would have been a good position, being well screened on a starlight night, but the night I refer to was dark as Erebus. I dismounted and leaned against the tree, with my rifle cocked. As for Brownie, I left the reins over the pommel of the McClellan saddle and let him do as he liked. He had better eyes to see in the dark than I, or a better nose to feel, for I heard him drink from the creek, then nibble the grass within a few feet of me. But presently he stopped, and for a time I didn't hear a sound. Then I felt Brownie's nose rubbing against me. I put my arms around his neck, and for a time neither of us moved. We knew what each was saying perfectly well.

"This is no fun, old horse, is it?" I said. "Out here, when I should be in a comfortable bed, you in a straw covered stall. We're right in the face of the enemy, who are liable to come down on us at any moment, and the first thing either of us knows we may have a whole regiment right on us, for we can't see beyond the tips of our noses, and they'll come so slyly that we can't hear them."

Then I fancied Brownie replying: "I can hear better than you, my boy, and if I'm not mistaken there is a movement out there beyond the creek. That's the reason I stopped nibbling and came to you. You'd save yourself and do a service to the command by withdrawing and tell them that you suspect an attack."

"I couldn't do that, Brownie, till I know they're there. I'd be disgraced." Suddenly Brownie raised his head. I slipped my hand along his ear, and, as I suspected, I could feel that it was pointed forward. Then, with a quick movement, he sprang forward, covering my body. As he did so I saw a flash just across the creek, within twenty yards of me, and heard a shot. Brownie gave a shriek and fell dead. He had received the bullet intended for me.

I believed that after the shot if there was a line of skirmishers advancing they would push right forward, and, turning, I darted backward. Before I had taken a dozen steps I heard scattered reports along the line, which soon looked like a string of exploding firecrackers, as far as I could see. The enemy were upon us.

Well, we drove them back and before day everything was quiet again. It was merely a movement to discover where we were and be certain we were not moving to attack them. As for Brownie, I mourned him as sincerely as I would a brother. The next day I went back to my picket post and found his body where it had fallen. I dug a grave under the tree and buried him there. I always intended to put up a stone with an inscription on it saying, "Here lies a horse who gave his life for a man," but I've never got round to it.  
BEVAN YOUNG BELDING.

# MONTPELIER'S BUSY STORE!

## NEW FOR FALL.

SUITS and SKIRTS—Black and Novelty Dress Goods, Suitings and Waistings, Gloves, Belts, Neckwear, etc. Full line of Outing Flannels just opened. A few more Suits at \$3.98 and \$6.98.

# L. P. & H. C. GLEASON

Our Repairing and Remodeling

## FURS

Is Equal to New. Prices and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

### A. C. SPIRO, FUR STORE.

Sign of the Seal, 31 State St., Montpelier

### JINGLES AND JESTS.

An Optical Illusion. This is the ten dollar bill we owe. Too small to make us fume or fuss:

But this is the same size bill that Jones For months and months has owed to us!

### X

—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

### Taken at His Word.

"Mr. Gruff," began the caller, "I don't want to disturb you."  
"Very considerate of you to come in here just to tell me that," said the busy merchant. "I appreciate it, sir. Good-day."—Philadelphia Press.

### Rough on the Others.



Percy—Ya-as, y'know, I judge others by myself, doncherknow.  
Miss Sweetlove—Really; but isn't that rather a low standard of judgment?

### Poultry.

Some poultry men treat their fowls as if they were hazzards or something of that sort and feed them any kind of old spoiled food. Fowls treated in this manner are liable to become diseased. Keep the food troughs and feeding pens clean.

### Economic Entomology.

Economic entomology is that branch of the sciences which, looking beyond the mere collection and classification of insects, has to do with the control of those which injuriously affect agricultural products.

### Mixed Beef.

Buy a pound of clear, lean beef and get the butcher to run it through his chopper a couple of times. Spread thickly on a wire toaster and broil, or make into balls and fry, or parboil in a hot frying pan. This is better than a poor steak.

## Colonial Moving Picture Company.

BARRE OPERA HOUSE, Tuesday, Sept. 22, 1903.

Benefit of Hospital Fund, Barre Fire Department.

Latest and Most Attractive Subjects obtainable in Europe and America.

The Best Improved and Costliest apparatus in use.

Musical Numbers. Novel Acts in Refined Vaudeville by Eminent Artists.

Equalled by no picture show on the road.

Advance sale of Tickets at RED CROSS PHARMACY.

## Harvard Golf Jackets!

There is nothing like them for Fall and Winter wear. New lot just received in black, black and white, red, red and green, white and black, white and blue and several other popular colors. The price is only \$3.50. We have a large sale on this Jacket.

### SPECIAL

We have a few Cardinal Sweaters for Ladies and Misses, value \$2.50, for a few days only, \$1.98. Would it not be well to look into this early. We have only a few of them.

New Goods Arriving Every Day.

NOTE—See the 25-cent Corset Covers in our window, the 50-cent Girdle for 39c, the 49-cent Wrist Bag.

## THE VAUGHAN STORE,

44 North Main Street, Barre, Vermont.

### Chair of Common Sense for a School.

In addressing a northwest Indiana Methodist conference class the other forenoon on its being given dozens of orders, Bishop Joyce, in speaking of theological schools, declared that if we were rich enough or had enough rich friends he would establish a new theological chair, the chair of common sense, says a South Bend (Ind.) special to the Chicago News. His remarks startled the assembled ministers.

## AINSLIE'S

A Magazine of Clever Fiction.

OCT. —OUT TO-DAY— 15c.

160 PAGES One Novel, Thirty-five Stories, Essays and Poems EVERY STORY COMPLETE

### The Measure of a Man

By FRANCIS PREVOST

The Apostle of the Button, ELIZABETH DUER

The Bread of Deceit, E. F. BENSON

Local Color, JACK LONDON

The Brute, E. NESBIT

Money Checks and Royalties, CHARLES BATTALL LOOMIS

The Helix, MORGAN ROBERTSON

Confessions of a Humorist

The Duellist's Wife, RAFAEL SABATINI

AND OTHERS

This Number contains 22 pages to readers of \$3,000.00

### Kindergarten Materials

IS A CLASS OF

Recently in so much demand that we have arranged with one of the best known manufacturers of these goods to supply the schools and families with their productions. We respectfully solicit your patronage for these goods and can guarantee satisfaction, both as to quality of goods and price.

### BARRE BOOK STORE,

CHAS. A. SMITH, Proprietor.

Gordon Block. 140 North Main St.

### How to Care for Photographs Taken During the Summer

The amateur photographer will find much valuable information in regard to housing his pictures in the really unique idea advanced in the October DESIGNER.

The outlay of 10 cents for a copy of the magazine may save him many dollars in the preservation of his plates, and the scheme calls for very little outlay of either time or money.

THIS DESIGNER may be had at our Standard Pattern Department, 30 cents each number, 80 cents the year.

For sale at

PERRY & CAMP.

71 and 75 Main St., Barre, Vermont

Old gold and silver wanted at refiners' prices in exchange for goods at F. E. Burr's

Just stop and think, and I will likely place that

## PIANO IN YOUR HOME

By the deal you have saved good money. I have made a little and we rejoice together.

H. A. GOULD, TUNER and DEALER.

56 Spaulding Street, - Barre, Vt.

### KINDERGARTEN MATERIALS

IS A CLASS OF

Recently in so much demand that we have arranged with one of the best known manufacturers of these goods to supply the schools and families with their productions. We respectfully solicit your patronage for these goods and can guarantee satisfaction, both as to quality of goods and price.

### BARRE BOOK STORE,

CHAS. A. SMITH, Proprietor.

Gordon Block. 140 North Main St.

### How to Care for Photographs Taken During the Summer

The amateur photographer will find much valuable information in regard to housing his pictures in the really unique idea advanced in the October DESIGNER.

The outlay of 10 cents for a copy of the magazine may save him many dollars in the preservation of his plates, and the scheme calls for very little outlay of either time or money.

THIS DESIGNER may be had at our Standard Pattern Department, 30 cents each number, 80 cents the year.

For sale at

PERRY & CAMP.

71 and 75 Main St., Barre, Vermont

## MAGEE RANGES.

The Standard for Fifty Years.

They Are Union Made.

SOLD ONLY BY

PHELPS BROTHERS

136 North Main St., Barre, - - - Vermont.