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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.

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FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 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.

Water comes to the aid of sundry municipalities which have been more than usually vexed with the problem of supplying the demands.

It is rumored, although the rumor is unconfirmed, that the raccoon is not a popular species of game with Senator Redfield Proctor of Vermont.

On the eighteenth of September one hundred and ten years ago, George Washington laid the corner stone of the National Capitol in the city which bears his name.

A man in Quincy, Mass., who has confessed that he entered a house with burglarious intent, has just been sentenced to seven years' confinement in jail on that charge. That sentence was imposed without regard to a second charge, that of assault, which has been fled away.

Yesterday's rain demonstrated pretty conclusively that, although Main street is paved with granite, the responsibility does not end there. The pavement must be kept comparatively clean by means of frequent sweeping or else we shall have a thoroughfare scarcely better than the one just discarded.

AUTO RACING PERILOUS.

There have been automobile accidents in races before. It is not a new occurrence by any means. But now that one man has been killed and another perhaps fatally injured in our own state, at St. Johnsbury, the truth is forced home to us that racing automobiles is not the least dangerous of sports.



FALL OVERCOATS.

The "New Idea" is here! The short, smart, snappy, stylish brand! The strenuous cut for active, alert, brisk men; price from \$10 to \$28. Silk lining in some, satisfaction in all.

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

ABOUT THE STATE.

Items of Interest Gleaned From Our Exchanges.

The fall term of the United States district and circuit courts will open in Rutland October 6.

A. A. Norton of Burlington, has a dahlia grown from one bulb, which has forty open blossoms and ninety-two open buds.

Mrs. Lydia Briggs, one of the oldest residents, died at her home in Clarendon Wednesday evening aged 97. She died in the same room where she was born.

Harold Parker, the nine-year-old son of Guy Parker of Middletown Springs, was choked to death Monday morning by a collar button becoming lodged in his throat.

Mrs. W. H. Stevens of Burlington has a coat in her possession which bears the date of 1788. It was found a few days ago in making a road at Bolton. The date is plainly marked and is almost as clear as though but recently coined.

The following articles of association have been filed recently at the office of the secretary of state at Montpelier. The National Protection League of Springfield for property protection, including trespassing, fish and game, and for furthering farmers' interests, legislative or otherwise.

The Rev. J. S. Tepper died in the soldiers home hospital Friday evening. He was first lieutenant in the 3rd - Vt. Vols. After his discharge became a Methodist minister and preached at Johnson, Alburgh, and Swanton.

Love Affairs Causes Suicide. Batavia, N. Y., Sept. 18.—Georgia A. Carlson, the sixteen-year-old daughter of Andrew Carlson, a farmer living in Darien, in the western part of Genesee county, committed suicide by taking carbolic acid. A love affair was the cause of the act.

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

Advertisement for Simmons Watch Chain, featuring the text 'DIFFERENT PEOPLE HAVE DIFFERENT TASTES Simmons Watch Chain'.

Advertisement for Fred King, Jeweler and Optician, featuring the text 'ALL WOMEN And most all men are charmed with a handsome ring.'

TOLD JUST IN TIME

"I beg pardon, sir," said a gentleman to another standing on the deck of a Hudson river steamer. "Is that Poughkeepsie?"

"Yes, sir," said the man addressed. He was a tall, spare man, with mutton chop whiskers and a professional look about him.

"Beautiful river," remarked the first speaker. "Very."

"By the bye, can you recommend me to a hotel in Albany?" "The Blank is a good house."

The questioner shuddered. "I would prefer another house. The fact is I stayed at the Blank once and passed a very uncomfortable night."

"Was it the fault of the management?" "Oh, no. The room was comfortable enough, though there was a political convention in session at the time, and I was obliged to share my apartment with a stranger. But we were both comfortable, having separate beds."

Before we went to sleep we got into an exciting discussion which heated my brain and possibly accounted for what followed. There was another cause, however. I had eaten roast pork for dinner. Pork never agrees with me, and this especial piece was not properly cooked. When a man eats well prepared pork he's very unwise, but when he eats badly cooked pork he's a fool. Well, the discussion grew bitter. The man's views were ridiculous, and since he was quite deaf I was obliged to shout very loud, so that those occupying neighboring rooms began to cry "Shut up!"

"Give us a rest!" and such reminders that we were annoying them. Finally when some one threatened to call the police we stopped disputing and went to bed.

"Now, I never have walked in my sleep but two or three times in my life. Ever been a sleepwalker, sir?" "Never."

"That night I dreamed that the man from the other bed was standing over me with a knife. I awakened with a start, and my heart was beating most unmercifully. The other fellow was snoring in his bed. After lying awake an hour I went to sleep. Then I dreamed again, but this time the dream was on him. I dreamed that I got out of bed, took my razor out of my satchel, went over to the bed where he was sleeping and stood over him. There was a light in the hall which shone through the transom over the door so that I could see him plainly. His breast was bare, and the sleeve of his nightshirt had crawled up so far as to leave one arm bare to the elbow. I seemed to take a fiendish delight in the situation. I did not intend to kill him at once, but to take a long time about it. I drew the sharp edge of the razor lightly over his arm in several places, also over his breast, only skin deep, just enough to draw blood. He must have been a good sleeper, for it didn't awaken him, though he drew up his arm and turned over."

"All this was a dream, mind you, but it ended quite differently. Suddenly I awoke and found myself in the position I have described."

"Well, sir, the horror of that position I shall never forget. I wish I hadn't begun to tell you about it. I have never told a human being before, but to the moment I began to talk to you there seemed to be some impelling motive to draw it out of me."

"Never mind that," said the other impatiently. "we're approaching the Poughkeepsie landing. Finish your story."

"I was so demoralized that in shutting my razor I tried to shove it back into the handle and cut a gash in my hand that bled all over the floor."

"The narrator paused, took out his handkerchief nervously, then put it back in his pocket. "Go on," said the listener.

"Now, what's the first and main idea that came into my head, do you suppose?" "I don't know. We'll be at the dock pretty soon, and you told me you were going to get off here, I believe."

"Why, no, I didn't. What made you think that?" "Oh, go on!"

"The idea that absorbed me was that I'd be accused of an attempt at murder. I was all of a tremor. It seemed as if my heart had stagnated. I would rather have died than have got back into bed. I felt that I must get out, and at once. It was almost morning, and I was to leave by an early train. I dressed as quickly as possible, threw my things into my bag, collecting my wits sufficiently to be sure I left nothing behind to incriminate me, though this was of no use, for my name was on the hotel register, and stole down and out of the ladies' entrance without meeting any one. The railroad station is very near the hotel, and I passed through it and over to the river bank, for I had some time to wait for my train. Where are you going in such a hurry?"

"I'm going to get off." "Do you live here?" "No."

Hurrying after his listener, the story teller caught him by the coat tail just as he was about to dash up the gang plank.

"Let me go." "Not till you've told me what has started you ashore in such a hurry."

"I'm going to send a telegram, a telephone, anything I can get through quickest. I'm the prosecuting attorney who convicted your roommate for murdering you. He's to be executed today."

The story teller has been wondering ever since why he was seized with an irresistible impulse to tell his experience to that particular person.

PHILIP CAREY LEEDS.

Advertisement for 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

Advertisement for 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. Chums. Bessie—The wedding is a long way off, but I get dreadfully nervous when I think of it. May—I don't blame you for worrying. Wouldn't it be terrible if he should get rich suddenly and not have to marry?—Indianapolis Sun.

A Living Proof. Willie Sapphede—No; I have no brothers or sisters. I'm the only child of my parents. Miss Oldstyle—Dear me! And there are people who will persist in asserting that marriage isn't a failure!—New York Times.

Vote Getting. The campaign is open, they say; From now on swift will be the stride of it. But be its state thus, as it may, Not much shall we see of the inside of it. —Indianapolis News.

On the Rifle Range. First Marksman—I see you're not shooting today, though you're looking trig enough for anything. Second Marksman—That's just it. I was feeling so trig I couldn't feel any trigger.—Baltimore American.

Out of the Way. The youngsters turn their tear dimmed eyes toward their books to face their bow; Vacation's done for them, but for Their parents it's just starting now! —Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.



A Great Ambition. Little Girl (watching her mother fixing bathpins through her hat)—When will I be old enough, mamma, to have holes made in my head to keep my hat on?

To Oust the Mule. Poor ole mule! Day's aftun you ag'in 'Wif auto cars an' air ships dat 'll travel like de win'. Day's ringin' in a sohra dat 'll apple you fam'ly tree An' fix you up wif stripes till you is funny as kin be!

You used to be right com'fable an' happy till you went An' got a job a-workin' foh de U. S. gov'ernment. You had to jine de army an' be active in de fray Instid of baulin' wagons in de good ole fashioned way.

You's gone de way of vauity; you had to put on airs. An' party soon you'll be lef' out of dis here world's affairs; Dey 'll crowd you off de townsh, leave you standin' like a fool. Wifout a friend to euss you out, you mis'able ole mule! —Washington Star.

Advertisement for H. A. GOULD, TUNER and DEALER, 56 Spaulding Street, - Barre, Vt. Just stop and think, and I will likely place that PIANO IN YOUR HOME

Advertisement for THE VAUGHAN STORE, 44 North Main Street, Barre, Vermont. Trade Winners for Saturday. Our Saturday Special will be five dozen Ladies' Wool Knit Shawls and three dozen Infant's Flannel and Knit Sacks. We will open the sale Saturday morning with the following colors: White, Cream, Light Blue, Light Pink, Black and Red. The value of these goods today are 75c. Saturday, your choice, only 49c. But remember the best colors go first, and a Saturday bargain with us means something. SEE GOODS IN WINDOW.

Advertisement for PARKER & TASSIE, 20 North Main St. Cash Marketmen. Everything in the Meat and Vegetable line. Native Chickens, per pound 20c; Native Fowls, per pound 17c; Legs Lamb, per pound 18c; Boston Celery, per bunch 18c; Nine pounds Sweet Potatoes 25c; Green Corn, per dozen 15c; Native Tomatoes, per pound 6c; Hubbard Squash, Pie Pumpkins, Cabbage, etc. Bananas, Pears, Peaches, Oranges Lemons and Grapes.

Advertisement for KINDERGARTEN MATERIALS IS A CLASS OF School Supplies. 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 prices.

Advertisement for BARRE BOOK STORE, CHAS. A. SMITH, Proprietor, Gordon Block, 140 North Main St.

Advertisement for Lord Salisbury's Estate. London, Sept. 18.—The probating of Lord Salisbury's will showed that he left an estate valued at \$1,551,880. Fourth Class Postmasters. Washington, Sept. 18.—Creston A. McGregor has been appointed fourth class postmaster at Ellenburg Depot N. Y.

Advertisement for 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.

Advertisement for JUST IN A Fresh Stock of Loaded Shot Gun Shells in both smokeless and black powder. We have nearly all sizes in RIFLE and REVOLVER CARTRIDGES! The goods are new and the prices right. PHELPS BROTHERS 136 North Main St., Barre, - - - Vermont.