

BARRE DAILY TIMES

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The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was 3,885 copies...



Handsome is as Handsome Does

You will find here Neckwear that will do the handsome thing by you and will meet her approval.

Fur Coats to Rent. WE CLEAN, PRESS AND REPAIR CLOTHING.



174 Main Street, Barre, Vt.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

A Courteous Reply. The proprietor of a hotel, hearing of the whereabouts of a guest who had departed from his establishment without paying his bill...

His Money's Worth. "Doughnuts," said the baker, "are 10 cents a dozen and the crullers are the same price."

Willing to Be Brided. Lady (at back door)—Well, what is it? Hobo—Please, ma'am, I feel one up me periodical fits comin' on.

CRAZY MAN'S WILD RIDE FOR SIX DAYS

Kept His Five Young Children in Box Wagon All That Time—They Were Rescued Last Night.

Clinton, Conn., Dec. 27.—Taken suddenly with a fit of insanity while recovering from the measles, Hayden Watrous, a middle aged man living in Mystic, gathered his five small children together and, putting them on a box wagon started six days ago on a wild ride about the state, begging from house to house and not allowing the children to leave the wagon at any time.

A PHENOMENON.

Albany, N. Y., Has a Strange Case of Child Birth.

Albany, N. Y., Dec. 27.—Mrs. Alfred Wilton of 213 Central avenue, this city, is the mother of a three days' old daughter which she insists was born 110 days or less than four months, after she had given birth to a son. Her story is partially vouched for by Dr. Geo. T. Moston, a reputable physician of 611 Central avenue, who attended her.

SEVERAL CASES TO TRY.

Of Alleged Hazing at Governor Naval Academy.

Annapolis, Md., Dec. 27.—An official statement has been made at the academy that the board of investigation had secured sufficient evidence to justify the filing of charges of hazing against a large number of midshipmen, and a court martial would be assembled to try these charges immediately upon the conclusion of the work of the board, which is only taking up cases which occurred during the present scholastic year.

IN HANDS OF REBELS.

Wires St. Petersburg Correspondent as to Baltic Provinces.

Glasgow, Dec. 27.—The Herald's correspondent at St. Petersburg wires that the Baltic provinces are now entirely in the hands of the rebels. The strike is spreading everywhere except in St. Petersburg, where it has died out to some extent. A number of regiments of troops at Moscow refuse to fire on the rebels.

HE USED DYNAMITE.

George Auman of Pottsville, Pa., Was Blown to Pieces.

Pottsville, Pa., Dec. 27.—Dependent over a recent death of his daughter, George Auman, 50 years old, threw himself upon his grave yesterday and then exploded a stick of dynamite on his chest. The dynamite blew him into pieces. He was a section foreman for the Reading railroad.

AN EPISODE OF THE LATE WAR

(Original.)

My passport described me as being six feet high, light hair and blue eyes. I obtained it for the purpose of visiting the Japanese army in Manchuria just before the battle of Mukden. I was received by a member of the staff, who examined the passport, comparing me with it very carefully. Notwithstanding that the Japanese are a secretive people, I noticed that the officer had something on his mind, and that something pertained to me. However, when he had done with the passport he handed it back to me, apparently satisfied, and asked me what he could do for me. I replied that I had come all the way from America to see some of the war from the Japanese side. He promised to report my arrival to Marshal Oyama. He did so, and when he returned bore an invitation from the marshal for me to ride with him on a tour of the outposts.

During the ride I was under the especial care of the man who had received me, Major Seehimo, who pointed out the different objects of interest. I was introduced to the marshal, who expressed himself sensible of the sympathy the Japanese cause had received in America. When we returned to headquarters I was about to take my leave when Major Seehimo told me that a tent had been provided for me with the staff. I much preferred to remain independent and declined, but the major informed me that a refusal of an honor that was intended for me as an American and not as an individual would be displeasing to the marshal, and I at once accepted the hospitality.

The next morning Major Seehimo asked me to come to his tent for a smoke, and while I was there a Russian prisoner was brought up. The major asked me if I spoke any Russian, and I replied that I did not. He then began to question the man himself in that language and seemed to get on fairly well. I listened to what I did not understand. Suddenly the major turned to me and asked: "What do you think of that?" "You forget, major, that I do not speak Russian," I replied.

"You forget, major, that I do not speak Russian," I replied. "True," he said, "I forgot." Somehow I got the idea that he was trying to betray me into admitting a knowledge of the Russian language. The next morning I told Major Seehimo that I had seen all I desired to see of an army at the front and was about to take my leave, thanking him or the marshal through him for his hospitality. He said that I must by all means wait over another day—that a party among whom were several ladies were expected to visit headquarters and the marshal wished me to meet them. Since he would take no refusal I consented.

The party were English with the exception of one very pretty woman, a Bulgarian. We all dined with the marshal, the Bulgarian lady being assigned to me as a dinner companion. During the meal she whispered to me: "I know who you are. You are thus far safe. When you leave take with you the paper I have slipped into your pocket. It contains information for which I am to receive a hundred thousand rubles. I will give you two-thirds of it. If I get away I will meet you at Vladivostok. But I am suspected and have little hope. If I am lost all will belong to you."

What could I do? Betray a woman to death who had placed her life in my hands? I sat, cold chills alternating with fever till the dinner had ended. The next day the party were taken about to see what was interesting to them, and I saw clearly that I was expected to accompany them. I did so, but before leaving destroyed the paper the woman had slipped into my pocket. She did not attempt to communicate with me during the ride except as any one else would do so. When we returned to headquarters I noticed that something had happened during our absence. By the interest which seemed to attach to me I could not but suspect that this something pertained to me. A certain constraint that I had noticed in every one I met seemed to have disappeared. Indeed, all seemed desirous to stifle for something. I announced my intention to leave during the day, but all joined in a sincere request that I would remain for one more dinner. I consented, and we made a gay party that night at table. I was placed beside the Bulgarian woman again and dined a repetition of the events of the previous night. While the dinner was in progress the marshal addressed me: "What did you do with the information for General Kuropatkin?" I looked at the woman who had given it to me, then at the marshal. My heart was beating the long roll. "Burned it," I replied. "Wisely done. I owe you an explanation and an apology. The day of your arrival among us we got wind of a Russian spy answering your description. We did not like to offend an innocent person, especially an American, so we have kept you under surveillance. You must not blame the lady who slipped the paper in your pocket, for she only did it at my request and to give you an opportunity to prove that you were what you pretended to be. However, we now know that we have been mistaken in you, for today the real spy was captured with incriminating documents on him. He is exactly your height, with your light hair and blue eyes."

The Vaughan Store

This store never did such a big Christmas business as this year. There was a good reason for it. Our stock of Christmas goods never was so complete with new and exclusive styles and at the right prices.

Special Prices This Week on Holiday Goods to Close.

- Ladies' Fine Embroidered Handkerchiefs, the 17c value, to close at 12 1-2c. Others at the same reduction.
Fancy Neckwear, 25c sets to close for only 19c.
Fancy Stocks, the 39c value, to close for only 25c each.
Fancy Lace and Chiffon Stocks, 69c and 75c values, to close for 50c. Better ones at the same reduction.
Fancy Aprons, the 75c value, to close for 50c, and the 50c value for 39c. See the beauties for 25c each.
Waist Patterns in Boxes. Mercerized Madras and Colored Oxfords, 89c values, to close for 75c.
Short Kimonos, the 50c value, to close for 39c each.
Long Kimonos, the \$1.25 value, to close for \$1.00 each.
Umbrellas, the \$1.25 value, to close for 98c each, and a long list of fancy articles, such as fancy Bags, Purses, Pin Cushions, fancy Linens, Doylies, Scarfs, Towels, Shell Goods, etc., at less than cost.

FUR SCARFS, CHILDREN'S FUR SETS, LADIES' COATS AND SEPARATE SKIRTS AT CLEARANCE PRICES.

Watch This Space For Next Friday's Sale!

ICE HORSE RACING.

Expected that 75 Fast Steppers Will Participate in It.

Rutland, Dec. 27.—A meeting of Vermont horsemen was held here last night and organization made for the formation of an association for ice racing this winter. The circuit will include Saranac, Fort Henry and Stratton, N. Y., Burlington, Rutland and Bellows Falls, Vt. These places were represented by horsemen as well as Brandon, Ira, Castleton, Fair Haven, Poulinney and Clarendon. Probably 75 fast horses will participate in the various classes. These officers were elected: President, I. S. Chase, Brandon; secretary, J. H. Callahan, Fair Haven; treasurer, Louis Miner, Rutland; executive committee, Attorney Walter K. Farnsworth; chairman, J. H. Dugan and Wayne Bailey. Purses of \$300 will be awarded.

HORSES DROP IN STREET.

Peculiar Epidemic in Brooklyn Affects the Equines.

New York, Dec. 27.—Afflicted with zosteritis, or spinal meningitis, more than a score of horses dropped in the streets of Brooklyn yesterday, and at least half of them succumbed to the disease before a veterinarian could reach them. Every veterinary surgeon in the section was called into service and they were busy from before daylight until late last night trying to check the spread of the disease. Up to six o'clock one veterinarian had been called to attend 18 cases, nine of which were fatal. All the animals' hospitals are crowded with horses, which have only a slight chance to recover.

AFTER - CHRISTMAS TALK

We have been swinging pretty high the past week, but we are not going to let the old cat die yet. We turned the low price gun on the ready-made stock and we didn't order a "cease firing" until the bulwark of the original price had been entirely blown away. Now's the time for the woman who has been waiting for the January sale, for that's what it is, only we are having it in December.

JUST A WORD

to the woman who had money for Christmas to spend as she liked. You can use it to as good advantage in this little store of ours as any place we know of, and when you get on a rampage try it and see.

The Perley E. Pope Co., (Taplin's Old Store) Corner Main and State Streets. - - Montpelier, Vermont.

Ten Per Cent Reduction!

Thanking the public for their generous patronage, and knowing that the people always appreciate low prices, I desire to announce a ten per cent reduction on all goods to Jan. 1st. Call and look over our line and learn prices.

FRED KING, Depot Square, Barre. The Old Reliable Jewelry Store.

Drown has it

THE L. E. WATERMAN IDEAL FOUNTAIN PEN.

The Pen that will start without shaking and never drops or leaks. Points will be exchanged to suit after the holidays.

E. A. DROWN, 48 North Main Street. Opposite National Bank.

At the New Fish Market.

We guarantee to please with our Fish—Perch, Pout, Smelts, Pickerel, Halibut, Cod, Haddock, Cusk, Sea Trout, Fresh Salmon and Flounders. Clams in shell and by the quart. Oysters that once you try you will use no other. Fresh Boiled Lobsters. We boil them ourselves.

JAYNES & MARTIN, Telephone 327-3. 74 North Main St., Barre, Vt.

FOR A NEW YEAR'S GIFT

Choose a Bank Book.

Have you thought what a splendid gift that would be? Just the thing for your boy or girl or your namesake.

Habits of thrift and economy taught by this means while children are young make them successful in after years.

Savings accounts can be opened by depositing one dollar or more and receiving interest at the rate of

THREE and ONE-HALF Per Cent.

BARRE SAVINGS BANK & TRUST CO. J. HENRY JACKSON, - President. F. G. HOWLAND, - Treasurer.

IT! YOU BLOW IT TO FILL IT! YOU BLOW IT TO EMPTY IT!

A PEN WITHOUT A PEER! A BOON TO BUSY MEN! REGULAR, RELIABLE, READY, CLEAN!

We give away this week, a fine Crocker Pen, gold mounted, to the person who holds the right number. Come in and let us explain. IDEAL BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE, Hale's Block, Next Door to People's Shoe Store. W. FRANK HARRIS.