

BARRE DAILY TIMES

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Members of the Publishers' Press.—The latest telegraphic news from all parts of the world is received by the Daily Times up to the hour of going to press.
Frank E. Langley, Publisher.
Entered at the Postoffice at Barre as Second Class Matter.
TUESDAY, JANUARY 30, 1906.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was 3,900 copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

It's a gamble where the state's attorney is going to strike next.

Northfield men found that it was not safe to play on the red, the green or the yellow.

They say that other brides are fighting shy of February 17 at a wedding day for fear that their notices will be crowded out of the paper.

Senator "Ben" Tillman's recent attack on President Roosevelt is now explained. Tillman is a candidate for reelection, the election comes soon and the attack was designed to hit a popular word at home. Tillman is an astute politician, to say the least.

Rutland has a convert to the Miss Anna Hall club, which would kill off those who ask for it. He was a man who was arrested for theft and who begged the officer to end his misery with a bullet. The officer, however, had not been "dedicated" to the Anna Hall standard and refused.

It might not be a bad plan for the Central Vermont railroad to have its station agents plan their meal hours so that they would be on hand when the express trains are due to arrive, at least in the daytime. Furthermore, that those station agents be made to examine the switches just prior to the arrival of the train. If the plan had been in use last week at Bolton, the wreck of the New England States Limited would have been avoided.

The New York state capitol building, which is pointed out as a masterpiece of architecture, cost the state a pretty penny and will cost considerably more, according to the report of the engineers who have reported that they discover signs of weakening in the immense structure. The assembly staircase, one of the features pointed out to the visitors, has been ordered closed "because of the danger of falling pieces of stone, or of a collapse of the staircase." The building of this staircase alone cost in the neighborhood of one million dollars. This staircase is a double one and rises to a height of 119 feet. New York found the construction of its show to have demanded something like \$25,000,000. New on top of this sum will probably be tacked more millions because the "integrity of the capitol building as a whole should be investigated," say the engineers, who have had suspicions regarding its condition for months and years.

NOTES IN THE FLAME.
We judge that some people up Newport way have been led like sheep to the shearer and they are very much wiser and considerably sadder people than they were before their experience with country bucket shops which have central points in the large cities. The Newport Express and Standard does not hesitate to relieve its mind of an opinion.

Barre Savings Bank and Trust Co.

Another evidence of the confidence of the public in this Bank is the steady growth of business since organization twelve years ago, as shown by the following

Comparative Statement of Deposits MARCH 1st.
1893 \$1,648.30
1894 \$1,075,524.40
1895 \$1,450,687.39
1896 \$2,050,024.54
1897 \$2,232,539.79
1898 \$3,220,534.36
1899 \$4,040,971.00
1900 \$4,847,201.77
1901 \$6,020,688.22
1902 \$7,450,887.50
1903 \$9,224,459.21
1904 \$11,171,042.57
1905 \$12,230,378.24

3 1-2 per cent interest on savings. New accounts invited.
J. HENRY JACKSON, President.
F. G. HOWLAND, Treasurer.



Yes, it's "one on you" if you fail to read our daily advertisements. It takes only a moment and will keep you posted about the kind of clothing that you like. Today a special in Fur-lined Coats. The profit has been knocked off.

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



174 Main Street, Barre, Vt.

DISCOVERY OF \$100,000 IN A FALSE BOTTOM

Authorities at New York Start Investigation in Connection With Mysterious Trunk Which Came Yesterday from Hungary.

New York, Jan. 30.—The finding beneath the false bottom of a trunk of about 500 securities and bonds, said to have a face value of over \$100,000 by customs officers who were examining the baggage of passengers on the steamer Finland, which arrived from Antwerp yesterday, led to the uncovering of a mystery which the immigration authorities have taken up for investigation. The papers were heads of the various Hungarian railways, all apparently genuine. They were in a trunk assigned to Isaac Heicher, an Austrian grain merchant and second cabin passenger. He said, however, that the trunk did not belong to him, but that it was the property of Moses Greenberg, who, he said, was a passenger on the Finland. Failing to find Greenberg among the Finland's cabin passengers, the customs officials turned Heicher over to the immigration authorities, who held him, pending a search among the storage passengers for the trunk's owner. The latter, according to Heicher, gave him the trunk at Antwerp, requesting him to take charge of it until they had landed in New York. The Hungarian authorities will be notified of the seizure.

CONFESSED HORRIBLE CRIME. Negro Admits Killing of Woman in New Jersey.

Baltimore, Md., Jan. 30.—Rufus Johnson, colored, last night confessed to the police that it was he who, on January 15, murdered Miss Florence W. Allison, in the barn at her home at Moorestown, N. J. Johnson said that he went to the Allison barn early in the morning and that while he was lying in the hay Miss Allison entered the place. He choked her into insensibility and was about to leave when she showed signs of returning consciousness. He again attacked her, and after she once more became insensible he cut a strap from a blanket and fastened it about her neck. He says he then went to the house which Deasie Walker, a child, invited him to enter. There he secured Miss Allison's watch, a brush, a hand mirror and a small amount of money.

MAY OPPOSE BALFOUR. Liberals Ready to Contest in His Second Try for a Seat.

London, Jan. 30.—At a meeting of the Conservative Association of the city of London yesterday, the resignation of A. G. Gibbs, member of Parliament for the city of London, was accepted, and the candidature of Arthur J. Balfour for the constituency was approved. The Liberals' Association of the city of London also met yesterday and postponed until Friday its decision whether to oppose the former premier. Several Liberals expressed willingness to contest the seat. More Liberals and two Conservatives were returned as the result of Saturday's elections.

Marks Brothers.

Marks—Those five letters speak volumes in themselves. It is the name that can be relied upon, a guarantee of good faith. Gain the public confidence and the road to success is sure. So with Marks Bros. whose past reputation has established a record of unbroken faith and clean cut meritorious performances. The show this season far exceeds anything as yet seen in the way of popular priced entertainments. It is the strongest company that Mr. Marks has ever had. The plays in the repertoire are of a most pleasing and entertaining selection and each and every one is made a complete scenic production. The company as usual is headed by the people's favorite actress, May A. Bell Marks, who is ranked at the head of all repertoire stars. The costumes are magnificent, Miss Marks alone wearing over fifty beautiful gowns during the engagement. Notwithstanding the heavy expense of the show itself, a complete vaudeville company of artists of the cleverest people will introduce their specialties at each and every performance. A six night and two matinee engagement will commence at the Barre opera house next Monday evening at which time the great comedy drama, "At the Point of the Sword," will be presented with all special scenery, electrical and mechanical effects the same as the original production. Ladies' tickets 15 cents Monday evening if bought at the advance sale before 6 p. m. Monday. Seats on sale at Red Cross Pharmacy.

John Fenwick, of Williston, picked a bunch of fresh green arbutus full of buds January 26. E. S. Flury, of Isle La Motte, picked a pansy blossom in his flower garden the morning of January 23.

STRONG and well equipped, progressive yet conservative, the GRANITE SAVINGS BANK AND TRUST COMPANY OF BARRE, VERMONT, is prepared to transact all branches of banking. Accounts are solicited from firms, corporations and individuals, who may rely upon courteous consideration and prompt and efficient service. Correspondence is invited.

Granite SAVINGS BANK AND TRUST COMPANY, BARRE, VERMONT.

A Matrimonial Sand Bar

(Copyright, 1906, by I. D. Marshall.)

When the good wife of Deacon Bradshaw departed this life and its trials and tribulations it was Miss Mary Jones, spinster, who came over and took charge of things for three or four days. She had known the deacon and his wife for several years, and it was reported that when the wife found herself dying she said to Mary: "I am going to that better land. I am glad on my own account that I am going, but sorry on Samuel's. He will be left all alone, and how he will get his shirts washed, his cooking done and his bed made I don't know. You must be kind to him, Mary, and a year or so after I am gone should he ask you—should he ask you?"

But she got no further. After the funeral and as the weeks went by some folks interpreted this to mean that Miss Jones was to marry the deacon if he asked her and others that she was only to oversee his house. For ten months the deacon himself gave no sign of how he personally interpreted it. Then it was noticed that he began to walk home with Mary from church and prayer meeting and pay her other little attentions. She was living with a brother who was married, and by and by the deacon became a frequent caller. When a full year had gone by Uncle Joe Tracy, who was known to be a pillar of goodness as well as the biggest gossip in the country, stopped the deacon on the village street one day to say: "Look a-here, Samuel, I'm a-bearin' that you are sorter shinin' up to Mary Jones."

"Well, it's my business if I am," was the blunt reply. "So it is, Samuel—so it is, but don't you make no mistake on Mary Jones. She lived with you for four years when she was a gal, and I'm tellin' you she's got a worse temper than a sore footed cat."

"I ain't seen no signs of it." "And nebbe you won't till you are married, but it's there, just the same. She's expectin' to marry you, and she's as soft and smooth as 'lasses, but when you are married it will be a different thing. She'll let her temper loose and make your hair stand up."

"I don't believe a word of it, and I don't think ye for your gossip," observed the deacon as he broke away. One moonlight night a week after his talk with Uncle Joe the deacon invited the spinster out for a row on the river. It wasn't much of a river nor much of a boat, and the deacon wasn't much of a hand at the oars, but it seemed the proper thing to do under the romantic occasion. The whippoorwills were singing, the harvest moon blinking and the weeping willows waving their plumes in the soft night air as they set out, and everything went well for ten minutes. Then Miss Jones suddenly discovered that the boat was leaking and that she had already got one of her feet wet. The deacon was sorry, but as far as he knew all rowboats leaked, and people who went out in them had to make the best of it. He bent to his oars to keep time with the whippoorwills, but he hadn't been rowing five minutes when he flirled one of them out of the water and at the same time flirled about a gallon of the briny over Mary.

"Deacon Bradshaw!" she called out as she rose up. "I am sorry, but I couldn't help it." "But you ought to have helped it. It was very clumsy in you. I'm all wet through, and we must turn back this minute. I don't believe you know anything about a boat."

"If you hadn't been bobbing around it wouldn't have happened." "I wasn't bobbing around. I say I want to go right back home." The deacon started to pull the boat around and lost an oar. In trying to recover that one he not only came within an ace of upsetting the boat, but lost the other.

"Why don't you jump out?" shouted the spinster at him. "Because the water here is over my head and I can't swim." "Then what are we going to do? Deacon Bradshaw, you are nothing but a blunderer!"

"Nobody could have done any different. You were bobbing this way and that, and—" "I wasn't bobbing! You ought to be ashamed of yourself to try to lay it on to me. Ain't you going to do anything?"

"The only thing we can do is to wait for the boat to drive ashore." "And how long will that be?" "No telling. If you hadn't been talking about the moonlight on the water I should never have asked you to come out rowing. I guess you'll get moonlight enough."

Miss Jones didn't answer this taunt. She kept getting madder and madder, but she concealed the fact until the boat finally grounded on a sand bar in midstream. When they had both scrambled ashore she found her voice. She called the deacon names until she had rattled off a hundred of them. She expressed her pity for the wife dead and gone and more pity for the wife to come. She criticized his personal appearance, his grammar and the shoes on his feet, and she talked so fast that he couldn't get in a word edgewise. He stood there and took it for a quarter of an hour and had just got ready to say that she was no lady when she plunged into the water up to her waist and waded ashore and called to him from the bank as she set off for home, two miles away:

"Oh, I'd like to be married to you for about two hours! Wouldn't I learn you what was what?" But they never married.

M. QUAD.

FRANCIS CULLENANCE.

In 1808 paper cartridges were invented for the use of the French army. They were light and impenetrable to bullets of the old style, but the penetrative power of modern rifles made them useless, and they were laid aside.

Fourth Annual White Sale

Of the Celebrated Peerless Muslin Underwear For Women and Children is Now in Progress.

Every Lady wants new goods and new styles. This store makes a study in every department to have new, clean goods. This applies particularly to our Muslin Underwear Department, where you will find the goods are new in style, made up of the best material, stylishly trimmed with new laces and embroidery, perfect in fit—in fact all we need to mention is Peerless Muslin Underwear.

Handsome Muslin Underwear Samples!

Another lot of those samples received, including Night Robes, Short and Long Skirts, Chinese and Corset Covers and Drawers. This lot of samples cannot be made at the prices we ask and we can safely state that this is the finest collection and from one of the best manufacturers in the land. Each trimmed differently. We invite you to come and see this assortment, as it is the finest lot of exclusive styles shown in the state. The prices range from 19c to \$4.50 per garment.

See the Robes we are selling at 25c, 39c, 50c, 75c up. See the Corset Covers we are selling at 10c, 19c, 25c, 39c up. See the Chemise, no end of styles to select from, at 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 up. See the Trimmed Drawers at 25c, 39c, 50c, 75c up.

This is a white season. Don't miss our sale on White Skirts. Such a variety has never been shown in this locality. Prices range from 50c up to \$6.00 each. See the specials at \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

DON'T MISS OUR SALE OF FANCY NECKWEAR THIS WEEK.

The Special Sale of Hamburg will last all this week if goods hold out, Gingham.—We have just received our New Spring Gingham, the finest assortment we have ever shown and at the old price of cotton, but we cannot promise the next lot at these prices. See the fancy Gingham at 7c, 10c, 12 1/2c and 15c per yard.

WATCH THIS SPACE FOR SATURDAY SALE.

The Vaughan Store

SONNETS ON A SAUSAGE.

You sausage bath a fine, well-seeming look, Fair, colored well, and of a goodly size. The sight of it doth greatly appetize, As there it hangs upon the butcher's hook. Forthwith a man digs for his pocket book. "Cut me some slices off of that," he cries. The butcher with a darling smile complies. "Ready to eat. One does not need to cook." Bologna night. How corpulent and clean! What nice mosaic slabs of milk-white fat. Are interspersed amid the carmine lean! An odor of sweet savor comes, wherewith One drools. "Twill make a dainty dish, I ween. What is it made of?" Oh, friend, ask not that.

Pry not too closely into mysteries; Take what is offered, if it seemeth good. Whether of sausage or of other food Or other things—and do not scrutinize Too closely, and I hold it is not wise. To have the composition understood. If it were clearly known I think it would Occasion far less pleasure than surprise. Pause not to analyze each element Of joys that gods or goddesses provide. Question them not of motives or intent. With eyes fast shut your mouth may open wide. So it tastes well e'er not for the extent Of the adulteration taste doth hide. —Chicago News.

The movement against the use of tobacco by public school pupils, which was begun in Burlington recently by the teachers of the high school, has spread to Rutland and, if the plans formed by the teachers there have the right effect, the habit will be checked somewhat. The rule will most seriously effect the make-up of the baseball team, since every candidate will be required to promise the principal that he has not, since February 1, used tobacco in any form, and will not while he is in the school in the future.

CONCERT

AT THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH On the Evening of WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 31

A concert will be given by the organist and choir, assisted by Mr. E. H. Miller of Brattleboro, the noted baritone, Prof. W. A. Briggs, organist, of Montpelier, J. Ward Carver, reader, and The Schuman Quartet.

Admission, : : 25 Cents Children, : : : 10 Cents Tickets on Sale at Harris Book Store.

ANOTHER DROP OF INK TO MAKE YOU THINK

In these days of patent medicine exposure one would think there was no remedy for the thousand-and-one ills that beset the great American people. Cheer up, my friends! It's not so and we can prove it.

FOR INSTANCE

If, after a hard day's work, your back aches, your feet are swollen and your head is in a whirl, and still you haven't found a Coat or Fur, you'll find a treatment from our stock at one third to one-half original price will effect a cure for this season with a guarantee of your money back if you are not satisfied. If you have neglected your Coat or Fur-buying, don't put it off. It may be too late.

THE PERLEY E. POPE COMPANY, Corner Main and State Streets - Montpelier, Vermont.

The Cough Remedy that Cures Coughs



SYRUP OF WHITE PINE AND RED SPRUCE 25c Per Bottle.

We have a special Cough Syrup for the baby. Pleasant to take and cures the cough.

SYRUP OF WHITE PINE WITH EUCALYPTOL AND HONEY 25c Per Bottle.

Made and Guaranteed By Us.

D. F. DAVIS, "The Druggist," 262 N. Main St., Barre, Vt.

Don't Forget the Store Around the Corner!

JUST LOOK THESE OVER Lemons, large, per dozen 25c One pound M. & F. Coffee and Cup and Spoon Haddies, per pound 8c Sauer for 35c Pure Clover Honey, one-pound box for 20c Manhattan Club Cheese full cream, each 10c Three boxes of Egg O See for 25c Cranberry Beans, something new, per qt. 15c Sixteen Naval Oranges for 25c Three pounds delicious Dates, just arrived for 25c

Merchant & Fraser, Telephone 9-11 6 Elm Street, Barre, Vt.