

BARRE DAILY TIMES

Published Every Weekday Afternoon. Subscription: One Year, \$3; One Month, 25 cts. Single Copy, 1 cent.

Printed at the Postoffice at Barre as Second Class Matter. Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1907.

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

4,550

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

These elections in Russia come with great frequency. No sooner is one douma fairly under way when the czar dissolves it and orders a new election. In this way the Russian douma is prevented from being of any possible use to the empire.

Jacob H. Schiff, the Wall street banker, says: "To blame the federal administration for the difficulties in which we find ourselves is both thoughtless and unjust. Europe in a similar position has been unable to extend us any considerable credit." Soon we shall hear someone putting the blame where it belongs.

According to a statement issued by Treasurer Charles H. Wislart of the Inter-city Athletic association, the association owes \$1,745.54 on the past base ball season. This deficit is due to several causes, the weather being one and the constant dropping out of teams from the league another. The deficit is a large one, but the friends of the sport, with a little effort, could make it up, and it should be made up and paid. Do your part.

Massachusetts is warming up for its annual fall political campaign. While it is practically settled that Governor Guild is to be the nominee of his party for a third term, while on the other side Messrs. Henry M. Whitney and General Bartlett are both candidates for the Democratic nomination, and each is doing some campaigning to secure it. To live up matters the irresponsible Lawson calls Whitney a "briber" and Whitney responds by calling Lawson a "fakir." And this only the beginning.

CURRENT COMMENT.

The Vermont Union Signal has begun the argument for the revision of Vermont's archaic and unjust law in respect of exemptions from attachment. More power to it. The contemporary puts the case in pretty strong language, perhaps because the law as it stands was never framed for the purpose of making class distinctions. But it does make class distinctions for all that and distinctions that are more easily recognizable today than in the day when the law was passed.—St. Albans Messenger.

The writer of this article has had frequent occasion in the past week to meet Vermonters here and there who were opposed to the election of Governor Proctor and voted against him. The unanimous verdict has been that the governor has "made good," exactly as this paper, which frequently criticizes his political methods, has said repeatedly. And it is only simple justice to let the facts be known.—Montpelier Journal.

That incident at Lake Bomoseen wherein a little girl fell into deep water and saved herself from drowning by swimming again teaches an important lesson. The youth of both sexes should learn to swim or slay away from water beyond their depth.—Rutland News.

Magazine writers who go to Vermont may as well leave their muck rakes at home. There isn't any muck in Vermont. The Green Mountain state is firm and clean from the heart out. She was born with a chip on her shoulder and she has it there yet. She hasn't made extraordinary gains in population; her present total is about one-half that of St. Louis, or one-third that of Greater Boston—say 350,000. But it's a popula-



HULDAH SAYS: "I guess that the August sale will sell every dining table that is in B. W. Hooker's store. It seems as though every time I see their wagon it's filled with dining tables. Why don't you go and see the bargains?"

B. W. HOOKER & COMPANY



JINGLES AND JESTS

WHO SHE IS. Yes, he treats her most politely, Always smiles upon her brightly, Though the lady is not slightly— Not too pleasing to the eye, Not an unkind word he'll utter, Never seems to fume or sputter, She must think there's no one but her, And we know the reason why.

Any want that she may mention Has his instant, best attention; All his fancy and invention He exerts to please the dame; Labor-saving tricks he buys her; With the best of all supplies her; Less compliance might be wiser, I imagine, just the same.

Bridget Della Ann O'Grady Is the full name of the lady, If you thought his conduct shady Then my meaning you mistook, Not his wife? No, no relation— Occupies a higher station— Thought you knew her occupation— Well, you see, she is his cook. —Chicago News.

The Measure of Wealth. "Is he very rich?" "Oh, very. There are more than 600 indentments standing against the company of which he is president." —Chicago Record-Herald.

AFTER OMAR. Alas, that spring should vanish with the rose! That youth's sweet-scented manuscript The nightingale that in the branches sang, Ah, whence, and whither flown again— who knows?

Alas, that cash should vanish like the snows, Which lying on the desert's dusty nose, Lighting a little hour or two, is gone, Like fragrance from dead petals of the rose.

His wishbone where his backbone ought to be— 'Tis this that causes all his miser-set! Spend less than what you earn, is very well! Spend more than what you earn makes like a —! (Well, to say the least, it is annoying.) —Brooklyn Life.

An Amendment. Bighead—He is an immortal poet. Cynicus—That description suits him to a "t." Bighead—What! You are with me? Cynicus—Not unless you strike the "t" out of immortal.—Town Topics.

SUMMER ALTRUISM. The porch hens fill the piazza chairs, And read and embroider and knit; But from morn to night they never desert. The comfortable spot where they sit, They watch the stage and the office door, And the bay where the seagulls flock, And nothing baffles their searchlight gaze. As they gossip and rock and rock.

I'm the only girl—that's alive—in the place, And there's but one possible man, So I flirt with him quite outrageously. Whenever I publicly can; For the porch hens' lives are arid and dull, And they pine for some pleasant shock, So I give them something to talk about, As they gossip and rock and rock.

He's the dullest man on the coast of Maine, And he lores me until I ache, But I sacrifice my feelings to keep those poor old ladies awake; I sit with him out on the moonlit pier Till the dampness ruins my frock, While they spy and thrill with scandalized glee, As they gossip and rock and rock.

And when, sometime in the early fall, The man that I care for arrives, Such proof of my ardent duplicity Will give them the time of their lives. Yet none of them would admit the fact, But I've made the spice of the summer to them, As they gossip and rock and rock. —Life.

FIRE INSURANCE

The Etna Fire Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., is represented in this Agency. The "Etna" is all we need to say. Its liberal dealings with its policy-holders during its whole history is all the advertisement it needs. During eighty-eight years it has paid in losses to its policy-holders over One Hundred Eight Millions of Dollars.

G. HERBERT PAPE, Resident Agent. Tel. 48-4 Office in Granite Savings Bank Bldg.

FIRE Insurance Rates REDUCED

Seventeen old reliable Stock Companies and five Mutuals. Take your choice. Call and investigate. Any competition met, in companies that have had an experience of from 25 to 100 years.

J. W. DILLON, 3 and 4, Bolster Block, Barre, Vt.

Policies That Insure Success in Savings Banks.

Every good banking institution has certain policies which it follows invariably and which make for the success or failure of the Bank. The Enosburgh Falls Standard evidently believes the Hyde Park Savings Bank is following the right kind of policies. It says:

Ex-Gov. C. S. Page has every reason for pride and satisfaction over the record made by the Lamoille County Savings Bank, which on July 11th passed the million dollar mark in assets. This is distinctively a Vermont institution for it has been the policy of the bank since its establishment that none of its loans should be made out of the state. It has never lost a dollar by a poor note. Its depositors are to be found in practically every town in the state. Its policies have commanded patronage and made for its success.

This Bank pays 4 per cent. compounded semi annually on deposits of \$100 or more.

TO ARREST BANK OFFICERS.

Charged With Receiving Deposits After Knowing Condition of Bank. Portland, Ore., Aug. 23.—Warrants were issued at the district attorney's office yesterday for the arrest of the officers and directors of the Oregon Trust & Savings bank, which closed its doors yesterday, a receiver having been appointed. The charge is accepting deposits after they were fully aware of the bank's unstable condition.

MAY LOSE BOTH EYES.

Rutland Boy Injured By Explosion in City Dump.

Rutland, Aug. 23.—Vincent Elkey, the thirteen-year-old son of Louis Elkey, of this city, was badly injured this afternoon and may lose the sight of both eyes as the result of an explosion probably caused by spontaneous combustion. The boy was playing on the city dump when the explosion came without warning.

Complaint Quashed.

Randolph, Aug. 23.—The complaint issued against J. J. Brown for collecting money without authority at Randolph for the Salvation army has been quashed and Brown has been discharged. State's Attorney Wilson after communicating with officers in Boston learned that all the money collected by Brown had been turned over to the main office in that city. It is now stated that Brown will bring a suit for malicious prosecution against the wife of Captain Range of the local Salvation army, who caused his arrest.

Worcester Laborer Bankrupt.

Burlington, Aug. 23.—A petition in bankruptcy was filed yesterday in the office of the clerk of the district court by Harry G. Dingwell of Worcester, a laborer. His liabilities are \$389 and assets of \$438, of which \$198 is claimed exempt.

SPORTS AND THE SPHERE.

The Basic Pursuit in Most Games is to Drive a Ball. Some day there will arise a patient investigator who will work out this problem. Why are most sports but the variants of one object, the propulsion of a sphere?

Billiards, baseball, polo, golf, slingshot, marbles, squash, handball, football, rackets, cricket, hockey, bagatelle tennis, shooting, polo—the basic pursuit in each is to drive a ball, the propulsion of a sphere.

Tiptoe, shuttlecock and top spinning are the employment of modifications of the sphere, and archery is but another method of propulsion.

It is a strange limitation of form, and there must be a reason. Those who delve into origins may ascribe the whole motive of sports to some long armed, hirsute ancestor who first threw a pebble at a fellow cave dweller and found it great fun.

Or it may be poor mortal's attempt to get in a small fashion into the tremendous scheme of the universe, which is the everlasting movement of the spheres. Or it may be that sports are framed in inevitable obedience to some irresistible law of nature.

At any rate the fact is sports are based on the propulsion of the sphere, and some one ought to find a reason therefor.—New York American.

Wych Hazel, Not Witch Hazel. The correct name for Hamamelis virginica is not witch hazel, but wych hazel. Our plant has no connection with the magic of the water hound. The blackthorn of England, Prunus spinosa, was the wood used in these divinations, or whatever these superstitious practices may be termed. Hazel had a very wide meaning in the olden times, and the elm as well as the nut now known as such was hazel. One of these elms, now known as Ulmus montana, was the favorite wood for making wyches, or provision chests, and was therefore known as the wych elm. In the present day it is the wych elm. Our hamamelis received from the early settlers the name of wych hazel from the resemblance of the leaves to those of the wych hazel or elm of the old world. Language reformers imagining that wych should be spelled witch are responsible for the confusion. Wych hazel is the correct term for our plant.

Where the Difference Lay. "One of his complaints against his wife in the divorce suit," said the lawyer, "was that she smoked cigarettes." "Oh, my goodness! And whenever he comes to see me," cried the buche-lor girl, "I smoke and smoke!" "Oh, he doesn't mind other women smoking cigarettes," declared the lawyer. "He likes it. It is only his wife." —New York Press.

THE STORMY PETREL.

A Naturalist's Efforts to Discover the Secret of Its Flight.

A naturalist visiting Algeria bought from a sailor four captive stormy petrels. They weighed about 1.05 pounds apiece. Their wings were five inches wide and had a spread of four feet. The ability of the petrel to breast the most furious storms has been universally admired. Its name is derived from its power of walking on the waves, like the apostle Peter, and its courage and strength in planting its footpads on the crests of the most tempestuous sea have given a text to many writers. The naturalist, wishing to release his captive petrels, tried one of them into the air. It threw it to fly, but fell headlong, went crashing against a stone wall and battered out its brains. He took the second petrel to an upper story and launched it from a window; but, having no initial velocity, it, too, fell like a stone. The third bird he took to the top of an observatory and pushed it out into space. It flapped its wings desperately, but nevertheless lunged downward and broke its wings against a post.

The naturalist was now convinced that the stormy petrel's feats at sea are made possible because it first gets up momentum by running along the top of the water. Wishing to give the remaining bird a chance to demonstrate his theory, he took it out into a desert-like plain bare of grass, smooth as the surface of a calm sea. "Here," the naturalist reports, "I set my first petrel down. It squatted at first and then turned with its back to the wind and its wings outstretched and started running, beating its wings, not hampered by any heaving. It ran a hundred yards, carrying its weight less and less on its feet and finally all on its wings, but all the time skimming the ground. At last with a single bound, catching the wind, the petrel rose sixty feet, careened around and flew past me overhead and glanced at me on its way, as if to say, 'Success in flight is all based upon momentum.'—Harold Bolce in Everybody's.

CLUNG TO LIFE.

An Old Time Natchez Indian Who Refused to Be Sacrificed.

One of the repulsive features of the laws under which the Natchez Indians were governed was that, when a member of the royal family of the nation died it was necessary that several others of the people should accompany him to the tomb by suffering death at the hands of executioners. When the "great sun," the hereditary chief of the whole nation, died, all his wives, in case he were provided with more than one, and also several of his subjects were obliged to follow him into the vale of shadows. The "little suns," secondary chiefs, and also members of the royal family likewise claimed when dying their tribute of death from the living. In addition to this, the inexorable law also condemned to death any man of the Natchez race who had married a girl of the royal line of the "suns." On the occasion of her death he was called upon to accompany her. "I will narrate to you upon this subject," writes an old French chronicler of Louisiana, "the story of an Indian who was not in a humor to submit to this law. His name was Etteasteal. He had contracted an alliance with the 'suns.' The honor came near having a fatal result for him. His wife fell sick, and as soon as he perceived that she was approaching her end he took to flight, embarking in a pirogue on the Mississippi, and sought a refuge in New Orleans. He placed himself under the protection of the governor, who derided him for the governor's hunter. The governor accepted his services and interested himself in his behalf with the Natchez, who declared in answer that he had nothing to fear, inasmuch as the ceremony was over, and as he had not been present when it took place he was no longer available as a candidate for execution."

Love Me, Love My Dog.

A curious incident, involving a young and good looking Frenchwoman and her dog, occurred recently on a continental railway. For several hours the young woman bestowed more attention and tender care upon the pretty little creature than the majority of women do upon their stragglers, and at every station it was taken out for exercise, and between stations it was fed with dainty nibbles from her special basket, which also contained extra wraps, fresh shoes and a gay collar with a huge bow. What attracted most attention was, however, the purchasing of a bottle of mineral water, the taking out of a tiny folding traveling cup, into which some of the water was poured, and the lapping of it up by the pet.—Leslie's Weekly.

The Charm of Doing Good.

Benediction has this peculiarity—that the more we exercise it the more pleasure we find in its exercise. We attach ourselves to the unfortunate object that we relieve, and the assistance we give him becomes a want to those by whom it is administered. He who has once caused the tears of gratitude to flow and who can afterward seek a pleasure sweeter than that is not worthy of feeling all the charm of doing good.—Mme. Roland.

Stung.

"That Professor Blink fooled me bad." "How?" "He told me that ethnology was the science of the races, and when I went to the library and asked for a book on ethnology there wasn't a word from cover to cover on how to pick the winners." —Baltimore American.

For the Defense.

Ma—I hear that you've been playing with Donald Smith again. Tommy Now, I told you— Tommy—Playing with him! You see the black eye he's got and you'll soon guess if there was any playing about it.—Punch.

Clearance Sale

Of All Summer Goods!

We must have room for new Fall goods and have reduced our Summer goods that will clean them up quick. It will pay you to invest now.

We Ask You to Visit This Store

for prices on White Muslin Suits—Colored Two-piece Suits—Wrappers—Wash Petticoats—Lawn and Dark Skirts—Children's White and Colored Dresses—Muslin Underwear—White Goods—Colored Wash Goods—Gauze Underwear—Hamburg for Corset Covers—Wash Neckwear and Gloves.

All our Muslin and Silk Waists at prices to close. Don't miss this sale.

See Bargain Counter For Remnants.

Very Special For Saturday.

Six pieces of Dress Flannel in colors of navy blue, grey, cardinal, brown and majinty. The price for Saturday only 29c per yard.

Boys' Heavy Hose, only 20 dozen that we sell every day in the year at 25c a pair, all sizes from 6 to 10. Only Saturday, 19c a pair.

The Vaughan Store

FEEL WELL AND BE WELL

When you feel tired out, run down and cannot eat, sleep or work well, there is no other remedy we know of that is so certain to restore health and strength as our

VITALIZING TONIC

It restores the activity of the vital organs, tones up the nerves and promotes sound digestion. Price, 75c. Money back if you want it. Sold only by

C. H. KENDRICK & CO., 54 North Main Street. DRUGGISTS

DO YOUR SATURDAY TRADING

AT THE Department Food Store

Where You Can Get Cash Rebate Checks.

MEAT DEPARTMENT.

- Nice Native Spring Chicken, per pound, 25c
Roast Pork, cut from Native Pigs, per pound, 12c to 15c
Aberdeen Beef Sausage, 10c per pound, 3 pounds 25c
"Green Mountain Brand" Sausage, per pound, 12c
Smoked Shoulder, per pound, 13c
Twenty-pound keg of Tripe for 75c

FRESH FISH.

- Baked Haddock or Cod, whole fish, per pound, 8c
Baked Haddock or Cod, sliced, per pound, 10c
Sword Fish or Halibut will make a Sunday dinner fit for a king.

GROCERIES.

- 500 boxes Uneda Biscuits, for Saturday only, per box 4c
Korn Kinks, per box 4c, or 7 boxes for 25c
Nice mealy Potatoes, per peck, 25c
Nice mealy Potatoes, per bushel, 90c
19c package of Portland Star Matches, 8c
Peach Apples. Some of these are ripe enough to eat, per peck, 25c
Celery, per bunch, 18c
Watermelon, whole, per pound, 2c

Cut prices on all Cut Meats and Fresh Fish Saturday night.

SMITH & CUMINGS, Telephone 438-11 305 North Main St., Barre, Vt.

NYAL'S HAIR TONIC

Clenses the head from dandruff. Prevents the hair from falling out. Promotes the growth of new hair. Keeps the hair moist and soft. Changes gray hair to its original color.

Price 50 Cents.

D. F. DAVIS, "The Druggist," 262 NORTH MAIN STREET, BARRE, VERMONT.