

BARRE DAILY TIMES
Published Every Weekday Afternoon.
Subscription One Year, \$1.00. Month, 25 cts.
Single Copy, 1 cent.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 16, 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.

Coal is going up, and there's the Christmas stocking to fill, too.

The only rise in milk at Montpelier yesterday was the cream, and that was skimmed off.

The Rev. Charles F. Aked of New York City can't swallow the Jonah and whale story so readily as the whale disposed of Jonah.

If the deer are wise, they will begin to move now into some safer quarter than Vermont. There'll be just time enough to get out before next Monday.

Now that John B. Moran is fated to fight for re-election without the use of his voice, a few phonograph records of his last campaign speeches would come in handy.

"The personnel of the steerage was remarkably good," was said of some fresh arrivals at the Boston port. Which is well. The better the steerage, the better the citizen.

It's generally conceded that Stephen O'Meara has been a capable police commissioner for Boston, and it is to be regretted that he would not allow the use of his name in the mayoralty contest.

Perhaps the newspapers would be conferring a favor on the parents of the American heiress who eloped with the young Englishman if they would desist in their efforts to locate the girl. There's a limit at which family privacy ought to be able to shut the door.

During such storm and stress as the telegraphers' union is going through at present is the time when the calibre of a man is shown up. It takes a strong man to stand the brunt of the leading positions, and a weakling is never more clearly shown up in his real colors.

Like his illustrious father, Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., is being "showered with attentions." Last Saturday, eleven padded and harnessed foot ball warriors paid him so much attention that young T. R. was forced to withdraw with water-on-the-knee. But the youngster doesn't whimper.

ENGLISH RAILROAD ACCIDENTS.
England may not have so many railroad wrecks as the United States, in proportion to size, but they are generally of serious consequence. In yesterday's catastrophe on the London & North-western railroad at Shrewsbury a total of sixteen people were killed and as many again injured. The cause is quite readily explained, as the train was speeding about a curve far in excess of the ten miles an hour limit. A peculiarity of England railroading is the system of checks and releases put upon the engineers of the trains. At intervals there are placed along the track, notices stating that such and such a speed must not be exceeded. That indicates a sharp turn, the centrifugal force of which



Our Shoes have given a smile of satisfaction to many during the past season. The reason is, we have consulted the customer's foot, more than his pocket. Our idea has been—not how cheap but how good. If your feet want good treatment, come in with 'em. \$1.50 to \$5.00.

WE CLEAN, PRESS AND REPAIR CLOTHING.



174 North Main St., Barre, Vt.

would send the lightly-constructed English passenger coaches flying off at a tangent, with attendant loss of life. These curves passed, the engineer is free to open the throttle and speed ahead. It is not remarkable that in the comparatively short runs the engineers should make the mistake of overlapping their fast speed on the slow speed section, as undoubtedly happened in this accident at Shrewsbury.

STATUS OF THE HAGUE CONFERENCE.

As an illustration of high purpose and poor fulfillment, this peace conference at The Hague seems at first thought to be the most complete. Thus far there have been no actual results. And yet, the mere fact that the leading nations of the world are able to come together in a more or less amicable discussion of the greatest good for the greatest number is an augury of reform. The purpose of the conference is universal peace of the world, and it is a long step towards that end when the nations have enough faith to send representatives to the assembly and not to ignore it entirely. The task may have appeared to some to be as hopeless as the spreading of the Esperanto propaganda by a few zealous enthusiasts for a universal language, but the present status really shows progress. It was to be expected that the nations would come up to this conference at The Hague with varying ideas of the best methods of procedure, and it will consequently take time to cause these ideas to dovetail one into another. But the conference has certainly produced a better spirit and a closer understanding among the great powers. We may even ascribe to the meeting of the assembly certain moves proposed by some nations towards reducing their armament, which proposition may be taken to mean a more cordial relation already established. The Hague has a splendid mission to perform, and the progress of the discussions is followed with concern by the thinking people of the various nations, even though the reports from there may have ceased to be a popular bit of reading.

CURRENT COMMENT.

A Short-Sighted Policy.

The milkmen of Montpelier will be very short-sighted if they permit a few hot-heads to involve them in an attempt to raise prices, institute boycotts or in any ill-considered way retaliate upon the city for the enforcement of the recent milk ordinance. The latter seeks only to regulate the quality and healthfulness of the city milk supply, an eminently proper thing to do. It costs no more to be clean than to be filthy and, as to diseased milk cows, there can positively be no question whatever as to the city's rights. By the way, the proposal of the creamery to furnish every milk consumer in Montpelier at current rates is something that may well make the rebellious milkmen pause and consider.—Montpelier Journal.

SOUTH BARRE.

Fred Constock has finished work for Dan Smith. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wallace have returned from a visit in Marshfield. Mr. Ordway of Northfield is helping his son, Edward, for a few weeks. W. T. Jackson, who got so badly hurt last Sunday night is reported to be on the gain. Mrs. Douglas Roben, who has been visiting friends and relatives at South Ryegate has returned home. Joseph Fusley, who is working for Edson Holden, dug out of one hill of potatoes four potatoes that weighed four pounds and a quarter.

Ask your grocer for Argo Red Salmon, and do not accept any substitute. There is no finer salmon packed.

STRAY PICKINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST.

An occasional glance at oneself does no harm. In fact, a look in the never-deceiving glass, indulged in now and again, shows us the defects, whether the last is on straight, the hair properly adjusted or whether we are carrying a delightful smooch near the proboscis. So also a glance at one's own city comes not amiss. It is to the latter that we wish to call the attention of our readers for a brief space. Through the kind courtesy of an individual named John Daniels, writing for the Springfield Mass. Sunday Republican of the date of October 13, we are enabled to hold the municipal mirror before the people of the city.

Now this Mr. Daniels spent a few minutes in Barre this summer (about as long proportionately as Puffinry Bigelow did in Passumpsic). Little enough perhaps for Barre to lay claim to having entertained him—if Barre should ever long to claim the distinction. He was going through. He went through, and when he reached home he sat down and penned the following words:

"Barre, a granite quarry settlement, with the foreign labor element dominant, is the toughest place of its size in the United States." And then, as if the picture were not painted black enough, this smug Mr. Daniels follows up the blow in the solar plexus with a straight jolt to the jaw: "You can hardly pick up a newspaper without reading an account of some bloody deed done in Barre."

We pause long enough for our readers to gasp out their surprise, and then bid them take another look in Mr. Daniels' municipal mirror: "It used to be the American headquarters of the anarchists. It seems as congenial in the center of the quiet, orderly Vermont as would a fire-tracker in a prayer-meeting."

But be courageous. Here is another: "It is one of the few license cities in Vermont." Do the people of Barre realize what a Sodom and Gomorrah they are living in? Have they a proper regard for their safety? Is not this "settlement" really too wicked for company by law-abiding people? True, there has not been an atrocious assault, let alone a murder, for five years, whilst all around us people have fallen before the murderer's hand, but the facts are not to be considered when we have this statement of John Daniels. "The toughest place of its size in the United States" (forsooth!) Well, we can't help wondering how this dare-to-be-a-Daniels picked up the courage to come to Barre at all.

It will perhaps do no good to attempt to give a writer of his stamp a clear perspective of Barre. Yet we do not mind informing him that he has been grossly imposed upon, even as, in writing this screed, he has imposed upon Barre. He took what some persons—certainly not a person with knowledge of Barre—said for granted and then unwittingly followed up the duplicity practiced on himself by perpetrating a series of misrepresentations on the readers of a reliable journal. We repeat this. We will admit that Barre has its rough edges to be knocked off and some of the imperfections to be worn down, but the inner heart of the municipality is as sound as the best municipality in the United States, with a government (which after all is the fundamental basis for judgment) free from corruption and decaying graft. All this may be lost on Mr. Daniels, but we beg of him that the next time he puts statements in cold type he will authenticate them.

He's not a photo-graph, nor necessarily a friend of mine, but to love a fair deal and no marked cards. Hence the pains that he took to hand us a newspaper clipping which goes to some length to whitewash the rather blackened reputation of John D. Rockefeller. Fact is, we have heard rather more about the Oil King's poor side, and it wouldn't be out of the way to give the other occasionally. So here goes, with the aid of the newspaper clipping, which leads off: "It is well known to the fair-minded, through the investigator, that the millionaire's fortune was not made merely by controlling the market of that standard commodity, oil, but largely through a spirit of enterprise, in utilizing the by-products for innumerable preparations, some bulky, yet many of them unconsidered trifles in individual hands, but in the mass yielding a large aggregate profit in the vast markets of the world. He had a creative genius which, while it has paid well, also helped the public to cheapen and better goods." For a first effort that was pretty good. But listen: "The recent U. S. government investigation into the Standard Oil Trust has disclosed the extent of Rockefeller's earnings throughout 25 years, \$148,490,954. Of this he has returned to the people \$102,000,000, all in grants to education, save \$7,400,000 in gifts to churches and missions. So much of this was decided for general education that the nation which taunts and jeers is much better off because John D. Rockefeller has lived, and because he had the spirit of enterprise backed by reverence. The products of his industries have not advanced in price beyond the range of other household or manufacturing necessities."

Of whom is this a picture? Of John D. Rockefeller? Of the man who has received the greatest weight of vituperation of any man of the present day? Can't be, and yet it is. Of course, there is also a vast deal that might be said on the other side, but that's been said so many times that we forbear repeating it at this time.

The Aldrich public library building seems to be going up at a snail's pace, and it will be spring probably before the people of Barre will have that long-anticipated pleasure of sitting in the roomy building and reading from the best books and magazines. Yet the appetite will be thoroughly whetted by that time and the privileges will be appreciated all the more. But the trustees and the builder are not to be blamed. If our people wish to pour out the vials of their wrath on anyone, let it be on the Weather Man who has persistently refused to allow work to continue on the exterior construction. As soon as the cover is on the Weather Man can do his worst. Meanwhile, let us abide ourselves in patience.

S. J. Segel & Co. on Depot square are selling J. & P. Conit's best black and white cotton at only 5c a spool, in blocks and whites only, for a limited time. Now is your time to save money on thread.

NORWICH UNIVERSITY.

President Spooner was in Boston last week. James L. Averill, class of '96, was at the university last week. Prof. Shaw is planning to take his class of geology to various points of interest from a geological standpoint in the near future.

Arthur E. Burr, class of '06, who is located at Colorado Springs, Colorado, is making a short visit in the east, and was looking up old friends on the hill Wednesday and Thursday of last week. The repairs on Jackson hall are nearly completed. New floors, doors and windows have been put in and the furniture which is of the same style as that in Alumni hall, has nearly all arrived.

Lieut. Barber has resigned as captain of the football team on account of his impaired physical condition, and Mr. Huntley has been chosen to captain the team during the remainder of the season. Prof. Carl Voss Woodbury went to Cleveland, Ohio, last Monday, to attend the National Congregational council, held in session by being one of the delegates elected to represent the Congregational churches of Vermont.

The first issue of the Revolve will appear Saturday, October 19, and will be a most creditable production. The style of the magazine has been entirely remodelled and will compare favorably with any of the New England college papers. The Cadet Glee club has begun work for the year under conditions which are most promising. Several from the Freshman class have been added to the aggregation of last year, and Dr. Gokely, the leader, is confident of a very successful season. R. L. Andrews, who attended the club last year as reader, will continue in that capacity.

RANDOLPH.

Mr. and Mrs. Powers spent Monday in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Gay are in Boston for the week.

Mrs. Ellen Wells of West Brantree spent Tuesday in Randolph.

Dr. and Mrs. Bookman are expected home from Boston on Tuesday.

Mrs. Edward Bass and Mrs. C. C. Gifford spent Tuesday in Bethel.

Miss Ida Flint goes to Boston on Tuesday to enter the Bryant and Stratton college to perfect herself in shorthand.

Will Pelton, the proprietor of the bakery goes Wednesday night to his home in Norfolk, N. Y., for a vacation of ten days.

Miss Mabel Pearl from Hawthorn, Mass., has been in town and Brantree, coming from St. Albans, where she has been visiting friends and relatives. Miss Pearl will be remembered as a former pupil in our schools and lived in the family of Daniel Flint of Brantree, but is now a professional nurse in Hawthorn, Mass., and is employed in a hospital there.

EAST BARRE.

Dr. Minard is at home again.

Miss Grace Lottin had her mother with her on Sunday.

Miss Nellie Woodruff visited friends here last Saturday and Sunday, returning to her home.

The Wuchosen Tribe of I. O. R. M., will hold its regular meeting next Thursday in I. O. O. F. hall. Please attend.

Rippling Stream Rebekah's, No. 40, will hold a regular meeting next Saturday evening. It is desired to have a full attendance.

We hear that Dr. Avery met with a slight collision between East Barre and Westerville last Saturday night but nothing serious we hope.

About two weeks ago there came into the inclosure of George Hutchins a two year old heifer, red and white. She seems inclined to stay. Mr. Hutchins would be glad to have the owner call, pay for keeping, and take her away.

Several from here attended the baptismal services at Westerville last Sunday afternoon at which time nine more were immersed and gave their lives to the service of the Master. Rev. Dr. W. A. Davidson of Burlington conducted the service. At the evening service a new church was organized with a membership of 27. Rev. Mr. Woodruff assisted Mr. Davidson at this time. Miss Grace Brooks is serving as pastor at the present time. It is hoped to increase the membership largely before the recognition service to be held some what later.

SOUTH RANDOLPH.

Mrs. C. K. Smith went to Montpelier Monday.

Mrs. Sarah Clark visited at Willow farm Monday.

Mrs. C. C. Gifford was in Randolph Sunday and Monday.

Several from this place attended the sales day at Randolph Monday.

Lloyd S. Riford of Lakeport, N. H., was at Earl Riford's one night this week.

Mr. Stillman Loomis returned to Holyoke, Mass., for the winter last Thursday.

Mrs. Walter Jennings and Miss Hattie Brown of West Hartford were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Morrill last week.

John Morrill and son, Glenn, of Tunbridge were in this section the first of the week, purchasing a pair of steers of C. K. Smith.

MARSHFIELD.

On Thursday, Oct. 17, at 7:00 p. m. in the vestry of the M. E. church will be held the union prayer meeting.

Services at the Congregational church Sunday, Oct. 20, will be—At 11:00 a. m., preaching, topic—"The Stones of a Crown." Sunday school at 12. At 7:00 p. m., C. E. service, followed by secret service on the topic—"A General Invitation." All are cordially invited.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

A Change Coming. The bachelor leads a single life. He should be changed to wed. He is probably finding things different. For then he will be led. —Detroit Tribune.

At the Museum. The Buxom Belle—The elastic skin man is getting up an orchestra. The Tiny Tot—Sort of a rubber band, eh?—Bohemian.

Just a Way They Have. Men seldom die for women. But we notice now and then That a few gray hairs cause Some women to cry for men. —Pueblo Chieftain.

Another Metal. Ascend—I wonder what led him to propose to that homely Miss Richley. Wise—it wasn't lead, but gold.—Philadelphia Press.

It's Easy to Think. The poor man thinks had he the wealth Of others who abuse it. He'd never make that sad mistake. For he'd know how to use it. —Houston Post.

Generous Measure. Knicker—Do you tell your wife everything? Bocker—Yes, and more too. —New York Sun.

The Quicker Way. All things come to him who waits. Perhaps that's true. Well, let 'em. With me, the only one I got I had to go and. —Judge.

Drawing the Line. "Have you got a good cook?" "Oh, yes, she's good enough, but her cooking isn't."—New York Life.

A General Wall. Of all sad words that ran can jar. The saddest are those: "I've missed my car." —Baltimore American.

"I'LL BE THERE, ALL RIGHT," SAYS BOB.

Admiral Evans Will Command the Fleet to the Pacific, if He's "On His Pins."

Washington, D. C., Oct. 16.—(U. S. Navy) I command the fleet on its trip to the Pacific if I am on my pins," said Rear Admiral Evans yesterday.

"You see I am on them now, and very steady. I can assure you, and really I never felt better in my life.

"I retire next August, of course, but the fleet may be back by that time. If not, I will of course be subject to the wishes of the department and the rules of the service."

Rear Admiral Evans arrived in Washington and went to the navy department, where he discussed the plans for the movement of the Atlantic fleet to the Pacific in December.

There has been a lot of talk recently about the probability that Rear Admiral Evans might not after all take the fleet to the Pacific on account of ill health.

Wonderland Moving Picture Co. HALE'S PAVILION.

Every night at 8:10, except Saturday, when the Pavilion is to be used for a local entertainment, we shall be here. Five nights this week. Saturday night we play in Randolph. Shall be back at the Pavilion on Monday.

PROGRAMME.

The Struggle for Life (1,000 feet of film in this picture. Mt. Pilate's Railway. Cab 23. A Lover's Quarrel. How to Cure a Cold. Servant's Generosity—This is a great drama and was a big drawing card in Keith's theatre, Providence, R. I. The Chamber Umbrella.

ILLUSTRATED SONGS.

"Noah the Old Acora Tree." "The Moon Has His Eyes on You."

JENNIE LAWS, Soprano. ILLA BAYCHELDER Pianist.

J. STEWART, Sentimental Vocalist and Mandolin Soloist.

C. McROBBIE, Comedian and Mandolin Soloist.

Adults 10c. Children under Ten Years 5c. D. W. FLAGG, Manager.

AT THE THEATORIUM TO-NIGHT

JAMES ROACH, MANAGER. PRESENTS Song by MISS MARY MACK and MISS AGNESS FOUNTAIN.

Tonight, "Sweet Heart"

MISS MARGARET FITZGERALD PIANIST.

New Pictures Tonight.

LOST IN AN ARIZONA DESERT —and— THE NEARSIGHTED CYCLIST.

The 3c theatre is the most popular entertainment in the United States today. Get the habit.

Admission 5 Cents.

40 NORTH MAIN STREET.

SEASON'S NEW GOODS AT THE VAUGHAN STORE.

This store never was so crowded with new goods for Fall and Winter wear. Not only new goods, but goods of the best that money can buy. All our advance buying is ready for your inspection and in most cases are marked without advance prices, which will be impossible when these goods are duplicated. We wish to state that this store does not sell seconds or cheap stuff, but does sell good merchandise—now ready for your inspection. New Dress Goods, New Coats, New Furs, New Skirts, Children's Coats, Caps, Bonnets, Tams, Toques, New Kimonos, Coat Sweaters, Flannel Night Robes, New Waists, Blankets, Comfortables, Underwear and Hosiery.

Specials to Advertise This Store:

- 20 dozen Ladies' Fleece Vests and Pants, each 39c
\$1.00 Table Damask, 72 inches wide, for 75c
1.25 Table Damask, 72 inches wide, for 88c
2.00 Napkins, large size, per dozen, \$1.50
Fringed Table Cloths, Scotch make, 1.75
50c Flannelette Night Robes, two to a customer 39c

Opening week for Ladies' Fancy Neckwear and Wash Silks for Evening Waists and Dresses.

SMALL EXPENSES OUR TRADE-MARK SMALL PROFITS

The Vaughan Store

SAVE TIME AND MONEY And Shave Yourself.

- Ever Ready Safety Razors \$1.00
Gem Jr. Safety Razors 1.00
Gillette Safety Razors 5.00
Autostrop Safety Razors 5.00
"Real" Safety Razors 2.00
Razors at all prices from 1.00 to 5.00
ALL WARRANTED
D. F. DAVIS, "The Druggist,"
262 NORTH MAIN STREET, BARRE, VERMONT

An Advertisement in the Times will bring sure results.

THE FAMOUS ROUND OAK



C. W. AVERILL & CO., Telephone 439-3, 81 North Main St., Barre, Vt.

Advertisement for a Parlor Stand. Includes an illustration of a woman and the text: 'HULDA SAYS: "There are so many kinds of pretty Parlor Stands down at B. W. Hooker & Co.'s that it makes it hard to decide which one I would like best if I had a choice." PARLOR STAND Made of high grade well-seasoned wood, mahogany finish, single pedestal with three legs, top 20 inches in diameter, copy of an old fashioned table, now so fashionable. Special price, \$5.75.'