

BARRE DAILY TIMES

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WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1908.

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

4,615

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

Well, Zed, what do you say about it?

The double taxation commission still lives.

It is comforting to know that the weather can't be much colder.

Someone, who is interested, has estimated that President Roosevelt has used 167,250 words in seven annual messages to Congress. A veritable Niagara!

The full terrors of the St. Cuthbert disaster can never be told, and they wouldn't be fully appreciated, except by one who has battled for their lives on wintry sea.

The methods of local woman suffragists are less violent than those of their sisters in London, but they promise to be fully as effective. Note the peaceful onslaught on the Massachusetts legislature yesterday. There were no arrests, no disorder and the women got in several last words.

It looks like "damning with faint praise" for Martin S. Vilas of Burlington, in nominating Clarke C. Fitts of Brattleboro for governor, to say that he has made "the best attorney-general a state ever had that never had one before." In other words, Fitts was the best attorney-general because the only one.

There must be enthusiasm in a name. Else how did Theodore Roosevelt Pell dare applaud the Thaw verdict in open court? Perhaps because he is a cousin of the president. If so, the relationship didn't save him from a fat fine for contempt of court. Therefore, Theodore Roosevelt Pell, beware next time and let not your enthusiasm become uncorked at the improper time.

WOMEN AS LOCAL REFORMERS.

The women's clubs of various Vermont communities have their eyes open for the betterment of their towns or cities. Now the clubs in Rutland have petitioned the city council to repair some of the hideous billboards about the city. A little while ago the Brattleboro women started a crusade against spitting on the sidewalks. Here in Barre, the Civic Federation is doing a good work in a quiet way. The women see points for betterment which might escape the attention of the male members of the community, and their co-operation ought, therefore, to be gladly received. It is, moreover, gratifying that they take enough interest in civic affairs, as to see that some of these matters are attended to. A town is fortunate that has an organization such as Brattleboro, Rutland, Barre and other places in Vermont have. Let the good work go on.

NON-DRINKING RAILROAD EMPLOYEES.

Another railroad company has joined the growing number and has decreed that men who use intoxicating liquor shall not be employed. It is the Baltimore & Ohio. The idea is reasonable enough, albeit it may bar out men who may partake of liquor in moderation and who are yet always fully in possession of their faculties, mental and physical.

AN OLD BANK

Strong, Conservative, Reliable.

Offers a safe depository for the savings of the people of Barre and vicinity. Money deposited on or before

FEBRUARY 6, 1908

will draw interest from February 1, 1908, at

Four Per Cent.

Over 100 new savings Accounts opened in the month of January.

Granite

SAVINGS BANK AND TRUST COMPANY, BARRE, VERMONT.

JOHN TROW, Pres. H. G. WOODRUFF, Treas.



Our Overcoats will always push the mercury up to Summer temperature for you.

They breathe warmth and breed comfort.

\$25.00, \$22.00, \$20.00 Overcoats, now \$16.00.

\$18.00, \$16.50, \$15.00 Overcoats, now \$11.00.

\$12.00, \$10.00 Overcoats, now \$8.00.

FUR COATS TO RENT. WE CLEAN, PRESS AND REPAIR CLOTHING.



174 North Main St., Barre, Vt.

There are others who drink to excess and who are therefore in no condition whatever to handle trains bearing hundreds of passengers. It is a fearful chance to place those lives in the keeping of any of the latter class; and it is to remove the possibility of mistakes that the somewhat drastic action has been taken, requiring that all drinking men be barred. It is never known just how many accidents have been directly traceable to the fact that the engineer was drunk, or at least so befuddled as to be careless of signals and regulations. Perhaps few accidents have been due to drink. But it must be admitted that there is a chance for such an agency to play a part. Hence, it is better to eliminate the chance or at least reduce it to a minimum.

An automobile user would never entrust himself and his family to a drunken chauffeur. By the same token, passengers of trains would not knowingly entrust themselves to drunken trainmen. So, in placing this requirement of sobriety on its employees, the Baltimore & Ohio railroad is not only doing a good service to its patrons and to itself, but it is advancing the cause of temperance much faster than any law requirements could ever hope to do.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Assistance from West Side. This is presidential election year and it is already evident that the Republican party has something more than a Porto Rico parade ahead of it to win, yet here in Vermont the East side is offering us only two of its weakest men from which to select the head of the Republican ticket. The state does not want either of them and neither of them can poll anything like a full party vote. It is not business-like, it is not good politics, and it is not patriotic to go into the campaign with any such ticket. The West side gives the East side fair notice that unless they can offer a stronger candidate the West side will insist on the renomination of Governor Proctor, under whose leadership both Republicans and Democrats would rally with enthusiasm. If he will be of any assistance to our East side friends, the Banner will suggest the names of several East side men of gubernatorial size, any of whom would be acceptable to the whole state: Hon. Joseph A. DeBoer of Montpelier, Hon. Henry C. Ide of St. Johnsbury, State Senator Luther B. Johnson of Randolph, Attorney General Clarke C. Fitts of Brattleboro, John W. Gordon of Barre, A. E. Cudworth of Londonderry, Fred A. Howland of Montpelier.—Bennington Banner.

Pursuing a Murderer. The longest man-hunt ever undertaken by the Dominion of Canada is said to be the pursuit of Simon Gama-Noot, an Indian, who, one year ago last July, shot two men in Hazelton, British Columbia, and then took to the hills. No less than four hunting parties have been sent after the fugitive since the shooting. The cost of the chase, up to the present time, has been some thing more than fifty thousand dollars. All last summer the provincial police devoted most of their time to preparation for the hunt, which was to be continuously all winter or until the Indian should be apprehended; and fourteen parties were engaged all the time taking in supplies and ammunition to the various encampments in that vast country. All this labor and expense for the capture of one fugitive in justice is illustrative of the Canadian government's determination to punish his crime if such a thing is possible. A policy of leniency, if manifested and allowed by the authorities, would tend toward the encouragement of future law-breakers. This policy, it is plain, Canada does not intend to follow. The net result of the chase so far is reported to have been the capture of an Indian who has been selling furs caught by the murderer and the seven men who are keeping him company. As the pay of most of the man-hunters is five dollars a day each, and board, it is obvious that the capture, if it ever is made, will be regarded as an important event and the probability is that, in the event of his arrest, an impressive example will be made of this particular Indian.—Manchester Union.

WAS A GOOD CITIZEN.

Henry C. Soper Was Thoroughly Respected in Randolph.

Randolph, Feb. 5.—The funeral of Henry C. Soper was largely attended from his late home on Randolph avenue yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock, the Rev. Farner Metzger of the Bethany church officiating. The bearers were G. L. Martin, J. D. Mitchell, A. H. Beattie, J. F. Lamson, Irvin Chase and Charles Granger and the interment was in the family lot at Soutaview cemetery.

Henry C. Soper was one of six children, born in Dorset, Vermont, to Elhanan and Elizabeth Soper, 74 years ago. He early learned the trade of marble cutting and worked at this business there till he came to Northfield, where with his brothers and brother-in-law, worked at the same trade. In 1859 he came to Randolph and established himself in the same business which he conducted for many years very successfully. Mr. Soper continued business till failing health caused him to retire and on July 8, 1902 he sold his business to A. F. Lamb who now conducts it at the old stand.

Mr. Soper held many offices of trust and to his sound judgment and unflinching integrity many deferred and his advice was considered a safe guide. He held the office of selectman in town and represented Randolph in the legislature at Montpelier. Mr. Soper was twice married, his first wife being Laura Sanford of Dorset and her death occurred at Randolph 31 years ago. He married, for his second wife, Abbie, youngest daughter of the late Ephraim Thayer, on September 19, 1855, and on November 28, 1906, her death also occurred, since which time Mr. Soper has lived at his late home, where the household affairs have been conducted by his faithful housekeeper. Two of his family survive him, one sister, Mrs. Howe, residing at Northfield, and W. V. Soper of South Royalton, who was his only brother. In the death of Mr. Soper Randolph has lost one of its most reliable citizens whose every day life won the respect and esteem of all.

RANDOLPH

Mrs. Dana Battles Died Yesterday After Ten Days' Illness.

Mrs. Dana Battles died from the result of ten days' illness with pneumonia, on Tuesday morning. She leaves a family of three children and a son-in-law who has been blind for some time, she being almost the only support of them all. She has been untiring in the labor of love for all and the loss must fall heavily upon them. The sympathy of the community goes out to them in this hour of trial.

John Du Bois was reported better on Friday morning.

Mrs. Alice Staples, of Lincoln is in Randolph the guest of Mrs. Ellison.

Robert Sault returned to Hanover Monday night after spending several days at his home here.

Peter Jerd of South Royalton was in town on Monday when he spent a short time with his family who reside here.

Miss Katie Weymouth returned from Bethel Tuesday where she had been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Stearns, for two days.

Great preparations are being made for the masquerade ball given by the Sanitorium Aid society on Thursday night, the proceeds of which go for the support of a free bed at the sanitorium for the use of the deserving poor.

The West Randolph grange are issuing a neat program in book form for the entire year, which will be distributed at their next meeting on Saturday night. Buck Printing company were the printers and the program is another testimonial of the attractive work they are sending out.

TUNBRIDGE.

Miss Harriet Hayward returned Saturday from Lowell, Mass.

M. J. Ballou is extensively engaged in business repairing and cleaning.

Mrs. Wm. Danforth is convalescent and her daughter has returned to her home.

The six weeks old son of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Clark died quite suddenly last Wednesday.

George Sumner and A. M. Dean were in Boston and vicinity a few days last week in the interest of the creamery.

The question of appropriating money at approaching town meeting for extensive repairs on the town hall is being much discussed of late.

TOO LATE FOR CLASSIFICATION.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply to J. E. McNulty, 23 Berlin street. 7508



will come promptly whenever you 'phone or send for us.

We have an efficient force of workmen, a very complete equipment, and are prepared to make repairs on the shortest notice and at the most reasonable prices.

We are also in position to supply you with any needed plumbing equipment, and would respectfully suggest that you will find it to your interest to let us estimate on your needs before placing a contract for anything in the way of sanitary fixtures.

No trouble to talk it over!

THE N. D. PHELPS CO., 136 N. Main Street.

JINGLES AND JESTS

Under Difficulties.



"I'll tell you, Sepp, write him a real insulting letter!"

"Oh, that's easily said, old woman! And I don't even know how to spell 'scoundrel'!"—Fliegende Blatter.

Laconic. Bicker—Have a cigar? Knocker—Thanks. Bicker (puffing)—I enjoy a good cigar, don't you? Knocker (puffing)—That's just what I was thinking. Have you one?—Cleveland Leader.

Once. "Why, I didn't know that you and Higley were acquaintances." "Oh, yes. He was my brother-in-law for awhile once."—Houston Post.

Caught in Her Own Trap. When she assured me that I might look on her always as a sister, I exercised a brother's right. And most affectionately kissed her.

Revenge. "If you keep on annoying me in this way, I'll give my wife a new hat, and then you'll have to give yours one too!"—Fliegende Blatter.

A Certainty. I am no pessimistic crank. Who thinks all things are tainted. But one thing's sure—our office towel is blacker than it's painted. —Harper's Weekly.

Not Much to Tell. She—Tell me of your early struggles. He—There's not much to tell. The harder I struggled the more the old man laid it on.

A Poetic Fiction. The man who wrote that woman's "No Means Yes" I'll safely bet. Hadn't she that class of womankind that most of us have met? —New York Herald.

Oh, What's the Merriest Time of Year? Oh, what's the merriest time of year? Is it when springtime buds are here, when lilacs odors fill the room, or, later on, when roses bloom? Ah, no! What need of blossoms rare if Cupid still be elsewhere?

The merriest season, I suppose, As every little maiden knows, Is yet in February days. When love's wonted tribute pays An offering fond at beauty's shrine And claims her for his valentine. —Eugene C. Dolson in Woman's Home Companion.

The Seats Were Safe. "It would please me mightily, Miss Stout," said Mr. Mugley, "to have you go to the theater with me this evening."

"Have you secured the seats?" asked Miss Vera Stout. "Oh, come now," he protested, "you're not so heavy as all that!"—Catholic Standard and Times.

Business and Sentiment. "I think," said the rising young broker to the wise young business woman, "that you really owe something to a love like mine."

"Under the circumstances," replied the wise young business woman, "I won't attempt to deny that you are a preferred creditor."—Baltimore American.

In the Language. "Some one has said that a kiss is the language of love," remarked the young man to the parlor scene. "Well," rejoined the fair maid on the far end of the sofa, "why don't you get busy and say something!"—Chicago News.

Leap Year Ethics. "A young lady should not waste a young gentleman's time." "As to how?" "By letting him call when she doesn't mean to propose."—St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

The Star Melodrama. The Heroine (wildly)—The empty hills, the empty valleys, the—The Villain (piously)—And the empty house.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Distinction. To pay cards some men refuse. They say gambling is a sin. Well, it's gambling when you lose. But business when you win. —Detroit Tribune.

Dilatatory Discovery. Do Sappie-I hadn't been talking with him five minutes before he called me an ass. She—Why the delay?—Smart Set.

Mary's Lamb. Mary had a little lamb. Of milk it once got full. Mary tried to catch it, and The wind blew through its wool.

The Orloff Diamond. In the Russian scepter is the famous Orloff diamond, which once adorned the head of a Brahman idol. Stolen by a French soldier, it was sold to an Indian merchant for \$10,000, resold for \$50,000 and purchased by Catherine II. for \$400,000. Wilkie Collins turned his history to good account in his weird romance, "The Moonstone."

Homemade Shoe Polish. One pint linseed oil, eight ounces sweet six ounces beeswax, an ounce of resin. Melt together the ingredients and apply with a brush. The linseed oil is especially fine for leather.

The Old Folks' Matrimonial Exchange.

(Original.)

An elderly lady with a pair of short gray curls on each temple stepped into the private office of Philander Shanks, merchant. Mr. Shanks rose, bowed, pointed to a seat and asked her what he could do for her.

"I have come to see you, Mr. Shanks, on a very peculiar mission. I have a plan which I must preface by a bit of explanation."

The lady paused and looked as if she was hunting for some place to begin, then went on:

"There are two parts to life for those who live to be our age. The first half is entirely unlike the second. In youth we know nothing of the loneliness of old age. Many a man and woman up to forty is absorbed in that which has nothing to do with providing companionship for old age. Then perhaps suddenly a realization comes to us of the fact that we need the home. We remember the lost opportunities of youth to form a connection which would have resulted in sons and daughters growing up about us and—"

"Madam," interrupted Mr. Shanks, "you are describing me. I have built up a fortune, but have neglected to build up a home. I have reached the time when I would gladly give the fortune for the home. What is there for me when I leave this office? A miserable existence till the next morning, when I resume my duties. I die, alone, spend a lonely evening at my club, and when I go to my desolate apartments—"

"And I," interrupted the lady—"I live in a room by myself. I manage to get along during the day, since I am interested in several charitable associations—president of one and secretary of another—but when evening comes how can I go out alone and where can I go?"

"Does your plan aim to relieve such conditions, madam?" "It does. You have made it very easy for me to propose it. I knew you were a bachelor and past—well, past fifty."

"Fifty-five, madam." "Therefore I knew you would sympathize with me. I propose to establish an exchange for those elderly people who would like to marry, but have no one to marry. True, the major part of the deficiency we can never make up—the children. Dear little things, how I would love to have them always about me, with their funny ways, their—"

"And grown, madam. I would give my check for a million for a son to succeed me in this business."

"And if I had had children when I was from twenty to thirty I should now be petting my grandchildren. I love them best from eighteen months to four years, from the time they are learning to walk and to talk till they begin to crave playmates."

"And think what a fine thing it is to watch them while they are being educated—the boys growing strong and manly, the girls good and beautiful!"

"But we are wasting time without coming to the point. I will enter my name as the first woman charter member of the exchange. I would like you to enter yours as the first man member."

"Gladly, madam," regretfully. "We cannot, as you say, surround ourselves with families. We are too old. But we may make homes for each other. No man can make a home without a woman."

"You will need some funds, madam, first for stationery for your notices and invitations, then to secure a place for meeting. I trust you will permit me to furnish a little fund for a starter."

He took a check book from a drawer "What name, madam?" "Spinney—D. A. Spinney."

"What a coincidence!" remarked Mr. Shanks, pausing in his work, laying down his pen and looking at the lady through his spectacles. "Do you know, madam, had it not been for one of those asinine conditions incident to youth I might have had a home with a lovely girl by the name of Spinney."

"We all have those memories. I one day parted a pet with a man—"

"An ass probably you mean." "He took me to a ball. I noticed the name of a girl on his card of dance engagements who I thought was trying to get him away from me. I told him that he must either strike off that name or strike off mine for the five dances I had agreed to give him."

"Strange!" mused Mr. Shanks. "Do you know that that very same thing happened to me? A girl made the same requirement, and I drew my pencil through her own name wherever it appeared on my card. I was a fool. The fact that she wouldn't brook a rival was proof positive that she loved me."

"Nevertheless she had no right to make such a demand unless she was engaged to you."

"But for that tiff I have always believed she would have been my wife."

He handed her the check. She looked at the signature, and her eyes seemed riveted to it. Without raising them she said:

"I didn't know your first name was Phil—I mean Philander."

"It is. But why do you notice that?" "Because—she leaned back in her chair and covered her face with her hands—"because mine is Domilda."

The clucky click of a typewriting machine in the next room was all that was heard for some moments, and when Mr. Shanks spoke it served to draw his words.

The proposed exchange was nipped in the bud by the marriage of the first man and woman charter members.

ROSALIND HOUTON.

The Word "Dad." It is probably not generally known that the word "dad," used by many children in place of "father," is the purest Welsh. The opening words of the Lord's prayer in Welsh are "Fis Dad."

The Great February Sale

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

Every Day Will Bring Forth Values the Equal of Which We Never Before Offered.

"The Peerless" Muslin Underwear, if you want the best, and costs you no more than other makes.

100 Muslin Skirts at \$1.00 each. This is the best Skirt we have ever seen at the price, trimmed with deep ruffle of embroidery lace. Ask to see this Skirt for \$1.00.

In addition to our White Sale we are showing pretty Wash Silk for waists and dresses. They will not last long at the price, 42c a yard.

Don't miss the sale of Corsets, Laces and Embroideries.

The Vaughan Store

Cough Sirup. This cough sirup is easily made and very good. Take a small handful of dried hops and a small handful of dried horhound and put into a cup of cold water. Let this steep until the strength of the herbs is drawn out, then strain through a cloth. Add to this one cupful of honey and two cupfuls of sugar. Let this mixture boil until thick. Pour into a wide mouthed bottle or small jar, and it is ready for use. One teaspoonful every half hour until the cough is relieved.

Done to a Turn. "Done to a turn" is said to have originated from the martyrdom of St. Lawrence. He was sentenced to be roasted alive on a gridiron. The story goes that during his torture he calmly requested the attendants to turn him over, as he was thoroughly roasted on one side; hence the phrase "Done to a turn."

Prof. Hart on the South. The industrial and racial situation in the South was never more interesting and important than at the present day. Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart's series of articles on the South, therefore, in the Boston Evening Transcript, the first of which appeared Saturday, February 1st, will be a valuable addition to the literature now before the public on the subject. Those interested who want to follow the series, which will appear consecutively on Wednesdays and Saturdays following in six installments, may have them mailed at the regular subscription price, eighteen cents for the six issues.

Misfortune In the Purple. "This seems to be a season of particular disaster for the rich and the powerful." "Yes; look how hard the mild winter has been on the plumbers."—Minneapolis Journal.

Impressions. Such little things had influence o'er him—His watch chain held for him a wondrous charm. And from his mantle in the morning dim A nickel clock would fill him with alarm.



A Fresh, Cool COMPLEXION

is especially delightful and attractive in warm weather, when most skins are red and perspiring.

If you use good toilet preparations it doesn't require much care to maintain this cool, fresh appearance in spite of the heat. We sell a number of excellent toilet requisites.

Rezal Cream of Almonds is a pure, delightful preparation, free from grease or oil. It whitens, softens and soothes the skin, removes facial blemishes and insures a fresh, fair complexion. Sold with the Rezal guarantee. Per bottle, 35 cents.

RED CROSS PHARMACY, Milce Granite Block, Barre, Vt.

ORANGES!

Now is the time to buy Oranges. They are running very nice, and the prices are reasonable.

Marmalade Oranges 18 for 25c. Remember, we give rebate checks for all goods sold for cash.

H. J. SMITH, 367 No. Main Street. CITY MARKET.

A WEEK ON ECONOMY AT THE Department Food Store!

- 1 4 barrel Pennant Bread Flour - \$1 70
1-8 barrel Pennant Bread Flour - 85c
1 4 barrel Silver Leaf or Cutter's Best - 1.69
1 8 barrel Silver Leaf or Cutter's Best - 80c
10 lbs. Home Made Kettle Rendered Lard - 1.20
18 lbs. Granulated Sugar - 1.00
20c can Green Mountain Brand Pears, this week 15c
15c boxes Seeded Prunes per box - 12 1 2c
Cream Corn Starch, 4 boxes for - 25c
Lenox Oil, (special price by barrel) per gallon - 15c
Lump Starch per pound - 5c
2 boxes Korn Kinks for - 5c

Meat "Green Mountain Brand" boneless Smoked Shoulders per pound - 12c "Green Mountain Brand" Bacon, strip per pound 15c Always good values in our Fish Department.

Remember we give Cash Rebate Checks with every cash purchase. Save \$30.00 worth of checks and get a 10 pound pail of Lard free.

SMITH & CUMINGS, PURE FOOD DEPARTMENT STORE, Telephone 438-11, 305 North Main Street, Barre, Vt.