

BARRE DAILY TIMES Published Every Weekday Afternoon...

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 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.

The "angel child" takes on a few more spots.

It's a poor day when Rumor does not kill off a king or two.

Not so much has been heard about freight congestion recently.

Literally, Taft cut a wide swath in New Hampshire; he would have stuck in a narrow one.

Those advocates of a hotel for railroad employes at Montpelier Junction forget the needs of the passengers also.

Burlington is flirting with Winoski again and is about ready to pop the question of annexation.

The campaign for no-license has taken active form in Vermont with the program of rallies laid out by the Anti-saloon League from its headquarters in Burlington.

A slight tinge of acerbity is noted in the canvass for the mayoralty nomination in Montpelier, and there is a great deal more activity than has prevailed for some time.

WAS AN EXCEPTION TO THE RULE.

It having reached the editorial ears of the esteemed Boston Transcript that basket ball as it is played hereabouts by young ladies sometimes results in extended casualty lists, just a word is perhaps necessary.

"Basket ball for girls, as played in Vermont, is somewhat strenuous, as Red Saunders would put it.

20 Per Cent off on Clocks!

For the next 10 days, prior to stock-taking, we will sell all our Clocks at 20 per cent less than regular price.

For example: A \$1.25 Nickel Alarm Clock for 98c during this sale.

This is an opportunity to buy Clocks that you can't afford to miss.

Note our window display. O. J. DODGE, The Jeweler, 170 Main Street, - Barre, Vt.



(Elihu Root—one of the Presidential possibilities.)

"Men must be willing to sacrifice something of their own apparent individual interests for the large interests of City, State, Country."—Root.

And in business a merchant must at times sacrifice a big bunch of profit to close out one season's goods before the next begins.

Our Spring goods are on the way and our Winter goods in the way—hence these cut prices on Heavy Goods.

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

PHROGERS & CO. 174 North Main St., Barre, Vt.

casualties. In fact, the new basket ball as played by the young ladies of the present basket ball league seems to be a vast improvement over the former boys' rules game.

CURRENT COMMENT.

A Memorable Date.

This is the second anniversary day of Rutland's greatest conflagration, the date upon which over half a million dollars' worth of central property was destroyed.

Upon the ruins, however, phoenix-like, nobler structures have since risen, making a bigger, busier, better city to no small degree.

The prime lesson which ought, however, to have been inculcated upon the public mind from that experience has not been heeded.

Prompt arrival of ladders at the crucial moment, when the fire was just gaining headway, would have made the residue of life easier and the saving of valuable property probable.

Yet two years after we still continue our penny-wise pound-foolish policy of waiting until a conflagration in the downtown section gets well going in its work of destruction before the ladder truck, which Rutland fire chiefs for years have asked should be put at their immediate disposal, is put into commission.

Will fate always deal so leniently with us in our procrastinating, or must a more serious lesson still be taught us before we learn wisdom of our folly?—Rutland Herald.

The Governor's Salary.

When times are harder in Vermont than for many a long year—when mills are running on part time or no time—when calls upon the charitable are insistent and continuous—when the suffering among the poor is greater than at almost any time within the general remembrance—when prices are high and incomes uncertain—

This is the period selected by a portion of the Vermont press to advocate an increase in the salary of the governor of this state.

Distinctly, this is a proposition to be laid upon the table.—Burlington News.

The Value of Debate.

The Burlington News calls the talk about the Republican state platform that the Messenger is endeavoring to encourage "harmless amusement."

supervise the conduct of the reserve so created, and a state forester would be a superfluous pensioner.

It is directly with the citizens of the state to determine which of the two forms of forest conservation shall be ultimately adopted.

The Currier bill, now resting with the committee on agriculture of the House, provides that the secretary of agriculture may, in his discretion, stipulate and agree to administer and protect, for a definite term of years, any private forest situated upon any watershed whereon lands may be permanently reserved, held and administered as national forest lands under the provisions of the act.

It is under this act, if passed by Congress, that Green Mountain forest tracts desired to be protected might find a champion.

Would Fit The Harness. The latest governorship suggestion comes from Orange county.

As Heard From Washington. A letter received from Washington by a man who is in touch with the political situation sizes up the presidential contest as follows:

A letter received from Washington by a man who is in touch with the political situation sizes up the presidential contest as follows: "Taft is working hard but I do not think he can secure the nomination.

JINGLES AND JESTS

An Honest Confession. Said He—What made you look so worried at the opera tonight?

A Melancholy Romance. Said she when the waltz was over, Said was her first batch of bread.

Had Them to Spare. "Are there any talking machines in this flat?"

The Really Good Mother. Boys know good mothers by the score, But more than all they prize Those mothers who are noted for The goodness of their pie.

Sanguine. "Thompson is a hopeful soul." "Hopeful? I've seen him wink at a blind man."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Purse. Who steals her purse steals trash. She bought it at a bargain. See? And in it—not a cent of cash—Some samples of—Detroit News-Tribune.

Excuse. "Ellis, you must not let that young man kiss you until you are engaged." "But, mamma, he's just practicing for the engagement kiss!"—Pittsburg Post.

At Twenty and at Forty. The man of twenty loves a lass. And everything is honey. The man of forty loves, alas, And everything is—Detroit Free Press.

Marvelous. "I always try to treat my maid as if she were a member of the family." "Gracious! How do you get her to put up with it?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Not Reassuring. "Time flies; perhaps I've made my call too late," he said. Said she: "Oh, no, it wasn't long at all. It only seemed to be."—Philadelphia Press.

A Dangerous Gift. "Why are you hurrying off so soon?" "I have just given Miller a cigar, and he's lighting it now."—New York Tribune.

Mother's Pride. Billie dropped a worm that wriggled in his mother's cup of tea. When she saw the joke she giggled. "Ain't he smart as he can be?"—Judge.

Arousing Her Pride. "How did you break your little girl from crying?" "Easily enough. I told her it wasn't mainly."—Youth's Companion.

AMUSEMENT NOTES

"Isle of Spice." B. C. Whitney's beautiful and gorgeous musical mixture, the "Isle of Spice," will be seen at the Barre opera house on Friday evening, Feb. 28.

"Far off you verdant hills, Beneath the sky of azure blue, Adown the gleaming hollow Of a sun-kissed vale or two, There we find content the perfume From some aromatic grove— 'Tis the old familiar odor Of the drink-removing clove."

"I'm on, I'm on," shouts Micky, in glee. "It takes me back to married days, While stopping in the hall, I with it fast removed. All traces of my last highball, Farewell the festive cocktail, Gin rickies passed from life— Just eat one little clove, and then Go in and kiss your wife."

RANDOLPH CENTER. W. O. Dompier has returned to White River Junction.

Miss Elsie Hebard will go Thursday to White River Junction. George Wheeler and wife of Marshfield visited Mr. Wheeler's brother, E. A. Wheeler, the first of the week.

The ideal whist club will meet next with Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Paige. Philip Seymour will move from the J. G. Mann farm to Brookfield Center in the near future.

Miss Blanche Seymour of Hyde Park is at her home. Her father, Joseph Seymour, is very poorly.

Silver Aluminum Jelly Moulds Free.

Individually moulded desserts are now considered the proper thing. The moulds are hard to get outside the large cities, but users of JELLY, The Dairy Dessert, can get them absolutely free.

A. A. SMITH & BRO. Great Clean-up Sale \$20,000 worth of High-grade Merchandise at cut prices.

Elite Shoe Reduction Sale Our complete line of \$3.50, \$4.00 and 5.00 Elite Shoes going at \$2.98.

Sweaters at Half Price About 10 dozen All-wool \$3.00 Sweaters - 1.49 About 5 dozen \$1.50 and 2.00 Sweaters - 89c Lot 75c and \$1.00 Sweaters - 39c

Clean-up Shirt Sale About 10 dozen Stiff Bosom \$1.25 and 1.50 Shirts, each - 49c About 15 dozen 75c Outing Flannel Shirts 37c

Ball Band Rubber Goods at Cut Prices Lot \$3.75 Combination Felts and Rubbers 2 98 Lot \$1.75 1-Buckle Overshoes - 1.49 Lot Rolled Edge Rubbers at - 79c Lot Ladies' Plain and Storm 65c Rubbers 49c

Reduction Hat Sale Complete line of Young Bros. \$3.00 Hats 2 49 Complete line of \$2.50 Hats - 1.95 Lot \$1.50 Hats 95c

A. A. SMITH & BRO. Men's Outfitters. Miles' Granite Block, - - Barre, Vt.

COUTH CABOT.

R. S. Hawkins of North Danville was at W. R. Tibbett's last Sunday.

Mrs. L. J. Eastman has been confined to the house for a few days with a sore foot.

Mrs. Henry Dow has not been nearly as well the past week. Mrs. Lee Dow has been caring for her.

Ora Ennis and Leslie Carpenter are boarding at O. J. Clark's and working in the woods on the F. G. Lambertson job.

Mrs. Ira Reed is quite sick with the grippe. She has a trained nurse caring for her. She is a very little better last reports.

Willie cutting lumber, Aura Clark cut his foot quite badly, so he was obliged to call Dr. Warren to dress it. He took three stitches in it.

School closed last week Friday after a nine weeks' term, taught by Lizzie Blake of St. Johnsbury. She returned to her home in St. Johnsbury Monday.

O. V. Downing is gaining from his recent illness. Sidney Wallace and D. S. Folsom are on the sick list.

Several men were employed Sunday cutting ice from the road near John Felsch's.

J. A. Dodge is spending some time in the east side of the town, auditing the accounts of the town officers.

There is to be an entertainment and supper in the church this evening for the benefit of the pastor, L. A. Rainey.

It was with much difficulty that the stage got through Saturday evening on account of a snow slide near Francis Simard's.

Presiding Elder Lewis preached an able sermon Sunday afternoon and held the fourth quarterly conference in the church Monday morning.

A SUSPICIOUS PEOPLE.

Universal Distrust of Strangers in the Russian Empire. "The usefulness of the czar's chief of police depends on his amount of suspicion and his alertness in putting it into active use," says Thomas Stevens in a book entitled "Through Russia on a Mustang."

"For several weeks," says the author, "I was thrown in daily intimate contact with Sascha, my traveling companion. He was a transparent, warm hearted young fellow, but from first to last he never ceased to regard me with suspicion."

"At one village he lost his passport. Ten hours later after I had bribed an official to let him proceed he confessed in a burst of confidence that he had believed I had destroyed the passport in order to get rid of him. All day he had nursed his suspicion, unsuspected by me, until I had unwittingly cleared myself by my bribe to the police."

"Among the peasants suspicion takes curious forms. In a general way I was always under the ban of distrust. By the men I was regarded as a secret agent of the government, by the women as a wizard. The host of an inn always watched me closely to see that I did not clear out and leave him unpaid. He would even give sly peeps into my room at night."

"I was always being suspected of trying to pass counterfeit money. "What makes them so long with the change?" I asked Sascha once. "They are afraid the money had."

"Well, the change is only 30 kopecks. We will not wait any longer!" "That would never do. Then they will be sure it is bad!" "The length of time I was kept waiting for change for a receipt depended on the denomination of the bill. For a two ruble note the host would be satisfied with the verdict of two or three other capable financiers. A five ruble note meant extraordinary precautions and consultations with half the experts of the village."

The Turret Battery. Early in the nineteenth century, in 1812, Colonel John Stevens conceived the idea of the construction of an iron plated vessel of war with a saucer shaped hull, propelled by screws so arranged as to give a rotary motion to the structure. The battery was to be of the heaviest ordnance of the time and the plating heavy enough to resist the shot of similar guns at short range.

The main purpose of the craft was harbor defense, and the plan of action was to anchor the vessel by a chain leading down through the bottom of the ship at its center and to spin it around this center, firing gun after gun as it came in the line of fire, thus anticipating the later Timby turret, which in turn was the germ of the modern monitor armored. Such a vessel was actually built half a century later by the Russian government and was a good representative of the first Stevens battery.—Cassier's Magazine.

Paved With Tomatoes. "Not the least noteworthy thing about the beautiful building," writes Dr. Snadermann from Mayence to the Wochenschrift, referring to the cathedral of that place, "is the pavement. This is made with stones on which there are Hebrew letters, which aroused our curiosity. Investigation showed that the stones at one time marked graves in the Jewish cemetery and had been taken thence when there was a scarcity of building material and used to pave the cathedral. They have remained there ever since, and some of the inscriptions are still in a fair state of preservation."

Not How Cheap—But How Good. A brick front painted with L. & M. paint 25 years ago and not painted since, may be seen at 412 Bergen street, Brooklyn, New York. Paint with L. & M. Brilliant Red and trim with Shaker Green or White. The body won't need painting in 25 years.

Maxfield & Cutler, Plainfield, Barrows & Peck, Montpelier, L. & M. Paint Agents.

WAIST SALE FOR ONE WEEK

During our February White Sale we are offering an extraordinary sale of New Waists, just received, in all about 18 dozen at a special price for one week only.

\$2.00 Black Check Waist, latest, for \$1.50.

\$1.25 Black Lawn Waist, lace trimmed, for \$1.00.

\$1.50 Black Lawn Waist, white front embroidered, only a few of this number for \$1.00.

\$1.50 White Mercerized Check Waists for - \$1.25

1.75 White Mercerized Check Waists for - 1.39

2.00 White Scotch Madras Waists, basket check, "latest" for 1.50

1.50 New Embroidered Yoke Waists for - 1.25

2.00 Silk Muslin Waists, new embroidery, the prettiest style we have seen for 1.69

1.00 the best Waist value at this price we ever had the pleasure to offer you.

Only 10 days more of our White Sale of Muslin Underwear.

The Vaughan Store

Look at the "Maier Bros." line of Leather Easy Chairs, Rockers, Couches and Divans. They were the hit of the Grand Rapids Market. Quality the highest. Prices decidedly the most moderate. We are Sole Agents for this City.

A. W. Badger & Co., Morse Bldg., Barre

STEDMAN'S LOST BOOK. How the Post-Banker Paid For an Outburst of Temper.

Edmund Clarence Stedman, the poet-banker, had a high temper and was exceedingly sensitive. One day, exasperated by the gross stupidity of a servant, he threw a book at his head.

The boy ducked, and the book sailed out of the window. After it hurried the mental, but he was too late; a passerby had picked it up and walked off with it. Stedman began to wonder what book he had thrown away and to his horror discovered that it was a quaint and rare little volume for which he had paid \$50. His chagrin was intense, as the work was almost unique and the prospects of replacing it were remote.

Some time afterward when browsing in a second hand bookshop our spickeen poet-banker perceived to his great delight a copy of the very book he had lost. He asked the price. "It's very rare," replied the dealer, "but as you are an old customer I'll let you have it for \$40. Nobody else could have it for less than \$60."

Stedman gladly paid the \$40, got home with his treasure as soon as possible and sat down to gloat over it. A card dropped out of the leaves. It was his own. Further examination showed that he had bought back his own property. It cured him of casting books at servants' heads.—New York Press.

THREE DEADLY AGENTS. Peculiar Properties of a Spider, a Grain and a Vine.

What is the most terrible form in which death comes? Here are three, but which one of them is the worst it is hard to say: "In Peru and parts of South Australia there is found a small spider about half as big as a pea. When this insect digs its fangs into its victim it inserts a poison which begins at once to act. It scorches the blood vessels and spreads through the tissue, causing most dreadful agony. The worst part of it is that the victim usually suffers for two days, but death in the end is inevitable."

Another fearful death results from eating "bhant," a vegetable which grows in the east, of which a few grains cause violent mania, ending in death. "Bhant" occasionally grows in among the rice crop, from which it is hard to distinguish until dry, when the poisonous grain is of a brick red color. There is a South American vine called the "knottor," which grips any living thing coming in contact with it. Its tentacles twine round the object seized, searing and burning the flesh like red-hot wires. Then the prey is drawn into the heart of the foliage and there crushed to death. The method is too horrible to describe in detail.—Pearson's Weekly.

Hopelessly Involvent. "So Meier has gone to smash, I hear." "Yes; even if he had been a giraffe one could have said with truth that he was up to his ears in debt."—Megendorfer Blatter.

MUTUAL INSURANCE!

Is conceded to cost least! Is safest—we can prove! Is ideal protection, all agree!

Then why not place part of your risk with the Old Vermont (1828)? R. G. ROBINSON, Agent, Telephone 29-2. Office in Wood Block, Barre, Vt.

An Advertisement in the Times will bring sure results.