

A Market for Your Hides, Tallow and Bones

Almost everybody knows that the place to send Beef Hides, Horse Hides, Calfskins, Sheep Pelts, Tallow and Bones is to C. S. Page, Hyde Park, Vermont, who pays highest prices; remits the day following the arrival of goods at Hyde Park; pays the freight on shipments of 200 pounds or more, and keeps his customers at all times posted as to market values.

MEETING OF THE BARRE TOWN BOARD OF CIVIL AUTHORITY.

There will be a meeting of the board of civil authority held at the town clerk's office on February 22, 1908, at 7 o'clock p. m., and on February 23 at East Barre hall at 7 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of making additions and corrections on the check list to be used at the annual election to be held March 3, 1908.

Per order of the board.

A CARD.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded. Red Cross Pharmacy, E. A. Drown, C. H. Kendrick & Co., D. F. Davis, George L. Edson, J. A. McArthur, W. H. Miles & Co., McAllister Bros., D. C. Howard, J. W. Farmer.

Maple Sugar

A few pails of good Maple Sugar to close at 11c a pound. Maple Syrup \$1.00 per gallon. Remember, we sell Hams, Bacon, Salt Pork, Salt Salmon, etc. First-class goods only. Give us a call, we will try and use you right.

J. R. OSBORNE, - East Barre, Vt. Successor to R. J. Woodward.

SLEIGHTS at Reduced Prices.....

There's going to be lots of sleighing yet this winter, so we are going to sell some new driving and second-hand grocer's Sleighs at greatly reduced prices. If you want to buy an exceptionally good sleigh cheap, come in. We've also got a few Robes left that you can take your pick of for most any price.

PAGE BROS. LIVERY STABLE.

SPAGHETTI DRESSING

With this preparation you can prepare spaghetti in the true Italian way in your own kitchen. It is also a splendid dressing for other vegetables. Ask your grocer for it.

J. D. OSSOLA, Manufacturer.

BEST EARLY SEED POTATOES.

I can say unqualifiedly that the true English Nagley Potato is the best I have ever known. It yields enormous, \$1.00 per bushel. Early Sunrise, 70c per bushel.

LOUIS K. AVERILL, R. F. D. No. 2, Phone 321-3, Barre, Vt.

EMSLIE'S FLOWER STORE

Main St., Next Lad's Store. Flowers for All Occasions! Bulbs—Hyacinths, Narcissus, Tulips, Crocus and Chinese Lilies. Miss M. J. Drury will be our agent at Westminster and is prepared to receive all orders.

EMSLIE & CO., Open Monday and Sat. Evenings, Tel. 9-21

WOOD

The place to buy Wood. A large stock of all kinds at these prices: Block Wood, per cord \$3.00 Limb Wood, per load 2.25 Chair Wood, per load 2.50 Soft Wood Slabs 1.75 Furnace and Shed Wood.

I am prepared to do all kinds of moving and jobbing at reasonable rates. Coarse and fine Sand for sale in any quantity. Coarse Sand for cementing at my sandbank, Farwell street.

L. J. BOLSTER, Telephone 405-2, 383 North Main Street, Barre, Vermont.

F. L. HARRIS & CO., CARPENTERS.

Work by the hour, day, job or contract will receive our prompt attention. All unions help.

Joe Koralsky, Custom Tailor!

Ladies' and gentlemen's garments cleaned, repaired, pressed and dyed neatly done. Orders by telephone. Gent's suits made to order. All suits repaired.

The Barre Cleaning and Dyeing Shop, Telephone 362-4, Eastman Block, 182 No. Main St., Barre.

An Advertisement in The Times Will Bring Sure Results

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1908.

At The Dartmouth Alumni Dinner in Boston, January 24th, a canvass of one round table showed that every man present carried a policy in the National 50th year, National Life Insurance company, Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual).

TALK OF THE TOWN.

Cut flowers at Youngson's. Tel. 317-6. Wanted—200 Carriages to store for the winter. Geo. E. McFarland.

Masonic charms and pins at L. P. Austin's, "the watch and clock man."

L. P. Austin sells stone cutters' glasses, all kinds and prices, from 20c to \$2.00 per pair.

Any framed or unframed picture in the store at the wholesale price. H. P. Baldwin.

Clairvoyant.—Tuesday and Thursday, 2 p. m. to 9 p. m., Mrs. R. E. Ellis, 25 Spaulding street, telephone 156-21.

A very desirable office room with anteroom, centrally located on Main street, to rent. Terms low. Address "O. K." in this office.

Dancing at Hale's pavilion Thursday evening; Montpelier orchestra, Edwin Bruce, leader. Gents 50c, ladies free; prize given.

Typewriting and copying, writing from dictation, circular letters a specialty. Mrs. Mary G. Nye, 7 and 8 Blanchard block.

To Rent.—Two tenements, all modern improvements, at 48 and 50 South Main street. Inquire of John Tierney, 48 South Main street or 303 North Main street.

The D. A. Perry real estate agency is offering for sale a place with five acres of land and over \$200 worth of stock and tools for only \$790. See advertisement in for sale column.

If your eyes smart or feel bad when you attempt to read in the evening, it means that they need attention. You can get the right kind of treatment at L. P. Austin's, "the watch and clock man."

CABOT.

J. B. McLean has finished work for Julia Herrick.

Sidney Currier is working in the printing office of W. B. Lance.

A. V. Nelson has purchased a few cows from Julia Herrick.

Francis Knapp had a shock Tuesday morning and is seriously ill.

Neil Barrett was in St. Johnsbury visiting friends the first of the week.

Hattie Smith went to Hardwick Monday, where she will live with her brother.

Gordon and Clifford Phillips are here visiting their sister, Mrs. T. H. Osgood.

Fred Clapp has finished work for Dr. Warren, and Forest Gillman has taken his place.

George Houghton has had his house wired for electric lights, Forest Ormsbee did the work.

M. J. Hering and Miss Harriet Tubbs were quietly married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Ashburton Tuesday evening by the Rev. W. L. Jennings.

Nelson Mitchell and friend were here from Greensboro Tuesday. Many people will remember Mr. Mitchell as he worked for George and E. C. Gould for a number of years.

AMUSEMENT NOTES

"Isle of Spice." Clever comedians, beautiful girls, bright catchy music, gorgeous new costumes, a brain wave environment of scenery and electrical effects, some decidedly novel dances and ensembles numbers are said to be features in the latest edition of B. C. Whitney's pungent musical mixture "Isle of Spice," which will make its presentation at the opera house on Friday evening, February 28.

The comedy which abounds in the piece of an especially diverting character and in the hands of that versatile funmaker, Charles A. Pusey, and his able assistants none of it is lost. Prominent in Mr. Pusey's support are Rose Fitz, Louise Gould, Minerva Chomaire, Belli Tufts, Maud Yale, Bert Wainwright, Frank Wood, Jack Leslie, B. K. Armstrong and Louis Comstock. Many new numbers have been introduced; all the old favorites have been retained.

Most disgusting skin eruptions, scrofula, pimples, rashes, etc., are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters is a cleansing blood tonic. Makes you clear-eyed, clear-brained, clear-skinned.

Itching piles provoke profanity, but profanity won't cure them. Doan's Ointment cures itching, bleeding or protruding piles after years of suffering. At any drug store.

If you haven't time to exercise regularly, Doan's Regulents will prevent constipation. They induce a mild, easy, healthful action of the bowels without griping. Ask your druggist for them. 25c.

Stops earache in two minutes; tooth-ache or pain of burn or scald in five minutes; hoarseness, one hour; muscle-ache, two hours; sore throat, twelve hours—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, monarch over pain.

The Jumping Off Place. "Consumption had me in its grasp; and I had almost reached the jumping off place when I was advised to try Dr. King's New Discovery, and I want to say right now it saved my life. Improvement began with the first bottle, and after taking one dozen bottles I was a well and happy man again," says George Moore of Grimsland, N. C. as a remedy for coughs and colds and healer of weak, sore lungs and for preventing pneumonia. New Discovery is supreme. 50c and \$1.00 at the Red Cross pharmacy. Trial bottle free.

Notice to the Public. We are still running a public survey and meeting all trials. Telephone 232-4. Pavia Bros.

RANDOLPH

School Directors Re-engage Principal Ham For Another Year.

The school directors have secured the services of Prof. Ham for another year and possibly longer and he will move from the house in which he now lives to Mrs. Emma Read's house on South Main street. It is understood that Mr. Stockwell who has purchased the house now occupied by Prof. Ham will move to Randolph in the near future.

Mrs. L. A. Gibbs of White River Junction has been a recent guest of her sister, Mrs. Fred Terry.

J. P. Cleveland is quite ill from what was thought to be a bilious attack, but is more comfortable at present.

The condition of A. W. Eastman was reported more comfortable on Thursday morning and W. F. Eastman not as well on the afternoon of the same day.

W. H. Gladding was in Burlington on Tuesday to attend a meeting of the Universalist association of which he is president.

Mr. Kinney, who has been doing good work in organizing Sunday schools here, went to Burlington the first of the week and Mrs. Kinney to Rutland.

Ernest Cargent of Woodsville, N. H., has been in town this week, the guest of Mrs. R. B. McIntyre, visiting his little daughter, Muriel, who has been here for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Holt of Barre and Misses Gertrude and Jessie Pearson of Montpelier were in town on Thursday to attend the funeral of Elmer Bean. Representatives from the different orders of which he was a member were also in town.

At the recent meeting of the So-operative creamery association, the attendance was so small on account of bad weather and traveling that no definite decision was reached as to the action of the association after the milk bottling started up.

Mrs. C. H. Clark of Whitman, Mass., arrived in town on Thursday night for a stay over night with her sister, Mrs. L. Albee Fisher. This morning they left for Marshfield for a visit upon another sister, and where they will attend a banquet given at that place by "The Old Brown School House" club which meets each year when the former members return for a renewal of acquaintances.

CLARA BARTON IS 86.

Her Home Near Washington—What She Says of Her Work.

About six miles outside of Washington, among rather peculiar surroundings, a famous woman has just completed the 86th year of her remarkable life. If her present excellent health continues, it is a toss-up which will outlive the other—Miss Clara Barton or the big Ferris wheel which overshadows her house.

The wheel is not a part of Miss Barton's establishment. The fact is that her grounds are bounded on two sides by a so-called amusement park, which appears to the average person as somewhat oppressive for so close a neighbor.

The Ferris wheel hangs like a phantom over the house these winter days, and the coaster railway creeping along close to the fence is as silent as a slumbering snake. But in summer time the amusement park must be far from amusing.

Miss Barton's own house is an extraordinary structure. It looks as if it might be a summer hotel or a park casino. It stands on a high bank above the Potomac at the edge of a little suburban village.

An electric car runs out from Georgetown and the visitor descends at a post where hangs a sign Red Cross. That is the name the trolley company has given the station. The Red Cross is now a government organization, with its office at the war department in Washington.

Miss Barton looks, neat and talks like a woman of 76 rather than of 86. Many persons have a vague idea that she was a sort of American Florence Nightingale during the Civil war and she is often spoken of as a nurse. She herself says that she never was a nurse and knows little of nursing.

"My work," she said the other day, "has always been to get supplies to people who needed them. It has been a work which has taught me the value of things. In almost any catastrophe—in war, in flood, fire, earthquake, pestilence—it is not money so much as things that the sufferers need. They want food, clothing, shelter, medicine. To bring these things to people has been my work."

Miss Barton has followed out this idea through two wars, the Civil war and the Franco-Prussian, and also through twenty-five years of Red Cross relief of the suffering caused by catastrophes. In this field she counts the Johnsons' food, the Sea Islands disaster and the Galveston tidal wave as the greatest catastrophes with which she has had to deal.—Exchange.

Nonsense Lines.

He laid the biscuits in the sink, And hiked his belt a buckle, While she called gran'tier with a wink, And played some cheap pennuckie.

But pretty soon he screamed: "List, girl! I love you—got the habit!" She smiled: "I'm going to wed the earl, Let's kiss—and make a rabbit!"

He ran and got the cheese and beer, And cried: "I'm here, Aspasia!" And then he saw with strange, cold fear: She'd gone to Australasia.

Well, all that night he swam and swum, And by him swam his brother, Until they scraped Cape Diddledum, Or hap it was some other.

And there she sat in smooth dress, Her left foot in a bushkin— He knelt and sobbed in great distress: "Dear, take this set of Raskin!"

Sniffed she: "Aw, thanks—but this you'll note: I'll never wed a Georgian." He laughed: "Well, honey, you're the goat— For I've turned Swedenborgian."

So they went to their kin and kith In Stamboul, where he'd pension'd; And there he soon betrothed her with a dollar-fifty diamond. —Richmond Times-Dispatch.

FIXED THE PIANO.

An Unusual Variation in One of Gottschalk's Concerts.

Gottschalk, the pianist, was noted for his enormous physical strength almost as much as for his brilliance as a pianist. On one occasion he gave a practical illustration of his strength which, while it did not display his disposition in the most amiable light, undoubtedly afforded him much satisfaction.

He was in concert playing on a piano that was built on a new model, one of the peculiarities of which was that the lip of the keyboard cover projected farther over the keys than in most pianos when the instrument was open for playing. Gottschalk, who was accustomed to throw up his hand to a considerable height during the performance of brilliant passages and was unused to this new form of keyboard, constantly hit his knuckles against the projecting lip.

This repeated rapping of his knuckles at last began to have an irritating effect on him, as the audience could plainly see. Suddenly after a particularly hard rap he stopped short in the middle of his selection, wrenched the offending cover out of the instrument by main force and hurled it across the platform with great violence. Then, with a smile of the greatest satisfaction, he resumed himself at the piano and continued his playing.—Chicago Record-Herald.

CIRCUS RIDERS.

They Were Kings of the Show in the Old One Ring Days.

Riders at one time were the chief attraction of the circuses and were billed as we now bill our "death defying deeds." In the old one ring days the whole performance was practically divided between the rider and the clown. When the rider was not riding the clown had the ring all to himself, even the clown sang or got off his jokes, after which the rider resumed the performance. All riders in those days were champions in the show printing, writes Tody Hamilton in the Washington Star.

When the late James A. Bailey made his tour of Australia he had Jim Robinson, the great rider, at \$500 a week, payable in gold. The showman became sick of his bargain and tried to scare Robinson out of it by dwelling on the unhealthfulness of the climate. He told Robinson that it was very risky; that few people could stand it. But Robinson was wise and wouldn't scare and insisted on the terms of the contract.

It used to make Bailey turn cold to approach Robinson on the long voyage every week and hand the champion \$500 in gold coin the same as if the rider were at work, but Jim held Bailey to his contract. No rider before or since has ever received such a salary.

Fasting as a Sacrifice.

The origin of the religious practice of fasting is very obscure. Herbert Spencer collected a considerable body of evidence to show that fasting may have arisen out of the custom among savage peoples of providing refreshments for the dead. These offerings are often made in a lavish manner as necessarily to involve the survivors in temporary starvation, and it is no uncommon thing for a man to ruin himself by a funeral feast. It is suggested that the fasting which was at first the inevitable result of such sacrifice on behalf of the dead may eventually have come to be regarded as an indispensable part of all sacrifices and so have survived as an established usage long after the original cause had ceased to operate.—New York American.

Where Politicians Don't Pay.

"French and German hats," said a hatter, "only last half as long as ours. It isn't the poor quality of the hats, but the fine quality of the manners, that causes this. Lifting the hat in salutation is the hardest work that falls on the headpiece, and the French and Germans lift it to men and women equally, thus giving it twice as much labor as we do. Naturally, then, it wears out twice as quickly. It goes in the bin in no time over the water."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

But Yet a Man.

"I suppose I have about the most thoughtful, kind and considerate husband in the world," she was saying sadly. "When he comes home at about 2 of the morning, turns all the lights on and wakes me out of a sound sleep, he always says in the most polite way imaginable: 'Don't let me disturb you, dear. But will you please help me unfasten this collar button?'"—New York Press.

Different Now.

"It's funny how marriage will change a man," said Flogg the other day. "There's Moustier, for example. Before he was married a glance of May Taintor would intoxicate him, so he used to say. Now when he comes home late at night and meets Mrs. Moustier, see Taintor, the sight of her actually sobers him."—Boston Transcript.

Never Worked Before.

Mrs. Jones—Your husband looks completely tired out, poor man! Mrs. Smith—So he is, my dear. He has never done any work in his life before. You know he always had a government job.—Funny Cuts.

A Smooth Tongue.

"No, Mr. Smith," she said gently, but firmly. "I can never be your wife." Then he struggled to his feet and said in broken tones: "Are all my hopes to be thus dashed to pieces? Am I never to be known as the husband of the beautiful Mrs. Smith?" This was too much, and she succumbed.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

His Idea of a Wife.

"What is your idea of an ideal wife?" "One who will cook the meals, do the washing, look after the furnace, make her own clothes and—"

Granite City Creamery.

Maple Sugar and Syrup. Don't wait two months for new Sugar, when you can buy just as good now for less money.

Granite City Creamery.

Worthen Block, Keith Avenue, Just Off Main Street.

MENACE TO UNIONISM

Why Organized Labor Opposes the Open Shop.

THE INDIVIDUAL CONTRACT.

Places the Worker at the Mercy of the Employer—Robs Him of His Just Due—Selfish Attitude of the Non-unionist—Takes All, Gives Nothing.

In order to understand the attitude of labor organizations toward the open shop it is essential that a clear comprehension be had of the fundamental principle of trades unionism.

A trades union in its usual form is an association of workmen who have agreed among themselves not to bargain individually with the employers, but to agree to the terms of a collective contract between the employer and the union.

Trades unionism has grown out of the recognition of the fact that under normal conditions the individual unorganized workman cannot bargain advantageously with the employer for the sale of his labor, and the fundamental reason for the existence of the trades union is that by it and through it workmen are enabled to deal collectively with their employers. Since through the lack of money in reserve he must sell his labor immediately, since he is ignorant of the market and has no skill in bargaining, since that which he sells is a part of his very life and soul and being, and since he has only his own labor to sell, while the employer engages hundreds or even thousands of men and can easily do without the services of a single individual, the workman, if bargaining on his own account and for himself alone, is at an enormous disadvantage and will inevitably secure less than is justly due him.

The individual contract between employers and men means that the condition of the poorest and lowest paid man in the industry is that which the best man must accept. Therefore, from first to last, always and everywhere, trades unionism stands unalterably opposed to this individual contract. There can be no concession or yielding upon this point. No momentary advantage, however great, no increase in wages, no reduction in hours, no improvement in conditions, will permanently compensate the workman for even a temporary surrender in any part of this fundamental principle.

The great danger to the union lies in the fact that ordinarily a nonunionist who is not willing to pay dues is still unwilling to abide by the union scale if it seems to his advantage to undercut it. While accepting union wages when work is plenty, he will immediately disregard the scale when work becomes more difficult to obtain. The nonunion man thus receives all the benefits of the existence of a union and at the same time the assurance of his position is rendered doubly sure at the expense of the union which protects him.

If the trades union did not insist upon enforcing common rules providing for equal pay for equal work and definite conditions for safety and health for all workers in the trade, the result would be that all pretense of a joint bargain would disappear and the employers would be free constantly to make individual contracts with the workmen.

Unionists in general feel that as the nonunionist obtains the advantage of all the sacrifices made by members of the union he should share in these sacrifices. The belief is that he who reaps should sow. It is peculiarly galling to a trades union man to find that the men who worked while he was striking and possibly starving are the first to gain by sacrifices which he and not they have made. Nevertheless to these men who have not struck, who have not paid dues, who have borne no share of the expense either of organization or of struggle, the union opens wide its doors. At the eleventh hour they are permitted to enter, usually on the same terms as others. All that is demanded is that in the future the cost and burden of trades union management and action shall be fairly shared by these men.

It has been very apparent for some time, however, that the question involved is not so much the open or the closed shop as it is the union or non-union shop. Opposition to the closed shop is merely a cloak to hide pronounced antagonism to the organization of labor. The most ardent advocates of the open shop—among them is notably the president of the National Association of Manufacturers—will not permit a union man to work for them. There are, of course, exceptions to this statement, but generally speaking it is true. There should be some justification for the attitude of the advocates of the open shop if the unions monopolized industry, but as long as they continue to admit to membership any person working at the trade and admit him upon the terms upon which those already in were admitted there can be no monopoly.—John Mitchell.

What Women Need

Something to put the blood in good order when they are pale and weak; something to clear the complexion when it is sallow or muddy; something to strengthen the digestion when food disagrees; something to tone the nervous system when it is depleted. That something is

Beecham's Pills

A natural and sufficient remedy for the weaknesses and derangements so common among women. A course of these pills will relieve congested conditions, dispel depression, act mildly on the bowels, stimulate the liver, increase the red corpuscles in the blood, and strengthen the functions of the several organs.

For backache, lassitude, low spirits, dizzy spells, weak nerves and all debilitated conditions, Beecham's Pills are

The Right Remedy

In boxes with full directions, 10c. and 25c.

Advertisement for Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Revised Formula. Text: Be Sure Do not trust too much to your own judgment in medical matters. Consult your doctor frequently. He knows best.

Advertisement for Beecham's Pills. Text: A natural and sufficient remedy for the weaknesses and derangements so common among women. A course of these pills will relieve congested conditions, dispel depression, act mildly on the bowels, stimulate the liver, increase the red corpuscles in the blood, and strengthen the functions of the several organs.

Advertisement for C. H. Taft, Randolph Center, Vermont. Text: Here We Are Again This Week! Big reductions on Suits, Overcoats, Fur Trimmed Coats, Underwear, Long Ulsters, Reefers, Sheep Lined Coats, Gloves, Mittens and Rubber Goods, all to close. S. J. Segel & Co., The Barre Clothiers.

Advertisement for Fertilizers. Text: A car of Rogers & Hubbard Bone Fertilizers just received and ready for delivery. A. W. Allen, Sunnyside Farm. Telephone 140-2.

Advertisement for Mutual Insurance. Text: 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.

Advertisement for Granite City Creamery. Text: Maple Sugar and Syrup. Don't wait two months for new Sugar, when you can buy just as good now for less money. Granite City Creamery, Worthen Block, Keith Avenue, Just Off Main Street.

Advertisement for Extra Nice. Text: Maple Sugar and Syrup. Don't wait two months for new Sugar, when you can buy just as good now for less money. Granite City Creamery, Worthen Block, Keith Avenue, Just Off Main Street.