BARRE DAILY TIMES

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FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1908.

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

4,750

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

The Standard has an oily tongue.

No, Bryan is not a plutocrat; just a paltry $150,000 man.

Wise man, Alton B. Parker; he refuses to run for governor against Charles E. Hughes. Wisdom is gained by experience.

The increased majority secured by Congressman Foster in the first district shows that besides being well built the Foster machine is well greased.

The New York stock exchange has expelled a member for "unbusinesslike dealings," which, we suppose, makes him out the black sheep of a pure white family.

Even though our state fish and game commissioner is not a doubting Thomas regarding the advisability of extending the open season for deer, there are others who do doubt the wisdom of such an extension.

Maine Democrats have the same grievance that Vermont Democrats recently had; they are complaining that the national committee refused to put money into the state campaign. Maine and Vermont are not on the Democratic map, anyway.

Going up in balloons is always followed by the coming down—sometimes more forcibly than anticipated. Several recent accidents indicate the necessity for a balloonist's license which will, at least, require that the balloon and equipment be in satisfactory conditon before the foolhardy trust themselves to fate.

A PRIZE FIGHTER'S VALEDICTORY.

Beaten, battered and broken at the hands of a worthier man after twenty-one rounds of fighting, the defeated pugilist is indeed a pitiable object to contemplate. Yet if he has fought to the best of his ability he, like the gladiator in a more meritorious arena, receives the approbation of the fair play crowd, even at the time the victor is being crowned with the laurel wreath, figuratively speaking. So one Joe Gans, worn down before the assault of a human battering-ram in a ring battle at San Francisco, won favorable comment because he didn't show the white feather but gamely stuck to his gruelling task to the bitter end. Then when the better fighter, Nelson, was proclaimed the winner, the defeated pugilist accepted the decision gracefully and admitted his defeat by a stronger athlete in the following valedictory:

"I guess I am all in. I did the best I could, but I had no chance. This is the last of my many fights. I am going back to Baltimore and try to forget about fighting. My day is over."

In those words does a prize fighter announce his retirement from the ring. They might have been the last words of a retiring general to his army, summing up the joys and disappointments of years; they tell the story of a lifetime in a nutshell. Now, if the defeated pugilist makes as good a fight in the wider ring of life as he did in what is reported to be his last battle, he will have, in the words of the ringside, "made good."

NEW HAMPSHIRE'S CONTEST.

The student of politics is having a splendid object lesson in the brazen effrontery of it in New Hampshire just now. Two men, Rosecrans W. Pillsbury and Henry W. Quinby, who were candidates for governor before the Republican primaries of the state last Tuesday night, are both to-day claiming that they will be nominated on the first ballot at the forthcoming state convention; while a third candidate, Ellis, had the hardihood to stand up the day following the primaries and assert that he led in the number of delegates elected. We had an illustration of the same thing in Vermont recently, when supporters of Stanton and Prouty smugly announced that their candidates had a majority of the Republican state convention already in hand and that each would secure the nomination on the first ballot. It is the old, old story of the political game which is slyly played by the expert politician even to the last ditch. Keep up appearances is the motto, until the last hand is play. The game serves to hold faltering supporters in line as the rallying cry of the battlefield serves to enliven the drooping spirits of the contestants.

As for the public, it is certainly bewildered by the counter claims of the candidates in New Hampshire. It may be Pillsbury and it may be Quinby, or a dark horse may slip in at the eleventh hour of the coming state convention. An onlooking populace inclines toward Pillsbury as the choice, but the Boston & Maine machine is yet to be reckoned with in New Hampshire.

New Fall styles are coming in every day, darker colors that make the Summer suits look passe.

For the young man who is just entering business life, here's the outfit that will help him.

SPECIAL!

The immense growth of our business compels us to make alterations and improvements. During these changes that are just begun, it will be more or less inconvenient for our customers, but they will be more than repaid by a better place to shop in later on, and in the meantime we shall make some very interesting prices to pay you for the inconvenience.

Watch This Space.

WE CLEAN, PRESS AND REPAIR CLOTHING.

F. H. ROGERS & Co

174 North Main St., Barre, Vt.

CURRENT COMMENT.

The Drouth.

The water conditions in some parts of Vermont are getting serious. In Franklin and Orleans counties there has been little rain since early in June, and streams and wells have gone dry. It is said that all over Vermont the roads are dryer and dustier than ever before. The drouth in Bennington county is not as severe as in other parts of the state, owing to the showers here, but fall feed is very short and the milk and butter producers are falling off daily. Some of the milk men are obliged to cut their customers short in their milk supply.—Bennington Banner.

"Dave" Foster's Gains.

Congressman Foster's majority in the first district two years ago was 11,357. The official returns are not all in yet, but he says enough are at hand to show his majority will exceed 14,000 this year, or 1,000 more majority than was given the head of the state ticket in the first district. In Burlington he had a majority of 654, making 190 ahead of the ticket. In Bennington he had a majority of 566, running 62 ahead of the ticket.—Burlington Free Press.

Setting a Good Example.

Here's a collection of dates for you: February 19, March 2, March 7, March 11, March 20, April 2, April 14, April 16, April 17, May 1, May 9, May 15, May 20, May 29, June 4, June 11, June 13, June 25, June 30. Those are the days in the first six months of this year on which John E. Weeks of Salisbury visited the state industrial school at Vergennes, as shown by the visitors' register. John E. Weeks is one of the trustees of this state institution and is attending to business, that's all. Of course he lives nearby and can get to the institution easier and oftener than his colleagues. But he goes, he goes frequently, and his wife often goes with him. He takes a great interest in the institution and the work of making strong men and women out of unfortunate boys and girls that is being developed there, and he is putting some of his best thought and energy into the business. He is doing a useful service to the state and it is right that more folks should know about it than do now.—St. Albans Messenger.

Passing of The Brass Band.

The St. Albans Messenger, which for several years has been deploring the fact that the smart railroad town has no brass band, jogs memory this week as follows: "Once upon a time would you believe it possible that St. Albans—St. Albans whose recollection still tingles with the melodious memories of the old Brigade band would have to send into a foreign country to get a band to play at a political rally!"

The passing of the brass band is general and St. Albans is not the only town that is mourning the lack and loss of sounding brass and cymbal such as in years gone by made melody in about every place in Vermont big enough to boast of a corner grocery store and post office.

It is commercialism, that has hung up the cornet and hushed the big bass drum. In the old days the young men inclined to music joined the local brass band and practiced faithfully evenings, from pure love of it and learning something useful, nearly always under leadership of a self educated musician, who instructed from pure love of music. To-day, however, no instruction can be had unless for large compensation and as soon as a young beginner gets so he can pound a drum or toot a horn a little bit it must be for liberal pay. This is what has passed the brass band out of existence in so many instances. The same will apply to base ball, and possibly other things, that flourished before commercialism of this fast age became fixed.—Swanton Courier.

Keep Up to Date

Have the Boston Daily Globe in your home every day. You will find that all the family will appreciate the interesting and instructive matter that appears in the Boston Globe every day.

JINGLES AND JESTS

One More.

One more unfortunate
Flying machine,
Rashly importunate,
Falls on the green.

Take it up tenderly,
Handle with care!
Fashioned too slenderly
For the wild air!

—Puck.

Under Compulsion.

A bishop was staying with a friend in a country house. On Sunday morning, as he passed through the library, he found a small boy curled up in a big chair, deeply interested in a book.

"Are you going to church, Tom?" he asked.

"No, sir," he replied.

"Why, I am," said the bishop.

"Huh," said the boy, "you've got to go. It's your job."—Tit-Bits.

A Question of Veracity.

"Waiter, is this egg fresh?"

"Yassah! Yassah! Laid dis mawnin', sah."

"H'm! Waiter, was the hen under oath when she cackled?"—Puck.

A Reclamation.

"Gayman, I saw you in the conservatory the other afternoon embracing an elderly spinster."

"I don't deny it, Goodsole. I was trying to conserve our natural resources."

"Wh-what?"

"Reclaiming an arid waste."—Chicago Tribune.

An Admonition.

Tommy—Ma, I met the minster on my way to Sunday school and he asked me if I ever went fishing on Sunday.

Mater—And what did you say, darling?

Tommy—I said, "Get thee behind me, Satan," and ran right away from him.—Judge.

In Prospect.

Returning home at close of day,
Who quietly chides my long delay?
Who greets me in a cheerful way
Nobody!
Who caters to my every care?
Who makes me take the easy chair?
Who puts my cosy slippers there?
Nobody!
Who has my dinner steaming hot?
Who for my welfare cares a lot?
Who heeds if I am sick or not?
Nobody!
But who will presently do this?
Who's going to give me every bliss?
Who—must you know?—well, it is Miss
Somebody!

—Harper's Weekly.

A Great Discovery.

"Have you made any important discoveries this year?"

"I have," answered the scientific searcher. "I have discovered a new financial backer."—Washington Star.

The Woman of It.

The forward movement of her sex
Goes onward day by day,
And yet she off a street car gets
In the same old backward way.

—Baltimore American.

A Sense of Humor.

The Ant—What are all those flies on the window sill laughing at?

The Moth Miller—The cat has just put her paw on the fly paper.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Wings of Love.

"Time flies," they say, my dear, and I
Am satisfied it's true.
But, goodness me, what makes it fly
So fast when I'm with you?

—Philadelphia Press.

Malice Domestic.

Knicker—Are you afraid to go home in the dark?

Bocker—My wife always sits up for me with all the gas lighted.—New York Sun.

She Was at the Seashore.

He dreamed a dream, then woke up
And laughed, for it was funny.
He dreamed his wife had written him
And did not ask for money.

—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

On the Cards.

She—Do you believe in fortune telling by cards?

He—No, but I know a man who lost a fortune that way.—Pittsburg Post.

The Majority.

A pretty woman's always vain,
But then—and more's the pity—
The average woman's vain because
She merely thinks she's pretty.

—Catholic Standard and Times.

Just So.

"The automobile is rapidly dividing the public into two classes."

"Yes, the quick or the dead."—Puck.

Get Busy.

Life may be a riddle
To dream of and to doubt,
But there's music in a fiddle
If you can bring it out.

—Atlanta Constitution.

Go by Contraries.

Bacon—Your wife is a dream!

Egbert—Yes. Dreams are contrary things, you know.—Yonkers Statesman.

MONTPELIER

Memorial Tablet to Soldiers of The War of 1812.

The society of the Daughters of the War of 1812 will unveil a tablet at the State House this fall in honor of the soldiers of that war. The exercises will take place on Wednesday evening, October 21 in the Representatives hall. The tablet will be about the size of the one now at the right of the entrance of the hall. And will be hung on the left side of the entrance. The matter is in charge of Mrs. C. S. B. Jenney, president of the society at Brattleboro.

H. H. Powers of Morrisville, was in the city Wednesday to arrange for the hearing of the case of Mabel E. Simpson, of Waterbury vs. the Rutland railroad. It was set for Monday afternoon September 14. This is the case in which the plaintiff seeks to recover $13,000 damages alleged to have been received in the Vergennes wreck.

Eleanor, one of the infant twins of Mr. and Mrs. Martin E. McKenna, of Barre street, died at 8:30 o'clock yesterday morning of gastro-enteritis, with which it has been ill only a few days, and did not have a doctor until Wednesday evening, as it was not believed to be very ill. A doctor was called that evening. Yesterday morning the child appeared better, especially so at 8 o'clock when the mother visited it, but a half hour after when she went into the room the baby was dead. The illness caused an inflammation of the stomach and intestines. The child was one year and two months old.

The water situation is becoming critical with the power plants in this vicinity. The one which is suffering most from it is the Consolidated Lighting company and if it were not for their storage capacity they would be unable to furnish power to accommodate their entire business. All the power used by stone sheds is now furnished by the Viles plant. The machinery in that plant is started at 7 o'clock in the morning and shut down when the load thrown off at the stone sheds at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The plant is shut down until the next morning. By doing this there is enough water stored to carry the load through the next day, with a little aid from the steam plant at the Pioneer.

WASHES ITS HANDS.

Brattleboro Reformer Will Leave Haskins to Go it Alone Hereafter.

When, after the recent Republican caucus, Congressman Haskins spread broadcast the news of its machinations and blatantly announced that it was the "most disgustingly corrupt" primary he had ever attended, supporters of Mr. Barber were angry. One of them at least went so far as to tell the congressman that such talk came with pretty poor grace from a man who had openly boasted about what he had done to carry certain towns in the last congressional fight. Since the opposition has spoken its opinion in this matter, we think it not out of place to give our opinion of Congressman Haskins and his attitude on matters political We will admit that there was little consistency in the congressman's post-caucus diatribes, but they were fidelity itself compared with his actions on election day in trying with all his might to defeat Mr. Moran and elect the man whose nomination came about in a "disgustingly corrupt" caucus. Congressman Haskins was the originator of the roorback to the effect that Mr. Moran was not qualified to hold the office if he was elected, and he peddled it assiduously throughout the day. That it amounted to little is evident by Mr. Moran's vote on the second ballot, but its effect has nothing to do with the merits of the case. Mr. Haskins' attitude in the town representative campaign shows just what he is politically—a man who is deliberately blind to everything but partizanship. We supported Congressman Haskins in his last campaign because we believed his experience in Congress qualified him to do better work than his opponent. For our course we have no regrets, but we announce right here that we shall never support him for any other public office. He is a politician of the Joseph Cannon type—a type which is gradually becoming less to the everlasting credit of American citizenship.—Brattleboro Reformer.

A PLAY IN A THOUSAND.

"Quincy Adams Sawyer," a Unique Drama of Most Telling Qualities.

The figures of the attendance and receipts for the last five seasons that "Quincy Adams Sawyer" has been upon the stage prove that nearly three million people have witnessed this great drama of New England rural life in that time. In view of this fact and because of the constantly growing prosperity of this attraction, it can be said with truth that this is a "play in a thousand." For there have been so few similar instances in the history of the American stage that they can be recalled readily by all theatrical men of experience.

"Quincy Adams Sawyer" is unique. Its telling qualities are found in its entire freedom from stage conversations. There is no erring girl, no mortgage on the farm, no mourning or wailing and no villan. Yet stregth is by ment of familiar stage expedients. For there are substituted characters that are real, motives that are natural and a development of interest that holds because it appeals by its strong humanity.

When the famous rural drama is presented at the opera house on next Saturday it will be found to be presented by an admirable company, every member of which has been selected with special regard for his or her fitness for the role played. The scenic environments of the drama is in perfect accord with its spirit and the entire entertainment is natural and enjoyable. Tickets now on sale.

Ask Your Butcher for STANDISH'S Home-made Bologna and Frankforts.

RECEIVER NAMED FOR LARGE CONCERN

Fish and Oyster Firm of A. Booth & Co. in Trouble to the Extent of Several Millions.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 11.—The fish and oyster firm of A. Both & Co., rumors of whose financial difficulties have been current in Lasalle street for several weeks, was placed in the hands of a receiver by Judge Bethea in the federal district court late yesterday afternoon. The Linen Thread company of New York and Alfred E. Booth of Baltimore were the complainants named in the petition and on their plea W. J. Chalmers, president of the Commercial Safe Deposit company, was appointed receiver. His bonds were fixed at $50,000 and he was placed in charge of the firm's affairs at once.

The petition asserts that the liabilities of the company are $5,500,000 and places the assets at $8,000,000. The troubles of the company are alleged to be due in a large measure to an inadequacy of capital, coupled with the financial depression of last fall. The bill asserts that the company is unable to meet its obligations.

A. Booth & Co. was organized in 1876 and took over at that time the business of the A. Booth Packing company, which had long been in existence. Its business besides the catching, selling and distributing of fish and oysters, consisted of the transportation of passengers and freight on Lake Superior, and the maintaining and operating in various cities of cold storage warehouses.

In a statement made by A. V. Booth, president of the company, the receivership is declared to have been rendered necessary because instead of mortgaging the property the company has relied for funds upon the sale of its short time commercial paper, some of which it has been unable to renew. "The management," he said, "is confident that the embarrassment will be but temporary."

Had Boston Branch.

Boston, Sept. 11.—A. Booth & Co., whose failure was announced last night, had branches in Boston and other cities of the United States and Canada.

EXPLOSION ON LAUNCH.

Nine Lives Imperiled—Three Men Injured.

New Rochelle, N. Y., Sept. 11.—Nine persons had a narrow escape with their lives and three men were injured, two seriously when the compressed air tank of a big gasoline launch blew up in Long Island Sound off Glen Island late yesterday, tearing all the stern of the launch and wrecking the machinery. All the occupants of the craft were thrown into the water, but were rescued.

The launch belonged to John Hasslocher, president of the New York and College Point Ferry company, who was on board with a party of seven, five of them women. Fred C. Walters, the engineer, had the muscles of his arms and legs shattered, his teeth knocked out and his lower lip torn away. Benjamin Rustic, a sailor, had his left leg broken and face cut and Mr. Hasslocher was cut about the face.

BATTLESHIPS AT ALBANY.

Dropped Anchor in West Australian Harbor This Morning.

Albany, West Australia, Friday, Sept. 11.—7:30 a. m.—After a 1,300 mile voyage from Melbourne, the American battleships dropped anchor at seven o'clock this morning off King point at the entrance of Princess Royal harbor in King Georges sound. Great crowds witnessed the coming of the fleet, the sighting of which from Breakses island was reported several hours before.

In answer to a wireless message of welcome sent to the fleet by the Hon. M. J. Moore, the premier of West Australia, Rear Admiral Sperry despatched the following by wireless from the Connecticut.

Premier of Western Australia—On behalf of the officers and men of the United States fleet I thank you and the people of Western Australia for your cordial greetings.

(Signed.) "Sperry."

Coaling For Big Stretch.

Albany, West Australia, Sept. 11.—The American fleet today began its last enjoyment of Australian hospitality. It anchored at 7 a. m. after an uneventful trip of seven days. Much of the time here will be occupied with coaling the fleet for the 3,649 mile cruise to Manila, for which place the ships leave Thursday. The health of the sailors and officers is a matter for gratification.

WANT CO-OPERATIVE BANK.

Rutland Business Men to Petition The General Assembly.

Rutland, Sept. 11.—A party of Rutland business men, whose names have not been made public, will petition the Vermont legislature for a charter for a co-operative bank in Rutland. This is a workingman's institution, and a new feature in Vermont banking.

MOST ALL EXEMPT.

Claimed By Sanford Church of St. Albans Who Files in Bankruptcy.

Rutland, Sept. 11.—Sanford Church of St. Albans, a carpenter, has filed a petition in bankruptcy in the office in this city of F. S. Platt, clerk of the United States court. His liabilities are $629 and his assets $505, of which $490 is exempt.

WILLIAMSTOWN.

Clarence McConnell is staying at C. W. Arms and attending the fall term of high school. There are 25 scholars this fall.

M. J. Drury has a new line of post card albums, prices 5, 10, 15, 20, 25 and 50 cents. Just look at them; also a few more Williamstown souvenirs, only 10 cents.

Don't miss the entertainment and promenade Saturday evening. This is under the auspices of the grange and a good time is expected. Admission, only 10 cents.

This town sent a large delegation to the fair at Washington this week. The weather has been excellent and but for the dust it would have been nice travelling as the roads are in excellent condition.

3 DAYS' SALE

Friday, Saturday and Monday.

50 Ladies' Long Coats at - - $4.98
48 Coat Sweaters, Boys' or Girls' 50c
25c Arnold Fall Suiting - 12 1-2c
10c Colored Fancy Outing Flannel, 8c

Ladies' Fall Underwear.

1 case Ladies' Fleeced Vests and Pants. 19c each.

20 dozen Ladies' Pure White Vests and Pants, just the kind for early Fall wear, a regular 39c garment, for this sale 25c each.

This is a Fall Opening Sale and on no other day can you procure these goods at the above price.

Other Specials Not Advertised.

The Vaughan Store

QUALITY CARPETS

here for your inspection. Fine Axminsters, velvet and ingrain carpets—besides many beautiful and up-to-date designs in rich carpet-size Rugs, $7.50 to $40.00. Good chance now to get Oil Cloth at 25c, 35c and 50c per yard and Printed and Inlaid Linoleums from 50c to $1.25. Call in today.

"If You Buy It Of Us, It's Right."

A. W. BADGER & CO., MORSE BLOCK, BARRE, VERMONT

Funeral Directors. Licensed Embalmers.

Residence Calls: - - 12 Eastern Avenue and 115 Seminary Street. Telephone: - - Store, 447-11. House: 447-21 and 481-11.

RUBBER TIRED AMBULANCE AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE

HIS MISTAKE.

Why Lawyer Bunsen Ceased to Be a Kidder.

Bunsen was always a great kidder. He isn't any more.

Bunsen is a lawyer, although, of course, he is known by a different name. Don't ever get the idea, though, that this didn't really happen just because Bunsen's real name isn't mentioned.

Well, as we were saying, Bunsen used to be pretty much of a kidder. He would even kid his own patient little wife. Those who care to read on down a little farther will learn why he ceased to be a kidder.

One evening last week when Bunsen got home his wife had a new hat to show him. It was some hat. Anybody could have seen that it was the final phrase in female headgear.

But Bunsen started in to make fun of it. He said it looked as if it had been trimmed by a cross eyed milliner on an empty stomach. And he made a lot of other disparaging remarks that were extremely harassing to poor Mrs. Bunsen. "D'je buy it sight unseen?" he inquired. "Say, how much do they pay the girl that sold you that? She ought to have a raise. Any girl who could put that one over a customer must be something of a smooth saleslady, I'm here to remark."

Mrs. Bunsen was almost in tears. Bunsen had to go into the other room to have a quiet laugh at her expense. Oh, he was the great kidder, all right!

The next day, though, he had forgotten all about the hat.

The day after that he was reminded of his little jokefest. Mrs. Bunsen handed him a slip of paper when he came home to get his victuals that evening. It was a bill for retrimming that hat—$18.34 it came to.

Bunsen paid it without a murmur and said the revised edition of the hat was just exactly right. He isn't making fun of hats any more.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Minor Matter.

A young broker in Boston while visiting a certain household in the Hub not long ago encountered a number of young women graduates whose conversation suddenly turned to a discussion of the development of the English novel.

The dealer in stocks and bonds speedily found himself "out of it." Presently during a lull one young woman asked him:

"What do you think of Fielding, Mr. Brown?"

"Oh, fielding is important, of course," quickly responded the broker, "but it isn't worth much unless you've got good pitchers and men who can hit the ball."—Harper's Weekly.

His Trick Dog.

One day as a doctor was driving into a village he saw a man a little the worse for liquor amusing a crowd of spectators with the antics of his trick dog. The doctor watched him awhile and said:

"Sandy, how do you manage to train your dog? I can't teach mine to do anything."

Sandy, with the simple look in his eyes so common in some rustics, said:

"Well, you see, doc, you have to know more'n the dog or you can't learn him nothing."

FISH

These cool nights bring our Fish to us in first-class shape.

Blue Point Oysters, quart, 45c
Chicken Halibut, pound, - 20c
Flounders, pound, - - 10c
Large fresh Herring, dozen, 25c

Fancy large Mackerel for Saturday. (See our window.) Live and Cooked Lobsters.

Heinze's pure Pickling Vinegar and Pickling Spices. All size stone jars.

SMITH & CUMINGS,
Opposite the New Depot.

MISSION

At St. Monica's Church.

Beginning Sunday, September 13th, the Rev. Fathers Kennedy and Brady, Paulist Fathers of New York City, will preach a two weeks' mission in St. Monica's Church, Barre. The Fathers of the Society of St. Paul are noted as the most eloquent and successful preachers and missionaries in America. They have never before been heard in Barre. All are welcome to attend the services and hear these famous preachers. Admission free to all. Services will begin every evening during the mission at 7.30.

WHEN WE LOAD OUR WAGON the next time, we would like to include a few Groceries for you. We know if we once sell you a few that after that we will sell you

ALL YOUR GROCERIES

Make your first order consist of the articles you know most about, both as to qualities and prices. Then the advantage and economy of buying here will be all the more apparent to you.

H. J. SMITH,

Tel. 337-2. 367 North Main St.