

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

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SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1909.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was 5,175 copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

Mr. Justice Brewer is always in a stew about something.

Burlington has popped the question to Winoski several times already, but still Winoski remains shy and in single blessedness.

The sentiment seems to be growing that the Vermont legislature is too large—unwieldy, in fact. Now let the good idea spread.

Montpelier is to be congratulated on securing the Vermont health officers' school this year. With two hundred visitors attending during four days it means considerably for our neighbor.

When St. Albans does leap it takes a long one—\$40,000 for a new sewer system and \$35,000 for permanent roads. But both are worthy undertakings, and the municipality is to be congratulated on making the move.

Nobody knows where the grapes came from—or where they will go to, now that country after country is shouldering them out.—Boston Transcript. Perhaps they will go to work, poor things, who knows?

If one wished to win the gratitude of the public he might ventilate the city hall corridor and purify the lavatory in the basement of the building. Moreover, the member of the city health board who has an office on the corridor might find a little duty right handy by.

An American heiress, living in Boston, has been sued by a foreign nobleman who declared that she agreed to bestow \$3,000 a year upon him in a sort of anti-nuptial agreement. Fact or not, the case illustrates the pitifulness of title-hunting by American girls and it should have a tendency to stop the silly practice.

The Ludlow Tribune amends the Waterbury Record's motion to give the summer visitors the "glad hand" by stipulating that innkeepers refrain from charging thirty-six dollars for four days' board as was "inadvertently" done in Burlington not long since. We suspected that Burlingtonians had acquired the habit so that they didn't realize when they charged more or less, chiefly more. The Tribune's advice is good, sensible, in fact, absolutely necessary if we expect to hold this summer visitor business. People don't come here to be robbed, even politely.

According to the Burlington Clipper, not a day passes that the secretary of state's office is not called up by "proms" to find out the owner of an automobile, the number of which has been noted by the inquirer. This system of identification is one of the handiest methods of determining guilty parties over manufactured. In New York city, where the serious offences are frequent, the very first thing done is to find the number of the automobile, then the owner of the machine and then the driver who took the machine from the reckless chauffeur has been brought to Justice.

ROUND UP THE LUNATICS.

Supt Stanyan will have to keep a pretty close watch on his 38 miles of Montpelier & Wells River railroad if they allow lunatics to wander around loose. And it is fortunate that the county authorities rounded up the man who escaped from the asylum at Waterbury before he had actually accomplished his nefarious work of train-wrecking. There is a lesson to be learned from the experiences of Thursday, and that is, we should be more energetic about searching out the escaped inmates of our insane asylum. Elroy Kent escaped and, according to the findings of a jury, murdered a woman in the town of Wallingford, before being rounded up in another state. Charles Getchell, another asylum inmate, escaped and, it is alleged, twice tried to throw a train from the track between the towns of East Montpelier and Plainfield. It seems that a fairly vigorous effort would have resulted in his recapture before he had had a chance to make his way from Waterbury to East Montpelier, where the first attempt at train-wrecking was made. Wouldn't it be well for the asylum authorities and the county and state officials to have a closer relation with each other and join their efforts to secure the escaped prisoners? These fugitives from the state insane asylum are quite apt to turn their steps toward their former homes, which makes their capture somewhat easier than it is in the case of sane criminals. Both Kent and Getchell were considered to be harmless, but events proved that it was not safe to allow them to be at large.

CURRENT COMMENT

Funny Isn't It?

Funny, isn't it, that none of the natives knew that Vermont was beautiful and finely adapted to the summer home of the well to do until Ambassador Bryce should have mentioned it. Funny still is the about of state papers that this information from the British ambassador be put in print along with other matter and used to advertise the state. New Hampshire has been in that business for the past fifteen years, and her receipts from the summer boarders will be better than five million dollars.—White River Junction Landmark.

Corporation With a Soul.

The Groton Telephone Company informs us that it has just declared a four per cent semi-annual dividend. That being so, we should like to know the actual semi-annual dividend of the New England company.—Barre Daily Times. The Groton Telephone Company is a local corporation. It pays no assessments or rentals to the New England. It owns its own instruments entire. It connects with the New England and patrons of the Groton Telephone Company can use the New England lines to any point by paying the regular tolls. The only revenue the New England receives from this company is these tolls from subscribers. Consequently the income of the local company has no direct connection with the New England other than the use of its lines for long distance calls.

The Groton Telephone Company is a local enterprise in which the people this way take a great amount of pride. It has its own lines all through this valley, and in its management aims to give everyone a square deal. If all corporations did business on the same principle we would hear less about their greed.—Groton Times.

JINGLES AND JESTS

Old Acquaintance.

Bill Stiggins surely is a man of consequence 'round here; There's scarcely any one who can be mentioned, but you'll hear Bill pipin' up with brightenin' eyes, in accents loud an' slow: "The party you jes' mentioned—why I knowed him years ago!" He says that tennis he has played A lot with Theodore, And Bill has been a heap dismayed To see his golfin' score. And, speakin' of the tariff war, When everybody else Calls Mr. Aldrich "Senator," He always calls him "Neds."

Jes' far a test we handed out.

Some names from ancient lore, He never showed a sign of doubt; He knowed 'em as of yore. With Socrates he'd make his home In Athens, O-b-o-o, And helped J. Caesar build up Rome, In Georgia, years ago. It didn't modify his glee When gravely we inquired If Ananias might be. A friend whom he admired. All plead his way he goes; They keep us wondering still, The folks that old Bill Stiggins knows, Who never heard of Bill. —Washington Star.

Time and the Pig.

New Tenant—Turning out the pigs are you? Well, we don't turn out pigs. We let 'em up quick in the sty and save time. Old Pig Keeper—Law bless ye, master! We's toime to a pig—Punch.

A Scotch Farm.

A farmer living in a late and wet district in the east of Scotland found times and seasons so against him that he decided not to renew his lease. Meeting his landlord the other day he said: "I can mak' nothing o' his wat and sour land, and I'm no goin' on wi' it o' my'll be ruined." "Well, John, take time to think o' it," said the landlord; "no doubt we'll be able to come terms. I might let you have the farm at a reduction on the acre." "Ah laird," replied the farmer, "your land should be let by the gallon, no' by the acre!"—The Bits.

ADVANCE IN CHEAP CLOTHES.

Ready Made Manufacturers Blame it Upon Wool Dealers.

Washington, July 24.—Strong by the criticisms which have been heaped upon them for announcing a 25 per cent increase in the price of woolen clothes, although the new tariff bill does not increase the Dingley rates on wool in any particular, a delegation representing 95 per cent of the ready-made clothing manufacturers of the country called upon President Taft at the White House today to explain their position.

The declared that the wool dealers have been forming a combination in the past few years and are now ready to advance the price on that quality of wool used in the cheaper grades of clothes—"the poor man's raiment," as they expressed it. In order to prevent the increase it was asserted that reductions in the Dingley bill rates were necessary. It also would be necessary, according to the clothing, to change the method of imposing the duty.

The trouble with the Dingley rates which are repeated in the present bill, the manufacturers said, is that the duties levied on the grade of wool from which the poor man's clothes are made are comparatively so much greater than the duties upon the wool used in the higher class of clothes as to amount to a serious discrimination. The delegation told the President that unless a change could be made in the wool schedule even at this late day, a great storm of protest would sweep the country as a result of the increased price, for which the manufacturers of the clothes claim they will be in on wise responsible. They intimated that the result would be that the poor people no longer would be able to purchase clothes which contain wool and will have to be satisfied with cotton as shoddy. The manufacturers favor an ad valorem duty on wool, according to its grade, thus making the higher grades more heavily dutiable than the lower ones, which it is claimed is not true under the Dingley bill. President's visitors included S. J. Klins of Chicago, Simon D. Sommers of Baltimore and Frank R. Chambers and William Goldman of New York.

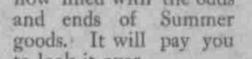


For quality, tailoring, style and character these suits cannot be surpassed and at this price they cannot be equalled. The made of tropical worsteds still they hold up and keep their trim shape. This is done by the "art of knowing how" combined with liberality—that is, no petty saving, no crimping in the making.

\$7.50

For any Outing Suit in our store, beginning Saturday morning and until all are sold. These are good style Suits and formerly sold for \$10, \$12 and \$15. We have two (2) bargain tables in our store now filled with the odds and ends of Summer goods. It will pay you to look it over. Men's Walkover Ox-fords now priced \$3.25, the \$4.00 grade. We guarantee our prices to be the lowest.

WE CLEAN, PRESS AND REPAIR CLOTHING.



The big store with little prices. 174 North Main St., Barre, Vt.

CHEAP COAL RISES IN VALUE.

Means by Which it Does Twice the 5 Worth of High Grade Coal.

According to expert Government reports on fuel the gas engine is capable of generating from two and a half to three times as much power from a given amount of coal as the steam engine. It economizes also in another way. Fuel with so high a percentage of impurity that it could not hitherto be used in factories can now be made to generate sufficient power by means of a gas engine to do the same work that otherwise would require double the quantity of high grade coal.

The lignite coal of North Dakota, says the National Magazine, has been made to give on as much gas engine force as the best West Virginia and bituminous coal used under steam boilers.

Some sort of coal is indigenous to almost all parts of America, but the fact that in the average steam engine only 5 per cent of the coal energy is transformed into actual working power made low grade coal of little commercial value until the perfection of the gas engine, which increases the efficiency of fuel by almost 10 per cent.

Time was when the big mills had to be placed beside some swift running stream to secure water power. Later on factories sought the vicinity of the great coal fields, but today, with the generating power of the gas engine, it is a matter of little importance—so far as power is concerned—where a plant is built.

A Dollar Will Do It!



Those who wait until they have a large amount with which to start a bank account seldom have one. One Dollar will open an account in this bank and, if added to regularly, your first hundred will soon be secured. An account of this kind provides a fund upon which you can draw for pleasure, sickness or other needs. Besides the safe-keeping we pay you, for the use of your money, interest compounded twice a year.

We Loan Home Banks to All Depositors.

The PEOPLES National Bank

Worthen Block, Barre, Vt.

OPEN FROM 7-8 MONDAY EVENINGS.

RANDOLPH

Miss Winnie Trode of Hillsboro, N. H., is passing the week with her cousin, Miss Hazel Slack.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Miller have gone to Pomfret and Barnard, where they will spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Huse have moved their household goods to Windsor where Mr. Huse has a fine position in a machine shop.

Mrs. Alena Emery has bought of the Du Bois estate the half acre of land lying back of the Emery house on Highland avenue.

J. B. Putnam and his son, Robert Putnam, of Hanover, N. H., arrived in town Friday morning for a few days' visit with relatives.

Miss A. C. Northrup, who is passing her vacation with her sister, Mrs. Alfred Webster, has gone to St. Johnsbury and Greenboro for a several weeks' stay before returning to her work in New York City.

Winifred Bagley, who was graduated from the university of Vermont in June, has been making a two days' visit in town with friends. Mr. Bagley will take a summer course at the university in preparation for assistant professor in mathematics at Worcester Polytechnic Institute, Worcester, Mass., to which he will go in the fall.

A society for the prevention of cruelty to animals was formed the first of this week when a meeting was held in the office of Dr. A. C. Bailey. The following officers were elected: J. C. Sherburne, president; Rev. Fraser Metzger, secretary; and Dr. F. C. Angell, treasurer. Dr. J. D. Howe was also elected to prosecute cases. A committee was appointed to draw up a constitution and by-laws to be acted upon at another meeting to be called later.

Reuben Comes to Town.

He was a lean, long, lanky fellow with complexion as brown as a berry and an eye as blue as the summer skies. Any one looking at him for the first time could hardly have failed to guess that he came from that section of the country where mother's pies are as good and, therefore, as popular as they ever were, and as he entered the hotel and plunked his carpet bag on the counter the clerk winked at the other fellows about the office, as much as to say, "watch me dangle the Reub."

"Good morning, sir," he said politely. "Mornin'," said the farmer. "Got a place where a feller can sleep here?" "Yes, I guess so," said the clerk. Do you want a room with a bath?" "Wa-al I dunno," said the farmer. "If all depends, if your rooms is so all-fired dirty they need a bath, I reckon I do."—Harper's Weekly.

WOMAN BESET BY GRAY WOLVES.

Take Shelter in Sheep Camp, But Are Trained by Pack.

San Bernardino, Calif., July 24.—To be lost for two days and a night in the wilds of Nevada, without means of protection and terrified by the howls of the big gray wolves, was the experience of Mrs. W. J. Getker and daughter, Mrs. Getker is the night operator for the Salt Lake railroad at Crestone, the highest point on the route between Salt Lake and here.

The women left the telegraph station to hunt for a strayed burro. When they failed to return at nightfall the husband, who is the day operator, notified the railroad company, which ordered out the Japanese section men and other employes working near Crestone. No news had been received at midnight, and a special train was sent from Caliente with men and horses. Lyman Canfield a timber trailer, found the women yesterday in a deserted sheep camp 25 miles from the station. They had wandered until darkness fell, when the howling of the wolves caused them to seek shelter in an old camp at Miller's Wells. They found crusts of bread and plenty of water.

In the night the wolves trailed them to the door of the hut and remained about the place until daylight, snarling and trying to tear down the door or dig beneath it. The women stood guard with clubs until daylight.

Mr. Chamberlain, who recently celebrated his 73d birthday, was leaving his home New Year's Eve when he was met by a band of men.

"Are you a deputation?" he asked. "No, sir," replied one of the men; "we are the warts. We have been playing here every night for the last two weeks, and now we've come."

"Well," inquired the tariff reform leader, impatiently. "The fact is, sir, we've come." "Oh, I see," interposed Mr. Chamberlain, "you've come to apologize!"—London News.

Going Some.

"My uncle used to smoke his pipe and blow smoke rings that would float across the room and ring the door knob."

"My uncle," said the other liar, dreamily, "used to blow some that would ring the door bell."—Puck.

GRANITEVILLE.

All members of Clan Gordon No 12 who reside in Graniteville or district are requested to attend a special meeting Saturday evening, July 24th, at 7 o'clock for the purpose of electing a physician for that district. James Elrick, Sec.

Last Mark-Down ON SUMMER GOODS

- Gingham and Percale Dresses, \$1.00
Gingham Jumper Suits, to close, 1.25
White Duck Skirts, 50c and \$1.25
Colored Duck Skirts to close, at 1.00
Kimonos to close at 19c and 39c
White Dresses, \$2.98, 3.98, 4.98 up
Colored Lawn Dresses, \$1.25, 2.75, 2.98 up
50c Children's Hats to close at 25c
75c Straw Bonnets to close at 50c

Wash Goods, several small lots to close at less than cost. See them on bargain table.

FOR SATURDAY

10 dozen new Waists, your choice of styles for 95c each. They would be good value at \$1.50 each.

The Vaughan Store



A MODERN BED

An Iron Bed or Brass Bed is sanitary, easily cleaned, and always has an attractive comfortable appearance. Will wear for a life-time with ordinary care. Built strongly and neat.

Iron Beds from \$4 to \$16. Brass Beds \$16 to \$40. Come in and inspect our showing.

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

Funeral Directors. Licensed Embalmers. Telephone 54-11. 11 Eastern Avenue and 115 Main Street. Hours: 8:30-11:30 and 5:30-8:30.

COMFORTABLE AMBULANCE AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE

ADVERTISE IN THE DAILY TIMES

A ROMANCE IN A CAB

The stopping of his cab made Mr. Arthur Cargill look up from his paper. The way was packed. All at once he recognized a girl's face, frightened and pale. "Jump in!" he cried. The girl saw him just in time, caught the extended hand and was by his side, panting and safe, in a moment. "My dear Miss Chesterton," he said, "why do you run such risks?" "I don't know. Suppose I'd been knocked down and run over?" "And by my cab," murmured Cargill. Cargill, quite by accident, laid his hand upon Miss Chesterton's. By this time they were approaching the Trocadero, where Cargill had proposed to dine. Miss Chesterton's fright had evidently quite put her own destination out of her head. The cab drew up impassively. Miss Chesterton suddenly awakened. "Where are we?" she asked. "At the Trocadero," said Cargill, "where I hope you are going to dine with me." "But I promised to be at Hampstead by 7, and I couldn't think of dining with you as I am, Mr. Cargill." "You can't possibly reach Hampstead by 7. It is 9:30 now, and it's precisely as you are that I want you to dine with me." "Now," said Cargill, "come along. I insist on you coming. Remember, I saved your life." "If you put it like that, Mr. Cargill," she said, "you leave me no option." "Dining," he said, "is an art. Not one lady in a thousand understands it. The harmony must be preserved. It is not less subtle than music. Now, your misfortune this evening has been the means of giving me a great deal of pleasure. If you hadn't jumped into my cab I should have been dining miserably alone." "You would probably have been quite happy," Miss Chesterton said. "Believe me—no," said Cargill. "To tell you the truth, I was thinking about you just before. I intended to call upon you tomorrow." Miss Chesterton turned her head aside and sought earnestly for her pocket handkerchief. "I should have been glad to see you," she said. "I suppose you will consider it will be unnecessary to call now?" he asked. "Oh, no," she said; "mamma will be in." "I say it with all respect to your mother," he said, "but I didn't particularly want to see her. I wanted to see you." "About the collie puppy you promised to get for me?" Miss Chesterton asked hurriedly. "No, the puppy had nothing to do with it." "No," Miss Chesterton agreed humbly. "I don't want to spoil such a pleas-

Barre Savings Bank and Trust Co.

INTEREST RATES

Which is Better,

\$2000, at 3 per cent interest for 1 year, earning \$60.45?

\$2000, at 3 1-2 per cent interest for 1 year, earning \$70.60?

—OR—

\$2000, at 4 per cent interest for 1 year, earning \$80.80?

Difference in favor of 4 per cent rate over 3 per cent rate - \$20.35?

Difference in favor of 4 per cent rate over 3 1-2 per cent rate - \$10.20?

Which Income Do You Prefer?

4 per cent Interest paid on savings accounts credited April 1 and October 1.

BEN. A. EASTMAN, PRES. F. G. HOWLAND, TREAS.