

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

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FRIDAY, AUGUST 13, 1909.

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

5,290

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

If Thaw would now only stay put in Matteawan, how happy everybody would be.

More people than ever are making the climb to the top of Camel's Hump, this year. It will repay anyone to make it.

If newspaper unanimity has any weight, the census supervisor for Vermont will be Lynn M. Hays of Essex Junction. Hays is a hustler, systematic and in every way qualified for the position. Here's hoping he gets it.

It was dogs, and not deer, that killed the Guilford farmer's heifer. Dogs do more damage in a month than deer do in a year. Wouldn't it be a good idea for the next legislature to give up part of the time accorded to the consideration of deer laws to putting closer restrictions on dogs.

The Randolph Herald wants some rich man to leave a million to Vermont for road building purposes. This does property breed discontent. Editor Johnson has an automobile and has been riding over some of the Vermont roads this summer. And now comes the complaint about our roads.

Rocheester is able to make a beginning on building work with an undeveloped quarry. The Liberty Hill company, which is opening up a quarry with stone similar to the Bethel stock, has secured a good building contract to start with. If this can be done practically on an unopened quarry, what could Barre do in this line if she once undertook the work?

Boston Transcript: "The Sutton investigation now in progress at Annapolis bids fair to be a celebrated case, even if the present board leaves it in the mystery which has heretofore surrounded the sudden taking off of Lieutenant Sutton. Whether he shot himself accidentally, or was killed by a bullet from the revolver of one of his companions, is the question the board of inquiry is trying to solve. Even should the board be unable to decide, the end might not be in its failure, since it is conceivable that civil tribunals might take up the case on the instigation of Sutton's relatives. Meanwhile certain circumstances have come out in evidence which may hold public attention in the event of legal proceedings being dropped. It seems quite clear that most if not all the 'parties in interest' had been drinking, and it is possible that no one of them retains a distinct recollection of what happened. Lieutenant Sutton himself appears to have been an 'undesirable,' who had provoked antagonism that broke out in a 'free fight.' The testimony of Sergeant Todd that he found on Lieutenant Roelker a revolver bullet that had been arrested by a bulky book in Roelker's pocket would seem to add to the mystery as to who 'did the shooting.' That a party of commissioned officers should be in such a condition as to render a confused melee possible among them, one ending in a mysterious tragedy, is the circumstance that impresses the public and may long impress it with the conviction that even if all that has been said of Lieutenant Sutton is true, he was not the only 'undesirable' in the party, from the standpoint of character."

CURRENT COMMENT

Senator Cummins of Iowa lays down some political doctrine that may be "insurgent" to-day, but that promises to be pretty close to being party gospel to-morrow.—St. Albans Messenger.

The name of Hon. O. M. Barber of Bennington is being prominently mentioned in connection with the judgeship of the circuit court. The Vermont delegation could suggest no better name to President Taft. He has the ability and is in every way worthy of political recognition. Hops he wins.—Waterbury Record.

A progressive Montpelier citizen feels so deeply over the telephone question that has been agitating the people of the Capital city that he proposes to take \$50,000 of the stock of a \$125,000 company, if his fellow citizens will subscribe the balance, for the formation of a second telephone company. While Montpelier is unquestionably entitled to relief from certain injustices of its present telephone corporation, it is pretty expensive in every way to attempt to get relief by installing a competing system. There are easier and cheaper methods that are effective in correcting present abuses.—Rutland News.

The Election of Judges.

For the most part popular disappointment, to use a mild term, over the proceedings of the last session of the legislature has ceased to find voice in the somewhat vigorous expressions of sentiment that followed for a long time after its adjournment. Other interests have absorbed the public attention since and the natural philosophical tendency of the

American mind not to cry very long over spilled milk has come to the rescue in customary fashion. It is our national tendency to make the best of an unpleasant experience with a Mark Tapley disposition that relies upon the saving grace of humor to dismiss troubles lightly. The only fault the serious student of public affairs can find with this pleasantly adjustable faculty of our American temperament is that it cultivates and stimulates an inclination to bear too long and too patiently with evils that are known to be curable but that are endured with a patience that permits civic vigilance for the accomplishment of better things in government to grow lax.

In one respect, however (not now to mention others), the popular mind has not ceased altogether to dwell upon a lesson of the last session of the legislature that came home with telling force at the time, and that is that there is something wrong with our system of electing judges by the legislature.

There is something wrong with it, in the first place, because it confuses the functions of what ought to be two separate and distinct attributes of the government. If our polity of separation of the three great powers of government, the legislative, executive and judicial, is the correct one (and the experience of many generations shows that this far it is the best yet devised by the ingenuity of man), then it is plain enough as a matter of theory borne out by long practice that the men that are chosen to make laws should have no part in the selection of the men that are to administer or interpret them. That power belongs either to the people themselves, or to some man or body of men whom the people shall entrust with the responsibility of performing that duty for them. When the legislature is permitted not only to make the statutes but to say who shall execute them, it is absorbing to itself duties clearly outside its original sphere of responsibility and to that extent not only transgresses the line appointed for the separation of governmental powers, but seriously hinders and complicates the discharge of the duties of the lawmakers themselves by introducing extraneous matters into their deliberations that cannot fail of disturbing effect upon their judgment of the task committed to their care. When the legislature is permitted, not only to make the statutes, not only to choose men that are to execute them, but to select the judges that are to interpret them for those men as well, the hindrance and complication become intensified, and we find, as a result, that well-nigh the whole powers of government have been gathered into the hands of the men that are theoretically supposed to exercise but one third of them. And the confusion of duties becomes more confused than ever.—St. Albans Messenger.

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JINGLES AND JESTS

A Perfect Man. Never had a cross word With his little wife; Never told a fib in his mortal life!

Never blamed the weather— Be it rain or sun; Never ran for office, Though they tried to make him run.

Never in a poker game Was the filler found; Never shored in meekly, When they passed the hat around.

In a world so sinful Seemed ashamed to roam; Bein' jest so perfect The angels called him home!

But still there were some people Who had the heart to say Satan singled his feathers, When he tried to fly away. —Atlanta Constitution.

Setting Him Right. Irate Parent—There's no use talking, young man, my daughter can never be yours.

Young Man—Of course she can't be my daughter; but she's going to be my wife, just the same, and the sooner you get the idea out of your head that she isn't the sooner you'll have room under your lid for some other ideas! See!—Chicago News.

An Audience in Revere. Having told his favorite joke four times over without eliciting even a polite smile from any of his listeners, the man turns angrily upon his heels and mutters: "By George! I'll get a laugh on that story or know the reason why. I'll tell it to Simpkins. He borrowed some money from me the other day."—Chicago Post.

By Way of Diversion. "Say," queried the summer boarder, "what can a fellow do to kill time around here?" "Waal," drawled the old farmer, "nebby yer kin cozt th' ole woman tew yer yer whitewash th' chicken house."—Houston Post.



Hail! A Sail!! A sale!!! And a blue serge sale at that!

If the wind is from the right quarter or the wrong quarter, a blue serge suit always is right and here they are at a quarter off the regular price.

Special showing of the blue serge suits, now priced at \$10.00.

See our window.

WE CLEAN, PRESS AND REPAIR CLOTHING.



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

HENRY LANE WILSON.

The Successor of David E. Thompson as Ambassador to Mexico. Henry Lane Wilson, the newly appointed ambassador to Mexico, was formerly minister to Belgium and succeeds at the Mexican capital David E. Thompson of Iowa, who resigned. Mr. Wilson was born in Crawfordville, Ind., in 1867 and was graduated from



Wabash college in 1879. His father, the late James Wilson, was once minister to Venezuela. Mr. Wilson practiced law in Spokane, Wash., for some years, and in 1889 President Harrison offered him the post his father had occupied in South America. He declined this appointment, but in 1897 accepted from President McKinley that of minister to Chile. This post he held until promoted to the legation in Belgium in 1905.

He is considered to have made a fine record at this post.

Her Idea of Farming. Husband—Well, I went out to see that little country place we saw advertised, and I've made up my mind to buy it.

Wife—Oh, then, we'll move away from the hateful old city for good!

Husband—Yes. It's a fine place, but there's only two acres of ground and half of that is covered by a pond of water.

Wife—Say, that will be nice. We can raise pond lilies and watermelons in it.—Chicago News.

An Artful Pleader. "Look here," said the lawyer, "I enjoy a ball game as much as anybody, but the next time you get off you mustn't tell me you are going to somebody's funeral. Nobody can have so many grandmothers and aunts and other near relations."

"Our family isn't like the general run," answered the office boy. "Father was a Mormon."—Washington Star.

SUSPICIOUS. He's been so very nice to me Of late. I wonder why 'tis so. Before when'er we chanced to meet He'd say seldom say "Hello!"

But now he stops to take my hand Is laughing near far me in. His manner's hard to understand. I wonder what he has to sell.

He stopped me on the street today And asked me if I'd like a smoke. And many were the pleasant things About my work that fellow spoke. He patted me upon the back And said that he admired me much. I'm really quite suspicious He is laying plans to make a touch.

When'er a brother gets too kind Or suddenly becomes polite I've grown to think a baited hook Is dangling near far me in. I've learned some things upon this earth. And some, indeed, were to my sorrow. When man effusive grows, beware! He wants to sell or wants to borrow. —Detroit Free Press.

HONEYFORD NEW PRESIDENT

Of Vermont Federation of Labor

MEET AT RUTLAND NEXT

Per Capita Tax Reduced—The Republican Party of Vermont is Condemned for Its Treachery.

Hardwick, Aug. 12.—The annual convention of the state Federation of Labor closed yesterday with the election of officers and the fixing on Rutland as the meeting place for the next convention to be held the second Tuesday in August next year.

The election of officers occurred yesterday morning, and resulted in the selection of an entire new board. P. F. McCarthy of Barre also being appointed state organizer by the executive board after their election to office. The election resulted as follows:

President, Robert Honeyford of Hardwick; first vice-president, Daniel J. Sullivan, Barre; second vice-president, George Wilkins, Burlington; third vice-president, Job Long, Brattleboro; fourth vice-president, H. Gibbons, St. Johnsbury; corresponding secretary, Alex. Ironsides, Barre; secretary treasurer, Nelson A. Melgarm, Rutland; delegates to American Federation of Labor convention at Toronto, Canada, D. A. Bruten, Rutland, alternate, Robert Honeyford, Hardwick; legislative committee, Fred Coners, Montpelier; James McDonald, Barre; E. M. Menard, Montpelier; D. J. Sullivan, Barre; George Cook, East Barre.

The convention adopted these resolutions: "Whereas, the workingmen of Vermont had been promised an employers' law and an exemption of \$10 from trustee action by the legislature of 1909 and these promises having been incorporated in the platform of the Republican party; and

"Whereas, these pledges were used by the speakers and orators of the party to catch the workingmen's vote; and

"Whereas, this political party by these promises succeeded in securing the ballot of the working men, who believed in their party's promises; and

"Whereas, immediately after the election these pledges and planks were violated; be it

Resolved, That the Republican party of Vermont be condemned by the American Federation of Labor for its treachery to the working men, widows and orphans who are suffering from the non-fulfillment of these acts."

The convention was attended by 42 delegates, one of whom was Mrs. A. D. Wheeler, representing the Retail Clerks' Union of Hardwick, the only lady in the entire body of delegates. In accordance with a resolution passed at the last convention held at White River Junction, a committee composed of D. A. Bruten, J. B. Howison and S. L. Hoffmyer was appointed to examine the delegates for the union label on their wearing apparel, no delegate without it being allowed to take part in the sessions of the convention.

The per capita tax on all members of the Vermont Branch was reduced from 2 cents to 1 cent in accordance with a recommendation made by President P. F. McCarthy in his farewell address. The recommendation made by E. M. Menard to incorporate a per capita tax of 10 cents to defray the expenses of a legislative committee, to be maintained by the legislature, was laid over until the next convention, which will occur before the legislature of 1910.

An amendment to the constitution was adopted providing that any local union, whose dues are six months in arrears, having received notice of the fact from the treasurer of the Vermont Branch, shall be suspended from the organization until such arrears are paid. Another amendment was adopted, making the office of state organizer appointive instead of elective as in former years.

Who Will Claim Them? Letters remaining uncalled for at the Barre post office for the week ending Aug. 13:

Men—Aimari and Bell, John Anderson, Alfred Anderson, C. E. Butler, J. R. C. Boney, Wilfred Chaffoux, E. William Clough, Joe Cassiver, Harry Colombo, E. O. Farr, F. L. Elliott, William Flannigan, T. E. Grace, Geo. Giogonaggi, Wm. Halstead, Denis E. Johnson, S. John, Sidney Jarvis, Arthur Lebranc, E. J. Lindsey, Patrick McCarthy, Otto Melillo, Geo. A. Miles, Alfred McLeod, Charles Perkins, George Peters, Wm. N. Rogers, R. Natalie Salvatore, Albert Venner, Roland Williams, W. E. Weeks.

Women—Miss Grace Cutler, Miss Catherine Fraser, Mrs. Hannah Goorley, Mrs. Mary Stone Holden, Miss May Hanson, Mrs. Anna Hazel, Mrs. Herbert, Madame Jacques, Mrs. B. Maloney, Mrs. Agnes Parmelle, Mrs. S. S. Smith, Miss Edna Terry, Mrs. Geo. Willford.

ORANGE. Dr. E. A. Bishop of Montpelier will occupy the pulpit Sunday at the usual hour, \$1.30. Everybody welcome.

Gilman Brothers & Carr of St. Johnsbury have sold the standing lumber and wood on the Tilton farm to the Parker & Young Co., of Lebanon, N. H., who are to put in a portable mill and remove the lumber, having until April 1, 1913, in which to clear the town is being stripped of some of its best wood lots in that way, which is a great damage to the town, making the real estate of less value every year.

The New Half Moon And the Old

THE celebration this fall by the state of New York under the auspices of the Hudson-Fulton celebration commission of the three hundredth anniversary of the discovery of the Hudson river by Henry Hudson and the one hundredth anniversary of the first successful steam navigation of the Hudson river by Robert Fulton has aroused a great popular interest in both navigators: Fulton made his trip when the river itself was already known, but there is a sentimental as well as a great historical interest in the voyage of the first white man, Hudson, up the majestic Hudson river.

The recent arrival in New York of the reproduction of Hudson's ship, the Half Moon, is the occasion for special attention to everything pertaining to the momentous entry of Hudson into the historic river. The new Half Moon, which was built for the coming celebration by the people of Holland, came across the Atlantic in twelve days on board a much larger ship, the Soestdyke of the Holland-America line. She could have sailed across on her own account, but it was not thought advisable to take any chances of her being wrecked or in some way being prevented from taking part in the celebration as planned. She is of oak, with a high poop and long raked bow. Her length is seventy-four feet and beam sixteen feet, and she is equipped with two small cannons. Her cabin is a library such as Hudson must have had, a Bible, a prayer book and a few volumes on navigation and geography. With the Clermont and a large escorting fleet the Half Moon will sail up the Hudson to Albany on the day of the big marine parade in the first week of October.

Hudson set sail from Amsterdam on April 4, 1609 (N. S.), with a mixed crew of about eighteen Dutch and English sailors. On May 5 he rounded the North cape. On May 19 he reached the North cape again on the return trip, having been baffled by the ice



THE NEW HALF MOON.

and the refusal of his crew further to attempt to find a northeast passage.

Chagrined at his failure in this difficult and determined to win success somehow, if possible, he proposed to his crew to search for a northwest passage by one of two routes. One route was by way of Davis strait, which had been discovered by John Davis in 1584. The other alternative was to go to the coast of America to the latitude of 46 degrees. This idea had been suggested to him by some letters and maps which his friend, Captain John Smith, had sent to him from Virginia and by which Smith had informed him that there was a sea leading into the western ocean between New England and Virginia.

Hudson turned his prow toward the American coast, reached it July 12, and, after touching on the coast of Maine and later exploring Chesapeake and Delaware bays, he reached a point which is probably the Navoski Highlands, on the south side of New York bay, at 5 o'clock on the afternoon of Sept. 2.

As New York bay is regarded as the mouth of the Hudson river, Sept. 2 is the commonly accepted date of Hudson's first personal acquaintance with the stream which bears his name. A week was spent in exploring the adjacent waters with the small boat. They entered on the 12th of September "into as fine a river as can be found." They ascended the river as wind and tide served, always anchoring at night, and by Sept. 19 the Half Moon had reached her "farthest north" opposite Albany.

The friendly relations between Hudson and the Indians of the upper reaches of the river had a far-reaching effect on the history of the state. On Aug. 29, less than a month before Hudson's arrival at the site of Albany, Champlain and a party of Huron and Algonquin Indians had fought and utterly defeated a party of Iroquois at the head of Lake Champlain. By this battle the French incurred the bitter enmity of the New York Indians, while, in contrast with that conduct, Hudson's friendly deed remained in their traditions for 250 years.

The Half Moon lay at anchor at Hopkoken from Oct. 2 to Oct. 4, the 3d being very stormy. On the 4th she dropped down the harbor and passed out to sea.

Ancient Art. "That quaint Miss Pansy looks like an old portrait, doesn't she?" "Not exactly. She reminds me more of a modern painting."

"How's that?" "She's a perpetual wallflower."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Saturday and Monday Sale

120 Percal Wrappers that sold up to \$1.50 each, all the best gray colors, your choice for Saturday and Monday

95c Each

75 Umbrellas for 49c each. We have seen no better handles that sold for 98c. For two days only at

49c Each

Many bargains in Ladies' Waists and Wash Skirts, also Wash Suits.

The Vaughan Store

A. W. BADGER & CO., MORSE BLOCK, Barre, Vt. Funeral Directors. Licensed Embalmers. Telephone Calls: 20 Eastern Avenue and 115 Seminary Street. Telephone: 447-11. Hours: 447-21 and 447-31. COMFORTABLE AMBULANCE AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE

SHIPS AND METEORS.

A Possible Solution of Mysterious Disappearances at Sea. Scientists abroad are urging captains of the world's merchant marine and sailors in general to make exact observations of every extraordinary large meteor coming within their range of vision and record what they may observe.

There is no doubt, the men of science point out, that meteors, to a far greater extent than we still now have realized, are responsible for those incomprehensible disappearances of ships in calm weather and smooth sea. We know that meteors are more frequent at certain times of the year than at others. In all probability also certain regions of the oceans are more open to meteors than are other tracts.

Conspicuous among the more recent meetings of ships and meteors is that of the English steamer Cambrian. On the way from London to Boston the ship, in the forty-second degree of north latitude, on the 18th of August last, only by a few feet escaped destruction by a meteor as huge as a four story house, says the Chicago Tribune. The meteor fell into the sea not over eighty feet away, and in spite of its 6,000 tons capacity the ship was lifted many feet high in the air by the agitated waters. The terror stricken crew came out of it unharmed, however.

The English sail ship Eclipse was not so lucky about half a year ago. "In the Pacific ocean, the vessel steering for the Hawaiian Islands, an immense meteor struck and crushed the foremast and the bow part of the ship. The crew entered into a desperate but futile contest with the water streaming into the hold, but had to abandon the ship and take to the boats. After two weeks of terrible suffering they reached one of the Hawaiian Islands, 900 sea miles from the scene of the disaster. Several men died of starvation on the water.

A Norwegian newspaper reports an accident which shows that ships on inland lakes are no safer than are ocean travelers.

The steamer was in the middle of Lake Theismarcken and the time about midnight. As the meteor came from behind, the captain and the pilot on the bridge observed nothing before they were enveloped in the most dazzling white light. Almost in the same moment they heard a crash like that of a gigantic explosion. The sound was so loud, piercing and nerve racking that the strongest thunderclap in their recollection was nothing in comparison.

When the dense clouds of steam from the water, made boiling, scattered it was detected that the meteor had struck the smokestack of the ship and cut off two feet of it at the top. The foremast was struck and cut off in the middle. With the same ease the red hot meteor had melted and burned its way through smokestack and mast.—New York World.

Last Hope. Mistress—What is that old paint pot doing on the corner shelf, cook? Cook—It belongs to a man who worked here four years ago.

Mistress—You can throw it out of the window. Cook—Please not, mistress. It is all I have to remember him by.—Meg genderfer Blatter.

Good Management. Boss's Wife—So this is the new office boy? I suppose you behave like a little gentleman, especially if there are ladies present? Willie—You bet! If they're homely ones the boss takes 'em in and I show 'em out, and if they're good looking I show 'em in and the boss takes 'em out.—Judge.

The Best Part of It. Mr. Peck—This talking machine record is filled with a few remarks by Mrs. Peck. Oidbatch—It's wonderful to think that you can hear the voice of one who is not present.

Mr. Peck—And more wonderful that I can stop it just as easily.—Answers.

A Drug Store Bargain. The "Commercial"—a really and truly 10c Cigar for 5c. Try one, and then you will want a box.

25 in a box at \$1.25 per box as long as they last.

5c each, \$5.00 per 100, just what they claim to be, a 10c Cigar for 5c each.

D. F. DAVIS "The Druggist" 203 North Main St., Barre, Vt.

