

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 19, 1910.

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

5,430

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

Sure, Secretary Holton, by all means lock the doors on smallpox.

Perhaps if we get better air in the State House we shall get better laws; who knows?

Vassar college is getting a world of advertising through the frequent arrest of one of its graduates, a militant suffragette, who is making a spectacle of herself in New York during the shirt-waist girls' strike. But perhaps Vassar would like to recall Miss Millholland.

White River Junction people are buying water by the gallon during the present shortage, which is better than the experience of some towns, where people buy the same under the name of milk, because White River Junction people know what they are getting, whereas the others are deluded when the milk is diluted. Still, it is to be hoped that White River Junction will find a remedy for the present intolerable condition of the water supply.

HOW TO KEEP DOWN BARRE'S FIRE LOSSES.

The best way for Barre to keep down its annual fire loss to the low figures of the last few years is to look constantly after the conditions which may be the cause of incipient conflagrations. Mere excellence of fire department equipment, we have learned through the experience of other communities, will not prevent serious losses. However good the equipment which a city or village may have, it sometimes happens that large fires cannot be prevented. Of course, a good fire department is one of the necessities of municipal life, but it must be supplemented by vigilance on the part of officials and property owners. In recent years, Barre has been much more careful in this respect; less laxly in the construction of buildings has been tolerated, an occasional inspection of the more congested districts by officials of the city or the fire department is made, while property owners have taken upon themselves the duty of removing possible causes of fires, to a greater extent than customary. These things have helped Barre materially and have served, together with a more efficient fire department, to make our losses much lower than in former years. The same methods, and improved upon, must be continued in order to keep by the good work, for there are certain sections, principally on Main street, which are hazardous for fires and must be watched. If this is done, together with contemplated improvements in the fire department, about every reasonable safeguard will have been taken and little more could be asked.

"Mileage and Time-tables."

A feature of the former arrangement between the newspapers and the railroad, by which the exchange of mileage for advertising was permissible, was the fact that the public received thereby a substantial benefit in the publication of these tables in all state newspapers. So general has been the demand for the insertion of these time-tables that several state newspapers have inserted them at their own expense, merely as a matter of information. The Herald submits that a newspaper is not a directory or a railroad guide and that a time-table is not news but advertising matter, which should be paid for at regular rates. A bill will therefore be presented to the next legislature which will make this simple matter of exchange legal. Outside of some personal antipathy to critical newspapers or some demagogic impulse to oppose on the ground that a ten-dollar mileage might influence an editorial opinion, there ought not to be the slightest ground for opposing such a measure. It is a matter of plain, elementary business; that's all.—Ruff and Herald.

If a railroad can afford to give mileage books in exchange for advertising, what good reason is there for not paying cash for the same service? The Times is now getting cash for its railroad advertising, where it formerly had to take mileage or not get the business, and it decidedly prefers the present method. If the newspapers are going to ask aid of the legislature, wouldn't it be better to follow the action of the public service commission in New York? In its report submitted to the legislature Monday, the commission, pointing out its lack of authority in the matter, asks for "the enactment of a law requiring all operating steam railroad corporations having a station in any village or city in which a newspaper is published to publish in said newspaper or newspapers a proper table showing the time of arrival and departure of all regular passenger trains at such station."

If a Man Cannot Afford

to live without work, he cannot afford to live without insurance. Insurance for some amount on some plan. First year, National Life Insurance Company, Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual).

S. S. Ballard, General Agent, Montpelier, Vt. N. E. Ballard, local agent, Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual).

CURRENT COMMENT

Giving Foster His Due.

The Reformer has its opinion of Congressman Foster and never hesitates to criticize him whenever it believes him to be in the wrong, which is frequently. It means to be fair, however, and give him full measure of credit for his good works. It therefore commends him for his activity in behalf of a parcels post. Such an institution would go a long way toward solving the problem of the deficit in the post office department and would profit hundreds of thousands of small shippers by freeing them from the bondage of the express companies. Moreover, the Reformer does not believe that a parcels post would harm the business of the country merchant to any perceptible extent.—Bathelboro Reformer.

Tips in the Dining Car.

A well-known railway man, giving a fee to a restaurant waiter, who had been conspicuously inefficient, was reprimanded by one of his guests, and asked why he gave it because I am a moral reformer, replied the victim. Having in mind this truthful explanation, we wish to speak a word in defense of certain passengers on dining cars, who at a recent meeting of the association of dining car superintendents were characterized by one of the members as lacking in brains. This asperity is quoted as saying: "Speaking of tips, the majority of those who eat in dining cars, eat about one or two meals on a train each year. Many of them have more money than brains, and are perfectly able to pay a tip and would do so whether the company ruled against it or not. Any discussion of the subject or any attempt at such rules will only put our business in a turmoil. The tip question has become a nuisance because many travelers lack the courage to offer a fee on a 10 per cent. scale, such as is generally adopted in European countries. They prefer to give a tip of more generous proportions rather than face the disapproving look of a negro waiter."

Lack of brains is, we submit, a wrong diagnosis, at least in the great majority of cases. But why the moral reformer? In many cases the trouble, no doubt, is worse than that; it is moral dishonesty. The passenger is using his employer's money and does not exercise the care that he would with his own money. Again, perhaps a higher rate than 10 per cent. is appropriate on dining cars. If the service is satisfactory, or nearly so, it is safe to say that the waiter is of a higher grade than one who chafes at being charged the same prices for meals; it is necessary to get this higher grade, if the exacting duties of the dining car are to be properly performed. A higher grade of waiter may appropriately receive a larger fee. Moreover, the railways are constantly giving meals in dining cars which ought to be priced 50 per cent. higher than they are, if the cost is considered; so that 10 per cent. on the price is not the same as 10 per cent. on the value. This works to the disadvantage of the waiter. The two inexcusable facts of the tip question appear to be (1) that there is no way to change the habits of the considerable number of customers, who give tips freely and voluntarily, and (2) that many deem it right to pay only the lowest respectable amount, while some others would pay none at all, except by the compulsion of custom. The fact that tips will be paid, and will vary in amount would seem to leave the dining car superintendent no choice but to do his best to make his waiters practice the ordinary civility of always expressing thanks, regardless of the amount of the gift—as the best waiters always do. This is the only workable rule. The passenger can, of course, ignore the "disapproving look"; but he should not be required to do so, if the dining car manager can correct his waiters' behavior, for such incidents impair digestion, and this may damage the reputation of the kitchen.—Railroad Age Gazette.

FUNERAL OF A. G. STONE.

His Jewelry Store Reopened Under the Management of Wayne Reed.

The funeral services of Arthur G. Stone were held from his late home in Montpelier yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. S. E. Blinfield officiating. During the funeral, the certainties of the business places of the city were drawn, as a mark of respect, and a large number of the merchants of the city were present at the funeral. A delegation from the Elks lodge also attended. The bearers were Charles H. Shipman, George W. Leslie, Dr. A. R. Blaine, R. M. Shepard, Wayne M. Reed and E. D. Blackwell of Brandon. The body was placed in the receiving vault at Green Mount cemetery.

The jewelry store of Mr. Stone, which had been closed for a few days, was reopened this morning under the management of Wayne M. Reed, who has been in the store for the past four years, coming from Waltham, Mass., where he was employed in the adjusting department of the Waltham watch works. Since last December he has been managing the store, as Mr. Stone wished to retire from active business cares.

ACCUSED OF ARSON.

Charles Devlin Was Prompt in Volunteering at Fire.

Burlington, Jan. 19.—Charles Devlin was arrested yesterday charged with attempting to set fire to the barn and shed of the Standard Coal & Ice Co., on First street. It is alleged that on Saturday evening he placed a lot of combustible material under the planking of the shed, sprinkled the same with oil, and touched a lighted match to it. The fire had gained some headway when discovered and Devlin, who lives near the shed, was one of the first to help extinguish the blaze. It is thought that Devlin is not mentally sound.

SLOW AND LOOSE GAME.

People's Academy Defeated Montpelier Sem., 21 to 10.

Morrisville, Jan. 19.—In a slow and loosely played game of basket ball People's academy defeated Montpelier academy last evening 21 to 10. The summary follows:

Basketball from the floor, AMAR 4, BARRE 3, BOURGONIA 2, THOMAS, GILLEN, WILHAM STRONGMAN 2; from fouls, AMAR, KELLEY, KRANIS; referee, JONES; umpire, KATON; halves, 15 and 20 minutes.



No matter how fine the quality, how expensive the material, or how new the style—everything has to be cleaned out at our annual sale.

- Here are Boys' Sweaters, 18c each. Men's Underwear, 35c each. Men's Suits and Overcoats from 20 to 50 per cent discount. Boys' Overcoats, \$1.25 to \$5.00.

We Clean, Press and Repair Clothing.



The big store with little prices. 174 North Main Street, Barre, Vermont.

JINGLES AND JESTS

"I Told You So."

Sweetheart, our future is unknown; We travel in untraded ways; Yet love shall ever reign, my own, In sunlit or in shadowed days. But should our misfortune be in store, Or adverse winds about us blow, Forbear to utter, I implore, The baneful words, "I told you so!"

If I should place my hand-earned cash In wildcat silver mining stock, Or buy gold brick in moment rash, Then do not my impudence mock! And when no promise twelve per cent. Can I for my investment show, Then murmur not, with harsh intent, The baneful words, "I told you so!"

When I with fraudul motive seek To save a fraudulent plumber's bill, And try to mend the pipes that leak, Untended, but with earnest will; Then when, perchance, they burst again, And torrents through the ceilings flow, Regard, I pray, my efforts vain, And murmur not, "I told you so!"

Through chambermaids and cooks may leave, Though bank accounts may dwindle down, Our joyous hearts can never grieve, But happiness our days shall crown, And when, life's spring of past, serene, Old age draws near with locks of snow, A peaceful path, sharp ones have been, If you forbear, "I told you so."

—Munsey's Magazine.

In China.

The Attendat—Confound this western civilization and all its products, anyhow! Every priest round the table is sick.

The Worshiper—What's the matter? The Attendat—Some blanded devotee yesterday offered the idol a can of American baked beans that had got by the pure food law.—Puck.

Two Kinds.

Dibbs—He had an iron will. Phibbs—I thought he was extremely mild.

Dibbs—That wasn't what I meant. Phibbs—What then? Dibbs—I referred to the fact that all he left his family was his Lake Superior mine.—New York Journal.

Water Power.

"So you are in favor of protecting water power?" said the forestry expert.

"I am," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "A man doesn't appreciate the power there is in water till he has had his much to do with the stock market as I have."—Washington Star.

Revision.

Redd—I see a Harvard professor favors a revision of the Ten Commandments.

Greene—if he's a football enthusiast he probably wants to cut out the commandment, "Thou shalt not kill."—Youkers Statesman.

Caution Extraordinary.

"You have a night key?" "Of course," answered Mr. Meekton, "only I'm so careless that Henrietta keeps it locked up in the safety deposit so that I won't lose it."—Washington Star.

A MOUNTAIN FEUDETTE.

There's a little town named Dingoes In the West Virginia hills, Where there used to be some Hatfields And a frequency of kills.

And a twinging memory tells me Once a maid resided there With a face like a Madonna And a wealth of sun gold hair.

She was daffily waiting table When I met her face to face, And she took me instant captive With her modest rural grace.

Though I wooed her all that summer, Every smile a flood of joy, In the end she threw me over And eloped with Bill McCoy.

There were mighty lively dances For a month or something more, There were nightly shooting matches And of fusillade a score.

And the whole world heard of Dingoes, In the West Virginia hills, Where there used to be some Hatfields And a frequency of kills.

—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

OFFICIALS REPORT TO CITY

Continued from first page.

In the annual report of the city, and on motion of Alderman Thurston, it was voted to cut out of the engineer's report those sections relating to the street paving and the statistics of traffic. Alderman Hoyt thought that these sections which were stricken out should be kept on file in the engineer's office, and on his motion it was so voted and a paragraph was inserted in the report, calling attention to the fact that this had been done.

Other business transacted by the council was the granting of permission to the Consolidated Lighting company to set two poles on Orange street, and F. W. Woolworth & company were granted permission to hang two electric lights in front of their store in the Howard Bros. E. Cave block, providing the advertising matter was put on the lamps.

The hearing on the question of opening the lower end of Park street for coasting was held, and as no one appeared to object the council on motion of Alderman Campbell voted to open the street for coasting. C. W. Melcher was present and spoke in favor of coasting being allowed on the street.

A letter was read from the Harrison Granite company, calling the council's attention to the props which have been placed under the C. V. railroad bridge below Granite street. The company claims it has been troubled with the high water at its shed under the most favorable conditions, and with these obstructions under the bridge the conditions are much more hazardous, and that if the obstructions were placed there under the sanction of the city council, the company would hold the city liable for any damage it might receive from high water. Alderman Campbell stated that this matter was brought to the attention of the council last fall and that the council had never given the railroad company permission to do the work. The matter, as soon as it was found out by the council, was referred to the water committee to investigate and Alderman Alexander some time ago reported that the railroad told him they were going to replace the bridge with an iron one this winter and had put the props under the present structure to brace it temporarily. Alderman Hoyt stated that the props were not driven into the bed of the river and would be washed away as soon as the ice struck them.

CHELSEA.

Engineer H. Kennedy was in Barre City Monday, to attend a meeting of the directors of the Orange County Telephone Co., of which company he is the president.

George Shack, who has been firing the engine at the bob's shop nights for several months, has completed his services there and his place is taken by Will H. Cook.

Ned Hayward, who has a position as clerk at the Pavilion hotel at Montpelier, returned to Montpelier Tuesday morning after having spent a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Hayward, on the east hill.

It is thought by his physician that Charles E. Davis, the prisoner at the county jail, who escaped last spring and returned voluntarily a few weeks since, is suffering from a liver trouble, which will necessitate an operation before relief will be afforded.

Judge George L. Stow and State's Attorney, S. C. Wilson were in Randolph Monday, the former to hold a session of the probate court for the re-commitment of patients from the town of Brookfield to the state insane hospital at Waterbury. Mr. Wilson represented the state's interests.

Deputy Sheriff R. H. Adams, who went last week to Scottsboro, P. Q., to attend the funeral of an aunt, returned Saturday via West Lebanon, where he attended the semi-monthly auction sale of horses at the Willington sale stable and where he purchased four, which he took back with him for his sale stable here.

PLAINFIELD.

Mrs. J. B. Wells is reported ill.

H. S. Parks was in Corinth Tuesday on business.

The schoolhouse in the South district is being repaired.

A few more hats at very low prices at the Bensie millinery store.

George Leavitt has moved his family into the Lupine block on Brook street.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Bateholder of Barre spent Sunday with Mrs. Emma Bateholder.

Erwin Cutting of St. Johnsbury spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Cutting.

Mrs. Emma Starr of South Ryegate spent Sunday and Monday at the home of Charles Abbott.

Mrs. William Adams and daughter of Montpelier are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Bertlett.

Mrs. E. F. Leavitt spent a few days in Montpelier recently with her daughter, Mrs. W. B. Stratton.

Nelson Hamel is at work on the river this week, securing the ice for the creamery, as well as for individual ice-houses.

The creamery report for month of December is as follows: No. of pounds of milk, 71,890; butter, from milk, 1,182; pounds of cream, 15,695; butter fat from cream, 3,502. Total number of pounds of butter fat, 6,888. The patrons received 38 1/2 cents for butter fat and 33 2/3 cents for butter.

Turner Was Guff.

The great artist Turner is said to have been peculiar in his way of selling his pictures. At times nothing could induce him to part with one of them, and at other times he would receive a customer with the greatest facility of voice and manner and readily settle upon the sum to be paid for one of his treasures. On one occasion when he was offered £1,000 apiece for some old sketch books he turned them over leaf by leaf before the eyes of the would be purchaser, saying, "Well, would you really like to have them?" Then, just as the man proceeded to take possession of the books, Turner, with a tantalizing "I dare say you would," suddenly thrust them into a drawer and turned the key in the lock, leaving the customer dumb with indignation.

POOR DEARIE.

By EDGAR FALES MOODEY.

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"But, Edward!"

"What?"

"How are we going to live? You have been brought up to believe that you were to be your aunt's heir, and now you tell me that she has left the estate so tied up that you can't touch it and that her other relatives are likely to beat you out of it."

"That's so, and they will beat me out of it if they learn how matters stand."

"What do you mean by that?"

"I can't enlighten you without telling the whole story."

"Well, tell it."

"It's too ridiculous."

"Ridiculous! Can anything that separates us be ridiculous? I will not bring trouble on you and on myself by marrying you, who, having been brought up on expectations, have made no preparation for earning a living."

"Perhaps not, but you'll laugh all the same when I tell you to whom my aunt left her property."

"To whom did she leave it?"

"I am next of kin and at the death of the present incumbent will succeed to the estate."

"I didn't ask that. I asked whom your aunt made her heir."

"I am thinking of killing him."

"Oh, Edward!"

"It's the only sure way open to me. If the other branches of the family hear of how the matter stands they'll break the will."

"But in that case you will get your share."

"That would be a few thousand only. There are several hundred relatives. I want the whole property."

"Can't you compromise with this person whom your aunt made her heir?"

"No. He isn't capable of making an agreement. He does nothing but strut about—"

"Come, come. Tell me the legal points. I have more head for such things than you suppose."

"Well, my aunt left the property to this person, and, considering who he is, the bequest is ridiculous. That will be the plea of the relatives if they try to break the will. But I, being the heir of this legatee at his death, will take possession of the property. The other heirs will still have good cause for a suit, but I will have the sinews of war. Understand?"

"Yes, perfectly. But this person to whom the property has been—"

"When you see him you will see a coxcomb."

"What was your aunt's attraction for him?"

"He was her husband."

"Her husband?"

"So she considered him."

"But I supposed your uncle died long ago."

"So he did."

"Well, then, how is it that this—"

"Bigamist!"

"Bigamist?"

"That's what he is. He has a couple of dozen wives."

"Edward, I'm not going to stand this any longer. You are attempting to make a fool of me."

"I assure you that everything I have said of him is true, and, worse, he has never been married to one of the wives with whom he lives."

"The beast!"

"He is not a beast at all."

"Then for goodness' sake what kind of a person is he?"

"Listen to me. My aunt in her younger days was a great student. She studied everything—science, religion, philosophy. She passed from one system to another until she became a strong believer in the transmigration of souls. She was much attached to her husband, who honored her in her different faiths. There is no proof whatever but that she was sound in mind in her latter days, though she firmly believed that at her husband's death his soul passed into a little chick that broke through its shell the exact minute my uncle died. She at once took the greatest care of this chick, ordered a special house to be built for him and always called him 'Dearie,' the pet name she had had for my uncle. He grew up to be a fine rooster, and my aunt never relaxed the attention she had shown him from his birth."

"Well, when the old lady died and I came to look over her will, what did I find but that she had left her whole fortune to her husband in the body of this chicken?"

"Ha, ha, ha!"

"Didn't I tell you you'd laugh?"

"It's too ridiculous."

"That's what I said too."

"Well"—after a pause—"what are you going to do?"

"Kill Dearie."

"And then?"

"Make application for the estate as his heir."

"Why not as next of kin?"

"There are too many next of kin. I would rather inherit \$500,000 from a rooster than a few hundred from a human being."

"Well, then, why don't you kill him?"

"He's protected. The woman to whom my aunt paid a large salary to take care of him never lets him out of her sight. Force of habit from knowing when my aunt lived that if Dearie suffered she would lose a fat job leads her to still watch. But I'm going to try to get at him tonight with a hatchet."

"Goodness gracious!"

"Oh, Edward, where have you been? There is blood on your shirt bosom!"

"There was blood in my eye last night."

"What have you done?"

"Dearie is no more. He is with his only legitimate wife."

Here's Luck, Ethel!

"Ethel is not very handsome. Why do you call her a belle?"

"She's waiting for some man to ring her."—Boston Transcript.

Heavy climbers have sudden falls.—French Proverb.

OPENING SALE

New Gingham New Prints New Percales

- New Check Gingham, 7c yard. New Dress Gingham, 8c yard. New Gingham, 12 1-2c styles, 10c yard. New Bates Gingham, 12 1-2c yard. Montrose Percale, new patterns, new colors, soft finish. See them.

Remnant Sale—Short lengths of goods from our Clearance Sale on counter in rear of store. It will pay you to look them over.

Coats and Furs, Children's Coats, Winter Underwear at a big discount.

The Vaughan Store

A. W. BADGER & CO., MORSE BLOCK, Barre, Vt.

Funeral Directors, Licensed Embalmers. Residence calls: 22 Eastern Avenue and 113 Seminary Street. Telephone: Store, 467-11. House: 467-31 and 628-4. COMFORTABLE AMBULANCE AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE

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THAT BRINGS REAL BREAKFAST ENJOYMENT TO THOSE THOUSANDS OF FAMILIES THROUGHOUT THE UNITED STATES EVERY MORNING WHO USE

LA TOURAINE, "The Perfect Coffee"

IS ACCOMPLISHED BY A SYSTEM INVOLVING EXTREME CARE AND INFINITE PRECAUTION, NOT ONLY THROUGH THE MATURING AND ROASTING PROCESS, BUT WHICH DOES NOT CEASE TO OPERATE UNTIL THIS COFFEE IS DELIVERED TO YOU IN ITS PERFECT CONDITION.

Freshly Roasted And Ground Only to Order

IT IS THE ONLY COFFEE THAT HAS ATTAINED NATIONAL IMPORTANCE AS A BULK COFFEE, AND WHICH YOU CAN ORDER AT ALL TIMES WITH PERFECT CONFIDENCE OF ITS

Uniformity, Full Strength, and Rich Mellow Flavor

WE RECOMMEND AND GUARANTEE EVERY POUND, OR DELIVER A LIBERAL SAMPLE FREE ON REQUEST.

The F. D. Ladd Company

If you haven't got all the business you want, advertise in The Times.

THIS BANK PAYS ALL TAXES ON DEPOSITS OF \$2,000 OR LESS

FOUR PER CENT

— PAID ON —

SAVINGS DEPOSITS