

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 20, 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.

Barred from New York's governorship through his own decision, Hughes is still available for president. Let us forget.

When Deer-does, at that-take to breaking into banks, as one did at Ware, Mass. the other day, they are only accustoming themselves to our present-day social conditions.

The very slight reduction in Barre's birth rate during the year 1909 is more than balanced by a greater reduction in the death rate. In fact, the rate of mortality was lower than the average for Barre.

Manifestly, there was discrimination against Chelsea granite in recent writings, through failure to mention the stone at all, as shown by a correspondent in to-day's issue. Probably it was overlooked because the quarry is not being operated.

By and by the Burlington and Rutland newspapers will find out that the exploiting of the professional wrestlers who have temporarily located in their cities would make quite a sizeable income if charged up at the regular rates of advertising.

A Gould heiress picks an American for a husband, instead of a title. Therefore, it is up to Mr. Anthony J. Drexel, Jr., recently addicted to the habit of becoming engaged to actresses like so many other American scions of wealth, to prove she didn't make a mistake.

Feeling their way, just as one would crawl over the ice to the north pole, perhaps, the Danish scientists have at last given their final judgment that Dr. Cook imposed on them when he submitted data to prove that he discovered the pole. Supporters of the Brooklyn explorer do not seem to have a leg left to stand upon.

James J. Storrow is gaining on Boston's mysteriously receding in little dribbles of three, but there are not enough districts to permit this reduction to blot out the little general's majority. In that respect, the recount is proving worthless. In respect to the inaccuracy of vote counting in Boston, however, it is showing things up in a miserable light.

One cannot help feeling sympathetic with the son of the convicted banker, John R. Walsh, who landed an inquisitive camera man and his instrument in a heap when the snooping individual tried to get a picture of Walsh, senior, on the way to jail. However, the attempts to "snop" people is but of slight discomfort when compared with some of the expeditions on which a few big newspapers send their cohorts.

The hunt on Secretary Ballinger is getting strenuous. If he should happen to make good out of all his troubles, the present intensity would assume the look of persecution.—Springfield Republican.

All of which is granted. But that doesn't excuse Secretary Ballinger for not retiring from the leadership of the department of the interior. If he comes out "with skirts clear," there surely will be something waiting for him, and he will have the good wishes of the administration, if he shows now that he does not desire to hamper it in any respect by remaining in the cabinet. The American people are willing that Ballinger prove his case completely, but they really are quite anxious—a part of them, at least—that he should do the right thing meanwhile.

THE GRANITE REPUSE.

The St. Albans Messenger is just now conducting a sort of primer class in the classes of the granite business, coincident with the opening of a large granite cutting establishment in its city, and the reading of the explanations is most interesting. One expression used by the contemporary is odd enough, when it speaks of "storing" the granite chips until some practical disposal of them can be devised. In Barre, they don't "store" granite chips; they just dump them, all the time wishing that the refuse were in the bottom of the sea. If ever some practical use for the chips is devised, as the contemporary suggests, then there are many fortunes now lying about Barre and begging for a claimant. In fact, the disposal of the refuse granite is one of the biggest problems of the granite cutting industry, and to a certain extent it is also a problem at the quarries, where there are huge heaps of so-called grout. Up to the present time, there is little or no market for the discarded pieces of granite at either the quarries or the cutting plants. The smaller pieces are used somewhat in substitutes of street build-

ing, but they are not found to be so satisfactory as small round pebbles of other mineral composition. The powdered granite is also used now and then in giving a top dressing to streets, but some binding substance is required to hold it together, so that municipalities consider the materials too expensive. We have heard, too, that finely powdered granite worked its way into certain marketable articles entirely foreign to granite, but that is mere rumor. So that the chief use of granite chips is in road building, and in that there is not sufficient demand to dispose of an infinitesimal part of Barre's waste supply. Barre hopes with St. Albans that some market may be found for the stuff. An ingenious mind should set to work on this problem.

CURRENT COMMENT

Enforce the Tax Law.

Whatever may be the final adjustment of the taxation troubles of the state, it is certain that the lists may of their own initiative improve the situation tremendously. The coming spring brings us to a quadrennial appraisal, and all property should be listed according to law, all offsets should be carefully scrutinized and every possible effort should be made to uncover all the taxable property that now so generally seeks and finds concealment. It may be a painful thing for the taxpayers, but it will be a great boost toward reform.—Rutland Herald.

JINGLES AND JESTS

A Sound Objection.

Paul—I don't trust these mountain climbing records, no matter who makes 'em.

Ruth—Why not?

Paul—Because mountain climbing is a thing which by its nature is never on the level.

Real Open Work.

"Er—where can I find the department where they sell openwork goods?" asked the man who wanted to buy his wife some peckaboo waists and ship them to her in Florida.

A Successful Scheme.

"Jigsby has invented a plan to test his will power."

Proof Positive.

Madge—How do you know she thinks she's pretty?

Margorie—She is always suggesting to the girls that they have their pictures taken in a group.—Puck.

Obstructed Scenery.

Here's Maud Again.



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.

PROGERS & CO

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

NORTHFIELD.

Grange's Masquerade Ball Last Night a Great Success.

The second annual masquerade given by the Grange was held in Armory hall last night and was well attended.

The Northfield high school basketball team is to play its first home game with Burlington high school, Saturday evening, in the Armory.

John Morarty is still confined to his home as the result of a recent light paralytic shock; aside from affected speech he is making a good recovery.

The annual Masonic hall will take place in the armory this evening, and promises to be largely attended.

CHELSEA'S GRANITE.

It Was Omitted from Write-up by the Monumental News.

Dear Mr. Editor.—With your permission, I would like to reply through the columns of your paper in an article of January 17, headed, "Granite of Vermont," located in quarries, outside of Barre, as described by The Monumental News.

Yours, E. D. Barnes, Chelsea, Vt. Jan. 18, 1910.

AMUSEMENT NOTES.

Stock Company at Opera House All Next Week.

The Whiteside-Strauss company will open a week's engagement at the opera house, commencing Monday.

The individual members of the company are thoroughly capable, and the six big specialties seen between the acts are of the highest order.

Rich Gifts from a Husband.

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

MONTPELIER.

Death of Mrs. Catherine Simmons Yesterday.—Funeral of Capt. Hutchinson.

Mrs. Catherine M. Fitzgerald Simmons died yesterday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John F. Avery, of Berlin street. She had been ill for several days and was also troubled with a weak heart.

Raymond Berry fractured his collar bone recently while alighting.

The land and house on the east side of Liberty street belonging to Harriet and George Sibley, was yesterday transferred to George and Belle Griggs of Barre.

The funeral of Mrs. Sola D. Newton, aged 77 years, mother of Rev. W. M. Newton, formerly principal of Montpelier seminary, now of Winooski, R. I., was held at her late home in Barnard this forenoon.

Branch 42, Lumber's International union yesterday installed the following officers: President, A. L. Miner; vice-president, G. D. Parthenay; recording secretary, James Lunderville; treasurer, Henry Carney.

Herman D. Hopkins of this city has won the blue ribbon in the Vermont poultry exhibition and in the New England shows as well.

The funeral of Capt. Lemuel M. Hutchinson was held yesterday in Bethany chapel, Rev. Stanley F. Blomfield that church officiating.

Mrs. L. Alice Fisher is in Barre for a day or two this week, the guest of Mrs. Fred Fisher.

Mrs. S. S. Whiteomb has been confined to the house for several days with an attack of the grippe.

Mrs. M. W. Campbell and Mrs. C. S. Booth returned from a brief visit in Montpelier Wednesday.

Mrs. E. A. Durkee and her youngest son were the guests of Mrs. Martha Cushing at Bethel on Wednesday.

At the meeting of the Ladies' Aid society of the Federated church at the home of Mrs. Henry Leonard on Tuesday afternoon, the attendance was small, owing to the severe storm.

Mrs. G. A. Drew has returned home from her two weeks' visit at Morrisville.

Miss Gladys Blake was home over Sunday, accompanied by Miss Walbridge of Cabot.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver McCosco of Danville visited at N. H. Cate's and R. S. Barr's one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Miller and daughter, Helen, visited at her mother's, Mrs. Helen Wilson, of Danville recently.

Mrs. Lela Fitzgerald and son, Gordon, have returned to their home in Barre, after a week's visit at her parents', Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Houghton.

Mrs. Clark Kildner is quite ill with bronchitis.

Susan Stockwell is teaching at Stockbridge common.

Lumbermen are improving the fine sheding, and logs from all sections are being hauled to the mills in great numbers.

Mr. and Mrs. George Farr were in Brantree recently.

FOR THE CHILDREN

One Old Ox

This is a game of memory in which you pay forfeits for mistakes and also for laughing.

The players sit in a circle. One begins by saying solemnly, "One old ox opening oysters." Everybody repeats this in turn. Then she begins again, "One old ox opening oysters; two tired turtles trotting to Trenton."

"Four fat friars fishing for frogs." "Five fairies fighting furious fire-fies."

"Six soldiers shooting snipe." "Seven salmon sailing southward."

"Eight elegant engineers eating eggs." "Nine nimble noblemen nibbling nuts."

"Ten tall tinkers tentatively tolling." "Eleven earnest emigrants eating early eggsplants."

"Twelve terrible techiebersers telling truths."

The Signalman.

This is a game calculated to break up any stiffness in a party and is much enjoyed by children, even some of larger growth.

Place a row of chairs two less in number than the players. For example, if there are ten players put eight chairs. The players then take hold of each other's dress or coat so as to make a chain. One stands blindfolded, with a stick in her hand, and sings:

Take your seat as soon as you can. When you're called by the signalman. The others walk solemnly round the chairs till the leader gives three quick taps with her stick on the floor, when each one endeavors to get a chair. Two are, of course, left out, the blind one and another, who becomes signalman, the former resigning the chair. These resign their walk and watch for the next signal. Each time after the first a chair is removed, and those who are left without one are "out of the game" except the one made signalman. The one to capture the last chair wins the game.

A Pencil Tract.

How would you feel if you were a pencil—a nice, conscientious pencil—and somebody was writing with you? Suppose you were rather a fancy pencil that had always belonged to a particular old gentleman, who knew all about spelling and punctuation, and suppose he put you to his grand-daughter and she made you write all sorts of ridiculous things, with queer spelling. Wouldn't it make you shudder? Maybe that is why slate pencils shriek so dreadfully. They are almost always used by children, and, of course, children don't know how to write and spell properly, so the poor, dear, conscientious pencils have a terrible time. So this is a plea to you, children, to be humane to your pencils, and not chew them into stubby points or such long ones that they break off, and not make them spell badly, and not make them write such ridiculous nonsense as this.—Chicago News.

The Stone Tree.

There is a tree which grows in Mexico called the "chjol," or stone tree. It is of enormous proportions, both in circumference and height. It has a number of branches spreading out widely and carrying leaves of a yellowish green color. The wood is extremely fine and easily worked in a green state. It is not given to either warping or splitting. The wonderful part about it is that after being cut the wood gets gradually harder, and in the course of a few years it is absolutely petrified, whether left in the open air or buried in the ground. From this timber houses can be built that would in a few years become completely fireproof and would last as though built of stone.

Do Good Work or None.

You are learning a trade, my boy. That is a good thing. It is better than gold—brings a large premium. But to bring a premium the trade must be perfect—no plated silver affair. When you go to learn a trade do so with the determination to win, to be at the head of the line, to depend upon yourself for position and holding it. Make up your mind what you will be, and be it. Do not whiffle around, but hold your upper lip close down and labor for the future. Determine in your mind to be a good workman or let the job out—American Boy.

Child Heroes.

Twenty-seven of the 126 Carnegie fund heroes were seventeen years old or less. Fifteen of them were from eleven to fifteen years of age. In all but four of the twenty-seven cases the special deed of heroism was the rescue of a person from drowning.

Teddy, Terry and Tummy.

When I grow up I think I'll be a soldier, strong and brave. With all my might I'll fight for right. That none may be a slave.

When I grow up I think I'll be a sailor, bold and true. I'll learn the sea from A to B. And own a ship and crew.

SATURDAY BARGAINS

36 in. Wool Dress Goods for 19c yard. 29 in. Heavy Fancy Wash Goods for 19c yard.

No Place Like Vaughan's for Values

This is the month we stir up every department in the store. Small lots, broken sizes, etc., may be just what you want or just the size you are looking for. It will pay you to come in and see.

SATURDAY we offer 36 inch half wool dress goods, fancy stripe, colors navy black, two shades of brown and gray, very serviceable for school wear. 36 inches and only 19c yard.

SATURDAY we offer fancy Cotton Suiting, 29 inches wide, made to sell at 35c yard. Comes in 8 different shades to select from. Very pretty for waists and dresses. Price only 19c yard.

Opening Sale of New Gingham and Percales. See Window.

The Vaughan Store

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

Funeral Directors. Licensed Embalmers. 23 Eastern Avenue and 115 Broadway Street. Telephone: 447-11. House: 447-21 and 408-4.

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LA TOURAINE, "The Perfect Coffee"

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Many new bank accounts are opened about the first of the new year and we are desirous that the public should realize some of the advantages offered by the

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SAVINGS BANK AND TRUST COMPANY, BARRE, VERMONT.

- 1. Experience of 25 Years. 2. Strong Reserve. 3. Large Working Capital. 4. 4 Per Cent Interest.

We invite comparison with other Vermont Trust Companies.