

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1910.

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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.

One thing seems certain: the town of Putney will not straddle the fence on the liquor question next Tuesday.

Custom in New Hampshire dictates but one term for a governor, which is as powerful a barrier as Vermont's mountain-rule.

In stentorian tones cries Senator Lodge, "We shall bow to the line and let the ships fall where they will," referring to the investigation of the cost of living. Ah, yes; chipped beef!

Gov. Prouty of Vermont, like Gov. Weeks of Connecticut, is in favor of "a less noisy Fourth."—Springfield Republican.

Yet Governor Prouty publicly announces that he favors the "spread-eagle" brand of oratory at patriotic celebrations, which is both noisy and rasping.

The Barre, Vt. police recently made their fourth successful raid on a place in that city known as "The Dead Rat." Should think the board of health might lend a helping hand.—Concord Monitor.

Suggestion not ratified. "The Dead Rat" is the peculiar province of the police.

Probably the young bank clerk in Cambridge, Mass., thought his services were worth more than \$12 a week, and he therefore took what he considered a fair compensation, even though the total amount exceeded the deposits in the institution. And the youngster ran the bank, apparently.

The wrecking of a mail car brings the United States government down on the Philadelphia strikers. They would have been better off if they had stuck merely to the destruction of passenger cars on the Philadelphia trolley system. Now, instead of being passive in its attitude, the government is likely to participate actively in the struggle, to see that violence of all kinds is prevented.

Coincident with the announcement that Editor H. L. Hindley of the Rutland Herald is recovering from a serious surgical operation comes the assertion that he intends to leave his work in Vermont to edit a newspaper in Spokane. While rejoicing over the former announcement, his friends will greatly regret the latter, inasmuch as Editor Hindley is recognized as one of the leading men in the newspaper profession in Vermont.

No wonder the suffragettes are militant. Listen to this description of one of them in New York:

"Mrs. Webster-Powell is a small woman with brilliant brunette coloring inherited from her Spanish ancestry. As she talked, her slender black brows drew together and her brown eyes flashed fire."

Now, did you ever see a more splendid picture of the flashing fighter? "Slender black brows" drew together! Brown eyes flashing fire! Humpf, to the foli-age, ya men!

Prof. Amos E. Dolbear brought to Tufts college a certain distinction, although latterly he had not been actively associated with the work of instruction in the department of science, with which he was so long connected. He was one of the leading scientific men of the country, and, as the Boston Transcript well says, "whoever ventured into any of these fields (telephone, wireless telegraphy, wireless telephony and storage battery) found that he (Prof. Dolbear) had already written or spoken on the identical subjects." Tufts college was fortunate, indeed, to have been able to elicit from him as a teacher for over thirty years, or until the distinguished man was retired on a Carnegie pension a few years since.

MONTEPELIER'S CALL FOR DEBOER.

Political sentiment in Montpelier, as expressed at the annual banquet of the board of trade last night, seems to have crystallized in favor of sending Joseph A. DeBoer to the coming legislature, with the intention of putting his name forward as a candidate for speaker of the House. Those speakers who branched out into the subject of politics at all had a good word to say for Mr. DeBoer. In view of these expressions on top of the newspaper endorsement already given, Montpelier stands in a fair way of lending the speakership of the next House, for the remainder of the state has a very good opinion of Mr. DeBoer's abilities and there is little doubt that he could be elected. All that Montpelier needs to contribute is his election as city representative next September; the other towns and cities will do the remainder of the work.

"None but the Brave deserve the fair," and only the insured should expect to win them. Assure success by insuring your life. Get year. National Life Insurance Company, Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual). S. S. Ballard, General Agent, Montpelier, Vt.; N. B. Ballard, local agent, Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual).

SHOES



All shoes look like good shoes when new, but the shoes that live up to their looks are the kind we all want—the kind that never make you look "run down at the heel."

Of course a shoe or a man, with the right character, commands a higher price than the one that is only good on the surface.

For \$4 a shoe that's good all over. It's the Walkover.

We Clean, Press and Repair Clothing.



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

Current Comment

View from Outside.

The Woodstock Spirit of the Age, in a recent issue, tells its readers that "Dr. John Alger Mead's first installment of advertising in connection with his political ambition appears on another page of this paper, and it makes interesting reading." Possibly it may not be cause and effect, but the Woodstock editor is evidently in favor of promoting Laet. Gov. Mead, and declares that his canvass "is a menace to the machine, judging by the loud and insistent calls for a 'strong man' to enter the field against him." Meanwhile, the Montpelier Argus and Patriot, a Democrat from its foundation, tells us that "our very good friend, Frederick G. Fleetwood of Morrisville, who has a commendable aspiration to be governor of Vermont, and has not the wherewithal with which to pay for advertising, according to his letter, sends us, in common with a number of other papers in the state, a copy of the platform upon which he intends to make his canvass, with a request that it be published at an early date." It is good to see that this Montpelier newspaper stands ready to make the publication. Why should not all the papers follow this example? Surely such a commendation lies in the field of news that the people want to read. Here we get in Vermont the same problem which Speaker Walker was tackled in Massachusetts. It is too bad that political contests are thus made to smell of money.

These aspirants for the governorship represent the best ability that Vermont Republicans could command—but in the light of the above facts, Mr. Fleetwood ought to command popular sympathy. Dr. Mead places emphasis on an economical administration of state affairs, while his opponent is for direct nomination, a "corrupt practice" act, district courts, good highways, better schools, state forest reserves, a faithful administration of the tax laws, and the referendum.—Springfield, Mass., Republican.

A Beautiful Object Lesson.

"That Putney hotel keeper paid his fine for illegal handling of liquor, but the sympathies of his fellow-townsmen were so strong as to occasion a petition for a minimum fine. Another indication that Putney ought to be in the license column in name, as well as in fact."—Barre Times.

The Messenger has already commented upon the singular circumstances of this case, but the following from a more recent news account of the affair printed by the Montpelier Reformer will be of interest now.—"From an interview had with Mr. Skumway, it appears that even though the town of Putney voted no license last year he had been permitted to sell liquor openly and had been given immunity through public sentiment, which desired an opportunity to take a drink whenever dry and yet did not want an open bar in the town."

Careful People

Place their valuable papers, deeds, fire and life insurance policies in Safe Deposit Vault. The cost is very little and the sense of security is very great. Why not rent one of our Deposit Boxes? \$3, \$4, \$5 per year.

Granite

Savings Bank & Trust Company, Barre, Vermont.

Hours in a perfectly satisfactory manner. The petition presented to the court by Mr. Shumway included the names of merchants, clergymen, manufacturers, physicians and farmers. Mr. Shumway, while acknowledging to a representative of this paper that he had absolutely no defense to make as to his guilt in violating the law, said he should not have done so had he not had the assurance of the leading citizens of the town that he was doing as they wished him to do.

Read again the description of the kind of men in Putney that have been setting the young men and young women of that community and of the whole state, for that matter, an object lesson of contempt for law!

Jingles and Jest

A Prophecy.

No prophet I, And yet I dare to prophesy: This coming spring The birds will sing, And from her tuneful throat The thrush's note Will ring; And blossoms fair and white Will spring forth in the night To gladden some sweet day. In coming May And roses rare Will scent the air, While frolic bees their sweets will seize And hide them in the forest trees; And silver streams will dance along, And babble forth their merry song. Of mating with the sea; The while the woodland wild will teem With wakings from a wintry dream, From icy fetters free, Where late was snow. The April glow Of genial sun will melt the way That violet and lily pale May find again the ferny vale. And elfin comrades at their play: And skies above Will speak of love, And with their dreamy blue Will put to rout The hosts of doubt, Of trouble, care and rue.—John Kendrick Bangs in Harper's Weekly.

Sherlock Holmes.

The Policeman (Irish)—This is more serious than O'Connell. The window is broken on both sides, an' it's lucky for yer that ye have the brick as evidence.—London Sketch.

When the Sleeper Wakes.

"John," she exclaimed, jabbing her elbow into his ribs at 2:17 a. m., "did you look the kitchen door?" And John, who is inner guard and was just then dreaming of last evening's lodge meeting, sprang up in bed, made the proper sign and responded, "Worthy Kiler, our portals are guarded."

Determining Sex.

Mark Twain says that he has always taken woman's part. "For instance," he relates, "I once strongly reprimanded a woman out in Hannibal, Mo. Here was the occasion: 'So this is a little girl, eh?' I said to her as she displayed her children to me. 'And this sturdy little urchin in the bed belong, I suppose, to the contrary sex?' 'Yessah,' the woman replied, 'Yessah, dat's a girl, too?'—Everybody's.

WARREN.

Mrs. James Smith and three children are visiting relatives in Brandon.

Mr. and Mrs. Noel Kathan are the parents of a little son, born Tuesday.

Arthur Barnard of Waitsfield visited at his brother's, J. P. Tooker, last Saturday.

John Buzzell is moving into Louise Allen's house, lately occupied by Joseph Pierce.

Mrs. Fred Pierce has been very ill with inflammatory rheumatism for the past week.

George Ford has moved from the farm which he recently sold into his house in the village.

Mrs. Alice Sargent, who has been ill for a number of weeks, is reported to be worse again.

The ladies' aid will serve the usual baked bean dinner in the upper hall to-morrow night.

Miss Margery Parker of Montpelier returned Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Parker.

Leonard Freeman is moving back to his farm from Tunbridge, where he has lived for the past two years.

Dr. Campbell of Rochester was in town Sunday in consultation with Dr. Fuller on the case of Mrs. Richard LaRoc.

Because of the impassability of the roads, the stage was unable to make its usual trip to Roxbury Wednesday afternoon.

Thomas Bruce is moving to Underhill. Mrs. Bruce, Miss Irene and Master Seth went Tuesday. Mr. Bruce expects to go March 1.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Heath, who recently purchased a house in Randolph, expect to go to their new home in a few days.

Advertisement for ROYAL Baking Powder. Features a crown logo and text: HOME BAKED FOOD, fresh, good, wholesome, economical. Readily made with ROYAL Baking Powder. No Alum, No Lime.

WILLIAMSTOWN.

Funeral of Andrew Burnham Was Held Yesterday Afternoon.

The funeral of the late Andrew Burnham was held at the Universalist church at 2 p. m. Thursday, Rev. Irving Towse of Washington officiating. There was a good attendance. He was buried with Masonic ceremonies. The interment was in our village cemetery, beside members of his own family, and in a grave that he had, years before, prepared in some measure for the reception of his body. We hope very soon to be able to give more facts in the life of Mr. Burnham than are now in our possession.

Mercury went to 32 below zero in our village this (Friday) morning.

Some \$67 were taken for "Neighbor Jackwood" at the grange hall Thursday evening.

Mrs. Warren S. Covell was reported to us a day or two ago as unable to be up from her bed that day.

Miss Bernice I. Morse has gone to her home in Bakersfield for her vacation from village-school work.

Forest Hutchinson has gone to Barre to work at granite cutting, and the room he had occupied at A. Sherman Winchester's is for rent.

An effort is being made by Director W. E. Randall to organize an orchestra in connection with the union chorus, and the effort seems likely to succeed.

The mercury in our village last Thursday morning was at 20 degrees below zero at the house of Henry Poole and 18 below at the house of Albert R. Martin.

Miss Myrtle Smith of Brookfield has just gone to the George L. Williams district to finish out the winter term of school, that had been begun by another teacher.

The union chorus will meet with Miss Mary E. Waterman at the house of Mrs. J. E. Alsworth next Monday evening, February 28. This chorus now numbers 25 members, and it is desired that the number be increased.

We are glad to report that since the granite work was started up here this week the money of workmen has been steadily increasing, and we trust it will be only a matter of comparatively little time, when everybody who wants it can have work.

The Ladies' Home Study club will have its next meeting Saturday, March 5, at the home of Miss Alice Walker.

The program is: Quotations, Mrs. Humphrey Ward; England, chapter 12, selection, Mrs. Louisa Sibley; modern English art—magazines.

The music at Andrew Burnham's funeral was rendered by Miss Blanche Nixon, Mrs. Nina Jeffords Jovett, H. S. Baker and Alden H. Jewett, with Mrs. A. N. Fellows at the organ. Among the familiar hymns sung were "Rock of Ages" and "Just as I Am."

Frank C. York, who has spent the last two months of the granite troubles here in the family of Miss S. Berry, seems sure of work here with the Greenleaf Beckett Granite company as a boxer, whenever there is boxing enough to keep him at work. He has been a faithful employe at their sheds for some 20 years, we think.

Haden M. Jeffords and his brother, Frank, have just visited their widowed mother, who is staying with her only daughter, in Hardwick. They report her as in better health than at any other time since she had a paralytic stroke a few years ago. She will be readily recalled as Mrs. Jason H. Jeffords, a daughter of the late Russell Martin.

A widely granite cutter, pleasantly remembered here, is Richard J. Jenkins, familiarly known as "Dick" Jenkins, whose home is in Montreal, Canada. Since he left here some years ago, he has married and in late years he has been cutting granite in Northfield. Last fall he was sent to Indianapolis, Ind., for a few weeks to look after a newly erected monument to the memory of Confederate soldiers of the late Civil war, that needed attention. It was a fine trip for him.

Tuberculosis

Plenty of fresh air, sleeping out-doors and a plain, nourishing diet are all good and helpful, but the most important of all is

Scott's Emulsion

It is the standard treatment prescribed by physicians all over the world for this dread disease. It is the ideal food-medicine to heal the lungs and build up the wasting body.

ALL DRUGGISTS. Send 3c. stamp of paper and this ad. for copy of book "Tuberculosis and Child's Health." Book back contains Good Luck Penny. SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.

INTERESTING MEETING FOR THE FARMERS

State Forester Hawes and Prof. R. M. Washburn Spoke at Waitsfield Wednesday Evening.

Waitsfield, Feb. 25.—An agricultural meeting was held at I. O. O. F. hall Wednesday evening, under the auspices of the Mad River Cow Testing association. The speakers were A. F. Hawes, state forester, and Prof. R. M. Washburn of Burlington.

In his address, Mr. Hawes said that the amount of timber cut each year was equal to three times its growth, and that the same amount was being cut now that was cut twenty-five years ago, thus depleting the forest and causing a drought, and at the present time soft wood is so scarce that where twenty-five years ago nothing but soft wood was cut, now large amounts of hard wood are being cut. Farmers are only interested in forestry for the amount of money they can get out of it.

He said there is plenty of waste land in Vermont, which, if planted with young trees, would soon become valuable, although the young trees would not be large enough to cut for over 25 years; yet the land would soon be valuable for the young trees. The cost of planting is from \$6.00 to \$18.00 per acre for young trees about six inches high. During the past year, the government has sold 2,000,000 plants, and already orders have been received for 230,000 for next year. He regarded white pine as being the best, not only because of its rapid growth, but on account of the quality of the timber. On high elevations, he thought, spruce was better.

Prof. Washburn prefaced his address in a happy manner by speaking of himself as being an American of the Americans, and although he did not cross in the Mayflower, yet his early ancestors had, and he felt proud of his Americanism, and all New Englanders boasting of their independence; but now the boasting is carried too far.

To prove this, he drew two pictures; first, he could see the early settlers cutting timber with home-made axes, clearing the land with their own axes, planting it with their own seeds, harvesting it with a home-made harrow, drawing it in with a home-made cart, making their own holed and other implements, raising their own wool, which was carded, spun and made into garments by the colonial damed. These garments were noted, not only for style, but durability.

Everything was home-made, and the farmer was independent.

As an offset to this picture, he drew a picture of the twentieth century farmer, representing him as being dependent on the other fellow for nearly all he does. When he sells his beef, pork, butter or eggs, he does not set the price; he asks the other man how much he will pay. When he buys, he asks the seller the price. He goes to work in trousers made in New York, milks his cows in pails made in Philadelphia, squeezes the cream out in a machine made in Bellows Falls or somewhere else, sits in chairs made in Michigan, gets his breakfast food in Minneapolis, his sugar in Porto Rico, his buggy in Cincinnati, his kerosene in Pennsylvania, his corn and cattle-feed in Minnesota or Chicago, draws home with grey horses bought in Montana, phosphate in North Carolina, and even axes and hammer handles were bought ready-made. The farmer is dependent on the city and the city on the farmer.

He spoke of the manufacture of butter, stating that in the city of St. Louis alone 75,000 pounds of oleo was made every month, and as this was made stamped contrary to law, the officers tried to execute the law, but were met by an organization which extended from New York to Texas and which appeared to be strong enough to evade the law.

What the farmers need is organization and co-operation—such co-operation that will co-operate, even if they have to compromise. This co-operation should begin in the home, but here it did not always work and compromise some times comes hard.

He advocated farmers raising more corn, stating that in Vermont we could raise more corn per acre than in the West, and that it was method and not location that made the corn. Great stress should be laid on rural education, where the mother was the main educator. Prof. Washburn spoke of different feeds, but thought molasses feeds were the greatest chests on the market. He urged the necessity of co-operation, claiming that it is the keynote of success.

The meeting was not only interesting, but instructive, and lasted until a late hour, as the professor gave a social meeting to some leading farmers at the close of the address and gave some good advice about a balanced ration.

HE WOULD SERVE.

John C. Hood Denies Report in Barre Town Politics.

To the Taxpayers of the Town of Barre:—As it has been reported that I will not serve as road commissioner, I beg to inform you that that is a mistake, and, if I am elected, I will serve to the best of my ability.

Yours truly, John C. Hood.

Beginning Saturday

We Open for Sale 50 Pieces Baby Irish Lace at One-half Price

10c yard Lace and Insertion to match, per yard, - - - - - 5c

Hamburgs for Corset Covers Dimity designs, 50c value, a yd. 39c Finished Beading to match, yd. 19c

OPENING SPRING GOODS

New Poplins, New White Goods New Gingham, New Percales Parisiana Stripe for Suiting

New Wash Silks, per yard, - 29c New Silks for dresses, per yard, 39c See them in window.

New White Silk Waist special, \$1.48

7th Annual White Sale—Another case, a special lot Corset Covers, Ladies' Drawers, Night Robes and Children's Drawers. This lot is on one table at a special price in this sale.

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Funeral Directors. Licensed Embalmers. Residence Calls: 18 Eastern Avenue and 110 Cemetery Street. Telephone: Store, 447-21. Home, 447-23 and 503-4.

COMFORTABLE AMBULANCE AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE

GILBERTSON'S ORCHESTRA

A premier organization. Number of artists and programs to suit. Our programs whether classical or popular are always attractive as they are arranged to suit all tastes. Complete repertoire. For terms address

W. H. GILBERTSON, Mgr., Phone 324-11, 31 Highland Avenue.

MONTEPELIER.

Mrs. Mary Leland Died This Morning After Illness with Paralysis.

Mrs. Mary Leland, who had been ill with paralysis since Christmas time, died this morning at her home in the Blanchard block. She came to this city 40 years ago from Canada; her native country, and learned the millinery and dressmaker's trade, doing repairing for the larger stores here for the last ten years. Mrs. Leland leaves a sister in Montpelier and her husband in the West, besides more distant relatives.

R. A. Griffith, the oldest huckster in the city in point of continuous service, having been in business for the past ten years, has sold out to Bailey and Foster, the State street livermen.

At the meeting of the board of civil authority, held last evening, one name was taken off the check list and one added. Sixty citizens of the city must pay up their taxes if they wish to vote.

The 40th anniversary of the founding of the order was celebrated last night by the Knights of Pythias at their annual roll call. Almost the entire membership of the lodge in this city was either present or represented by letter. After the roll call a banquet was served and speeches delivered, followed by a smoke talk lasting until 12 o'clock.

Eighteen games to be played between now and the first of April are contained in the basket ball league schedule, just announced. The first game of the league was that held Wednesday's birthday, played by the Capitals and Wisards, the latter winning after an exciting contest. The next game will be held Saturday evening between the clerks and Company II teams. Each team will play nine games.

The main force of the G. S. Hodget company of Burlington is expected within a week to begin work on the state houses. The boiler room is to be enlarged to make room for the new heating apparatus and men are busy ripping out the plastering in the basement to prepare for this work. The sub-contract for the mason work has been awarded to B. F. Stanley, his consideration being in the vicinity of \$14,500.

Advertisement for SHAWMUT RUBBERS. Text: Double the Wear where the Wear comes. SHAWMUT RUBBERS NOT MADE BY A TRUST.

For Sale by The Homer Fitts Company, Barre. J. K. Lynde Co., Williamstown, W. H. Miles Co., Graniteville, Ricker Bros., Groton, L. P. Hight, West Topsham, H. D. McCrillis, Marshfield, A. H. Pepper, Washington.