

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

MONDAY, JULY 25, 1910.

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Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

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

5,605

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

They are real "baggage smashers" now.

President Taft may be said to have passed the Harbor Bar.

If Hugh J. M. Jones can be induced to run for city representative this fall, Montpelier ought to feel satisfied.

A Chinese puzzle: who stole \$70,000 from the Russo-Chinese bank in New York? Send all answers to the New York police.

Now that the Republican state committee has located its headquarters in Rutland for the coming campaign, the Mead men can dust out their "bureau" for occupancy.

Mayor White of Lawrence, Mass., removes some of the stigma from his city by sending in his resignation from a cell in the Massachusetts house of correction. Yet Lawrence is still suffering from the stain of his acts.

Congressman Champ Clark tells his Missouri constituents that he is less objectionable, or more objectionable, than he was when they first sent him to Congress. Now we know that modesty is one of the first requisites of a congressman.

The state of Washington expects its biggest apple crop this year; and what is more, it expects the price to stay high. Vermont, which is so near the great eastern markets, ought to be raising its biggest apple crop, for it would be sure of disposing of the fruit.

Along with the hot wave records, Vermont is breaking the low record on financial failures during this month of July, only four petitions having been filed since July opened. This speaks well for the general prosperity of the state, that business is fairly good and that labor is well employed.

A foreign fleet which attempted to pass Fort Monroe would be reduced to atoms in five minutes, declare naval experts. Perhaps the fleet might be doing a little something toward reducing the fort meanwhile; so we needn't feel too reassured about our protection. The other fellow most probably would have his fighting tops on.

The Boston Globe frightens us by declaring that Vermont and New Hampshire will be reduced to a single representative each in the national House and then rears us in the next breath by the statement that the change won't come for several decades. If Vermont is given so many days of grace as that, the old state may surprise The Globe and others by growing to the stature which will still keep its membership at two. Vermont is beginning to take on a new impetus.

One of the two Vermont newspapers which are reputed to be Democratic is the Woodstock contemporary of the long name, Spirit of the Age; but, though Democratic, it does not endorse over Charles D. Watson, the Democratic nominee for governor. Instead, it gives space to other editorial opinions concerning the man. Perhaps the S. of A. figures that the Republican and independent newspapers are saying all that is necessary to boost Watson's campaign; and it must be admitted that they are doing a good part of the work.

PUBLIC'S EYES BEING OPENED.

The persistent stories of attempts at crooked work in the recent prizefight between James J. Jeffries and Jack Johnson have been followed by no denials from the camp of Jeffries, from which the denials should be expected, if from anywhere. The stories are to the effect that camp attaches of Jeffries endeavored to "fix" the recent fight at Reno and that Jeffries had the understanding that it had been "fixed" right up to the night before the great static encounter, only to be informed then that Johnson refused to be a party to the affair and refused to be "detested" by Jeffries in the eighth round, even though the offers mounted to very large figures. The stories go further and say that Jeffries was so taken aback by the failure to "fix" the fight that he lost his nerve, resulting in his pitiable exhibition against the colored man the succeeding day. These stories are disgusting, even to the enthusiasts over the game, and unless prompt and conclusive denials are forthcoming the spect of prizefighting has been dealt a mortal blow, which will be even more effective than the legislative enactments which have closed all but two states of the union to exhibitions of "British fights." Even Nevada could not afford to stand and countenance such a game as that alleged to have been tried prior to the recent meet-



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ing between the white and black races at Reno.

Furthermore, the sympathizers of Jeffries in his defeat would like to be told without chance of contradiction that he was not so mean and low as to resort to such methods and that if there were really underhand effects that he knew nothing of them. The public does not expect angels of prizefighters, but the public would like to see a man act "on the level" with it. Therefore, unless the denials are forthcoming, whatever confidence there is in the fairness of the sport will have been scattered to the four winds; and it is agreed that the confidence was already weakening.

Current Comment

Thank You! The Barre Times has just added a new improved press to its equipment, which shows that it is prospering as it deserves.—Montpelier Argus.

Classical Candidates.

Swiftly following the movement for the nomination of President Woodrow Wilson of Princeton college for governor of New Jersey comes suggestion of President Schurman of Cornell for governor of New York. The suggestion is made by Representative John W. Dwight, Republican whip in Congress, and he argues earnestly for its adoption by his party.

Good Republicans, Too.

The St. Johnsbury Caledonian bolts the nomination of Doctor Mead, holding consistently to the objection against him that it urged in the pre-convention canvass. Other anti-Mead papers have failed to come into the line with the usual spirit. There is no denying that many of the Republican rank and file are extremely displeased over the choice for head of the ticket made at Montpelier and will make their sentiment known at the September election. It is talked openly, not by the element that is loosely attached to the party, but by good, strong, substantial citizens who have never scratched or bolted a Republican ticket before. They do not hesitate to give their reasons, which are that with little at stake as between the parties this year, they feel free to register once more their disapproval of the head of the party ticket, and the methods by which he won a narrow victory in the convention. How widespread this feeling is, or whether it will increase or fade with the approach of election day, is yet too early to determine.—Randolph Herald and News.

Another Opportunity for Vermont.

It is announced by the reclamation service in Washington that thousands of American families who have gone to the Canadian Northwest from different parts of New England, as well as other parts of the country, under the lure of the dominion's fascinating immigration bureau, are returning to the United States. Many more are planning to come back later on, and the tide of migration has plainly turned. Representatives of the reclamation service who have talked with returning migrants quote them as saying that practically every American farmer in the neighborhood of Alberta, where the Canadian government maintains an irrigation project, was anxious to get back if he could sell his holdings in the dominion. The American settlers were dissatisfied with the character of the land, the crops from which, they alleged, consisted principally of alfalfa and such hardy grains as winter wheat, and even these were not sure. The form of government did not appeal to them, and they considered the railroad freight rates exorbitant. The climate also was a source of dissatisfaction, ice and snow in August and September of last year adding to their discomfort. In the last nine months, it was said, the reclamation service offices, fifteen thousand settlers have returned from Canada, and the prospect for a general backward movement was bright. Vermont needs a large number of families to help cultivate many hundreds of acres in this state, which are so neglected that they may practically be said to be going to waste. In some sections of the state many farms are not producing one-quarter of their possible crop because of lack of farm help, which is one of our most crying needs, and thou-

sands of acres in Vermont are just "skimmed over," while those operating them eke out a scanty existence. Some of these farms are occupied by families who will never develop them, and if energetic families would get hold of such farms, many of which can be had at a bargain, our agricultural conditions would be materially changed at the end of five or ten years.—Burlington Free Press.

Aviation and Mythology.

The development of the heavier-than-air flying machine has inevitably more than once recalled the mythical flights of antiquity. Daedalus and Icarus succeeded in flying, if the ancient Greeks were to be believed, although the latter met the misfortune of falling into the Aegean sea by reason of the wax of his wings being melted by the sun. Possibly Icarus might be said to have been the prototype of the dirigible balloon, rather than of the aeroplane, since the sun is ever now held to be responsible for accidents to the gas-bag machines through the expansion of the gas by its heat. But Phaeton was obviously the prototype of the men who to-day ambitiously mount in the air on aero planes, as shown by the accident which has so suddenly brought the aviator Ehrmann into prominence. He was making a cross country flight near Barcelona, when his aeroplane was struck by lightning and fell blazing to the ground. He was more fortunate than his mythical prototype, for he escaped injury, but every schoolboy may be expected to be reminded of the ambitious youth who long ago was reputed to have attempted to drive the chariot of the sun and made such a mess of it that, in order to save the earth from destruction Jove struck him with a thunderbolt, which dropped him into the river Po. The Phaeton myth had the advantage of explaining the desert of Sahara apparently to the satisfaction of the ancients, but the accident to Ehrmann, instead of attempting the solution of anything, evidently suggests a new problem in aviation. The art obviously has risks enough without taking into account the danger of being struck by lightning.—Manchester Union.

Jingles and Jests

The Kind That Mother Used to Make. Her smiles! Ah, they are mighty sweet! They fill my days with sun and shine, They guide the paths before my feet With glory golden and divine. They fill me with ambitions fair For tasks immortal undertake, And spur me ever on, for they're The kind that mother used to make.

Her eyes! Ah, they are deeply blue. How I rejoice to watch their light As they flash out on care and rue And drive all worry out of sight! And when she uses them—ah, me!—To stir me, how my pulses quake, For they're again the kind, you see, The kind that mother used to make!

Her cooking! Ah, what genius lies Behind each culinary scheme! Such rabbits rare, such pumpkin pies, Each dish a sweetly dainty treat. It matters not what she may do, Or whether she shall mix or bake, There is not one unequal to The kind that mother used to make.

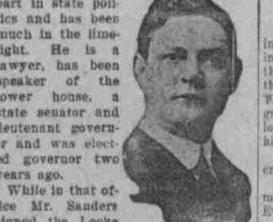
And when at night, returning late, From business cares—and other things—I find her waiting at the gate, Or upstairs full of murmuring, I think of many a bygone day, And how my daddy used to shake, For her remarks are sad to say. The kind that mother used to make! —Harper's Weekly.

Approvals. Pretty Woman Speaker—Now, as for the men, I and every other woman present like men who are frank. Score of Male Voices from the Audience—You're it! My name's Frank!—Judge.

Kind. Tattered Terry—There goes a kind man. The last time I went to him I didn't have a cent, and he gave me all he could. Wary Walker—What was that? Tattered Terry—Thirty days.—Puck.

Some People In the Public Eye

Governor Jared Young Sanders of Louisiana, who was recently elected to the United States senate, will be the youngest member, excepting Senator Gore. Sanders is forty-one. He has taken a leading part in state politics and has been much in the limelight. He is a lawyer, has been speaker of the lower house, a state senator and lieutenant governor and was elected governor two years ago.



While in that office Mr. Sanders signed the Locke bill, which prohibited betting on race tracks and other gambling. Racing promptly ceased at the City park and fair grounds tracks, but certain horsemen, whose management of races had really caused the bill's passage, kept on racing at Suburban park, in Jefferson parish, across the Mississippi from New Orleans. Governor Sanders, however, threatened to call out the militia, and that settled the matter. He was elected to the senate to fill out the unexpired term of the late Samuel D. McEnery, which will expire in 1915.

If You Tried to Be Foxy you couldn't think of a slicker scheme than to make a contract so that if you died first the other partners would take care of your family. That's the insurance. National Life Insurance Co., Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual). S. S. Ballard, General Agent, Montpelier, Vt.; N. B. Ballard, local agent, Barre, Vt. (Mutual).

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PRIEST TRANSFERRED.

Fr. P. J. Barrett Goes from Burlington to Poultney. Burlington, July 25.—It was announced at all of the masses yesterday at St. Mary's cathedral that the Rev. P. J. Barrett, for the past 14 years the rector, has been ordered by Bishop J. J. Rice to St. Raphael's church in Poultney. Father Barrett himself made the announcement and the news was received with intense surprise and sorrow, as no inkling of the fact had been allowed outside of those at the cathedral. Father Barrett will leave for his new field Wednesday unless Bishop Rice can be induced to allow him to remain here. A meeting of the members of the congregation was held in St. Mary's hall last evening and a committee appointed to wait on Bishop Rice to further that end. It is not the opinion of most, however, that anything of that nature can be accomplished, as the bishop is known to be determined. A meeting will report and some action toward giving Father Barrett a farewell reception in case he is to leave, will be taken up.

AVIATION RACES.

New the Proper Thing at State and County Fairs. Is the aviation race to supplant fast horses and balloon ascensions at our county and state fairs? Are we to have aeroplane days, and is the bird man to take the place of the prize pumpkin as a prime attraction? We move fast in these days, and already the aeroplane is racing the locomotive, as was so recently witnessed in Glenn H. Curtiss' race with a New York Central special from Albany to New York city and Charles K. Hamilton's speed contest with a Pennsylvania train from New York to Philadelphia and back again. Curtiss has also figured in a race with an automobile. It occurred at the Minnesota state fair grounds on June 23. The man in the automobile was Barney Oldfield. Despite the many distressing accidents met by aeroplanists and ballooningists of late, records continue to be broken. The thrilling flight of Curtiss over the sea, where he covered fifty miles at Atlantic City in a little more than an hour, broke all records of overseas flying, although flights had already been made across the English channel and New York bay.

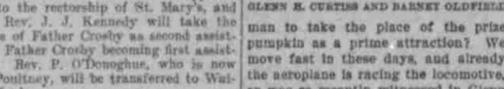


Photo by American Press Association. GLENN H. CURTISS AND BARNEY OLDFIELD man to take the place of the prize pumpkin as a prime attraction? We move fast in these days, and already the aeroplane is racing the locomotive, as was so recently witnessed in Glenn H. Curtiss' race with a New York Central special from Albany to New York city and Charles K. Hamilton's speed contest with a Pennsylvania train from New York to Philadelphia and back again.

CHARGE OF FORGERY

Made Against a Burlington Man Who Is Under Arrest. Burlington, July 25.—Isaac Mallette of North Bend street was arrested yesterday, charged with forgery. Isaac has been absent from the city since June 7, else he would have been in jail a long while ago. Isaac found a check or pass book on the Burlington Savings bank early in June and on June 7, he appeared at the shoe store of C. B. Vincent, at the corner of North Champlain and North streets and bought a pair of shoes. In payment he tendered a forged check for \$14.20, signed by T. B. Robinson and made payable to himself. The check was on the Burlington Savings bank and was taken from the old book that he had found. The following day Mr. Vincent discovered that the check was a forgery, but Mr. Mallette could not be found. Later, Mallette appeared in Swanton, where, it is said, he passed another forged check on George Campbell, a former Burlington druggist. Since that time his whereabouts was unknown until he appeared in this city.

POSTMASTER SHELDON DIES.

Rutland Man Had Been Commander of Vermont Department, G. A. R. Rutland, July 25.—Postmaster J. A. Sheldon died at one o'clock this morning, after a long illness with kidney trouble. He was born in Troy, August 14, 1839, and for many years was engaged in the marble business here with his father under the firm name of Sheldon & Sons. Mr. Sheldon served four years with the tenth Vermont in the Civil war and was mustered out with the rank of captain. He was past commander of the department of Vermont, G. A. R. and represented this city in the legislature in 1876. A wife, four sons and three daughters survive him.

He Had No Eye for Color.

There came to the home of a negro in Tennessee an addition to the family in the shape of triplets. The proud father hailed the first man who came along the road and asked him in to see them. The man, who was an Irishman, seemed greatly interested in the infants as he looked them over, lying in a row before him. "What does yo' think?" asked the parent. "Waul"—pointing to the one in the middle—"I'd save that one."—Everybody's Magazine.

Photographing a Panther.

A panther is not easily killed and will often revive with very unpleasant results, as on a certain occasion in the Decatur. He appeared to be quite dead, and one of the spectators rushed up with a camera on a stand to obtain a picture of the supreme moment. He got his photograph, and, strange to say, it survived what followed, but no sooner had he taken it than the panther revived, tore himself loose and went for the photographer. Somehow the man escaped, but the camera was sent flying, and, disconcerted by his encounter with it, the panther turned and made for the nearest tree, up which he went as quickly as a monkey. Now, the tree was crowded with interested spectators, and for three or four strenuous seconds (until the panther was shot) we enjoyed a spectacle of natives dropping to earth with loud thuds like ripe plums from a jungle plum tree as the panther approached them.—Wide World Magazine.

Mark Down Sale

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Don't Miss the Sale Wash Goods Sale This Evening 6 to 9 O'clock

50c and 69c Embroidery Flouncings for 39c yard. 25c and 39c Fancy Neckwear for 19c each. See the Ribbon values at 14c yard. SPECIAL IN NOTIONS—See them on counter near door. See what you can buy for 5c and 10c.

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THE BLACK HAND.

Origin of the Name of This Group of Daring Criminals. According to the United States secret service, the Black Hand is a title common to innumerable groups of criminals operating under the direction of some secret central government. These men are blackmailers, using murder, arson, kidnaping and bomb throwing as punishments for those who will not submit to their iniquitous demands. Black Hand is, in short, a handy name for a brand of crime peculiar to Italian criminals who are successful in it because of the temperament of the foreign immigrants and their inborn dread of the extortionist. Whether the central government which guides the Black Hand society is located in the United States or in Italy is something which neither the Italian nor American authorities can discover. United States officers say the name of the American Black Hand emanated from Chicago about ten years ago, when one of the first of many mysterious murders in the Italian quarter remained unsolved. The victim of the murder had received a warning that death would follow his failure to contribute a specified sum of money. The letter was embellished with a crude drawing representing a fist clenching a dagger. The fist and dagger gave the name Black Hand—later to become unpleasantly familiar to every citizen of the country—and the sinister sketch was soon a source of terror to all law-abiding Italians.—Wide World Magazine.

A SAMOAN FISHING BEE.

Trapping the Game With a Leaf Chain Half a Mile Long. A Samoan fishing bee is a unique sight to witness. Coconut leaves are gathered in abundance and secured, doubled and tripled, end to end, to form a long prickly chain, round in appearance and about three feet in diameter. These leaf chains are often woven to a length of half a mile. When the chain is complete all the men of that particular village turn out on masses with their "paopaos," or Samoan canoes. When the tide is high the chain is stretched across some convenient place, supported by natives in their paopaos or simply wading where the shallowness will permit. The coconut seine is then submerged and slowly forced shoreward, the prickly natives driving the fish before them. When the point is reached where the chain can rest upon the bottom and still protrude slightly from the water the natives after securing the ends to the beach retire and wait for the tide to recede, leaving the fish high and dry. It is often found that large fish are driven and caught in this manner, but since they are capable of jumping the barrier they are dispatched with spears at once. The catches of fish thus made are sometimes enormous and often number thousands.—Los Angeles Times. Insect Sits on Its Eggs. Family matters in the case of insects usually mean only the depositing of eggs in suitable situations for the independent development of the offspring. The parent insects often dying before the young appear. The erwig, however, provides a remarkable exception to the general rule, for it sits upon its fifty or more eggs until they are hatched, just as a bird would do, and, moreover, if the eggs get scattered it carefully collects them together again. In the early months of the year, when digging the soil, female erwigs may frequently be found together with their batch of eggs. At the slightest sign of danger the young ones huddle close to their mother, hiding beneath her body so far as it will cover so large a family.—Strand Magazine.

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- 10c Gingham all - 6 1-4c
- 12 1-2c Gingham all - 10c
- 29c Congo Cloth all - 19c
- Every Suit, every Coat, every Separate Skirt marked down.
- \$1.00 Petticoats for - 79c
- \$1.00 Wrappers for - 79c
- Every piece of Crash in our store marked way down. Big bargains in Table Linen.
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