

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1911.
 Published every week-day afternoon.
 Subscriptions: One year, \$3.00; one month, 25 cents; single copy, 1 cent.
 Entered at the post office at Barre as second-class matter.
 Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the year 1910 was

5,626

copies, the largest circulation of any daily paper in Vermont outside of Burlington.

The newspapers are tracking Dorothy Arnold. Watch 'em chase.

The Senate will lose a glib talker if Lorimer is turned out of doors.

The future of aviation is still much in the air, in spite of recent successes.

The Culebra cut means a cut into our financial resources every time the land slides.

"Liar" shouted in the House at Washington—and Roosevelt hundreds of miles away in Chicago.

The splendid governor's ball in Concord, N. H., last night might appropriately be called Baseball this year.

Governor Foss is one of the most pictured men of the present day, not to speak of the caricatures depicting the lantern jaw.

For nine years James E. Burke has been a candidate for mayor of Burlington, all in succession save for an interval of one year when he recovered his breath which his present Republican opponent knocked out of him. Burke's score to date is: Five times elected, three times rejected and the latter up.

There is one thing to be said in favor of Vermont's present system of popular representation in the legislature; the number does not increase as it does in New Hampshire, where representation is based on population. The new census apportionment gives seven more members, with Manchester accorded the majority, of course.

The St. Albans Messenger puts the situation in relation to Canadian reciprocity in the following apt way:—

"Canada, the most convincing assurance of good faith we can give you to-day is that we like you and don't want you."

And still, if forced on us, we should perhaps take Canada. Wouldn't we, neighbor?

THE REPORTER'S JOB.

Score again and again for the reporter on the New York Globe in his efforts to turn a tawdry suit for breach of promise into a fabric of romanticism. This young writer, who rushes to seize gentle romance from the low spots, thus describes the petitioner in the suit (and we present only part of his splendid spilling of words):—

"Her face is a pale oval, with delicate chin, small red mouth, and a nose long, fine, and slightly curved—the nose seen on Greek coins. Her eyes are not the big and languishing eyes of the orient. They are deep set, small, softly black, and beautifully shaped. Her black lashes curl upward toward the arched eyebrows, which are coal black. Her eyes are really beautiful, and when she turns toward the jury, as she does frequently during the nerve-racking waits between the reading of her tender, womanly letters and the rather bloodthirsty ones of the mild-looking socialist, they fill with an expression half of appeal and half defiance."

Similarly goes on the description; but we draw a pause, having full conviction that the reporter has triumphantly placed himself in the Robert W. Chambers or the Jack London class. We shall expect to hear of the rise of a new



Don't let your pocket put a crimp in your face; give your features a fair show—you are not the homeliest man in town.

Our \$3 hats are worth a dollar more than our \$2 brand and worth many hats sold at \$3.50.

Why?

Because our hat business is only a bi-product—a good reason to buy here.

Spring Styles are now ready.

FUR COATS TO RENT.
 We Clean, Press and Repair Clothing.



174 North Main Street, Barre, Vermont.
 The Big Store with Little Prices.

author of the popular sellers ere long, for a mere newspaper job cannot keep him (or her) down for long.

THE VERMONT APPLE.

It may be that Vermont farmers and agriculturists are already acquainted with the facts brought out regarding apple growing, as explained by speakers at the farmers' week in Burlington yesterday, but the consideration of the facts a second time will certainly not do any harm, and it may serve to fasten the impression on the mind. Hence, we invite attention to the concise summaries of the speeches, to be found in another column to-day. The speakers made the statement with correctness that apple growing has been generally left to take care of itself in Vermont. The apple orchard is the orphan of the farm, and it is deprived of much of the care which should be accorded to it. Through the medium of these expert opinions, it is hoped to awaken more interest in the cultivation of the orchard and the care of the fruit, particularly in the manner of harvesting. If the instructions are carried out, the reputation of the Vermont-grown apple will be very greatly enhanced, and the output will be quite materially increased. The apple is very marketable, and it commands a fancy figure when turned over to the market in good condition and attractive packing. In fact, even in our own state—in Middlebury, to be specific—apples brought more than oranges only last week; and such conditions are intensified in the large city markets. In view of the possibilities thus revealed, it behooves Vermont farm land owners to go into the business of apple cultivation on a large and systematic scale. Some of the steps to be taken with that end in view were well set forth at the meeting under the auspices of the university of Vermont yesterday and should be carried out if Vermont cares for increasing its prosperity in large measure.

Men Grow Old Because

they cannot help it. If you take an endowment bond, you will get the money because you cannot help it. If you don't grow old, your family will get the money at a needy time.

National Life Insurance Co., Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual) S. S. Ballard, general agent, Lawrence building, Montpelier, Vt.

OUR Savings Department

is intended to serve all classes. We receive deposits for any amount above one dollar and pay three and one half per cent interest, compounded semi-annually, and all taxes

The Peoples National Bank

OF BARRE. WORTHEN BLOCK.

Capital Stock	\$100,000.00
Stockholders' Additional Liability	100,000.00
Surplus and Profits	16,600.00
Deposits	300,000.00

DIRECTORS

C. W. MELCHER, IRA C. CALEF, F. N. BRALEY,
 C. W. AVERILL, W. D. SMITH, W. M. HOLDEN,
 F. D. LADD, A. J. YOUNG, D. P. TOWN.

Barre Savings Bank & Trust Co.

Howland Block, Barre, Vt.

Hereafter we will pay all taxes on all sums of money deposited with us whether on interest or business accounts.

4 Per Cent

Interest paid on savings accounts.

Banking Hours, 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.
 Monday and Saturday Evenings, 7 to 8.

BEN A. EASTMAN, Pres't. F. G. HOWLAND, Treas.

Current Comment

Ex-Gov. Barstow.

Vermonters without exception will regret to learn that ex-Governor Barstow of Shelburne is suffering from a serious eye trouble. He is just now under treatment in the Mary Fletcher hospital, but it is hoped that the good news may soon be announced of his complete recovery. Governor Barstow did not cease to be a valuable citizen to Vermont after he laid down the toga of public office, following an administration as chief executive that ranked among the best of all his predecessors.—Northfield News.

Cheap Food and National Welfare.

"You know," says President Bachelor of the national grange to Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, "that the price of farm land in Canada is lower than in the United States." Therefore the secretary is wrong in advocating Canadian reciprocity—is betraying the farmers.

The price of farm land in some of the newer states is lower than the farm land in some of the older states. If the argument of Mr. Bachelor is sound we should seek to expel from the union the cheap land states, and, having got them out, should erect a tariff wall against their foodstuffs. During the last two or three years we have spent \$60,000,000 in irrigation projects, creating land whose products will compete with the land of other farmers. If Mr. Bachelor is right this irrigation should be stopped, as tending to check the rise in price of land and to check irrigation. We are encouraging the free import of fertilizers. This also should cease, for cheap fertilizer makes it possible to have profitable cultivation of poor land. The agricultural department should likewise be closed up, for it is steadily increasing the supply of agricultural products—creating new competition against farmers who do not want to change their methods.

The notion has hitherto prevailed that it is a good thing for all of us to have cheap land and an abundant food supply. This is the policy pursued since the country was settled. We have deemed access to cheap lands a blessing and not a curse. Canada offers to take a step leading not to economic unity with us, and offers to our people her cheap lands. Can any one doubt with the benefit that has accrued to the East from the cheap lands of the West, that all of the country will be benefited by the opening up of Canada? Mr. Bachelor should try again.—New York Globe.

Gov. Mead's Tariff Heresy.

"Protection is obsolete," is the way one of the Boston newspapers reported Gov. John A. Mead of Vermont in his remarks last Tuesday night at the Boston banquet of the Massachusetts real estate exchange. This was too startling for belief. The reporter, it seemed, must have used the wrong word. The Vermont governor was favorably inclined toward reciprocity with Canada if it didn't hurt the farmers too much, and so he may have said that protection was obsolete or flattening out toward the poles, but not in other directions. Or, it would seem, he might have said that protection was getting obese or something like that, which would have been sufficiently startling for the time being; for it is remembered that Vermont is still Republican by a large majority, that Gov. Mead's party regularity has never been questioned, and that at last accounts the

old tariff schedules were the most sacred thing within the range of political thought up to that day.

But other reports of Gov. Mead's remarks make him quite as heterodox as the one above quoted. Thus the Boston Herald's report:—

"We have talked a good deal about protection during the last few years, but I believe it is a thing of the past. If we can manufacture pig-iron for \$8 a ton—and I and another gentleman here have been paying three times that price—does that show that we want very much protection for our 'infant industry'? Here we are furnishing more iron and steel than any other nation, two-thirds of the copper and three-quarters of the cotton in the world, and yet we talk about protection.

"How do you expect us to put our goods into South American and South African markets in competition with the nations of Europe? The manufacturers of New England must have a fair show with the manufacturers of other parts of the world, and for that we must have free raw material, free iron, free coal and free lumber. At the same time, everything must be done to improve our agriculture and help the farmers to a system of intensive farming."

And this from a Republican governor of Vermont—"protection a thing of the past," free raw materials rather than ship subsidies as a means of extending our trade to South America and elsewhere, free raw materials and freer trade in general as the hope of New England for its future industrial expansion! It was not to be credited on the evidence of one report of the speeches, but where two reports substantially agreed, we are compelled to believe.

It never rains but it pours. Such at least must be the burden of observation within the Home Market club, if any such club longer exists outside of Col. Albert Clarke, who was brought down from Vermont in the better assurance that by reason of that nativity he would never say die to the cause of high and bigger tariff. But there can now be no certainty that even Col. Clarke is standing pat. Senator Hale, however, is left, and these must seem like the last days of all creation to him.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

Gov. Mead in Boston.

Governor Mead went down to Boston last week, at the invitation of Governor Foss of Massachusetts, and lent his presence to a trade banquet designed to boost Canadian reciprocity. Four New England governors in all were there, and they joined in a telegram to the president commending his treaty. Governor Mead, we are inclined to believe, was in Rome and compelled to do as the Romans do. His speech in favor of reciprocity is capable of any kind of construction. He spoke for the principle involved, but gave a warning against bearing down on the farmer too hard. What he meant when he said—if he really said it—"Protection is obsolete," is rather mystifying. But Governor Mead was there, all right. We are sure of it from the report of his speech in which he wound up a marble and scale boost with an adjuration to those present to look after the condition of their souls.—Randolph Herald.

ORANGE.

Promenade at town hall Saturday evening, February 23. Proceeds to go toward orange organ. Good music. Everybody invited. Ladies requested to bring cake.

Jingles and Jests

The Inference.

"In three months from now," said the man, cheerfully, "I expect to own my own home."
 "How long," inquired his cynical friend, "is your wife expecting to be away?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Armchair Champion.

The armchair champion I sing,
 He guards the billiard table,
 With billiard balls, most anything
 To do, this chap is able.
 He knows how every shot is made,
 And he will tell you, too,
 If billiards in a chair were played
 His misses would be few.

He tells you what you ought to do,
 And what you should have done,
 He tells you how to hold your cue,
 And when to start a run,
 He knows the game from A to Z,
 His play is simply great,
 I vow at armchair billiards, he
 Is champion of the state.

And yet, somehow, I've never seen
 This fellow take a cue
 And drive a ball about the green
 The way the others do.
 He merely holds his armchair down
 And lets it go at that.
 And does his shooting through the crown
 Of his old derby hat.
 —Detroit Free Press.

The Explanation.

"And why, Tommy, do you suppose Diogenes was so anxious to find an honest man?"
 "Pa says he probably wanted to sell him a gold brick."—Houston Post.

Sweethearts and Wives.

My son, if the wife be a blonde,
 Let thy sweetheart be blue-eyed and fair,
 For he'll be the snare of the man
 On whose coat is the wrong kind of hair.
 Or, perhaps, thy wife is brunette—
 Ho! then love only those who are dark,
 For still must the hair match thy mate's,
 If the difference would not cause remark.

My son, buy face powder and paint
 And perfumery, for sweetheart and wife,
 To make sure that both are the same,
 If thou value the peace of thy life;
 For the scent of hound on the trail
 Leads straight to the lair of the game.

The wrong kind of scent on thy face
 May but spell her address and her name.

My son, guard thy tongue and thy eyes,
 And especially guard thou thy pen,
 For woman will see at a glance
 All the things that are hidden to men.
 When Sweetheart and Wife are all one,
 It is needless to live by these rules—
 Not needed for angels on earth,
 But just for the guidance of fools.
 —Puck.

ONLY SOLD SATURDAY

32-inch Gingham for 12 1-2c Yard
 40 Pieces of 19c Gingham for 12 1-2c Yard

These Gingham are nearly one yard wide and will only be sold for one day, Saturday, 40 different styles of checks, plaids and stripe.
 SEE THEM IN WINDOW

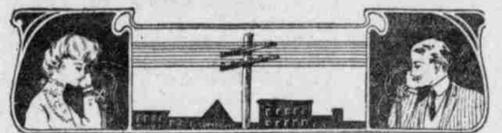
Lots of Bargains in Wash Goods on our Counters

See the Wash Silks selling at, per yard, 25c
 Another lot of Silks received at, per yard, 29c
 See the wide Hamburgs at, per yard, 10c
 Ask to see the new Waists, your choice of the lot from \$1.19 to \$1.50 for 98c

WHITE SALE—Only a few days more of our White Sale. We never offered such bargains in Muslin Underwear as this year.

IT PAYS TO VISIT VAUGHAN'S

The Vaughan Store



"NOW WE ARE READY"

to have you call us up about that repair work of yours. We have the finest line of Coverings we have ever shown, and a first-class workman to put them on. Let us call for that chair or couch of yours. Also new work made to order. All work guaranteed.

A. W. BADGER & CO.
 Furnishing Undertakers and Embalmers
 THE BEST OF AMBULANCE SERVICE
 Telephone 447-11 MORSE BLOCK

National Bank of Barre.

F. G. HOWLAND, President, T. H. CAVE, Jr., Cashier.

Statement, January 2, 1911.

ASSETS.		LIABILITIES.	
Loans	\$487,816.59	Capital Stock	\$100,000.00
U. S. Bonds, 2 per cent. at par	260,000.00	Surplus and Profits	29,783.32
Redemption Fund	5,000.00	Dividend No. 75	4,000.00
Other Bonds	232,971.19	Dividends Unpaid	96.00
Fixture Account	6,674.43	Circulation	94,199.00
Due from Banks	82,722.69	Deposits	903,703.25
Cash	47,596.67	United States Government Deposit	1,000.00
	\$1,132,781.57		\$1,132,781.57

We Pay 4% INTEREST, credited semi-annually, January and July.
 We pay all taxes on interest bearing deposits.

DIRECTORS:

F. G. HOWLAND, B. A. EASTMAN, M. E. HOWLAND,
 A. P. ABBOTT, THOS. H. CAVE, JR.

If You Want "Something a Little Different," You'll Find It at

THE McCUEN STORE
 Montpelier

"The Finest Stock of Ready-to-wear Garments in Central Vermont."

And Now It's New Goods
 in every department and you are always welcome to look.

P. S.—Just a few Waists left.
 N. B.—\$1 and \$1.25 values at

98c

COMMERCIAL ACCOUNTS

We are always glad to extend reasonable accommodations to our customers and give special care to PAY ROLLS, furnishing currency and coin in the denominations required by our customers.

Certificates of Deposits

For those having money temporarily idle we issue Certificates of Deposits at a rate proportionate to the length of time the money is on deposit.

All Deposits Free of Tax

Under a law passed by the recent legislature the limit of \$2,000 on deposit is removed and we are now allowed to pay the taxes on money deposited with us to any amount. This applies to both savings and checking accounts.

4 Per Cent Paid On Savings Deposits

GRANITE SAVINGS BANK AND TRUST COMPANY
 BARRE VERMONT