

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1911.

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Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

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

5,700

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

The Black Hand is making its mark on Rutland county slate quarries.

Juarez, Mexico, is pronounced like War-er; which seems appropriate just now.

Now, Representative Foster of Vermont, exercise all your well known stovity toward getting U. S. out of this Mexican tangle.

There are a thousand cases before the United States supreme court. And we have been waiting for those "trust" decisions so long!

A little more wetting of the pavement before the sweepers get to work would keep down much of the germ laden dust which flew in front of the brushes to-day.

Manchester, N. H., had a board of trade which did not amount to a row of pins. Now they have changed the name to the Manchester chamber of commerce. It remains to be seen what a name amounts to, provided the spirit is no different.

The name of Fairbanks will forever be prominently associated with St. Johnsbury and its progress because of details like the gift of \$5,000 by Mrs. Rebecca Fairbanks for a nurses' home, which is just announced. The people of that town have reason to be grateful.

Instead of going to Rome to see St. Peter's and to London to see St. Paul's we shall be going now to New York to see St. John's, the largest cathedral in America and the fourth largest in Christendom. The edifice which was consecrated yesterday, is easily one of the most notable works of architecture in the world.

One can not help wondering who is paying William S. Rossiter for advertising Vermont as a retrogressive state in a paper to be published in the Quarterly of the American Statistical association, or has he started a free ad. movement which is to embrace other? If not, why? The answer may appear later on.—Burlington Free Press.

The trouble with Mr. Rossiter is that he thought agriculture was all there is to Vermont. If he had looked more closely he would have seen that he had blundered egregiously.

A Westerly, R. I., granite manufacturer, writing about getting Westerly granite used in the proposed Westerly post office makes the statement that all the granite used in the Quincy, Mass., post office was brought from New Hampshire; and the use of the granite was confined to the water table, steps, buttresses and coping. The main structure is of Indiana limestone, as all know who know much about Quincy. The ignominy was complete when Quincy, the best known granite center in Massachusetts, went to New Hampshire for a few blocks of granite.

SPECIAL LEGISLATIVE SESSION NOT DESIRED.

By common consent, it is generally understood that a special session of the Vermont legislature shall not be called except in cases of great crises or extreme urgency. It has been thirteen years since a special session of the legislature has been convened through order of the governor; that was at the outset of the war with Spain in 1898, when the call for the state's militia to enter the service seemed to warrant such an unusual procedure. Now it is understood that the executive is sounding the sentiment of the Senate members to see if it is desirable to call a special session of the legislature for the express purpose of considering the Brattleboro "railroad war," a question which was debated at great length at the recent regular session. As the matter was left, the decision was against the New Haven railroad system, which was seeking a certain entrance to Brattleboro. Moreover, the result was decidedly distasteful to perhaps a majority of the people of Brattleboro, who were seeking to have a line of the big system pass through their village corporation, they having the expectation that such a through-line would prove of greater benefit than would a branch of the same system.

However, much one might agree with Brattleboro people as to the desirability of having the New Haven system run its line directly through the village of Brattleboro, there is a decided doubt as to the wisdom of calling together three hundred men from all parts of the state to legislate on that particular point, even should the second decision be favorable to Brattleboro's majority sentiment, which is questionable in itself. The state does not confront a crisis in this largely local railroad question; nor does it appear that the state would be a material gainer even though affirmative action should be taken. A special session of the legislature would entail a great expenditure of money, an unwarranted expenditure, it seems, for

the size of the question at issue. Moreover, the state committed itself to a policy only after long discussion; and it is more than probable that the legislature would stand by that policy if the case should be reopened. Therefore, while sympathizing with Brattleboro people in their efforts to expand their community, The Times trusts that the governor will not call a special session of the legislature.

SUNDAY MAIL SERVICE.

To Continue or Not to Continue, Discussed by "The People."

The Times of April 5, speaking of the Sunday mail service, "wants to know what the people think about it." One thing we all know: In Barre, every day we have an excellent all-round service. Under our efficient postmaster every part is so wisely managed as to give, as a whole, the most perfect satisfaction.

Therefore the people are highly pleased, and think it wise to let well enough alone. The Sunday service is a vital part. It should continue intact. The people need it. Without it, they will feel wronged.

Surprised at this tirade against the Sunday service, the people are asking, where does it come from? Not from the carriers, clerks, or postmaster. No murmur of complaint from that source.

Nat from manufacturers, merchants or laborers; they all enjoy the service. Not from the unions. They may second the motion; they did not make it. Where, then, does this attempt to close the windows on Sunday come from? At bottom it is, of course, purely religious. It springs from the pulpit.

But why should religion make bold to meddle with out postal service? That service is purely secular—a matter of state. It is the business of Uncle Sam, not of the pulpit. Under our red, white and blue church and state are absolutely separate.

And the people here beg to remind their religious friends that our Sunday mail service is but an infinitesimally small part of Sunday services rendered by secular institutions over the wide world.

Think of the thousands of seamen manning, during all the hours of every Sunday, all the vessels that float on the high seas. Would you stop this work? Certainly not; if it is for the public good.

Think of the tens of thousands of trainmen running steam cars over all the world's railways, no less Sunday than any other day. Would you stop it? No; it is for the public good.

Think of the conductors and motor-men running all the world's electric cars all day every Sunday. Stop it? No; it is for the public good.

Think of the great army of telegraph and telephone operators standing faithfully at the post of duty every Sunday. Stop it? No; it is for the public good.

Think of the innumerable policemen patrolling all the principal streets of all the cities of the world every Sunday. Stop it? No; it is for the public good.

Think of the 125,000 doctors in the United States, and many times this number in the rest of the world, visiting their patients as much Sunday as any other day. Stop it? No; it is for the public good.

Think of all the ministers in the world always doing the hardest part of their work on Sunday. Stop it? No; it is for the public good.

Think of the half million autos in the United States, and many times that number in other countries, registering more miles on Sunday than on any other day. Stop it? No; it is for the public good.

Ministers ride in them to attend funerals at distant points, or to hold services in country churches. Deacons and church members gallop ride in them for the benefit of body and soul. These and all others riding in them enjoy a real Sunday worship, blest by heaven's sweet sunshine and the air's life giving oxygen.

No! You don't object to any part of all this Sunday service spanning the round earth. To shut it down would be to shut down civilization and to send the world backward, tumbling head over heels into barbarism!

Why, then, stop the Sunday mail service in Barre? The windows are open but sixty minutes! Compared with the other world wide work, how infinitely little. Why say "yes" to the more than continental duty, and "no" to the merest trifle? Why "strain at the gnat and swallow the camel?"

The people in this matter beg to be guided by at least a tiny spark of common sense. Thus guided, they say, let the good work go on. Open the windows. It is for the public good. We all need it. We all want it. It hurt nobody. It benefits everybody.

WILLIAMSTOWN.

Miss Mattie Gregory is to teach at Brookfield west hill, and expects to begin her work next Monday.

The lower stone sheds suspended work yesterday because of a broken derrick. J. E. Cole, official railroad inspector, paid a visit to the Williamstown station and surroundings yesterday.

He came, in company with his foreman, in a small railroad motor car propelled by gasoline power, such as is used on these trips. A new platform for the outside of the station, and a hardwood floor for the inside, are likely to be the outcome of this visit. There may also be a new turntable. Superintendent J. M. Morrison was a visitor here quite recently.

An old programme of an entertainment given by the Universalist Sunday school in 1862 has been discovered, and the full text is printed in the Williamstown Herald. It is of special historical interest because of the names of the many participants.

It is good news that a stay of proceedings has been granted with reference to the plan to discontinue the reading rooms in Beckett block. It is but natural and reasonable that the people should find themselves unwilling to give up the enterprise. Now let our public-spirited citizens rally to the support of a good thing. The list of loaned periodicals might be enlarged by those who have reading matter that they do not need to keep all the time. Others might contribute something in cash gifts which can be put to good use. Then let the villagers and townspeople generally cultivate the reading-room habit. It is decided to let the library remain at the rooms for the present, rescinding notices to the contrary.

Ladies' night was observed by the local grange last night, and a good time is reported. A minstrel show was part of the program.



A Divorce Case

By EVAN BURLING

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A thoroughbred, class A1, with a blue ribbon, is the family to which our \$25 fancy blue chevot belongs.

Color, pattern, cut, style, finish, all show pronounced points of pedigree stock.

These Suits were made by skilled sons of experienced artisan tailors.

No tenement house or sweatshop work.

We know the family history of every suit in our stock.

Overcoats, spring weight, wait here for you.

Underwear and overwear for man and boy.

We Clean, Press and Repair Clothing.



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

BLUFFED AND WON

A Dramatic Incident of the Fateful Hundred Days.

ONE OF NAPOLEON'S COUPS.

A striking incident in the career of Napoleon is described by Camille Coudan in his book, "Le Retour de l'Isle d'Elbe" ("The Return From the Island of Elba"). It describes how he met the first opposition offered to his march to Paris after his escape from Elba:

"Meanwhile Napoleon had traveled by the Alps to Dauphine, advancing into the interior of the country. Having received information on Sunday, the 4th of March, the prefect of l'Isere had immediately, in concert with the military authority, taken measures to deal with the startling situation. A detachment composed of a battalion of the Fifth regiment of the line and two companies of engineers was dispatched to prevent the further advance of the emperor.

"The meeting between this detachment and the little troop from the Isle of Elba took place on the 7th of March near Villie, but not before the peasants had had time to hasten to inform Napoleon of the antagonistic disposition of the officers commanding the troops which had been sent from Grenoble. In order to avoid the shedding of blood the emperor ordered Cambronne, who was accompanied by a small escort, to enter into treaty with the cocardes blanches (white cockades). Cambronne found the detachment ranged in order of battle. The commanding officer refused to enter into communication, and the soldiers remained silent and gloomy.

"Napoleon immediately took his share in the proceedings. He gave the order to his grenadiers to put their rifles under their arms, in order to give proof of their pacific dispositions. Then he advanced alone, while some of his friends cried to the soldiers of the line:

"Friends, do not fire! There is the emperor, who wishes to speak to you." "Napoleon now found himself about thirty meters from the Grenoble detachment. He dismounted and, his arms crossed on his breast, remained standing in the middle of the road.

"Soldiers of the Fifth," he said in a loud tone—"soldiers of the Fifth, do you recognize me?" "Yes, yes!" they all replied.

"Then Napoleon, throwing open his gray cloak with a dramatic gesture and pointing to his breast with his hands, replied:

"If there is one among you who wishes to kill his general, his emperor, he can do it. Here I am!" "The response was unanimous, sublime: 'Long live the emperor! Long live the emperor!'"

"Breaking the ranks, their shakos at the ends of the swords or on the bayonets, the soldiers of the Fifth, to whom were joined the engineers, ran toward Napoleon, surrounded him, embraced him, kissed his hands, called him their preserver, their father, their general, their emperor. Finally the two detachments mingled together and became consolidated. Napoleon then had 2,000 men with whom to march on to Grenoble.

"They took the road, and it was a triumphal march. The people of the district came to meet the column, acclaiming Napoleon as the liberator of the revolution.

"The peasants swept with joy. At this sight the emperor, turning toward his officers, Droudt and Bertrand, said to them:

"Everything is now in good order. Within ten days we shall be at the Tuileries!"

"De case befo' de jury is a divo'ce case," said the judge. "Geo'ge Washington is tryin' to git rid of his wife, Ginnie Washington. De correspondent is 'Aaron Arnold. De lawyer fo' de husband, Josiah Hicks, is a poo' white trash pettyfogger. De lawyer fo' de wife is Tom Barber, a nigger. If Mist' Hicks t'inks kaze he was graduated at de University of Virginy he kin teach de co't how to try de case he n'ghty much mistaken."

The judge paused and glared at Mr. Hicks, as much as to say that if he presumed to find fault with the court's rulings he would be jailed for contempt.

"De fust evidence is fo' Geo'ge Washington to say why he want to git rid of Ginnie," the judge continued, and Mr. Hicks, knowing that his time had come, called William Gilson, a very black negro, to the stand. After getting in the preliminaries the lawyer asked:

"Where were you on the 12th of October last?" "Walkin' by Geo'ge Washington's house."

"Tell the jury what you saw on that occasion?" "I saw Aaron Arnold go into de yard, and I saw Mrs. Washington washin' clothes in a tub just outside de kitchen. Aaron he stole up behind Mrs. Washington, put he arms around her and hug her."

"Gentlemen of the jury," said the lawyer, "I would explain that Aaron Arnold is the correspondent in this case."

The jury looked at one another. Then the foreman glanced appealingly at the judge.

"De correspondent," his honor informed them, "is de rascill or de gal what comes into de family to break it up."

"Exactly, your honor," said Mr. Hicks. "Now, William Gilson, tell the jury how Mrs. Washington received Aaron Arnold's caress."

The witness looked wildly about about him, as if afraid of something. It was evident that the word caress had frightened him.

"Caressin'," the judge informed him. "Is what Miste' Arnold done at de washbu. Now, tell de co't what Ginnie Washington done to de correspondent."

"Mist'us Washington," said the witness, summoning courage, "she up an' hit Miste' Arnold ober de haid wid de washboard."

This bit of evidence was unexpected by the attorney for the plaintiff. He didn't seem to know what to say next. Presently he decided:

"Call George Washington." "George Washington," he said when the husband took the stand and had answered a few preliminary questions, "you say you saw the defendant enter your yard, steal up behind your wife and hug her. Now, did your wife receive his endearments as the last witness testified?"

"No, sah."

"How did she receive them?" "She didn't need to take de washboard. She got knuckles lak iron. She jist hauled off and tuk Miste' Arnold under de jaw and sent him sprawlin' on de grass. Ef you don't believe, Jedge, how hard ma wife kin hit all yo' got to do is to bring her into co't and let her try it on yo'self. Look a hea'."

He pointed to a scar on his cheek. The plaintiff's attorney was again nonplused. The judge took up his cause.

"Geo'ge Washington, wha' fo' yo' tak' up de time ob dis co't tryin' to git divo'ce from yo' wife on account of such evidence as dis? Do yo' reckon to prove yo' wife bad wooman kaze when Miste' Arnold put he arm about her she hit him?"

"Yes, judge. I want to prove dat ma wife might' hard 'ooman to lib wid."

The judge looked puzzled, but was equal to the occasion.

"Ginnie Washington," he said, "what fo' yo' hit yo' husband, who befo' de Lawd yo' promise to 'lub, honah an' obey?"

"Jedge, I neve' hit ma husband' dat way but once. Dat was when Pinky Smith was washin' clothes and I seen Geo'ge come up behind her and put he arms aroun' her and give her a smack."

"There was another pause.

"Why didn't you apply for a divo'ce?" asked the judge.

"Kaze I didn't want no divo'ce no-how. I kin tak keer of my ol' man, and I don't want no co't and no lawyer to help me. Whenever I ketch him foolin' I jist put my fist on him, and he don't do it no mo', for a spell anyway. De wimmen bring a heap of trouble on demselves, jedge—anyway de weak ones does, and eben dey might do bette'—by not trainin' deir husband's. Lots of fool wimmen allers tryin' to lead odder wimmen's fool husband's off, but dere hain't no necessary fo' it. Ennyway, my husband' don't try dat on ag'in atter I hit him once. And what's de co't good fo'—to gib de husband' a divo'ce and let him go off wid anudder wooman and leabe he wife to tak keer ob de chillen?"

This harangue had a marked effect on the judge.

"Geo'ge Washington," he said, "yo' good fer nothin' nigger, yo' git out of dis co'troom, go home and behave yo' self. Dis co't hain't no place for niggers to git divo'ces kaze dey want to marry somebody else dat hain't as good as deir own wife. What is de next case?"

The Dull Mowing Machine. The mowing machine that chugs under ordinary conditions is sadly in need of attention. In nine cases out of ten the fault will be found in one or the other of both of the cutting edges. The sickle may be dull or the edges worn off the ledger plates. It is only a half remedy to sharpen the sickle and leave the dull ledger plates in.

Saturday Sale Lace Curtains

10 Per Cent off These Prices

Table listing prices for Muslin Curtains and Lace Curtains. Muslin Curtains: with ruffle, 29c and 39c; Tucked Ruffle, 50c; Trimmed Ruffle, 59c; Other bargains at 75c, 98c, 1.25 and 1.50, with extra 10 per cent off the above prices. Lace Curtains: Nottingham Lace Curtains, 39c; Extra Lace Curtain, 50c; 3 Yard Lace Curtain, 90c; 3 Yard Wide Curtains, \$1.00; Extra value large Curtains, 1.00 and 1.50; Other fine Lace Curtains in net and cable at 1.75, 2.25, 2.50, 2.98 up.

Saturday Sale Wash and Moreen Petticoats

Table listing prices for Moreen Petticoats and Gingham Dresses. Moreen Petticoats: \$1.00 Black Moreen Petticoat, Saturday only, 79c; \$1.25 Persian Petticoats, Saturday only, 79c; \$1.98 Heatherbloom Petticoat for 1.50; Black Silk Petticoat for 2.75; 60c Wash Petticoats for 45c. Gingham Dresses: \$1.00 Percal House Dresses, 79c; 1.25 Percal House Dresses, 1.00; 1.25 Percal House Dresses, 1.19; 1.39 Black and White Check Dress, 1.25; 1.50 Gingham House Dress, 1.25; 1.50 pretty House Dress, 1.39; 1.75 Black and White House Dress, 1.48; 2.00 House Dress, 1.69; 2.25 Dress, sailor collar, 1.98.

Another lot of those extra large size Bed Spreads, at nearly half-price, \$2.98, 3.50 up.

The Vaughan Store

CYCLONE FORMATION.



The Mechanical Laws Are the Same as in a Whirlpool. Any one can make the exact counterpart of a cyclone if he so desires. Of course a cyclone is caused by the air over a big area getting warm and light with small pressure. This air consequently tries to rise almost in a body and leaves a partial vacuum behind, but the outside cold air rushes in from all sides. Now, it is a scientific and mechanical truth that when a fluid runs in from all sides toward a central point it causes a whirlpool or rotation of the fluid. The exact analogy of a cyclone, then, although with the fluid water instead of air, is seen when the stopper is pulled out of the bottom of a basin full of water. An almost perfect vacuum, as far as the water is concerned, is caused by the water immediately over the stopper running out. The rest of the water rushes in from all directions, and a whirlpool is the result. There is one difference here from the air cyclone. In the air the force with which it rushes toward the center greatly compresses the air whirling at that point and makes it very dense—so dense, in fact, that a straw carried in the central whirl can be driven into a big block of wood without bending. Of course in a whirlpool the water is not compressed, remaining practically the same in density all the time. That is one highly important property of water; it is practically incompressible. Nevertheless it is very interesting to see the whirl form in a basin and know that the mechanical laws are the same as in the formation of a cyclone many miles wide—Harper's Weekly.

Two barns and a shed with several tons of hay and a lot of farming tools belonging to O. B. Hadwen on his farm about a half mile from Danby, were entirely consumed by fire Saturday about noon. Some one set a fire in the grass quite a distance from the buildings, which rapidly spread to them. There was some insurance.

THE McCUEN STORE

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

NEW SEPARATE SKIRTS

Special value in a Mohair Skirt, new model, well made, colors navy, black, gray and white, all sizes, price \$3.98. New Serge and Panama Skirts, in plain and hair line stripes. Large variety of new models. Colors navy, black, gray and brown. Regular sizes, \$5.00. Out sizes, \$5.98. New Chiffon Panamas, Serges, Shepherd Checks and Novelty Mixtures, made in the new plain models, many different styles to select from. Prices \$6.50, 7.50 and 10.00. New French and Altman Voiles, silk lined, plain tailored and braided styles. Prices \$10.00, 17.50, 15.00 and 17.50. Alterations free.

P. S.—Special orders taken from any style at regular price. N. B.—New Maternity Skirt navy and black, priced \$5.98 and \$7.50.