

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

MONDAY, MAY 15, 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 week ending last Saturday was 5,700

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

Little hysteria in the Essex county woman's trial for murder.

The B. & M. and the C. V. got together—but with terrible results.

It sometimes pays to be licked for the governorship of New York.

"On to Mexico City" takes the place of that old rebel cry of "On to Washington."

If Queen Alexandra keeps up her peevishness, she will be the best drawing card of the coronation.

New York has two members of the Taft cabinet, thus leaving not even a few shelves to a great many states.

The casualties at Fort Ethan Allen are not quite as large as the casualties in the Mexican war; but still they are surprising.

Homicide crimes are causing Attorney General Sargent to nit about the state constantly, if it may be said that so large a body as the attorney general does fit.

It is pleasing news that the public playground on Berlin street for the use of all children of the city will be opened again this summer under competent supervision.

Barre and Montpelier will be able to show Vice President Byrnes of the Boston & Maine railroad one of the finest sections of Vermont from the business standpoint.

The sympathy of the country will be extended to President Taft because of Mrs. Taft's illness. The president had been carrying a heavy load of care before this latest cause of anxiety was laid upon him.

Hot tariff talk in Washington is inevitable; thus early the thermometer has gone to 98 in the shade. This is the season when the congressman's lot is not all roses, even though it be filled with sunshine.

Texas wants Vermont potatoes for seed and no tariff wall to jump over though Vermont is separated from Texas by a continent. Yet Vermont, being able to look into Canada, cannot deal freely with the Canadians.

Little Vermont may not be known in Rome very well, but nevertheless it gets the vice presidency of the International Institute of Agriculture, now being held there, thanks to the presence of Representative David J. Foster of the hinter-land of Vermont.

In view of the Guildhall verdict in the Dodge case, the Springfield, Mass., Republican thinks that no more women will pay the penalty of first degree murder in Vermont, unless the crime should be peculiarly atrocious. The prospects are growing that few, if any, persons convicted of a homicidal crime will be forced to surrender their lives.

TAFT'S NEW WAR SECRETARY. The best that can be said in favor of Henry L. Stimson, President Taft's new secretary of war, is that he is a willing student, which is an indication that, given time, he will work into the duties of his important office. As far as Mr. Stimson's military education goes, it is very meagre, being confined to association with the New York National Guard. That admittedly doesn't amount to much. However, practical military training has not been considered one of the great requisites of the office of secretary of the war department; indeed, some of the most capable secretaries in that department have been men who came from citizen life without any previous military training. This may seem remarkable; yet knowledge of military affairs, while doubtless valuable, is not indispensable. Therefore, Mr. Stimson will not enter upon his new duties under a great handicap. On the contrary, he will begin on at least an average plane of preliminary knowledge, as far as military science is concerned. As to his conception of national affairs, there is little to base one's judgment. His chief renown was to have been beaten as Republican candidate for governor of New York; but that furnishes no gauge of the man himself. From those who are acquainted with the man, comes the word that he is an energetic worker and a man of ability rather higher than the average, and with a good measure of stability. All of which may serve to prove that President Taft was wise in his latest choice for the war department portfolio.

Please Invite Our Counsel and advice if you feel the need of a true professional life insurance service. Our company is able to meet every legitimate and honest requirement upon the basis of a sixty-year-old experience and true actuarial practices.

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



Our game is to make real clothes that will stand real wear by real boys.

The test comes with the first game of marbles.

Double-breasted and single-breasted and Norfolk Suits in the New York styles and for the little fellows, Sailor, Russian and Wash Suits.

We Clean, Press and Repair Clothing.



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

Current Comment

Dillingham Had Not Told. A recent press dispatch from Washington, which was printed in The Messenger, among other newspapers, said that, "some of the Republican senators who are not enthusiastic over the bill for publicity of campaign expenses before elections have set a deadfall for the Democrats who will urge it," etc.

It then went on with details, in the course of which it said, "Senator W. P. Dillingham of Vermont, chairman of the committee on privileges and elections, is understood to regard the plan as unwieldy so far as it affects the publication before elections."

In the course of a letter to the editor of The Messenger, Senator Dillingham refers to this dispatch and says, "Inasmuch as I have had no conversation with any newspaper man regarding the matter, and particularly as it has not been taken up by the committee on privileges and elections, it goes without saying that the statements are entirely unwarranted."

It is needless to say, Senator Dillingham is entitled to the amplest publicity for this personal explanation, and, inasmuch as The Messenger was one of the publishers of the dispatch and referred to it editorially, it gladly does its part toward giving currency to his words.—St. Albans Messenger.

From Sea to Sea. "A run of 36 hours for a granite train from Montpelier Junction to Port Huron, Mich., certainly is an achievement deserving much credit, and it is of great benefit to the granite industry in this section."—Montpelier Journal.

It undoubtedly is. But it is only a preliminary sample of the excellent transportation facilities that the Grand Trunk system will soon be able to furnish Vermont and New England shippers when one waybill will cover a shipment from the Atlantic coast to the Pacific ocean and the freight will never leave the Grand Trunk iron all the way. No vexatious delays, and mix-ups in the junction yards of connecting lines, no getting "lost" on another railroad, no getting "held up" by competitors, not over-anxious to give it a fair show for time. The system on which the traffic originates is the system that carries it across a whole great continent to its destination. And it can run it across with relay after relay of special trains, if it wants, and everyone of them will have right of way.

This is one of the inducements to the people of Vermont and New England to treat the Grand Trunk railway fairly in legislation and public policy. It is the one independent competing line that the New Haven monopoly never will be able to buy. And probably the only one.—St. Albans Messenger.

A Weakness of the License Law. The Barre Times is right when it says that there ought to be some definite method provided whereby a recount of local option votes might be made. As the law stands at the present time there is no apparent provision for a recount, according to the question settled by the supreme court Tuesday.

This lack of provision is such as to lay the way open for real injustice offenses. The law ought to be amended so that a well-defined course might be followed, looking to a recount when there is a serious doubt of the correctness of the returns; and this course should include the sealing of the ballot boxes immediately after they have passed from the hands of the tellers or the ward officers. There have been so few instances in Vermont when the correctness of a close vote was questioned that the people have not felt the need of amendment to the law; but the importance of the matter has been brought out through the attempt at recount recently made in Barre. The law needs amending in this particular, so that possible injustice might be avoided.

In the Barre case no license apparently carried by one vote and the license people charged irregularities in the count. The next time license might apparently carry by a narrow margin and the no-license forces might be the ones to demand a recount.—Rutland News.

First Agricultural School. The agricultural school established at Lyndon Center by T. N. Vail has been in operation less than a year, but its success is shown by the fact that it was planned to accommodate only thirty boys at first but thirty-one are already in attendance. The second annual catalog is just coming off The Caledonian press for distribution and will prove an interesting book to all interested in the practical development of Vermont boys. The catalog states the purpose of the institution to be:

"The agricultural and industrial department of Lyndon institute was organized in 1910, with the object of giving practical and theoretical instruction to Vermont boys who have neither the money nor inclination to pursue an extensive college course. The agricultural department is strictly a farmers' school and it aims to educate students along the various lines of work that will be met with on the farm and in the home life. It is not intended to fit students for college, but to furnish a line of training that will be of immediate use in farming and its allied industries, like carpentry, blacksmithing, masonry, and concrete work, preparing the students not only to do farm work intelligently, but also to do for themselves practically all the other work in connection with the farm, such as the repairing of buildings from basement to roof and the repairing of wagons and machinery; in a general way making them independent of any outside skilled labor and also putting them in a position to assist their neighbors whenever spare time may permit.

An special effort is being made by the institution to reach a class of boys financially unable to go away to school but who are willing to work their way through such an institution and it offers a limited number of scholarships to enable such boys to have as good an education as those enjoying better financial advantages. Anyone who wishes to aid such boys in getting a practical education should send to Director A. R. Merrill and get a catalog which will give the desired information.—St. Johnsbury Caledonian.

Hurting Their Own State. One of Vermont's leading educators, in the course of a public address at Washington last winter, to emphasize the need of some things that he advocated along pedagogical lines, included a list of answers to questions propounded at teachers' examinations in Vermont which, if authentic, proved the most amazing evidence of ignorance or stupidity on the part of some who undertake to instruct others. An unfortunate outcome of this affair is that the city newspaper got hold of the answers and are serving them up for the delectation of their readers. The effort will be to lower Vermont in public esteem, especially as to its plane of intellectual attainment. We imagine that these answers could be paralleled in any other state, if anyone took pains to do so, but somehow it is Vermont that is always the butt. In passing we may remark that the citizens of few states derive any special satisfaction in calling attention to their own worst side, but some Vermonters seem to be lacking in the pride that places a natural veil over our natural imperfections and even go to considerable trouble to parade them. Vermont is "Rosiered" by her own people quite as much as by outsiders.—Randolph Herald.

"OURS IS THE REMEDY." Says a Contemporary In Discussing Rosier Article. The landmark is inclined to question the wisdom of those men and newspapers that seek to belittle and to question the integrity of the article written by Dr. Rosier, and lately made public in Boston and other out of state publications. Dr. Rosier is a statistician of national repute, and in the compilation of the article in question it is not possible that he could have been influenced by any ulterior motive. The conclusions of the article are plainly apparent to anyone cognizant of conditions as they are in Vermont, and who is the least bit a student of human nature. A town that is all the while declining in population, and from which practically all its young people depart as soon as opportunity presents, is bound to decline in its own material welfare. This is the fact as concerns very many Vermont towns. Here in Windsor county are towns containing hardly a third as large a population as they possessed eighty years ago. The young people have gone, the mills that dotted every little stream are dismantled, the district school house that teemed with merry childhood, and kept young the hearts of the aged, is closed and going to decay, and the pews of the churches are empty in each and every Sunday. The farmers who still remain to till the acres cleared by their fathers have a continuous struggle to gain a livelihood on these same acres that to-day have not a third of the money value they had four score years ago. Yet, notwithstanding all this depreciation and decline these same farmers are compelled to pay in this day taxes that are vastly in excess of those no more than thirty years ago. For illustration there is one town in the White River valley which has today a population but a fraction more than a third of what it was eighty years ago. It has no sidewalks, no water, sewer or street lighting systems, no police protection, no nothing in the shape of public utilities, and its public schools are open about thirty weeks in a year, yet in this fiscal year its direct town taxes are to be sixteen dollars on one thousand dollars, and this in addition to the indirect county and state taxes saddled upon the people, and all this in a little town where the assessed valuation of the most pieces of property is greater than its market value. In any town in New York, Connecticut, or Massachusetts, where the taxes are as high as \$16 on \$1,000, there will be found all such public utilities as sidewalks, water, sewer, street lighting and fire and police protection.

Vermont is selling to-day from an overdose of office holders, and all that this fact implies. It is idle to deny this for the most cursory diagnosis of the case reveals the nature of the complaint. The remedy is apparent and the sooner it is applied the sooner will Vermont "wake up" and enter upon an era of progress and development. Vermont's natural advantages are great, but a hale and lusty oak will soon become stagnant once let a lot of parasitic growths fasten themselves upon its branches.—White River Junction Landmark.

A Spring Song. The bounds of spring are on winter's track— This phrase may not seem wholly new— And find me prostrate on my back, Thinking of all I ought to do.

The earth in green is now arrayed, The buds are bursting on the trees; And I am certain I was made Expressly for a life of ease.

Now lovers, strolling hand in hand, Gaze at the friendly moon on high; And I should like to understand Why every one can loaf but I.

O Lord, your spring is bright and gay And sweet and soft and warm and fair; But get it over quick, I pray, Or make of me a millionaire.—Puck.

ing practical and theoretical instruction to Vermont boys who have neither the money nor inclination to pursue an extensive college course. The agricultural department is strictly a farmers' school and it aims to educate students along the various lines of work that will be met with on the farm and in the home life. It is not intended to fit students for college, but to furnish a line of training that will be of immediate use in farming and its allied industries, like carpentry, blacksmithing, masonry, and concrete work, preparing the students not only to do farm work intelligently, but also to do for themselves practically all the other work in connection with the farm, such as the repairing of buildings from basement to roof and the repairing of wagons and machinery; in a general way making them independent of any outside skilled labor and also putting them in a position to assist their neighbors whenever spare time may permit.

An special effort is being made by the institution to reach a class of boys financially unable to go away to school but who are willing to work their way through such an institution and it offers a limited number of scholarships to enable such boys to have as good an education as those enjoying better financial advantages. Anyone who wishes to aid such boys in getting a practical education should send to Director A. R. Merrill and get a catalog which will give the desired information.—St. Johnsbury Caledonian.

Hurting Their Own State. One of Vermont's leading educators, in the course of a public address at Washington last winter, to emphasize the need of some things that he advocated along pedagogical lines, included a list of answers to questions propounded at teachers' examinations in Vermont which, if authentic, proved the most amazing evidence of ignorance or stupidity on the part of some who undertake to instruct others. An unfortunate outcome of this affair is that the city newspaper got hold of the answers and are serving them up for the delectation of their readers. The effort will be to lower Vermont in public esteem, especially as to its plane of intellectual attainment. We imagine that these answers could be paralleled in any other state, if anyone took pains to do so, but somehow it is Vermont that is always the butt. In passing we may remark that the citizens of few states derive any special satisfaction in calling attention to their own worst side, but some Vermonters seem to be lacking in the pride that places a natural veil over our natural imperfections and even go to considerable trouble to parade them. Vermont is "Rosiered" by her own people quite as much as by outsiders.—Randolph Herald.

"OURS IS THE REMEDY." Says a Contemporary In Discussing Rosier Article. The landmark is inclined to question the wisdom of those men and newspapers that seek to belittle and to question the integrity of the article written by Dr. Rosier, and lately made public in Boston and other out of state publications. Dr. Rosier is a statistician of national repute, and in the compilation of the article in question it is not possible that he could have been influenced by any ulterior motive. The conclusions of the article are plainly apparent to anyone cognizant of conditions as they are in Vermont, and who is the least bit a student of human nature. A town that is all the while declining in population, and from which practically all its young people depart as soon as opportunity presents, is bound to decline in its own material welfare. This is the fact as concerns very many Vermont towns. Here in Windsor county are towns containing hardly a third as large a population as they possessed eighty years ago. The young people have gone, the mills that dotted every little stream are dismantled, the district school house that teemed with merry childhood, and kept young the hearts of the aged, is closed and going to decay, and the pews of the churches are empty in each and every Sunday. The farmers who still remain to till the acres cleared by their fathers have a continuous struggle to gain a livelihood on these same acres that to-day have not a third of the money value they had four score years ago. Yet, notwithstanding all this depreciation and decline these same farmers are compelled to pay in this day taxes that are vastly in excess of those no more than thirty years ago. For illustration there is one town in the White River valley which has today a population but a fraction more than a third of what it was eighty years ago. It has no sidewalks, no water, sewer or street lighting systems, no police protection, no nothing in the shape of public utilities, and its public schools are open about thirty weeks in a year, yet in this fiscal year its direct town taxes are to be sixteen dollars on one thousand dollars, and this in addition to the indirect county and state taxes saddled upon the people, and all this in a little town where the assessed valuation of the most pieces of property is greater than its market value. In any town in New York, Connecticut, or Massachusetts, where the taxes are as high as \$16 on \$1,000, there will be found all such public utilities as sidewalks, water, sewer, street lighting and fire and police protection.

Vermont is selling to-day from an overdose of office holders, and all that this fact implies. It is idle to deny this for the most cursory diagnosis of the case reveals the nature of the complaint. The remedy is apparent and the sooner it is applied the sooner will Vermont "wake up" and enter upon an era of progress and development. Vermont's natural advantages are great, but a hale and lusty oak will soon become stagnant once let a lot of parasitic growths fasten themselves upon its branches.—White River Junction Landmark.

A Spring Song. The bounds of spring are on winter's track— This phrase may not seem wholly new— And find me prostrate on my back, Thinking of all I ought to do.

The earth in green is now arrayed, The buds are bursting on the trees; And I am certain I was made Expressly for a life of ease.

Now lovers, strolling hand in hand, Gaze at the friendly moon on high; And I should like to understand Why every one can loaf but I.

O Lord, your spring is bright and gay And sweet and soft and warm and fair; But get it over quick, I pray, Or make of me a millionaire.—Puck.

BANKING When you pay by check you know where the money goes. Open a checking account with us. The Peoples National Bank OF BARRE Barre, Vermont. Worthen Block Barre, Vermont. OPEN MONDAY EVENINGS FROM 7 TO 8 O'CLOCK

RECENT DEATHS OF VERMONTERS

Major Edward N. Ballard died at his home in Swanton Saturday after an illness of about six months of kidney trouble.

Major Ballard was the youngest son of the late Nelson and Fannie Ballard, of the place and was born in and had passed practically all of his life in Swanton, the only exceptions being his period of service in the Civil war.

His first service for his country began May 2, 1861, and lasted until August 15, 1861, when he was corporal in Company A, 1st Vermont Vols., in which enlistment was for a period of three months. He re-enlisted and his second period of service began February 12, 1862, and lasted until April 17, 1866, he having been retained in the service as mustering officer over a year longer than his enlistment. He was in the service longer than any other volunteer from Swanton.

Major Ballard was mustered into service in the Seventh Vermont regiment as first lieutenant in Company F in February, 1862, and was promoted to the rank of captain August 28, 1862, and to the rank of major August 29, 1865, but was not mustered into his new rank. Most of his time of service was passed in service near the gulf where his regiment was stationed in the campaign.

For the past 25 years Major Ballard had been in the service of the government as customs officer stationed at Swanton most of the time.

Major Ballard is survived by his wife and several nephews and nieces, Mrs. H. C. Stiphen and Miss Mary Ballard and H. B. Ballard of Swanton, Miss Belle I. Deane of Somerville, Mass., and a niece and nephew in Iowa.

The Man Who Was Bribed By M. QUAD Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.

Abe Slinger and his wife being too lazy to work were determined to live on the community of Hopewell. The constable warned Abe that he couldn't do it. Abe said nothing, but Abe's clothing was found by the mill pond. Mrs. Slinger took on awful, and a soft beset citizen started a purse for her and \$60 were raised, and there were others who contributed food and clothing. The widow moved from the stable into a shanty.

Ten days after the powwow Abe Slinger appeared. He had been carried downstream by the current and thrown on an island, where he had remained unconscious for days and without food for other days. It was a pretty sly story, but the people had to believe it and congratulate the teller on his wonderful escape.

It was about sixty days later when the next event came off. A citizen who owned a farm outside the village hired Abe to dig a well. He had refused jobs not so hard or dangerous, but he took this one right away. He performed well digging to even the postoffice steps. When he had been digging for two days and after he had thrown out hints about quicksand and cave-ins the alarm was given that the curbing of the well had caved in and that Abe was probably a dead man eighteen feet down.

There is only one thing to do in such a case—dig the poor fellow out. If living, succor him; if dead, contribute a fund to bury him and carry the widow along. There were some who wouldn't have come down but for the fact that Abe had gone to work and made no kick.

His desire to help himself opened all hearts. If that hadn't then there were the widow's tears and lamentations to fall back on. The sum of \$100 was raised for her, and it was more clothes and more provisions.

The bottom of the well was struck at last, but there was no Abe. There sure had been a cave-in, but it hadn't caught him. There was a mystery on hand to be solved. If not at the bottom of the well, then where was he? The question was on every lip for four days, and then Abe came back to answer it himself. It was easily explained.

He had had warning of the coming cave-in and had scrambled out. Such was his terror that he had been temporarily out of his head. He remembered running away as fast as he could, but when his senses came back to him he was thirty miles away and hiding in a farmer's barn. As

soon as he had recovered his nerve he came jogging along home and was ready to tackle the job again.

Hopewell shook its head in a doubting way, but did not talk much. Abe Slinger was coming to the front and becoming a hero. He had also moved from a shanty into a cottage and was living on the top shelf. As a matter of fact, he did finish the well and thereby made himself solid with all who might have otherwise criticised. Nevertheless the town constable felt that he had a duty to perform. He went to Abe and said:

"You went to your death in the river and returned. You went to your death in the well and returned. Don't try the little game again. If you do I don't believe the town will raise another dollar for your widow."

The summer had departed and late autumn had come. Abe hadn't tired himself out looking for any more jobs, but was now offered the position of night watchman of the village. It was a cold job and poor pay, and no one wanted it until he stepped forward. Not a robbery had ever been committed in the village, but there were taxpayers who thought it best to guard against such things happening. When the constable heard of the appointment he met Abe to say:

"No foolbusiness, now."

"If robbers come I shall kill some of them," was the reply.

"But if you have them kill you don't stake a mess of it."

"I shall do my best to die, and when you see me lying dead you will be sorry for what you have said."

Two weeks passed, and then one night at midnight there were yells and shots and the noise of running, and the people turned out to find Abe Slinger missing. He was searched for, but not found. Next day there was a grand hunt, but no clew. Robbers had killed him and borne his body away—another public subscription for the widow—more provisions, fuel and clothing. She actually opened an account at the village bank and put on mourning. Another two weeks and the cat came back. Abe walked in to say that he had discovered three eggmen about to break into the postoffice and when he had fired on them they had seized and chloroformed him and borne him away in a buggy. For twelve days he had known nothing, but now he had come back to take his job again.

Hopewell didn't say much. It didn't threaten. It didn't bring out tar and feathers. It simply asked the question of Abe Slinger:

"How much cash will you take to skate out of this town and stay skated?"

"One hundred dollars," was the prompt reply. And it was raised in an hour, and within an hour Abe and his wife were departing for new fields. They were poor, but honest, but Hopewell preferred the other kind.

NOTICE SPECIAL VALUES for This Week at Vaughan's India Lawns 10c, 12 1-2c, 15c and 19c. White Lawns, 40 inch, at 11c and 12 1-2c yard. White Flaxons 12 1-2c, 15c, 19c, 25c up. White Flaxon, fancy weave, only 25c yard. Crinkle White for Underwear, 18c yard. Cottosilk Foulards only 14c yard. Tuxedo Shrunken Duck, 33 inch, only 17c. Fine Embroideries 25c, 49c, 69c, 75c. Bands to match, only 15c, 25c, 39c. Laces, 10c and 20c Laces for 5c, 7c and 10c yard.

Specials in Ready-to-wear Goods

Ladies' Percale Dresses \$1.00, 1.25, 1.39, 1.69. Ladies' Gingham Dresses, \$1.25, 1.50, 1.98 up. Wash Skirts, 50c, 75c, 98c each. New Muslin Waists 98c, \$1.00, 1.19, 1.25 up. New Wash Silk Waists \$2.25, 2.50, 2.75, 2.98. Separate Skirts, \$2.25, 3.75, 4.98 up. Special prices on Coats, also Raincoats.

Muslin Underwear Makes Us Busy on Second Floor

New Fitted Corset Cover at 25c. Other specials at 39c, 49c up. Sample Skirts, price up to \$1.75, your choice of the lot for 98c. Combination Corset Cover and Skirt 75c, 79c, 98c. Princess Slips \$1.19, 1.25, 1.50, 1.98 up.

It Pays to Visit Vaughan's The Vaughan Store

The THERMO SILK FLOSS MATTRESS LIGHT SOFT SANITARY DURABLE ELASTIC CLEAN ODORLESS WEIGHS ONLY 30 POUNDS A. W. BADGER & CO. Furnishing Undertakers and Embalmers. THE BEST OF AMBULANCE SERVICE Telephone 447-11 MORSE BLOCK

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." Just Received: 15 Dozen More Waists and they are the prettiest Waists we have ever shown at the price. Dutch neck with kimono sieve; high neck with 3-4 sleeve; the new Handkerchief Waist—they will go like hot cakes—made of striped muslin with handkerchief collar and cuffs and pocket; and tailored with both white and colored embroidered fronts. All at One Price: 98c each P. S.—See them in the window. N. B.—The best values in Underwear are here.