

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

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Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

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

5,950

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

In other words, the employers' liability law is reliable.

May the order to shoot never be carried out at Lawrence, because of no necessity to fire.

A political nigger is sticking his head out of Hitchcock's proposal of government ownership of the telegraph; and he looks as if he were grinning and thumbing his nose at the president.

All the world will be sorry to hear of that discord in Mme. Schumann Heink's family, for they thought the sweet singer would never hit a false note.

Boston, Lawrence and Fall River are in the throes of strikes; and it seems probable that more Massachusetts cities are to follow. That board of conciliation has work cut out for it.

One of the greatest claims to fame for the late Charles P. Phelps was as the son of the man who made Essex Junction known country-wide—a reputation which, unfortunately, is not lessened by such happenings as that of last evening.

"He was the father of Thomas L. Shelvin, the great Yale end"—such is the old man's obituary in part. Those other fathers, whose sons only sang on the glee club, edited the college paper, led the class in scholarship, met Princeton in championship debate and a few other things—those fathers are truly unfortunate.

It is really none of our business, but we are going to butt in to the extent of expressing the opinion that Franklin county would be ably represented in the next Senate if it made Frank L. Greene one of its quota in that body, and the whole state would benefit thereby. Mr. Greene was suggested for this office two years ago, but he made no efforts to secure a nomination then, and The Times does not believe he would now. That ought to be one good reason for his selection.

New Hampshire is greatly interested in the proposition of the Grand Trunk railroad to enter Boston, because such a proposition would probably mean that the Grand Trunk would cross the lower section of the state. What is equally important to New Hampshire is that a competing railroad would meet the Boston & Maine system in the legislative battleground at Concord; and New Hampshire would no longer be a one-railroad state. If it comes to a question of granting a charter to a subsidiary of the Grand Trunk, there can be no very strong reasons for not granting the application of the petitioners, however much clamor against it may be stirred up.

GUBERNATORIAL JUNKETING.

The governors of the eastern states would do well to accept the invitation of Gov. Oswald West of Oregon to visit that part of the country. Some of the sturdiest sons of New England settled those regions, and in the last few years a large number of ambitious youths have gone out there. A jaunt of our serious New England governors would do still more to remove some of the false impressions which the easterners who have settled there have not been able to efface altogether.—Boston Evening Herald.

If the eastern governors wish to pay their own way, it is all right for them to pack their valises and board the special train to the western states; but as for asking the states to pay their expenses on such a junket, it is unreasonable. About all that could be gained out of such a whirlwind tour, with its banquets and dashes hither and thither would be a confused jumble of impressions, with perhaps a measure of personal pleasure to the visiting governors.

NOT ALL ONE-SIDED.

It is just about as the Springfield Republican states it in the following paragraph:

"Struggling along in his endeavor to carry out the Roosevelt policies, President Taft has now equalled his predecessor's record for trust prosecutions under the Sherman law, and before many weeks he will surely have beaten it. The Roosevelt administration had 7 1/2 years for such work and the Taft administration has had thus far less than three. Yet every Roosevelt idolater thinks President Taft is a failure."

There has been less noise during the Taft administration, which has caused many of us to believe that there was less doing in the line of trust-busting. Nevertheless, the record of Taft, as revealed recently, shows that President Taft's administration has no small amount of results to its credit in a period of less time than that covered by Roosevelt's administration. At the same time, we must give the Roosevelt administration the credit for having started the trust-busting movement, thus giving the Taft administration a beaten path in which to travel and making its work less difficult because of an awak-



THIS IS IT

A little coat for the little ones, made by a real artist-tailor with the same care as if it were a man's overcoat.

It is the style now shown in exclusive shops on Fifth Avenue—in fact the same tailor that made some of them made some of these.

\$1.50 to \$7.50.

Everything else for boys's wear.



We Clean, Press and Repair Clothing. Fur Coats to Rent. 174 North Main Street, Barre, Vermont. The Big Store With Little Prices.

ened public conscience which generally gave support to the efforts of the government to curb the huge combinations. So, it seems, there is much to be said on both sides of the question which would give Roosevelt or Taft the greatest distinction in this matter.

A PRACTICAL BENEVOLENCE.

Barre rather envies St. Albans its prospects of having a clubhouse for boys and young men, for that kind of an institution, non-sectarian in nature and designed for the physical, mental and moral well-being of the young men of the city, is just what Barre needs and what it has hoped to secure. The railroad shops probably bring a great many young men to St. Albans from smaller communities and from distant cities, just as the granite industry brings hundreds of them to Barre; and a large proportion of the newcomers have to find homes in boarding-houses and other places where the accommodations are necessarily limited so far, at least, as physical recreation is concerned and perhaps in other ways. Therefore, to bring these boys and young men into an institution, where they can secure the benefits of muscular exercise, can spend leisure moments in reading and, moreover, be under good influences, is one of the most important works which a community has to perform for its people. Happily, St. Albans has had its problem partially solved at least by the generous donation of a former St. Albans man, which has made possible a strong start toward the forming of a club. It is a line of practical philanthropy that will do much toward the betterment of that municipality, as it would in the case of any community, provided the institution is properly managed and carefully watched to see that no disturbing features are brought in. For that reason the present and future St. Albans will have much reason to thank Mayor William W. Seymour of Tacoma, Washington, for his thoughtful generosity. He has remembered his former home city in a splendid way.

CURRENT COMMENT

Must Be a Change.

The state laboratory of hygiene is finding the germs of tuberculosis in Vermont butter. We are simply drifting day by day to the time when all at once, seemingly, popular opinion will blaze out in a demand for the most rigid supervision of the dairying business in this state. Some levelheaded dairymen have already anticipated that demand and are trying to maintain their herds and manufacture and market their product after the most approved sanitary modern methods. But they are suffering from the shiftless stupidity of another class that will not raise a finger to improve dairying conditions here and tries to laugh out of court anyone else that does try. But the change is coming, and the longer these men defy public sentiment the more drastic will be the law when it does come. The public has a right to clean, pure milk and clean, pure butter. And it will get it if it has to confiscate every dairy in the state.—St. Albans Messenger.

That Hanging "Accident."

It is illuminating to read that an accident beyond anybody's control to prevent resulted in the bungling of Eloy Kent's execution, but if the details as given out are correct, somebody certainly was to blame. Did the rope used on Mary Rogers six years ago serve so well as to commend it for use on Kent after all this time? As we recall it, no. Is the state too poor to buy a few feet of new rope on the not numerous occasions of legal hangings? And the testing given, was it satisfactory? Was the rope subjected in the various trials to the same strain that it was destined to undergo finally? Not if reports given out are true. It is no answer that Kent was killed anyway and suffered

nothing by his re-hanging. It was evidently only by a narrow margin that a most gruesome episode did not occur. If a little of the attention given to the perfection of the mechanism by which it was sought to ease the conscience of the party pressing the spring that released the drop had been expended on more essential details of the execution, it might not have been so near a failure. The incident will strengthen the agitation against capital punishment, and is very likely to result, anyway, in the adoption of electrocution instead of hanging. If the death penalty is to be imposed, it should be put in the hands of the state's prison warden, instead of falling to the lot of the citizen of Windsor county who chances to be high sheriff when such an unhappy duty has to be performed. The warden should make a careful study of it and every possibility of miscarriage should be removed, so far as human foresight can determine.—Randolph Herald.

Mr. Hitchcock's Proposal.

Postmaster-General Hitchcock need not be surprised at, and hardly with justice may complain of, the disposition to look for the motive of his sudden recommendation for government ownership of telegraph lines.

Mr. Hitchcock sent his annual report to the president and to Congress some weeks ago. Why did he not mention the subject then? The natural course—if the administration agreed that the time had arrived for this great extension of public ownership—would be for the president to endorse the recommendation in his message. But so far as is known, Mr. Hitchcock had not matured his big coup, perhaps had not even conceived it. What has happened since November to stimulate the zeal of the postmaster-general in behalf of a great socialistic scheme?

Mr. Hitchcock has not heretofore gained fame as a progressive. In fact, his presence in the cabinet has been one of the stumbling blocks to progressive confidence in the progressiveness of President Taft. And hastily this able and astute young man, apparently without consultation and sinning against administration team play, breaks out with a recommendation which, if made at all, should be made only after the most careful consideration of the merits of the proposal itself and solicitude to choose the most opportune time to make it.

It looks as if once more the Taft administration has been shot at from behind. Its chief must approve an uncooked suggestion or else encounter the yapping condemnation from the anti-corporation chorus. It is to be surmised that the postmaster-general has formed plans to leave the cabinet, and that his final recommendation represents an effort to show that it is not safe to reject his advice when arranging for the holding of a national convention.

As to the merits of the recommendation itself, the public is not furnished information justifying it in forming a judgment. The question is a complicated one, and intelligent persons will not imitate Mr. Hitchcock in reaching an off-hand decision. There is not the reason for acquiring the telegraphs that there is for acquiring the railroads, for it is not asserted that there is discrimination in the management of the telegraph companies. The chief issue seems one of fact. Could the public furnish service at a rate lower than at present without creating a deficit to be met by the general taxpayer? Unless it can be shown that the public can be served more cheaply it is not likely that the public will want to give to the party in power disposal of 50,000 more places.—New York Globe.

The Journal, Its Owner, and the Governorship.

Now as we have said before, from a business point of view it is nobody's business who owns The Montpelier Journal. But under certain conditions it is a very important matter who owns it to the point of controlling its editorial utterances, and who does so, when it is done. These certain conditions now exist. Here are a few facts to consider. We will not deal in parables, but will try to speak plainly.

A leading, able and estimable citizen of Montpelier is a candidate for the governorship. He is supported by substantially every Republican in that city. There is but one Republican newspaper published in Montpelier. That newspaper opposes him. Of itself this would be unusual, since courtesy and loyalty alike demand that a journal should stand by its home candidate, unless there is strong ground for objection to him.

But more. The regular editor of The Journal, engaged and acting in that capacity, and who, it is well known, favors the Montpelier candidate, is elbowed out of the way and a perfectly new, and apparently an untried, hand prepares at intervals editorials quite at variance with the views of the regular editor, as well as with local sentiment, that receives them, emanating from such a source, with keen resentment.

These hostile editorials are clipped and copied into other newspapers and reach voters in remote parts of the state, who are not informed of the unusual circumstances, and who, noting that they come from a Montpelier newspaper that would be expected to be friendly to a home candidate, are influenced unduly and, we hold, unfairly. Under such conditions as these, it is somebody's, everybody's, business who owns The Journal.

The history of the Montpelier Journal in recent years is tolerably well known. Since its establishment as a daily newspaper, at least, it has never been a leading proposition. On the death of Arthur Ropes, former proprietor, and in the course of the settlement of his estate, the ownership of the property passed by purchase to parties whose consuming desire seemed to be to hide their identity. They—though "he" would perhaps be sufficient—did business through an agent, living remote from Montpelier, and whose closest connection with it was to foot the recurring deficit or provide funds for improved equipment. It was apparent that the money came from the mysterious parties "higher up"; also that it came hard and slowly. The Journal ownership has been an expensive investment up to now, it is clear.

This fact itself is illuminating, when we turn to the present.

Why does the Montpelier Journal oppose its home candidate? Are the reasons given the real reasons? Who is the mysterious person, or who the persons, that, having kept in the dark so long, are now furnishing the anti-DeLoe copy for the paper which its regular editor refuses to provide? Why, after all these years of silence and mystery, do the real owners of The Journal show their hand to this extent, and this only, that they oppose Mr. DeLoe, though still declining to state forth in the light, that it may be known who "they" are, not out of idle curiosity, but to the end that their argument may have the weight that the personality or personalities responsible entitle it?—Randolph Herald and News.

The Grand Trunk's Plans.

That the Grand Trunk railroad intends to make an effort this year to secure its own line in Boston is evident from the application made to the legislature on Saturday last for the extension and enlargement of the Southern New England railroad. This railroad, which is a subsidiary line of the Grand Trunk, to Worcester and Boston. There was no actual bill or petition before the legislature last year that showed exactly what the Grand Trunk wished to do or how it wished to enter the city of Boston. There was a resolution passed inviting the Grand Trunk to come to Boston, but the exact way by which it was to come or any real hint from the company was not divulged. The whole affair originated apparently in Boston with the Grand Trunk as the receiving party. Now that the Canadian corporation has come out into the open with the request for a right to build a definite line, the situation is in a much more distinct and concrete phase than it possessed last year. This line from Windsor to Boston is fairly direct. Worcester is very much interested in the proposition because, while it already has three routes for its freight to Boston, this would give it another and one that would be really independent. There are, of course, various other ways to bring the Grand Trunk trains into this city. One of them was sketched in the Transcript last year by Professor Wyman of the Harvard Law school, namely, by using the old tracks of the Massachusetts Central from Palmer to Boston.

The old question how far the Grand Trunk is able to throw its Canadian trade to us, how much it can divert grain from the Boston & Maine, can only be solved by a test. The question has another phase. As our Canadian correspondent, Mr. Thomson, showed in his letter last Saturday, there is considerable complaint in Canada at the present time because of the Grand Trunk's extension to Providence, thereby making the Canadians think, Providence more of a port for Canadian grain than the maritime province ports of Halifax and St. John. This plan to enter Boston will, of course, only increase the trepidation of Canadian at that point.

Undoubtedly this project for the entrance of the Grand Trunk into the city will secure hearty co-operation from a great many sources. If it is what it seems to be, a genuine project backed by the railroad with all its power and authority, the business men of the city will be likely to recognize it as such and give it liberal and substantial support. The chamber of commerce is already on record in favor of its entrance, and Chairman Bancroft of the port directors has given this scheme his indorsement.—Boston Transcript.

JINGLES AND JESTS

His Happy Home. She sews the buttons on his shirt. And darns his socks with care. She never fails to be alert His every woe to share. She lays his night clothes on the bed And turns the covers down. She never fills his heart with dread By a suspicious frown.

She gives him what he likes to eat, And never makes complaint; And there is never when they meet A hint of cold restraint. Her faith in him is deep and great, She courts his least caress. When he gets home to dinner late There is no bitterness. She never scolds because the folk Next door have more than her. On him she pauses to invoke God's blessing, day by day. She strives in every way to ease The burdens of his life: You may have guessed ere this that she's His mother, not his wife. —Chicago Record-Herald.

Wrong Both Ways. "That young son-in-law of mine," said Mr. Cumrox, "says I'm unreasonable. And maybe he's right." "What's the trouble?" "Before their marriage I objected to his attentions to my daughter. Now I'm objecting to his inattention."—Washington Star.

Another Good Resolutions Victim. He ran to catch a trolley car. But was, of course, too late; He was so near and yet so far. For all his speedy gait, And as the street car disappeared He maddly shook his fist, And through his wildly wagging beard These syllables he hissed: "My Goodness!"

He walked along the icy street, And suddenly he slipped; He tried to stay upon his feet. He jerked and bent and dipped. Then with a sudden, awful screech He gave it up and fell; And as he rose, with one loud shout He gave this wicked yell: "Good Gracious!"

He tried to drive a little nail, The hammer whacked his thumb; With sudden pain his face grew pale, His elbow, too, grew numb. He slammed the hammer to the floor And danced in agony. The while with anguish in his roar These gentle words said he: "Well! Well!"

His hat blew off into the mud. And rolled along the walk; A flash of hotness filled his blood And he began to talk. He stood there, looking at his hat And stamped it, crown and brim, Until 'twas mashed entirely flat. While these words came from him: "Mersey me!" —Chicago Post.

Solitaire. "Who's that man who just kicked the chair over and threw a pack of cards into the fireplace?" inquired one waiter. "Oh," replied the other, "he's the gentleman who tries to rest his nerves by playing solitaire."—Washington Star.

BIG CLEARANCE SALE SALE CLOSING JANUARY 22 ONLY 6 MORE DAYS Bargains in the Sale this Week

2000 Yards of Best Percales, dark colors - 8c yd. Six Styles Ladies' Black Petticoats - 49c, 69c, 79c, 89c, 98c 10 Dozen Ladies' Gingham and Percale Waists, at - 49c each

10c Bleached Cotton, per yard, 7 1/2c Special Sheets at - 39c and 49c 11 1-2c Bleached Cotton, per yard, 9c 81 by 90 Bleached Sheets at - 55c 12 1-2c Bleached Cotton, per yard, 10c 75c Sheets for - - - 65c 89c Sheets for - - - 72c 15c Bleached Cotton, per yard, 12 1-2c \$1.00 Hemstitched Sheets for - 89c 10c Curtain Material, per yard, 5c 42 by 37-inch Pillow Slips for, each, - - 9c, 11 1-2c and 14c All Cotton Goods reduced.

ANOTHER MARK-DOWN TO CLOSE

All small lots left marked down to close this week—Glove special, you need them now.

Coats, Furs, Winter Underwear, Blankets, Bed Spreads, Children's Coats, Leggings, Toques, Ladies' Silk Waists, Dress Skirts, Sweaters, Flannelette Night Robes, Flannel Waists—all winter goods that you need now.

Plan to come to the biggest January sale this store ever had.

The Vaughan Store

THE BUSINESS SITUATION As Viewed by Barre Correspondent of "Granite, Marble and Bronze."

The Barre correspondent of "Granite, Marble and Bronze" sizes up the local situation as follows, writing to the January number of his magazine: "It is impossible to get definite statements from manufacturers, as to whether this past year was as prosperous for them as the preceding one or not. In most cases, however, it is the prevailing opinion that while business let up considerably this fall, the year as a whole rounded out even better than last year. Of course at this writing with business a little slack, as it has been throughout the fall, it would at first appear that this has not been as prosperous and busy a year as last, but when one stops and considers the time lost during the first part of last year on account of labor troubles, and the consequent piling up of orders, and delays to the manufacturers, it is readily seen that they had to work exceptionally hard last fall to catch up, and this without a doubt is really responsible for such an abnormal busy season just a year ago. "With no setback this year, business has continued steadily with no great rush season and consequently has seemed a little dull, but in reality there has probably been just as much business transacted as last year. The outlook for a good spring is very bright, with most of the manufacturers interviewed by the writer. Many believe that the coming year will turn out to be a fine one for the granite business, but think it will pattern after the one just ended, in that there will be no great rush seasons, but that work will maintain an even and steady trend throughout the year."

A REMINDER During a portion of each year The Burlington Trust Company seeks to remind the good people of Vermont that it is still serving their interests and providing a safe depository for money. For nearly twenty-nine years it has carefully guarded the interests of its depositors and is now returning to them interest at the rate of FOUR PER CENT. and paying all taxes—besides strengthening each year the security for their deposits. An active and conservative policy that has been followed from the beginning has produced a surplus of TWO HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS which, with the capital stock, aggregates a guarantee fund of more than FIFTEEN PER CENT. of all deposits. The management of this institution invites the closest scrutiny of its published statements and its methods and seeks the patronage of the people of Vermont by warrant of its record as a successful bank. All inquiries will receive prompt attention. CITY HALL SQUARE—NORTH. Burlington, Vt.

"YOU CAN FIND IT AT McCUEN'S." THE McCUEN STORE Montpelier, Vt. THE STORE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY. And in spite of the severe storm of yesterday, we were taxed to our utmost to serve the people. WHY? The biggest Money Saving Prices ever offered in this vicinity. The Sale continues all this week and next. P. S. Don't miss it. N. B. New lots added daily.