

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

MONDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1912.

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

6,100

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

Just at present Barre is likely to be an onion-eating town.

Secretary Stimpson sticks by his chief. He would be a very unloyal man if he didn't.

It isn't necessary to keep in the middle of the road, but it is necessary to walk the straight and narrow quarantine path.

Jack Rose thinks he hasn't many friends in New York. He might amplify that and make it the whole country.

The esteemed Boston Journal, which for weeks has been giving nearly all its political space to the third-party candidates, now complains that the other papers are giving too little to the third-party candidate for governor. Get a bigger-sized shoe.

It is gratifying to the public that a man with a backbone presides over the trial of the New York police officer who is charged with murder in the Rosenthal case. Evidently Justice Goff will countenance nothing but a fair and thorough trial of one of the most important criminal cases to come before any tribunal in the United States in a long time.

Not often does a league team have a mayor for mascot, the way the Bostonians have. Honey Fitz has been following his team back and forth between Boston and New York with marked fidelity, thus outdoing Mayor Gaynor of New York, who merely takes in the home games.

For once New York City is safe from the invader—with 127 war vessels mobilized before the city—and a feeling of peace and security fills the breasts of the residents. It is a remarkable demonstration of naval power, yet should not fill us with arrogance, because we should bear in mind that the United States is some ways from the top in naval armament.

The W. C. T. U. wishes to christen the new battleship New York with water, instead of wine, thus upholding one of its positions. But when you come around to it, what is the use of christening the ship, anyway? What does it amount to, other than to follow blindly a much-

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A complete line for feet for both men and women.

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Our Mackinaw Coats will take you through the cold weather with comfort.

New colors, all sizes, \$7.50 and \$8.50.



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

worn superstition? If the New York shouldn't be christened, either with wine or with water, perhaps the ship would stay afloat just as long and be just as useful to the purpose for which it was built.

Gov. Woodrow Wilson has returned from his western trip well satisfied, apparently, with the reception accorded him on every hand. Doubtless the people of New Jersey will be pleased to see their chief executive once more, even if some of them cannot forgive him for neglecting his present duties to secure new official position. It would be difficult for any human being to forego the chance for election to the presidency, even though at some neglect of his present duty. Therefore, Gov. Wilson's attitude is excusable.

STATE TEACHERS' PROGRAM.

Preliminary Program for Latter Part of the Month Arranged.

Rutland, Oct. 14.—A preliminary program has been arranged for the 63d annual convention of the Vermont State Teachers' association, which will be held in Rutland October 24, 25 and 26.

The opening session will be held in the assembly hall of the high school building at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and all the other large meetings will be held in the same room, except the Thursday evening meeting, which will be held in the Congregational church.

At the opening session there will be addresses by Fred H. Daniels, supervisor of drawing in the Newton, Mass., public schools, and James I. Wyer, jr., director of the education department of the New York state library. In the evening, at the Congregational church, there will be a song recital by Earl Cartwright of Boston, baritone soloist, and an address by P. P. Claxton, United States commissioner of education.

On Friday morning there will be addresses by Rev. Dr. Norman Seaver of Rutland, Albert E. Roberts of New York and Mrs. Nellie Comins Whitaker of Newton, Mass.

Friday afternoon, Prof. Theodore F. Collier of Brown university will give an address on "The History Teacher's Opportunity." Miss Anne E. George of Tarrytown, N. Y., speaks on "The Montessori Method in America; Supt. Clarence H. Dempsey of Malden, Mass., on "The Malden System of Flexible Gradation and Promotion"; Principal Martin G. Benedict of St. Johnsbury academy on "Efficient Management as a Moral Factor." Besides these, several others will speak at the conferences.

On Friday evening the Vermont Women Teachers' club will be addressed by Miss Helen Winslow of Boston on "The Work of Modern Women." This will be followed by a reception to all women teachers.

The Schoolmasters' club will hold its annual banquet Friday evening. The annual business meeting of the association will be held Saturday morning and this will be followed by the closing addresses of the convention by President Guy Potter Benton of the university of Vermont and Lyman E. Allen, principal of Johnson normal school. The registration committee, the treasurer, the executive committee and other officers of the meeting will have desks at the high school, where they may be consulted in regard to affairs of the convention. At the high school building there will also be exhibits from schools in the state, these exhibits to be in charge of Miss Marion Lees of Rutland. The state normal school at Castleton will have an exhibit of drawing, manual training and cooking.

WEBSTERVILLE.

Rally day, as observed by the Baptist Sunday school at Websterville yesterday, was a record for attendance, there being 113 present, with a special offering of \$11.13. There was a roll call of classes, to which they responded with a verse of scripture, which was followed by a number of solos and recitations, rendered by pupils of the school. The church was very prettily decorated with flowers and autumn leaves.

A Requisite for Minors

is life insurance, for who can tell what day they may become orphans? Have you bought some for the minors in your home? National Life Insurance Company of Vermont, (Mutual), S. S. Ballard, general agent, Lawrence building, Montpelier, Vt.

Automobile for hire, by the day or hour; fine, new Buick car, can carry five passengers; will go anywhere. Jones & Nye's livery stable. Depot square.

Dustless floor mops and brushes at Hale's.

PAYING THE DUTY.

Custom House Officials Have Some Queer Experiences.

PASSING A SEALSKIN COAT.

The Way the Matter Was Fixed Up With an Appraiser and the Surprise That Awaited the Owner—A Bride, a Ring, a Husband and a Bluff.

The general impression is that the life of a customs inspector is a very dull routine of hardship, but such is not always the case.

The average person believes there is a little romance about the life and unquestionably the tang of the sea, but it almost never occurs to him that it is one of the funniest businesses in the world. The element of humor never enters into the general appreciation of the customs man, but it exists nevertheless.

There is a deputy collector now in the custom house of New York whose experiences in several years are really humorous. He is a grave, solemn looking man, thus bearing out the traditions, but that does not prevent him from enjoying the odd incidents that bob up in his line of duty. Speaking of them, he said:

"I had an odd experience the other day. A young man from an office in Wall street had gone to Europe to be married. In London he bought his wife a ring. He had put it in his declaration at a value of \$1,000. He brought his bride to me, and she held out her pretty little pink hand that I might examine the ring. It flashed and sparkled beautifully, but the flashes and sparkles didn't seem quite right, so I asked to be allowed to examine it more carefully. The bride blushing pulled the ring off and handed it to me. I showed it to an expert appraiser, who promptly declared that it was a fake piece of jewelry worth about \$10."

"I sympathized with the young man, and when I got a chance I told him the truth. 'Oh, yes,' he replied. 'I know. You see, I didn't have much money with me, so I bought this for \$100, but I had to ring in a bluff on my wife. Don't give me away.' The poor fellow was willing to pay several times the value of the ring to make his bluff good, but we fixed it up for him without his bride knowing the truth."

"Another laughable experience, but more serious for the passenger, happened not long ago. When I boarded a big steamship from Europe I was approached by a man who introduced himself as one who had formerly been collector of one of the most important western ports. I knew him very well by reputation. He was returning from abroad with his family. He explained that he was very wealthy and did not want to evade paying all the duty necessary, but he confided in me that he had a sealskin coat, bought in Paris for his wife, which he had not included in his declaration, knowing that sealskins could not be imported. Nevertheless, just because we were both members of the same fraternity, he wanted to know if there was not some way in which he could get the coat into the country."

"I would have been glad to help him, but didn't see how it could be done. However, I told him I would put the question up to the appraiser at the pier and if the matter could be arranged I would fix it up. The appraiser looked the coat over and told me to put it on the declaration as an imitation sealskin valued at \$75. The western man was delighted."

"That's what I call clever," he said. "A few days later I got a letter from this man asking me to call upon him at one of the most fashionable uptown hotels. I went to see him and had luncheon with him and his family. When luncheon was over he made a little golden cone on the table. It consisted of a twenty dollar gold piece, a ten, a five, a three, a two and a half and a one, all in gold. He shoved the stack over to me."

"Just a souvenir, a reminder of your cleverness in getting that seal coat through for me," he said.

"I refused to take it, but he tried to press it on me and told me to give it to the appraiser, but I refused. Later, when his family left us, I asked him how much he had paid for the coat in Paris. He said he had paid \$1,000. He could hardly believe it when I told him that we had not falsified the declaration, that the coat was an imitation and that \$75 was its outside value. He called a bellboy then and there and sent the coat to a furrier to have it appraised. The furrier sent back word that he would sell him all he wanted just like it for \$25 each."—New York Herald.

WILLIAMSTOWN.

Mrs. E. F. Walker and daughter, Alice, were in Bellows Falls last week to attend the funeral of Mrs. Walter R. Davenport.

As Saturday was a holiday in Barre, jeweler W. O. Martin spent the day with his family here.

William E. Randall went to St. Johnsbury, the 12th, to visit his mother.

C. E. Ingalls finished his engagement in the meatmarket of the J. K. Lynde company last Saturday night. He will take a vacation for a time and his plans for the winter are not yet certain.

Mrs. Edith Pillow of Chazy, N. Y., and Mrs. Kate Gallagher were in town the 12th to attend the funeral of Mrs. Agnes St. John, wife of Edward L. Lavine, which was held in St. Sylvester's church, Granterville. The pall bearers were three brothers, Frank, Leonard and Leon St. John, the fourth being George W. Lavine, father of the bereaved husband. Mrs. Lavine was born in Berlin in 1884 and was married in 1904. Beside her husband and son, she leaves four brothers and two sisters.

Edward L. Clark, Syracuse university '12, now principal of the Newbury high school, was in town Saturday for a short visit.

James Leo Edison was home from Lyndonville for a short visit Saturday. Charles C. Stanley left town today for a visit of a week or more to relatives in New York state.

PROTECTION

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A Safe Deposit Box is the best place to keep securely your valuable papers, jewels and the like. We rent private boxes at \$3.00 per year, larger ones at corresponding rates.

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WORTHEN BLOCK

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RIVERS IN THE AIR

Curious Play of the Winds In the Yosemite Valley.

EBB AND FLOW WITH THE SUN

These Air Currents or Air Falls Are So Regular That They May Almost Be Timed—Mirror Lake and the Spray Combs at Bridal Veil Falls.

Did you know there are air falls in the atmosphere just as real and apparent as the waterfalls you have so often viewed with admiration and delight because of their natural beauty? In the famed Yosemite valley the most interesting feature is, to the scientist perhaps, its winds.

The winds there are seldom more than light zephyrs, moody and capricious to the ordinary tourist, but when rightly understood one of the wonders of the valley. These interesting facts are told by Professor F. E. Matthes of the United States geological survey in the Sierra Club Bulletin.

In no other place in the entire world perhaps are the air currents more systematic and regular than in the Yosemite valley, he says. In the first place, the sun naturally heats the ground more rapidly than it does the air. Thus every hillside basking in the sun becomes a heat radiator and gradually warms the air above it, so that the air, becoming lighter, begins to rise.

But under these conditions the air does not rise vertically because the air directly over it is still cool and is pressing downward. Therefore up the sides of the warm slope the heated air makes its way. That is why the tourist making his way up the mountain slope with the sun on his back finds his own dust traveling upward with him in a choking cloud.

But on coming down the same trail, when the face of the slope is in the shadow, the dust ever drifting with the traveler in the same irritating cloud. When the face of the mountain is in the shade the air is cooling from the face of the slope and is pressing its way down into the valley.

Just as soon as the sun leaves the slope of the mountain the earth begins to lose its heat by radiation and in a very short time is really cooler than the air. The layer of air next the face of the hillside chills by contact with the earth and, becoming heavier as it condenses, begins to press down along the slope. Thus there are normally the warm up draft on the sunny slope and the cold down draft on the side in the shadow. In a windless region like the Yosemite this rule may be depended upon at almost any time.

But in the Yosemite, with its bold cliff topography, these upward and downward air currents are somewhat interrupted. On every sunny slope bold cliffs create shadows, and consequently there are downward air currents or local breezes daily at regular hours as the shadows come and go.

Glacier Point is one place in particular in which Professor Matthes says this shadowy effect on the air currents may readily be tested by casting small bits of paper into the air. As the afternoon wears on and the shadows in the hills pour downward, forming the valley like a great river and flowing on to the plains below. Every side canyon and valley sends its re-enforcements, like the tributaries of a great river, to this general air current flowing onward to the plain.

With the return of the morning sun the earth at the tops of the hills is warmed and the downward current in the air is suspended. The up draft soon begins as the sun shines into the valleys. The air currents are so regular that they may almost be timed.

Few realize, says the author of the paper, that it is one of these reversing air currents that one of the chief attractions of the Yosemite depends. Mirror lake, to be viewed at its best, must be seen in the early dawn, when the reflections are most perfect.

The lake is still and its surface most mirror-like when the cold night currents have ceased and the uprising day currents of air have not yet begun. Yet unless one is punctual he will miss the chief beauty of the place, for this perfect stillness is as brief as the turn of the tide.

In the evening and during the night, when the down draft of air from the mountain sides is strong, the stream of cool air pressing down the slope plunges over cliffs, just as water is

seen to fall from similar heights. On either the Yosemite falls or the Nevada falls trails this air fall curiosity is readily encountered in the evening.

During the daytime, on the other hand, the air rises vertically along the cliffs and up into the hanging valleys, taking part of the spray from the falls along with it. A pretty example of the air carrying the spray from the fall upward may be seen at Bridal Veil falls, where two little combs of spray, one on each side of the stream, steadily curve upward over the brink. As soon as the sun is off the cliff these spray combs cease to exist.

Mrs. Youngwed's Trials.

'Twas the bride's first try at breakfast, And she got a bit confused; She put in a cup of coffee For each cup of water used.

Later on she had more trouble, And her head began to ache. He had bought a piece of bacon, And she found it wouldn't bake.

Hubby chanced to mention sweetbread; Said to have some nice 'twould be, 'I will make some, dear, tomorrow, From the cook book," answered she.

"Henry, love," she said one morning, Husband asked, "What is it, pet?" "If some egg coal you would order We could have an omelet."

To the grocery she went kicking: "Take that flour back. It's too tough! Please I made no one could cut them. Why don't you keep better stuff?"

At the butcher's she was fussy, "Give me something, Mr. Gregg, Without bone or fat or gristle." "Mum," said he, "you want an egg." —Boston Transcript.

Taking No Chances.

"Is Mrs. Tracey in?" the caller asked. The hired girl looked her over with suspicion.

"Are you an agent for the rough dry laundry?" she asked. "No, indeed."

"You ain't introducing any foolish labor saving patents for the kitchen, are you?"

"No." "The reason I ask," the girl explained, "is that a lady I let in yesterday turned out to be selling electric wringers and I heard her tell Mrs. Tracey that half the society women of the Oranges had bought her machines and let their help go. But if you're just a plain caller you can come in."—Newark News.

A Paradox.

Miss Eleanor Sears is as witty as she is athletic, and Boston has recently been smiling at one of her "mots." Miss Sears, so the story runs, was discussing at a tea the strange, softening effect upon the heart that the seashore seems to occasion. "This effect was amazingly brought out," she said, "at Coronado Beach in March. There was a house party there, including six young men and six girls. You'd hardly believe it, but"—Miss Sears smiled archly, "You'd hardly believe it," she said, "but on their departure from Coronado there were thirty-six engagements in the party."—Boston Post.

The Difference.

The Hon. David Keen is a Canadian senator possessing a fund of amusement of the Scotch sort.

On one occasion while he was seated in a barber's chair at Halifax, N. S., a garrulous and rather inconsequential acquaintance entered, and after some preliminary chatter, exclaimed:

"Why, senator, your head is exactly the same shape as mine!" "Only on the outside," drawled the senator.—London Tit-Bits.

Psychological Study.

"What makes you think that that man has a melancholy disposition? His remarks are always highly optimistic."

"That's the point," replied Miss Cayenne. "Only a person of melancholy tendencies would have to go to so much pains to cheer himself up."—Washington Star.

What Hurts.

"This speeding is something awful. No wonder such dreadful accidents happen from their going so fast." "It's not the going fast that makes accidents, ma; it's the stopping quick."—Baltimore American.

Practical Solution.

Teacher—If you were getting dinner for six people and had but five potatoes, how would you divide them to give each an equal share? Small Sadie—I'd mash 'em.—Chicago

Specials for this Week! You Can Save Money at this Store

GOODS ON SALE—Ladies' and Misses' Coats, Skirts, Wool Dresses, Silk Dresses, Silk Waists, Winter Underwear, Ladies' and Children's Flannelette Night Robes, Outing Flannels, Gingham, Percales, Yarns, Dress Goods, material for waists, Towels, Linens of all kinds.

\$3.00, \$3.50 and \$3.75 Silk Waists, in black, light and dark blue, old rose, brown and green. Your choice of this lot of Waists for \$2.69.

\$1.00 Umbrellas, new handles, 75c each. Big sale Blankets, 15c, 49c, 75c, 85c, 98c up. \$1.25 big size Comfortables for 98c each. Other Comfortables at \$1.39, 1.69, 1.98 up. Big sale Sweaters, now at 49c, \$1.00 up to 6.50. Outing Flannels, 10c and 12 1-2c kind, 8c yard. Outing Night Robes, 47c, 75c 98c up. Sale Winter Underwear for Women and Children. Big sale Yarns, Scotch, Germantown and Spanish. Children's Galatea Dresses, up to 14 years, \$1.00. Ladies' Black Petticoats, 49c, 79c, 98c, \$1.39 up. \$3.00 Ladies' Skirts to close at \$1.98 each. One lot \$1.00 Corsets in the sale at 79c each. 39c Poplins, for waists and dresses, at 25c yard. Lot of 50c Dress Goods at 25c yard. 54-inch Ladies' Cloth in the sale at 45c yard.

Big Sale of Handkerchiefs

Over 400 dozen Handkerchiefs in this sale. These Handkerchiefs came from the largest manufacturers in the world.

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The Vaughan Store



Just Look at Our Brass Beds

We have the best assortment ever shown in the city. Prices from \$12.50 for one with a 2 inch post and 3-4 inch pillars up to a more elaborate one for \$48.00. The finish on all these beds is guaranteed by the manufacturers.

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Many new customers have been added to our list in this way, and are very much pleased with our quality, variety and service; you can be one if you please.

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