



BARRE DAILY TIMES

Published Every Week-day Afternoon
SUBSCRIPTIONS
One year, \$2.00
Six months, \$1.25
Three months, .75
Single copy, .1 cent

FRANK E. LANGLEY, Publisher

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

6,200

This circulation is not exceeded by any paper in the state outside of Burlington.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1913.

No reception was a good reception for John Lind in Mexico.

The recall is likely to gain a great many supporters in the state of New York.

If, as President Wilson suspects, some people are trying to force the United States into war with Mexico, there is a very hot place waiting for them.

Any reports to the contrary not being forthcoming, we suppose that W. R. Warner of Vergennes still is a member of the Vermont public service commission.

"Has Quincy converted her reservoir into a swimming pool?"—Boston Transcript.

We don't know about that, but we feel quite certain that Quincy has pounded her granite into bricks.

It is rather unfortunate that this threatened impeachment of Governor Sulzer of New York had its inception in a mess of dirty politics, for it does not carry quite so much moral strength as it otherwise would have carried.

All Vermont joins in extending congratulations to Charles E. Clark, rear admiral of the United States navy, retired, on reaching his 70th birthday anniversary. And Vermonters are pleased that the distinguished naval hero spent the anniversary in his native state.

The Monday morning crop of fatalities from motoring makes the boating and bathing death record shrink into insignificance. There are more motorists out on Sunday; they ride faster and they seem less careful than on week days; which seems odd except as for the first conclusion.

In view of the fact that D. L. Morgan asked to be relieved of the duties of the office of superintendent of the Vermont house of correction on Aug. 15, it would seem quite necessary, if he is to be relieved on that date, that his successor be permitted to get a little information about conditions before assuming the management. However, that official has not been named as yet.

By his self-restraint while would-be friends were trying to force him into bolting the fusion ticket in New York, District Attorney Whitman gained greatly in the estimation of the general public as a level-headed man who would refuse to be stamped under great stress. Recent developments in the career of this man give promise of greater performances in higher official positions by him. District Attorney Whitman is a man to be reckoned with in New York during the next few years.

"The utter inadequacy of the so-called outside fire escapes has again been tragically demonstrated," asserts the New York state factory investigating commission on the Binghamton fire, which cost 32 lives. And yet, the commission probably would not recommend the removal of the fire escapes, for the outside stairways are good as far as they go. The trouble at the Binghamton overall factory seems to have been that there were not enough of the fire escapes scattered over various parts of the four-story structure. The outside fire escape has proved its adequacy time after time in allowing a large number of people to flee from flames and it is not to be discarded until some other more efficient means shall have been invented. However, it cannot do the whole work when other conditions about crowded factories are not reasonable.

HARD FACTS AGAIN REVEALED.

It is a real blow in more than one sense when the town of Glensbury in Bennington county loses one of its residents like the late Norman L. Mattison, because, in addition to being a state senator and one of the most prominent of office-holders, Mr. Mattison was one-third of the entire population of the town. Even in a state of such sparse population as Vermont it is odd enough that there should be a town of only 29 people—men, women and children—according to the United States census of 1910; yet, in Bennington county there are 27,341 acres of land which are occupied now by 28 persons (provided there have been no other deaths since 1910) who keep up a town organization; hold their annual town meeting and elect their town officers and levy their annual taxes. The late Mr. Mattison was undoubtedly the most prominent figure in the midst of the 27,341 acres because we read in the most recent Walton's Vermont Register that, besides being a state senator from Bennington county, he held offices of town clerk, the treasurer being Lydia A. Mattison (perhaps his wife); constable, town lister, town agent, town grand juror, justice of the peace and what other minor offices does not appear. The Register also informs

us that the only merchant in the town was Norman Mattison. Further information of interest is afforded in the statement that at the most recent town meeting a total of six votes were cast on the local option liquor question, two being in favor of granting licenses and four being cast against granting licenses. We also notice that there are a few other offices in the town of Glensbury which were left to be filled by some others of the 29 people living there at the time of the last census; but other sources of information state that the late Mr. Mattison had held every office in the town and some of them many times over even to more than a score of years.

The above facts we mention at this time, not so much to furnish a great deal of wonderment to people not acquainted with conditions in a few of the back towns of Vermont but rather to accentuate a fact which has been painfully apparent to many people of Vermont for years, viz., that 27,341 acres of scenery in Bennington county have as much representation in the state legislature as the cities of Vermont which run into the many thousands of population.

ONE REAL CONTEST

Marked Grand Circuit Racing at Detroit Yesterday.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 12.—The only real contest at the opening of the grand circuit meet at the state fair grounds yesterday was in the board of commerce stake for 2:16 pacers, which went five heats before Margot Hal was returned a winner. Dillon Axworthy won the trotting division of the Matron stake, Tillie Lipton the pacing division, and Lord Dewey the 2:15 trot, all in straight heats.

Dillon Axworthy was by far the best among the ten starters in the Matron trotting section and won the two heats with ease. The pacing section, with three starters, was merely a procession from start to finish in both heats. Lord Dewey had everything in the 2:15 trot, taking three heats as he pleased.

Del Rey looked like the winner of the first heat of the board of commerce stake, but he finally went into the air and finished fourth, Black Badge going first under the wire.

Del Rey did little better in the second heat and was drawn at its conclusion. Holly Brand led all the way in the second and third heats. Holly Brand and Margot raced like a team a dozen lengths ahead of the field in the fourth heat, until the stretch, when Hal forced ahead and won by four lengths. In the final round, Margot was a block ahead all the way. The summaries:

2:15 Class Trotting, Purse \$1,000 (3 in 5).
Dillon Axworthy, by Axworthy, Dewey (Snedeker) 1 1 1
Alfonso, bg (McDonald) 2 2 2
Vester, gg (Spencer) 3 3 3
Bingarrion, bh (Rodney) 5 4 4
Grand Marshall, blkq (Snow) 4 dis
Time—2:10 1/4, 2:09 1/2, 2:11 1/4.

Board of Commerce Stake, \$2,000, 2:16 Class Pacing (3 in 5).
Margot Hal, hm, by Argothal (McDonald) 5 2 2 1 1
Holly Brand, bg (Childs) 6 1 1 2 3
Black Badge, blkq (Rodman) 1 5 5 3 4
Red Ashland, bg (Haywood) 3 4 3 4 2
Patches, blkm (Snow) 4 2 4 dis
Del Rey, bh (Cox) 4 3 dr
Time—2:09 3/4, 2:08 3/4, 2:09 1/2, 2:10 1/4, 2:13 1/4.

Matron Stakes, \$10,000, 3-Year-Olds, Trotting Division (2 in 3).
Dillon Axworthy, by Axworthy (Serrill) 1 1
Ruby Watts, by (Wright) 2 3
Barbara Overton, by (Murphy) 7 2
Peter Johnston, by (Cox) 3 3
Great Governor, by (Utterback) 4 6
Margaret Druien, by (Hussey) 4 4
Ina Jay, by (Earnest) 5 7
The Acme, by (Donahue) 5 8
Hollybrook Race, by (McDonald) dis
Blackburn Watts, by (Snow) dis
Time—2:10 1/4, 2:10 1/4.

Matron Stake, 3-Year-Olds, Pacing Division (2 in 3).
Tillie Tipton, by, by Ozque (Marphy) 1 1
Homer Baughman, by (Davis) 2 2
Virginia Brooks, by (Lane) 3 3
Time—2:13 1/4, 2:12 1/4.

JINGLES AND JESTS

Breaking It Gently.
"I have come to tell you, Mrs. Malone, that your husband met with an accident."
"An' what is it, now?" wailed Mrs. Malone.
"He was overcome by the heat, mum."
"Overcome by the heat, was he. An' how did it happen?"
"He fell into the furnace over at the foundry, mum."—The Independent.

More Trouble.
O Uncle Sam; O Uncle Sam.
Your troubles sure are coming fast,
And this brand fate is handing out.
Has all the marks 'tis made to last,
The Powers big across the pond
Are telling what you ought to do
About the row in Mexico—
They're after you—they're after you!

With weary eye and tired, slow voice,
You sing to their impatient plea
That ditty of pathetic kind,
"I Think I Hear Them Calling Me!"
To pacify that turbulence
In Mexico, they think their due,
The trouble, yours; the profit, theirs;
They're after you—they're after you!

The border gave you labor sore;
The victims there implore your aid;
Americans within that land
For succor from their rashness prayed;
This continent proved far too small;
So Europe joined the trouble crew,
The Powers in the chorus mix—
They're after you—they're after you!
—Baltimore American.

Wisdom of Pat.
A son of Erin, who had the misfortune to get mixed up in an accident, was immediately conveyed to a hospital, where it was found that his only injury was a slight wound. The house surgeon carefully examined him, after which he thus stated the case to the nurse:
"An' a subcutaneous abrasion is not observable, I think there is little reason to apprehend tegumental cicatrization of the wound. What do you think yourself?" he asked, with a mischievous smile.

"Shure, doctor," replied Pat, "you're a wonderful thought reader. You took the very words out of my mouth. I was just going to say that."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Against His Will.
"Yon ought to be ashamed to spend the best part of your life in jail," said the kind old lady to the prisoner.
"Madam," replied the convict, "don't blame me for it. I assure you that I am here against my will."—Detroit Free Press.

Just as He Expected.
His Daughter—This paper says that Mr. Millions died intestate. Her Pa-I expected it the minute I heard them doctors was goin' to operate on him.—Puck.

The Only Explanation.
"Remember," said the fair visitor to convict 2323, "that stone walls do not a prison make nor iron bars a cage."
"Well, den, lady," replied 2323, "de warden's solt'nly got me hypnotized."—New York Times.

Try It.
Start out with the intention of calling everything by its right name and you will change your mind before you have gone a block.—Chicago News.

Synonymous.
It was Springer's afternoon off, and he thought he would take the children for a little outing.
"My dear," he said, approaching his wife, "suppose we take the children to the zoo today."
"Why, Will, you promised to take them to mother's."
"All right, if it's all the same to the children."—Lippincott's.

Both Sides.
First Commuter—It's a perfect little gem. It has been the ambition of my life to buy a nice little place in the country. Second Commuter—Well, I once felt that way myself. At present it's the ambition of my life to sell a nice little place in the country.—Puck.

Nearness.
"I came very near doing what I set out to accomplish," said the man, with great self confidence.
"Yes," replied the cruel cynic. "But that's what the man said when he put the paste brush in the ink bottle."—Washington Star.

Appropriate.
"What do you think would be a nice present to give a lawyer friend?"
"Why not a new suit?"—Baltimore American.

Wanted Help.
Visitor—What is that?
Ghost—I am the Count Ulrich, builder of this castle!
Visitor—Fine! Tell me, then, where the bathroom is.—Lustige Blatter.

Not Quite What He Meant.
The Host—It's beginning to rain. You'd better stay to dinner.
The Guest—Oh, thanks very much, but it's not bad enough for that.—Sketch.

Fun In Space.
I dreamed last night that I was present at a committee meeting of the sun, earth, moon and stars.
"I'm no coward," said the earth.
"No, but you have two great fears," said the sun hotly.
"And those are?"
"The hemispheres."
"Yon've forgotten the atmosphere," put in the moon. And the comet, who had no business to be there, wagged his tail with joy.

Two Serious Matters.
"There are two things," remarked Fog in a contemplative mood, "that I don't understand. One of these is, how the world got along before I came into it, and the other, how it is going to get along after I have left it."—London Opinion.

Moderation is the silken string running through the pearl chain of all virtues.—Fuller.

August Clean Up Sale
Busy Month at this Store
Clean up sale all this month, all summer goods must be sold; our stock as every year, must be clean to begin fall business.
Every summer Garment—Skirts, Coats, Dresses, Waists, Wash Goods, Silks, Hamburgs, Laces, Muslin Underwear, Corsets, Gloves and Neckwear.
You have two months now to wear Summer Goods.

Clean Up Sale of Waists
More Good News for You
One of the largest Waist manufacturers send us fine lot of sample Waists at nearly one-half price, for our August sale.
Lot 1 White Muslin Waists.....49c
Lot 2 Great bargain at.....69c
Lot 3 Muslins and Silk Waists, also in large sizes, at.....95c
Lot 4 Latest Waists in this lot, regular price, \$2.00 to \$2.98, your choice of the lot, each, at.....\$1.49
Now is the time to buy your Muslin Underwear, Gowns, new Princess Slips, at.....\$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50
New lot Children's Drawers, pr., 12 1/2c
Corsets—Visit our Corset department—every Corset from \$1.00 up are guaranteed—see the \$1.00 at...79c
The only Lace Front Corset, at...\$1.50

Clean Up Sale Wash Goods
Half-price lot 25c Wash Goods, per yd., at.....12 1/2c
Balance of Novelty Poplins, per yd.15c
Silk Stripe Poplins, yard(at.....19c
39c Colored Wash Silk, yard, at...19c
Another lot 12 1/2c Percales, per yd., 10c
Ladies' House Dresses up to \$1.50, now at.....\$1.00
Ladies' Street Dresses, \$2.00 to \$3.00, now\$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.98
Sale Shopping Bags
Our annual sale Shopping Bags will interest you at this time. A saving of 20 to 30 per cent. discount. See them at 25c, 49c, 75c, 98c, \$1.19 up
Big Sale Aprons
One case of Aprons in this sale.
White Aprons at19c, 25c, 49c
Kimono Aprons at39c

LADIES' RAIN COAT SALE—20 Rain Coats to sell at \$1.98
36 Rain Coats, \$5.00 kind, to sell at 3.98

The Vaughan Store

Aunt Hannah and Jack
By M. QUAD
Copyright, 1913, by Associated Literary Press.

so frightened that she was tongue-tied for the next three minutes. She just sat and stared at them and wondered if she had grown deaf and misunderstood their words.
"Will you hand over the money?"
"No, I'll be nummed if I will!" she exclaimed as she suddenly found her voice and at the same time began to struggle.
In fifteen seconds she had a gag in her mouth and one of the men was saying:
"Too bad, isn't it? We thought the old lady would see things in the right light. Guess we'll have to hurt her after all!"
Five minutes after Jack had gone to bed he was asleep. That sleep lasted about twenty minutes, and then a touch of colic woke him up. He had been eating green apples all the afternoon to make him grow. The hired man had told him it was a sure thing. He didn't get out of bed at the first twinge, but at about the tenth. He would go downstairs and 'fess up to Aunt Hannah and get a remedy. He got so far on his way as to know that there were strangers in the sitting room and that one of them was saying to the widow:
"We should hate to burn the soles of her feet with lighted matches, but we must have that money!"
Jack scuttled back upstairs and from a back window dropped to the roof of the kitchen and thence to the ground. Half a mile away was a farmer who was cutting his meadows and had five or six harvest hands at the house. The distance was covered in short order, and the laborers turned out with guns and pitchforks.
He had just got one blister when the harvest hands arrived. There was a hot fight for five minutes, and then one of the robbers was captured and the other made his escape. Jack came in after the affair was over, and Aunt Hannah tried to embrace him and tell him what nice things she was going to do for him, but his reply was:
"Let me be for the road again. I can't stand colic and robbers on the same night, and that blister on your foot is goin' to keep you yellin' at somebody for a month to come!"
And he turned his back on the crowd and walked away into the darkness, whistling as he went.

The Aged Hare.
About 500 years ago there lived in Aghselin, a little town in Asia Minor, an innman, or village parson, the Khoja Nair-ed-Din Effendi. Harry Charles Lusk-ed-Din says that one day a camel passed along the street in which the Khoja lived, and one of the Khoja's neighbors who had never seen a camel before ran to ask him what this strange beast might be.
"Doesn't you know what this is?" said the Khoja, who also had never seen a camel, but would not betray his ignorance. "That is a hare a thousand years old."—Fall Mall Gazette.

Bitter Disappointment.
"Was that wrong with that melancholy man you were talking to just now?"
"He has been disappointed in love."
"Too bad! Did some other fellow get the girl?"
"No; he got the girl, but she won't support him."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

APPLES
Last Saturday we served a large number of people with maple sugar on real snow. For this week or while they last, we have a few bushels of good sound apples, crop of 1912, at 40c peck. A few specked ones at half price, or 20c peck. If you like good fresh apple pies as well as I do, they won't last long.
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SEE WINDOW
Rogers' Walk-Over Shoe Store

CURRENT COMMENT

The Importance of It.

The Progressive party is disintegrating from one end of the country to the other. Nothing can give it new coherence except a conspicuous victory in Massachusetts in November. If the word should then go out through the West that Charles S. Bird, Progressive, had been elected governor of Massachusetts, the national situation, as the congressional battle approached, would be radically changed. For him to run ahead of the Republican candidate would be nearly as disastrous. And there is no disputing the personal merit and attractiveness of Mr. Bird. The Republicans should strive, for its effect on the national situation, to prevent Mr. Bird from outrunning its own candidate. That is one duty surely incumbent on the historic old party here and on its leaders. The eyes of the nation will be on the old Bay state. Ours will be the first significant return to come in after the presidential battle. Unless the Progressives make a distinct revival here, their end as a party will be plainly decreed. And to shape the contest so that this result will at least emerge from it, whatever else happens, is pre-eminently desirable. Think it over!—Boston Herald.

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