

BARRE DAILY TIMES

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Published Every Week-day Afternoon FRANK E. LANGLEY, Publisher



Yes, we're making a big cut in straw hats. Every good kind is here and every one slashed in price.

The tapering crowns, panama, odd shapes, are all under the knife. Few panamas left \$3.75 each. Outing Trousers \$2.50 a pair. Silk mixed shirts \$1.50 and up to \$3.00.

We Clean, Press and Repair Clothing F. H. Rogers & Co.

It is also a rocky road in Dublin, as well as to Dublin.

"Triple Entente" vs. "Triple Alliance"—bringing on the umpire.

Let the war correspondents hurry, else we shall get the truth about things at the front.

The \$800 which Bryan received for Chautauqua lectures last Sunday will make the wolf slink still further into the tall timbers.

In his most recent communication, Gov. Fletcher told the public nothing new regarding a proposed special session of the Vermont legislature. To have been considering the proposal to call such a session was only in line with his duty; had he neglected to consider such a proposal in the present state of affairs he would have been derelict to his duty. Therefore, we trust that Gov. Fletcher will keep on a-considering.

Martin Brown denies that he has acquired the Wilmington Times for a personal organ and declares that it will be run just as if he had no connection with it—namely, like a newspaper that the public wants. Moreover, he's going to unfold if the proper chance comes. Publisher Brown is entitled to be taken at his word without doubt and he is hereby welcomed into the ranks of newspaper men in Vermont, even though it be by proxy of his editor.

The young man who shot three passengers and terrorized a whole train out of New York City because of his domestic troubles is now sorry for his act of irresponsibility. If sorrow could recall those three bullets and wipe out the reign of terror that existed when he ran amuck, then sorrow at this time would be of some benefit rather than serving merely to ameliorate the enormity of his crime when it comes to the appeal to human nature which is inclined to forget and forgive. But the bullets have done their work.

The death of a youth in the Brattleboro hospital from the effects of a current of electricity which went through his body following his act in touching a wire on a high power transmission pole at Northfield, Mass., is warning enough of the danger of such foolhardiness. It is hazardous enough to touch a wire of unknown connection as it lies within easy reach, but to climb a power company pole and touch one of the wires is nearly the extreme of foolhardiness. The lesson of this young boy's fate should be enough to stop such an act on the part of other careless young people; it should even stop the practice of investigating wires that seemingly have no connection with dynamo.

Another illustration of the wanton disregard of ordinary demands of humanity was given by an automobile party whose machine struck a boy bicyclist on the west side of the state between Rupert and West Pawlet on Sunday, knocking the boy from his machine, rendering him unconscious and breaking one collar bone and crushing one shoulder and, in spite of that, driving along without investigating the extent of the victim's hurts. But prior to such a display of cowardice came the exhibition of road hoghissness which denied to the bicyclist enough of the road to pass the automobile, causing the youth to be struck and thrown on considerable distance, so that he lay by the roadside for some time until he had recovered consciousness. The double exhibition of lack of those qualities which go to make a gentleman and a creature fit to live in human society was given by four male occupants of the automobile together with a colored chauffeur. It is reported on fairly reliable authority that the machine bore the registry number of another state. We hesitate to think that Vermont autoists would go through such a performance.

THE UNITED STATES AS AN OUTSIDER.

The Austrian and Servian embroglio is something in which, fortunately, the United States cannot take a hand unless perhaps as a peacemaker, and even such a role may seem to be remote in view of the fact that there are other nations more closely related to the situation both by distance and by community of interests. Besides, the government at Washington did not prove itself very adept in that role as between the federal and constitutionalists in Mexico, albeit the role was more difficult in that case because of the fact that the purposes of the United States were suspected of bias. In the present embroglio there could not be a like suspicion inasmuch as the United States is to all intents and purposes a disinterested on-looker in that which might threaten to shake Europe to its foundations.

But while the people of the United States may feel a sense of serene assurance in the crisis, there nevertheless is a certain moral responsibility devolving upon the United States and there is a likelihood that the United States would not be entirely free from the bad effects of a great European war, as is pointed out by the New York Globe in the following paragraph: "The world is never ready for war. Not often has it been more ill prepared than now, when all the energies of the human race are required to meet the great problems of modern industrial and social life. Here in America we can view the ominous preparations with comparative composure, secure in our remoteness from the scenes of disturbance and our freedom from political entanglements of any sort. Yet our hope that war will be averted springs not alone from humanitarian considerations. From the incalculable losses that would be inflicted by a general European conflict we could not hope to escape. Aside from the disturbance of the money markets, already grave, we should have to face an arrest of world trade which soon or late would seriously affect every one of us. For a time our farmers and manufacturers might profit by their ability to supply without interference universal demands which war does not stop, however much it may check the agencies of production. Ultimately, however, we should have to pay our share. War not only destroys all treaties. In its broader results it destroys all boundary lines, bridges oceans as well as rivers, makes the whole world kin in misfortune."

CURRENT COMMENT

Caledonia County's Possible Dilemma.

Announcement was made last week that W. W. Husband of Washington and St. Johnsbury was likely to become a candidate for congressman in the second congressional district, and he has been well spoken of by the press of the state which considers him an honorary member of the craft. It should be borne in mind, however, that another prominent citizen of St. Johnsbury has been urged by a large number of Vermonters to become a candidate and Mr. Husband cannot expect unanimous support from this section until the public has learned what the Hon. Alexander Dunnett expects to do.—St. Johnsbury Caledonian.

Scenes Are Changed.

No man is to be hanged for inconsistency, but there is a very laughable side to Col. Roosevelt's present war upon William Barnes and the Progressive praise of ex-State Senator Hinman as having been a staunch Hughes man in the days when Justice Hughes was putting through his reforms at Albany. In 1908 and early in 1909, when Hughes loomed up as the one obstacle to the colonel's plan of handling over the Republican nomination to Mr. Taft, this same "Boss" Barnes was engaged in opposing Hughes, and one of his abettors was no less a person than Theodore Roosevelt, then president of the United States. In fact, there is probably more than one newspaper man who retains in his mind the now almost ludicrous spectacle of William Barnes in the White House offices, hanging on the colonel's shoulder, in the attitude of a veritable lover, while he whispered into the colonel's delighted ear secrets that could have had only to do with the campaign against Hughes. That was the campaign into which Barnes went with such heart and soul that, on the special train carrying his followers back from Chicago after Taft's nomination, their animosity was voiced in a song, led by Barnes, the refrain of which was "Good-by, Charlie." At that time the colonel would probably have joined in had he been present. But now the favorite tune at Oyster Bay is "Good-by, Bill."—Springfield Republican.

Vail's Views.

Theodore N. Vail is a New England business man who is endowed with a lot of old-fashioned New England gumption and a generous allowance of New England business sense. When he talks he generally says something, and he does not indulge in platitudes and "point with pride" and merely call attention to the great achievements of the "Tel. and Tel." Sometimes in order to fasten a fact in the popular mind it is necessary to overstate it a trifle, and it may be that Mr. Vail has overstated a mighty important point in the interview he gave the Independent on the future of big business. But in its dealings with big business the interstate commerce commission is dealing intimately with the pockets of all Americans, and for that reason these words of Mr. Vail's hammer home a fact that a good many have never thought of. "I cannot make too emphatic my belief in the necessity of the highest possible standards for the public service

commissions. The men appointed to them should be the biggest and the ablest that can be induced to serve. I believe that the members of the interstate commerce commission are called upon to render decisions as vitally important to the people of this country as those of the United States supreme court, and that the standards of appointments to the commission should be as high as to the supreme court.—Boston Traveler.

A Matter of Choice.

Criminologists will doubtless discuss for a long time the remarkable case of Lawrence Robinson, and possibly may present an array of bewildering facts to account for his self-destruction. Another class, as gifted with brains as are criminologists, will reach the practical conclusion that Robinson merely preferred suicide to electrocution. It was a matter of choice. When a man such as Robinson finds there is no escape from death at the hands of the law he does not hesitate to commit suicide. Escape from the clutches of the law, evidently, was impossible, to Robinson's mind, and a suicide's death to him was less dishonorable and easier than an execution. Every one will agree that Robinson's death saves the country considerable trouble and expense. The only legal point unsettled in this case was that raised by counsel for the defendant—namely, that Robinson was justified in resisting arrest in the way he did. This point, sent to the highest court, might have prolonged Robinson's life many months. What merit, if any, the point has may never be settled in this state definitely, as it is a rarity in murder trials.—Boston Globe.

The Back Bay "Bogie."

In most current discussions of the availability of candidates for various offices, nothing is heard more often than an allusion to residence in ward 11 as an affirmative disqualification. The man who is registered in the Back Bay has something "to live down," if he wants to serve the city or state. The contiguous suburb of Brookline suffers under something of the same odium.

In venturing a word of protest against this prevalent attitude, we do so with no desire to promote the ambitions of any ward elevener who may now be seeking preferment. But there is common sense in all things, and we should speak for it here. Who has searched the list of directors of our leading banks, or the trustees of our great charities, or the sponsors of our museum of fine arts, or the supporters of the opera, to see whether they have "too much Back Bay" in their make-up? Obviously, no one cares. Nor would any business concern reject a seemingly available man because he happened to live in ward 11. It would recognize the tendency of people to gravitate there, by the operation of somewhat natural causes. Everybody knows scores of men who started in politics elsewhere, only to find a habitation eventually in our great district. But are they any the worse thereby?

A tendency has besides been long in evidence for public men to gravitate from the interior of the state and from its two capes, toward the metropolitan district. Most of the occupants of minor places on the state ticket, or of commissions under the commonwealth, appointed from Fall River, and Fitchburg, and Greenfield, remain here when their terms of office end. And yet efforts are steadily made to emphasize a distinction when it comes to office-filling between this compact area hereabouts and the rest of the state.

The man's the thing, not his place of residence. To recognize this becomes broad-minded citizens, such as those of Massachusetts should surely be. It is also important, if the public is to control the business of the country to so large a degree, as now seems probable, that leadership should not be reposed in men for reasoning greatly different from those which prevail in the practical world of affairs.—Boston Herald.

JINGLES AND JESTS

Made a Difference.

Irate Boarder—"I thought you told me I could sleep under blankets here of nights?"

Unperturbed Farmer—"So ye kin, ef ye want to, and you got the blankets."—Baltimore American.

Convenient Thought.

"Fishing any good?" asked the curious individual on the bridge.

"Any good? Why I caught 40 bass out o' here yesterday."

"Say, do you know who I am?" asked the man on the bridge.

The fisherman replied that he did not.

"Well, I am the county fish and game warden."

The angler, after a moment's thought, exclaimed, "Say, do you know who I am?"

"No," the officer replied.

"Well, I'm the biggest liar in eastern Indiana," said the crafty angler, with a grin.—Recreation.

Scratched.

She—"And that scar, major. Did you get it during an engagement?"

He (absently)—"No; the first week of our honeymoon."

Powerful Suggestion.

A young lady took down the receiver of the telephone one day and discovered that the line was in use.

"I just put on a pan of beans for dinner," she heard one woman inform another.

She hung up the receiver and waited for the conversation to end. Returning to the telephone, she found the woman still talking and broke into the conversation.

"Madam, I smell your beans burning," she announced.

A scream greeted the remark, and the young lady was able to put in her call.—Everybody's Magazine.

WBSTERTVILLE.

Archie Duncan and family returned last week from an extended visit in Bury, P. Q.

Willie Wilkie, who sprained his arm about a week ago, was able to resume his duties in Nersey's store yesterday.

During Rev. Gartshore's vacation, through the month of August, the Sunday evening services will be in charge of E. Brodie, author of the book, "Changing Voices."

Friday evening, the Baptist church choir will render a service of song, arranged with story, entitled, "The Wanderer." Mrs. Avery of East Barre will be the reader. The proceeds will go toward buying new hymn books for the church. Everyone is invited. Admission, adults, 25c; children, 10c.

HERE AND THERE ABOUT BARRE

That there is need for some sort of automobile traffic regulation on Barre's main street is easily apparent to anyone with a bump of observation. One observant citizen counted 20 machines lined up against the curb on either side of the street between Depot square and The Times office at one time, the machines being so thick in spots that there was a continuous line and with a lane between for passing-traffic that was very much congested in the late afternoon rush hour. Indeed, it was quite a feat of engineering to drive a horse or steer an automobile down the lane without bumping into a moving or a standing vehicle.

Therefore, comes the necessity of requiring the placing of automobiles so that they will be headed in the same direction as the moving traffic on that side of the street. In other words, the motor vehicles should be drawn up to the curb on the side of the street on which they would, by all laws of the road, be driven when in motion. And while such a restriction is placed on automobiles, it ought also to be imposed on horse-driven vehicles, else there will be confusion worse confounded when teams and autos are almost inextricably mixed in the crush of the street traffic.

When such a regulation is thoroughly and strictly enforced, the traffic will move along without such great confusion as now prevails during the busiest periods of the day.

Moreover, the practice of leaving automobiles parked on the chief business street of the city has its drawbacks other than those incident to the confusion of traffic. Every automobile left in the road becomes a possible object of collision from runaway horses, in which event there probably would be no redress to the owner of the automobile in case of damage being done. And, too, there is the chance of being struck through the careless driving of another motor vehicle, in which contingency the owner of the damaged standing machine might have to go to the expense and bother of a law suit to collect damages, with the added possibility of losing his case. It is a risk to keep an automobile standing on Main street and the owner runs many a chance of loss in so doing. But if the machines must be left on the street, they ought to be placed in accordance with a definite system, as outlined.

This is becoming more apparent every day with the increase in the use of motor vehicles. The automobile census in Barre up to the first of June this year, as prepared by the secretary of state, showed 202 privately-owned machines, not to mention machines held by agents and not to mention also the motorcycles which demand about as much road when operating as do the larger vehicles. Since June 1 there has been a large increase in the number of machines owned and operated in Barre—how large is not known and difficult to estimate—so that the streets are more used than ever. Automobile regulation is more necessary in consequence.

NOT AFTER OFFICE.

Nor Does Martin A. Brown Propose to Have Newspaper Organ.

The purpose of Martin A. Brown in acquiring the principal ownership of the Deerfield Valley Times in Wilmington is thus set forth in the current issue of that journal:

"And the Reformer is near enough to get a good view, and is correct in assuming that Mr. Brown has no intentions of making this a political organ. His business interests are too large, too important to warrant him in accepting any further responsibility, and his connection with the paper has been from the first and is now purely financial, the sole result of a desire on his part to preserve to the people of southern Vermont, and more particularly those of the Deerfield Valley, their quarter-of-a-century-old newspaper. Nor does he see at this time any of the rosy 'business opportunity' to which the Barre Times refers."

"Less than a year ago, Mr. Brown assisted W. D. Pelley financially because it was put up to him that the paper was to be sold and probably would be discontinued, unless he, or someone else, would come to the rescue. He has now taken it over not only to save himself further monetary loss, but also to preserve this home paper to the valley in which he was born and reared, in which naturally his sentimental interests are paramount. This is the status of the matter as regards Mr. Brown's connection with the paper. He has stated emphatically to the editor what the latter now states publicly, that he does not desire to have nor will he exert any editorial control. Any utterances which may be made in the columns of The Times the editor will be solely responsible for, and it will not be a mouthpiece or organ of Mr. Brown. The paper is for sale if the right purchaser comes along, as was announced last week."

"The Times will be conducted solely for the people, for the further upbuilding and advancement of the community in which it has been published for so many years, and we ask for our efforts the co-operation and assistance of all. We shall endeavor to give you a paper which shall be worthy in all respects of your support."

In connection with the matter, the editor of The Times takes the opportunity to state that in an interview with Mr. Brown, the latter has stated emphatically that he will under no circumstances accept any political office of any character.

"This is a case of a 'no' which does not mean 'yes,' as can be testified to by all who know Mr. Brown personally, and can be accepted as authoritative and final."

GRANITEVILLE

The Graniteville A. A. easily defeated the Williamstown A. C. at Williamstown last evening by a score of 14 to 2. Graniteville took the lead in the early part of the game and was at no time in danger of being overtaken. The feature of the game was the hitting of R. Trasser of Graniteville, having four safe ones to his credit in as many times to bat. It may also be mentioned that he kept the spectators in good humor by his comic 'cut' and vaudeville stunts from the side lines. This was the rubber game of the series, each team having one up to the final clash.

An Episode of New York Society

By RUTH GRAHAM

When John Kenworthy went to New York he had made a big fortune in railroads. He had cleaned up some fifteen or twenty millions and was a director in many roads. He was thirty-five years old when he struck the metropolis, and it occurred to him that he would like to see society. Society is not to be seen without a ticket of admission any more than a theatrical performance. Kenworthy, remembering that the players of Vanity Fair must have big salaries and that such salaries must be contributed by those who are able to pay, concluded to invest a small quantum of his income in the show.

An officer of one of the companies in which Kenworthy was interested who knew New York well, being applied to for information, gave it thus:

"There are both rich and poor in the charmed circle. The poor usually hold their right of entrance by inheritance; the rich have bought their way in. There are many poor families that if they could sell their social birthright would reap a fortune by the transaction. They can't do that, and many of them would not do it if they could. But they can help the outsiders to get inside for a consideration and will do so provided they have confidence in the discretion of the outsider."

"I see," said Kenworthy. "How would such a transaction be managed?" "I will introduce you to a young man whose family has been in the swim for 150 years. He will take charge of your entry into society if it is intimated that he will be given a perfunctory position at a salary of \$20,000 a year in the office of one of our railroads—keeper of the securities, with deputies to guard them."

Kenworthy was introduced to George de Rotter, whose ancestors came to New York in 1636 and opened a dye house. De Rotter was appointed sixth vice president of a railroad, with duties requiring his attention once a week for two hours. His salary was to be \$20,000 a year for at least one year. He was to lift Mr. Kenworthy up the steps—one step at a time—of the temple of fashion.

One evening De Rotter announced to Mrs. de Lawney that he was arranging a dinner for a gentleman from the west and asked permission to put her name and that of her daughter Marguerite on the list of invited guests. Mrs. de Lawney graciously accepted, and when De Rotter had gone she found a thousand dollar bill between the leaves of a book he had been reading while waiting for her to come down to receive him. "This was not the first such transaction that had taken place between them. But Marguerite, a high bred and truly refined scion of good old stock, was not cognizant of them. She knew the family finances were low and wondered how her mother managed to keep her heads above the surface. Mr. de Rotter, though he relied on the discretion of his employer, thought it worth while to tell him that if Marguerite de Lawney should hear that she had been paid to attend his entertainment it would produce a commotion.

This statement made an impression on Kenworthy. He desired to buy persons, but persons who were not to be purchased had for him an indescribable charm. He directed De Rotter to assign Miss de Lawney to the host for a dinner companion and when the affair came off was much struck with the lady. Many of those who knew that they were hired to be present at his functions, considering that they had done their part in accepting his invitation, gave him an icy shoulder. Here was one who supposed that she was being entertained as a guest, one whose bearing showed conclusively that she was to the manner born, who smiled on him. Kenworthy passed the happiest evening of his life, and it seemed that Miss de Lawney had really enjoyed herself. If so she was the only one present except the host who had.

De Rotter was a skillful conductor, and Kenworthy was discreet. He knew that his guests were paid to attend his functions, and they—excepting Miss de Lawney—knew that they were paid. Kenworthy continued his attentions to the young lady and in time proposed. So great was her pain at refusing him that he really felt sorry for her.

Having seen all he wished to see of New York society, he packed up his traps to go back to the west. Before leaving he wrote a note to De Rotter especially enjoining on him, as he valued a second year's salary, to keep from Miss de Lawney the fact that payment had been made for attendance at his functions. De Rotter had been sharp enough to see that Kenworthy had fallen in love. He enclosed Kenworthy's note to Mrs. de Lawney in one of his own, in which he informed her that he believed her daughter had thrown away millions.

By an accident this note fell into Marguerite's hands. She wrote a note full of grief and mortified pride to the man who had asked her to be his wife. He returned to New York for the purpose of calming her.

"I never dreamed," she said, "that the society of my ancestors had sunk so low. They were what I supposed I was till today."

Kenworthy again set about winning her and finally succeeded. He took her west with him, and she has never since seen her native city.

There is No Service

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BIG MARK DOWN

In Our Clearance Sale

Second Floor—All Garments and Ready-to-Wear Goods at a Big Mark-Down—come to this store. Lots of New Summer Goods go in this sale at a Big Mark Down. You will find our stock complete. Many are buying their summer and vacation garments.

Table with 2 columns: SEPARATE COATS, WHITE SKIRTS, RAINCOATS, KIMONOS, LACE CURTAINS; Children's Dresses, Children's Underwear, Ladies' Underwear, CORSET SALE, SILK DRESSES

Clean Up Sale of Waists

Lot \$1.25 White Waists for 79c, Lot \$1.50 Fancy Waists, selling for 98c, Lot \$2.25, \$2.98 Long Sleeve Waists \$1.49, White and Fancy Silk Waists, each \$1.19, White Silk Waists, each \$1.25, \$1.39, \$1.98, Best Silk Waists in all colors, each \$1.98, \$4.00 and \$5.00 Crepe de Chine Blouses, each \$3.50

Bargains in Ladies' Muslin Underwear

Gauze Vests, 3 for 25c, Lot 50c Union Suits for 25c, Children's Muslin Drawers, all sizes 10c, Ladies' Silk Dresses at \$3.98, \$5.00, \$10.00 and \$12.00 Silk Dresses at \$7.50

All Wash Goods Marked Down

Ginghams per yard 7c and 10c, 15c and 25c Wash Goods per yard 11 1/2c, 25c Wash Goods now per yard 15c, 50c Wash Silk sale per yard 29c

New Ribbons, new belts, new neckwear, lace collars and cuff sets, gloves and laces. We can show these specials a little newer.

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10 pairs Men's \$2.50 to \$4.00 Low Shoes, now \$1.50 per pair.

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Barre, Vermont Shop 170 N. Main St.