

As Far As the Eye Can See

nothing but unparalleled, genuine, money-saving opportunities are offered at

Lamorey's

greatest of all price-cutting,

Sweeping Out Sales

of their mammoth up-to-date stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Bags, Shoes and Furnishings, now going a 2:02 clip, at

158 North Main Street, Barre, Vermont

Suit Slaughtering

Any \$30, \$35 or \$40 **\$23.75** Any \$25 or 22.50 **\$16.95**
Fruhauf or Collegian Suit in the store
Suit in the store
now at

Monster Sweater Bargains

\$5.00 Sweaters, now\$2.97
6.50 Sweaters, now 4.87
7.50 Sweaters, now 5.87
8.50 Sweaters, now 6.83
10.00 Sweaters, now 7.65

Men's \$4.50 and \$4.00 Oxfords, Black and Tan, now at.....\$2.87

Earl & Wilson \$1.50 Shirts\$1.19
1.00 Dress Shirts77
1.00 Work Shirts83
50c Work Shirts42
Holeproof Hosiery 1.23
Any Straw Hat in the store, regardless of former price, some worth \$3.50, now 95c

Lamorey's

Great Bargain Giving Sweeping Out Sale at 158 North Main St.

BETHEL

Leslie A. Spooner pleaded guilty before C. O. Spaulding, justice of the peace, yesterday morning to an assault upon Carlo Pozzi last Saturday night, and a fine of \$25 and costs of \$9.14 were imposed.

Mrs. C. M. Ware of Weehawken Heights, N. J., is visiting Mrs. F. E. Martell.

Royal J. Flint is visiting at Robert H. Coy's in New Canaan, Conn.

Dr. R. M. Chase has returned from a week's stay with his wife, who is spending the summer in a cottage at Duxbury, Mass.

James A. Graham has been confined to his house since Saturday by an attack of sciatica.

A. L. Dinmore went last evening to White River Junction to attend the annual conference to-day and to-morrow of the Advent Christian churches of Vermont. Mr. Dinmore is secretary and treasurer of the conference.

Bascom house guests yesterday included Mrs. W. E. Harding and Miss Marjorie Harding of Boston, summer residents of Barnard; D. Williams of St. Johnsbury, H. F. Cutler of Barre, H. S. Springer of Enosburg, J. D. Battles and A. J. Slayton of Montpelier.

W. A. Chatfield lately found a yearling heifer dead in the pasture. He thinks it was killed by lightning.

Mrs. H. H. Dinmore and Elmer Dinmore of Providence, R. I., are visiting friends here.

Haying was completed last week, with a harvest of average volume and better than average quality.

The high bridge over the White river in this village is being painted.

WASHINGTON

Leon C. Smith and his family have been spending a week at the home of Eleazer Smith. Mr. Smith returned yesterday to his home in Northfield, his wife remaining for a more extended stay.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Tillotson passed Sunday at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Fred Goodwin, in Chelsea.

Miss Dorothy Bartlett and a friend from Boston are spending their vacation in town as the guests of Miss Grace Cheney.

Arthur Morey and family of Chelsea are visiting at the home of Mrs. Morey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. McAllister.

"Gets-It" for Corns Sure as Sunrise

New Plan—Corns Shriveled, Vanish

Until "GETS-IT" was born, nobody was ever sure of getting rid of a corn. Corn treatments nearly all contained the same ingredients, only some were liquid, some plaster.



Yankee Doodle had a limp. He had to ride a pony. He put some "GETS-IT" on his corn. And called it, "O you only!"

tern, some "wrappers" and some in salve form. Now comes "GETS-IT" with a newly discovered formula—the corn cure on a new principle and a simple plan that never fails. This is why "GETS-IT" has grown in three years to be the biggest-selling corn cure the world has ever known.

There's no more need of fusing with corns, no more digging or cutting. There's nothing to press down on the corn, nothing to inflame the flesh, to "pull" the corn or cause pain. Put two drops of "GETS-IT" on in two seconds. That's all. For any corn, callous, wart or bunion.

"GETS-IT" is sold by druggists everywhere. It's a bottle or a cent direct by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago.

WILLIAMSTOWN

William Marston of Berwick, Me., arrived in town the 10th for a short stay. He is a veteran of the Civil war and has not been in town for forty years. He recalls working for people on Baptist street and for Wilbur F. Levinge on the farm now owned by Charles M. Holden. He also helped to raise the Methodist church when it was built in 1867.

Miss Lucy White left town to-day for Braggville, Mass.

Misses Myrtle and Myrna Gifford, who have been visiting relatives in town for a few days, returned to-day to their home in Randolph.

Fred W. Burnham is now able to be up and around the premises. The nurse returned to Barre last week.

Miss Katherine Young, who has been attending school in Boston for the past year, is at home for a vacation.

Mrs. Leon Blanchard and daughter, Ednah, who have been visiting in town and the vicinity for a few weeks, returned to-day to their home in Dorchester, Mass.

There will be a union Sunday school basket picnic in O. J. Gale's grove next Saturday, August 15, to which all are cordially invited. A ball game and various other athletic sports are on the program and the band will furnish music in the afternoon. Come and bring your friends.

Archie R. Cram, is in New York state, where he is engaged in surveying.

Henry H. Martin is reported to be gaining at the Barre City hospital, where he went for an operation for a bad case of appendicitis something over a week ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Brockway and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Carr of Waterbury spent the week-end at Malletts bay, where Mr. Carr has a cottage. Charles got a good catch of fish, among others a pickerel weighing nine pounds.

WAITSFIELD

Harold Greenwood, who has been visiting his grandmother, Mrs. W. E. Kelsey, has returned to his home in Lyme, N. H.

Valley lodge, I. O. O. F. No. 18, will hold its regular field day and picnic at the fair grounds on Wednesday, Aug. 19.

Mrs. Henry Wood of St. Albans visited relatives and friends in town Saturday.

Harry Berno, who has been critically ill for several weeks, is steadily gaining.

Robert Keating and Mr. and Mrs. Monahan of Montpelier spent Sunday at A. H. Bowen's.

Miss Esther Dwinell of Cabot is a guest at J. E. Berry's.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Royce are spending a few days in Ferrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Boyce and little son, Hazen, of Binghamton, N. Y., are in town.

Mrs. Arthur Bailey of Waterbury and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Maxwell of White-water, Ill., are at John Maxwell's.

Mrs. George Cote and children are spending the week at Queen City park.

H. B. Rogers of Burlington is in town for several days, tuning pianos.

Mrs. H. N. Bushnell, who has been confined to her home the past week with illness, is able to be out again.

ORANGE

James Lord took a party consisting of Edna Beard, Lela Thompson, Nina Bates and Frank Beard to Mt. Mansfield last Friday in his auto.

Mrs. Myra Bates of Barre, aged 83, an aunt of Mrs. Charles Johnson, came from Barre one day last week in a lumber wagon and then walked two miles to go berrying. Mrs. Bates is a very active woman for one of her age, and did good work in the berry field.

Mrs. Robert Cummings and son, Lorne, of Montreal are visiting her sister, Mrs. Arthur Almsley, for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Wheelock of South Barre were recent guests at Royal Flinders.

Miss Nellie Orevut of Bristol and Miss Clara Severy of Warren are visiting friends in town.

MONTPELIER

Mrs. Olive N. Peck Died Last Evening After Long Illness

Mrs. Olive N. Peck died at her home on Franklin street last evening after a ten months' illness due to a shock, and other complications. She was born in Moretown 78 years ago and in 1859 she was married to Charles N. Peck. Six children were born to them, all of whom survive. Since the death of Mr. Peck twenty years ago she had resided in Montpelier, where five of her children reside, as follows, Mattie O., Frank A., Fred L., Bert N., and John Q. Peck. Another child, William C., lives at Perth Amboy, N. J., but he was in the city at the time of his mother's death. The funeral will be held from the house, 6 Franklin street, Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock, and burial will be in the family lot in Green Mount cemetery. It is requested that no flowers be sent.

Clarence S. Davis of Danielson, Conn., a graduate of Brown university, has been secured as teacher of history and English in Montpelier seminary, completing the list of teachers in the institution except the teacher in mathematics and athletic instructor. Mr. Davis takes the place of A. D. Simpson, who goes to Hyde Park to become principal of the school there.

It is expected that the repairs on the city water reservoir will be completed by next Saturday and that water will be turned into the basin again at that time. About 900 square feet of the bottom of the basin have been repaired.

Frightened by some barrels which rolled under their feet, a pair of horses belonging to Charles Corry of Middlesex ran from the rear of the buildings on Main street and through an alleyway between the Bancroft and Peck buildings yesterday, hitting the automobile of Gilbert Hall but not injuring it to any extent and being scolded by Chauncey Minot with the assistance of several others. The wagon was heavily loaded and the damages to it included a smashed rear wheel, a sprung kingbolt and a splintered front. A delivery team of A. Bernadini was brushed in the horses' flight, the delivery horse being scratched.

About 25 members of the Montpelier Woman's club held an outing at Dewey park yesterday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Theron Colton and the Misses D. Wells and Mary Reed of Chicago, who entertained the delegates from Vermont while they were attending the national convention of women in Chicago a few months ago. During the afternoon reports were presented from the National Federation convention and the time was spent most enjoyably.

Mrs. Arthur Bailey of Waterbury and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Maxwell of White-water, Ill., are at John Maxwell's.

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RANDOLPH

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Buck and their daughter, Iris, who have been in Lebanon, N. H., for the last two weeks, have returned home.

Lewis Bean, a former resident here, but later of Boston, is now in town calling upon old friends.

Joseph Goodheart, who has employment in Worcester with the American Steel & Wire company, was an over-Sunday visitor at the home of his parents.

Edwin Goodwin, who has employment in Concord, N. H., was in town over Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Goodwin.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Bass and Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Lamson, who have been in Higgate for a week, returned home on Sunday night. Mrs. O. S. Chamberlin, Miss Mary Pratt and Misses Vernie and Etta Chamberlin, who have been a Camp Randolph for the last ten days, returned home on Monday.

Miss Jennie Bell arrived here from Walden Monday and is being entertained by Mrs. E. H. Mason.

Mrs. Ida Sumner, who has been in Swanton and Colchester since last week, came home on Monday.

Mrs. Franklin Salisbury and Miss Prudence Wells went to Cambridge on Monday to visit Richard Rowell, who is now located on the farm purchased by Mr. Rowell of Thaddeus Wells.

George Mann of Dewey's Mills is in town to visit his mother, Mrs. William Mann.

Miss Georgia Mann came from Boston Monday to pass her vacation from the Thresher Brothers store, in town with relatives.

Mrs. Joseph Tilson went to Worcester, Mass., Monday for a short stay with friends.

Heber Holman, who has been critically ill for several weeks, seems to be failing in strength, and his case is far from encouraging.

Miss Una Grover came from Lawrence, Mass., Sunday night to remain with her aunt, Mrs. N. C. Green for a few days.

Miss Bessie Stevens came home from Claremont, N. H., Sunday night, where she had been for a month with her sister, Mrs. James Menard.

Mrs. Harry Morton and Miss Gladys Jones, with a friend, arrived here on Sunday night to pass several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Hubard and Mrs. R. G. Morton.

John Thomas of St. Albans, who last week worked three days on the sewer, was arrested on Saturday night for intoxication, and placed in the lock-up, until Monday morning, when he was tried before E. F. Briggs, and failing to pay his fine, was taken to Chelsea to serve ten days in the county jail. D. D. Howe took him over immediately following the trial.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Sargent and children of Hartford, Conn., were over-Sunday guests of Mrs. Johnston Sargent, and Monday left for their home.

EAST CABOT

Miss Lou Abbott of Plainfield was a recent visitor at her uncle's, W. I. Abbott's.

W. L. Adams of Brandon was at Charles Austin's recently.

Mr. and Mrs. James Calderwood of Glover were week-end guests at Robert Barry's.

Jerry P. Hutton and Mary E. Austin were married Wednesday, Aug. 5, Congratulatory.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wallbridge of Woodville, N. H., were at S. E. Houghton's over Sunday.

Harry Young is carrying the mail while Mail Carrier Blake and wife are attending the national convention of mail carriers held at Washington, D. C.

Bert and Harry Houghton, who have been with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Houghton for a time, have gone to their home in Cabot.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton Briggs of Marshfield took Mr. and Mrs. George Drew to Johnson Sunday to the home of Mrs. Drew's sister, Mrs. Charlie Gates. They made the trip by auto.

ONE OF BOATING PARTY LOST.

Burlington, Aug. 11.—News reached the city last evening of the death by drowning of a young man named Herbert Burkhardt of Boston, one of a party of eight who were crossing yesterday afternoon from Thompson's Point in Charlotte to Essex, N. Y., in a dory which was swamped about 50 yards from the New York shore. The eight occupants of the boat, including young Burkhardt, were all members of Camp Higginson, which is located a short distance south of Essex. It has been their custom every day for some of the campers to cross the lake, which is about a mile and a half wide at this point, to Thompson's point to get their mail.

The eight campers mentioned did this yesterday and started for the return trip about 11:30 in the morning. They were all laughing and having a jolly time when it was noticed the dory was beginning to sink, evidently from overweight. It settled lower and lower in the water and the occupants saw that they were in danger. Finally the boat after it had sunk a foot or two below the surface, turned over and threw all into the water. All but two could swim and one of the latter was young Burkhardt. He was not noticed at first as those who could swim were giving all their attention to the other young man, and attention was first called to Burkhardt when it was noticed that he was no longer one of the party. The boat partially righted itself and the occupants managed to cling to it and push it ashore. The man who is drowned leaves his father, mother and a brother, who reside in Boston.

While the boys were struggling in the water a launch passed close to the scene, within 50 yards of the overturned boat, but the shouts of the party were not noticed, for some reason not explained.

Tuberculosis

In addition to plenty of fresh air and proper diet, those suffering from or who are predisposed to Tuberculosis are recommended to use Eckman's Alternative to stop night sweats, banish fever and hasten recovery. This medicine, by reason of its successful use during the past, warrants the fullest investigation possible by every sufferer.

Eckman's Alternative is most efficacious in the treatment of all severe throat and lung affections, and in up-building the system. It contains no narcotics, nor harmful or habit-forming drugs. Accept no substitutes. Sold by leading druggists. Write to the Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia, Pa., for booklet telling of recoveries.

Price \$1 and \$2 a bottle.

What Money Would Do for Newport.

Newport-by-the-lake, in early days, is a busy and enterprising border town. Its merchants hustle for business, its streets and lawns are clean, its residents on a friendly and social basis, and its usually crowded streets are everywhere that there is something here that attracts. And yet some features are

lacking in making the town a complete success. Home investments in local industries and town improvements are sadly lacking. Too much of our capital boosts foreign enterprises instead of those at home. If Newport, with all its God-given surroundings and possibilities, was a modern western or southern town, do you know what would happen? One meeting of its board of trade or village citizens would be sufficient to start a chain of hotels before the third moon was at its full. Neither would there be any "chewing of the rag" over what the outcome might be. With their vim and push they would sense the outcome from the start. If private funds were lacking, the town would assist, for the citizens are the town and whatever benefits the town benefits all citizens alike. With the hotels assured, the citizens of Newport and West Derby would seek possession of the railroad yard between the two towns and convert it into a park. An all-get-together spirit would do all the work outside the purchase of the land. Then new business blocks would rise up, the two towns would increase their borders, the volume of business would be largely increased, and the rise in value of real estate would more than compensate for all the money paid out. Don't believe this, do you? Just the flow of ink in a visionary dream if—Newport and West Derby with their surroundings were located either south or west. And only south or west, because—as a writer in one of our commercial magazines once said—"the apathy New England is in." Here, we have the "goods," but lack the public spirit to push them to the front. We have fear in our hearts lest every dollar paid out to lift up our town will not net us a full dollar in return. And just so long as their fear exists, just so long will our town take a back seat. We dislike using the unsavory expression of "back seat," but—with all our mercantile hustle, our civic neatness, our unity in friendly and social life, our pride in all our surroundings, we are credited

A Diabolical Plot

By MARGARET C. DEVEREAUX

A lady and a gentleman stood on the deck of an ocean liner about to depart for the Mediterranean.

"Upon my word," said the latter, "if there isn't my old chum Dick Thurston coming aboard loaded down with hand baggage. I haven't seen him in four years. He's going across, sure. I wish I were going."

"Introduce him. He'll serve to lighten the ennu during the voyage."

"I'll do it on one condition."

"What condition?"

"That you go for him. I'll let him think you're my wife instead of my cousin, and you must keep up the deception. He's always prating about honor in not making love to a friend's wife and all that sort of thing, while I claim that if a woman can get a man in love with her she can turn him over to Satan, body and soul. Do you agree?"

Miss Katherine Maryweather in her heart snapped at the idea, but she occupied the few minutes to spare in declaring that she would do no such abominable thing. Thurston was brought up and introduced to her, Frank Waters having given him the impression that he had been married since they had met and he wished him to take charge of his wife for the voyage.

"Remember," said Dick, giving his cousin a parting kiss, much to the envy of Thurston.

"I'll remember nothing," was the reply.

Miss Maryweather was an unaccountable flirt, and this request of her cousin especially appealed to her. She had brought many a man to her feet, as Waters well knew, but she had not experienced the zest attending making a man a traitor to an intimate friend. As to deliberately stating to Thurston that she was Waters' wife, she repelled such a sin with horror; she would merely suffer him to suppose she was.

The voyage consumed twelve days, during which the weather was delightful, the sea smooth, and all were on deck every day and moonlight nights from start to finish. Before the vessel reached the Azores Thurston's conscience was troubling him dreadfully. At Gibraltar he made a weak effort to leave the ship and do the rest of the journey by land. The night before reaching Naples he seriously contemplated jumping overboard. He had not offended, indeed, against his old friend, but he had been criminal in word and thought up to his chin. Miss Maryweather had bewitched him.

Once ashore, he righted himself and decided to remain a month. But fear, tinged that the supposed Mrs. Waters would be coming up that way, he lit out for Florence. Indeed, he never stopped till he reached Lucerne.

Frank Waters had made arrangements to join his cousin at a summer resort on Lake Thun, and they met there in July.

"Well?" said Frank inquiringly.

"Well what?"

"Did you break down Thurston's self respect?"

"Certainly not. Mr. Thurston is a very honorable man."

"Since you don't seem disposed to tell me what happened I'll ask Dick."

"He'll tell you nothing."

"Won't he? Do you mean that he will lie about it?"

"He needn't lie. He can simply refuse to talk."

"I won't ask him. I'll charge him with all sorts of dishonorable things, and he won't deny them."

"Such as—"

"I'll say, 'Dick, you've been making love to my wife?'"

"What else?"

"In a moment of weakness you proposed to her to leave me and take up with you."

"If you accuse him of such a thing I'll never speak to you again."

"I won't do it if you assure me he didn't."

"You had no business to introduce him to me, letting him suppose I was your wife."

"Why didn't you disabuse him?"

"He looked at her with an amused smile, then continued:

"Dick Thurston is a mighty good friend of mine. When I saw him going aboard the ship in which you sailed I knew you would expect an introduction; that you would flirt him all the way over and send him off with the rest of them on reaching Italy. What I did I did for his protection."

"How for his protection?"

"In the first place, if he believed you to be my wife it might help him to resist you. In the second, if you succeeded you would be so tangled up in your deceptions that you could be managed. I'm going to confess the matter to him—my past and yours."

"You'll do no such thing!"

"What shall I say to him? He is at Lucerne, and I'm going to run down there tomorrow to see him."

"What shall you do? Why, let him discover that I'm not your wife without saying anything about your detestable plot."

"Or yours?"

"This thrust was received in silence. "If I do as you say will you treat him honorably in future?"

"Yes I will!"

The former Miss Maryweather is now Mrs. Thurston.

Barre Clothing Store's Retirement Sale

is the one event in men's merchandising. Never before have prices on Clothing, Furnishings and Shoes been so severely sacrificed and never before have people bought so extensively.

Our retirement sale prices show such an astonishing shrinkage from all so-called special sale prices that Clothing, Furnishings and Shoes are

SELLING ON SIGHT

The savings are so great and the selection so large that the most indifferent shoppers are immediately impressed.

Nothing excepted! Everything on sale! You'll Have to Hurry!

Barre Clothing Store.

171 North Main St., Next Door to Dreamland Theatre

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