

BARRE DAILY TIMES

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There's apt to be a slip-up on this Boys' Suit proposition if you are simply looking for the lowest prices. We do not carry the cheapest suits, because we know they do not give satisfaction at any price. We carry the most economical suits—suits we can sell with a clear conscience and say "Your money back if the suit goes wrong."

Now, to-day, here's a Corduroy Suit with extra Trousers to match, at \$5.00. Boys' Mackinaws in the good grades, \$4.00 to \$10.00. We've a few last season's suits left; extra good values; \$1.98, \$2.98 and \$3.98 for Suits that sold for \$3.00 to \$6.00.

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

British submarines are giving German commerce a little dose of German medicine.

West Point is displaying lamentable unpreparedness when it lets little Colgate get away with a 13 to 0 victory.

President Wilson insists on paying rent for the "summer capital," thus setting a good example for some deadbeats.

Judge Ben B. Lindsey of Denver is a very peppery sort of an individual; and he is not a very pleasing spectacle of himself just now.

There seem to be an unusually large number of pitfalls for automobilists near Windsor; and it is a fact that many of the roads, while good, are too narrow for the volume of traffic which they receive.

By their performances on the gridiron Saturday, the Vermont colleges demonstrated that the study of football has not been followed assiduously enough by them. All three made a woefully weak showing against their opponents.

It is left for Barre to speculate on its population for five more years. If the average rate of gain for the decade prior to 1910 was maintained during the first half of the decade next thereafter, the population of the city is around 12,000 at the present time.

Formal declarations of war in Europe have been so frequent that every new declaration now scarcely stirs a ripple on the surface of European diplomacy. The situation already was almost as bad as it could be. The addition of all of the present neutral countries of that section of the world would not make an appreciable change for the worse.

Those who are demanding more military schools in the United States like West Point should bear in mind that there already is a potential West Point in Vermont, located at Northfield, an institution with a fine history and with many graduates of distinction. Indeed, Norwich university is reckoned by the war department as only a few grades below West Point as an institution for imparting knowledge of military tactics.

A valuable contribution to the pamphlets and books on Vermont is the booklet prepared by Mortimer R. Proctor and Roderic M. Oldenham and just issued from the press. In its typographical features, the booklet is very attractive, being well printed and containing a large number of clear cuts of towns, roads and industries of the state. Textually, the booklet is of rare worth. The title is, "Vermont, the Unsold Land," and under it is included a great deal that pertains to Vermont's better side, the matter containing information about scenery, industries, state institutions, roads, farms, lakes, mountains, history and other things in condensed form. To residents of the state and to outsiders alike, the booklet will prove to be an accurate guide as far as it was possible to make it in the rather limited space at the disposal of the authors. Messrs. Proctor and Oldenham are to be commended for their enterprise in furthering the interests of a "Greater Vermont."

A VERMONT DISCOVERS A VERMONT CITY.

Dorset is in the northern tier of towns next to Rutland county and is located approximately 25 miles from the city of Rutland. We make this reference because a Dorset man has just "discovered" Rutland, so to speak; that is, he has made his first visit to Rutland in 30 years. He has lived and moved and had his being within easy visiting distance of the great throbbing metropolis of southern Vermont, with its marble, its scales, its mammoth garages and its aspiring and perplexing cityways, and yet has not felt the magnetic attraction therefrom enough to call him to the place. For 30 years he has, unwittingly perhaps, denied himself the privilege, the enjoyment, the mind-satisfaction of seeing Rutland—Rutland (We depend on the Rutland News for the inspiration), the great, the growing, the greedy of grandeur. For in these many years he has existed and has not known Rutland! We say "existed" because we know The News will insist that he has not lived. But now that the Dorset man has again pointed toward the far north and has again "discovered" Rutland, we trust, with the Rutland contemporary, that he will not lose the way at the point of the compass again, because he seems ready to have gained an inspiration from the long-delayed journey in the pleasant precincts of the exhibition town—come on, city, on the west side of the mountain.

All of which serves to call to attention that Vermonters—yes, even the long-entitled Vermonters—are not enough given to knowing what is going on in their own borders. This Dorset man, although living within 25 miles of Rutland, was surprised, almost startled, by the changes for the better which had been made in that city. He saw better build-

CURRENT COMMENT

Free Advertising. And now comes our old friend, Chester Campbell, promoter of various undertakings in and about Boston, seeking more free publicity. Chester is a great boy when it comes to working the country press. He is publicity agent for the Rockingham fair and for about everything that is pulled off in Mechanics building, Boston. He furnishes columns and columns of typewritten copy to the newspapers with which he is connected and modestly states with each installment that it can be used immediately and that there is no charge. What does the newspaper get out of it? Four tickets to the show and the great and glorious privilege of traveling to Boston at his own expense and using them; two dollars' worth of tickets for \$25 worth of advertising. We notice that real money has to be paid the Boston papers for their advertising space. Chester has probably learned that it is different in some country newspaper offices or he wouldn't continue sending his copy. We hasten to say that The Times office is run on the Boston plan—Bellows Falls Times.

A Bouncing Budget.

News that a national budget of \$1,240,000,000 is to be laid before Congress affords indication that the effort to cut federal expenses has failed of its object. For several months it has been apparent that unusual expenses for defense were bound to come. As defense meant more to the country than the extension of any other government activity, and as the drop in revenue due to the war and the untimeliness of the tariff system three extraordinary difficulties in the way of meeting an increased expenditure, it was imperative to put the brake on the administrative departments and hold them down to a cautious pace in their spending of public moneys.

According to preliminary reports certain departments instead of diminishing their estimates have increased them, while others have failed to accomplish any material retrenchment. What is needed in these circumstances is firm action in the congressional committees, backed by a firm spirit of economy in Congress itself. The need is shown all for a Congress positive in its determination to restrict rather than to invent new taxes or issue new loans. Whether a miracle has happened to change Congress from the witless who that it was in the last session to a body equal to its duties in an important time remains to be seen.

The new born budget, according to first reports, is a bouncing babe. Somewhere in its infant life may it meet with an affliction worse, whether it is the capital or in the White House, to reduce rather than increase its size.—New York Evening Sun.

HORLICK'S The Original MALTED MILK Unless you say "HORLICK'S" you may get a Substitute.

Develop Your Business

by using a National Bank Check Account service. It increases your commercial prestige and guarantees the safety of your deposits. Keep your Check Account here.

Member of Federal Reserve Bank

The Peoples National Bank of Barre

Worthen Block

Open Monday Evenings from 7 to 8

WILLIAMSTOWN

Mrs. S. Martin Seaver Severely Injured by a Fall.

Mrs. S. Martin Seaver suffered a painful accident on Friday morning, when she made a misstep in some way and fell down stairs, striking probably on her head and shoulders, as both were bruised, and one wrist was so badly injured that it was at first thought to be broken. The most serious injury seems to be in the back of the neck and this has been quite painful ever since the mishap occurred. Dr. Cross was called and Mrs. Seaver made as comfortable as possible. Later a wire was sent to her daughter, Myrtle, who is a teacher in Springfield, Mass., and she came home at once, arriving Saturday morning.

The members of the double male quartet, led by James H. Walbridge, went to East Brookfield Saturday evening, where, with the assistance of Orville Walbridge as reader, they furnished the entertainment at a chicken-pie supper given by the ladies of the church in that place. Quite a goodly number of others from town were present, and the entire delegation numbered over 25.

Guests lately registered at the Monument house include Mr. and Mrs. Stanley C. Wilson and Judge George L. Stow of Chelsea, Roland C. Stevens, Winifred Avery, Mrs. Christina Daley and Robert M. Stevens of Hartford, Mrs. E. L. Ingalls of Burlington, George A. Curley of Northfield, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Stacy of Vershire, F. L. Varney and P. D. Woodworth of Warren.

A very pleasant reunion of the Adams family was recently held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Boyce in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Gustave Schultz of Chicago, Ill. Mrs. Schultz is a daughter of James N. Adams, who went west from this town when a young man. Relatives and friends to the number of 22 from Brookfield, Barre and Williamstown sat down to a well-laden table, after which the company were well entertained by George E. Adams of Fairhaven, who gave a very interesting talk on his trip to California. Mr. and Mrs. Schultz left for their home in Chicago Saturday, after a stay of about two weeks with relatives in town and in Barre.

The ladies' aid of the Methodist Episcopal church are to hold their annual supper and sale at grange hall on Friday, October 22. A musical and literary program is in preparation for the evening and various articles will be on sale. The road to Barre is being widened and straightened at the top of the hill in front of the old Asa Simonds house, now owned by J. M. Hutchinson. This is a much needed improvement.

Mrs. Laura A. Ainsworth and niece, Miss Mary E. Waterman, visited at the home of Rev. D. H. Strong in Milton last week. Mrs. Ainsworth is now at home and Miss Waterman is stopping in Burlington for a few days and she has been joined there by her sister, Miss Carrie Waterman.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Cheney and son, Royal, of Northfield, were in town Sunday, calling on relatives.

Don E. Bemis returned to Barre this morning after a stay of about 10 days at home.

A Great Idea.

"Now that women have fallen for furs in summer, I'm working on a great idea." "What is it?" "I'm getting up a palm leaf fan for winter purposes."—Detroit Free Press.

WEST BERLIN

Miss Florence Southward Hinely from Montpelier will give a reading in ladies' aid hall in this place next week Tuesday evening, Oct. 26. Let all come.

Mrs. H. A. Stockwell spent a day in Montpelier and also one in Northfield last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hewitt were in Northfield last week.

Mrs. Julia Young, with Miss A. R. Emerson, spent last Wednesday in Montpelier.

Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Gove, who have been quite ill for the past week, are now reported better.

Miss Corrie Streeter was in Northfield last week.

Mrs. M. J. Robinson is quite ill.

Don't forget the annual chicken-pie supper and sale in ladies' aid hall next Wednesday, Oct. 20. Dinner will be served from noon till 8 o'clock in the evening.

Mrs. C. A. Patterson visited friends in Montpelier last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Cooper spent a day in Montpelier last week.

Miss Helen Glines from Putnamville is with her sister in Waterbury, Mrs. W. F. Hill.

Miss Madge Moody spent Sunday with her friend, Mrs. Amy Heath, in Northfield.

Chester Ramsdell and sister, Miss Carrie, also a friend, Miss Summer, from Montpelier were guests of Miss Corrie Streeter Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Fletcher from Randolph is spending a few days at the home of Mrs. W. A. Cooper.

Mr. Cooper from Northfield moved his family into one of Davis brothers' tenements last Saturday.

EAST BARRE

Mr. and Mrs. John Bishop were in Lyndonville to attend the funeral of his mother last Thursday.

Dr. Avery spent Thursday and Friday in Burlington, where he attended the meeting of the Vermont State Medical association.

Miss Hattie Moore spent Sunday at the home of her parents.

A large number attended the play, "The Birth of a Nation," at Barre Saturday afternoon and evening.

Miss Daisy Dobbs of Montpelier spent Sunday at home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Magoon returned home Saturday from an extended trip through New Hampshire.

Earliest Coal Mine in Missouri.

The occurrence of coal in Missouri appears to have been known as early as 1806, when, according to "An account of expeditions to the sources of the Mississippi," by Zebulon M. Pike, it was noted on the banks of Osage river. The coal attracted the attention of the early settlers, who opened, it is said, many small mines. There is no record of the quantity of coal produced in those early days in Missouri, the first statement regarding the quantity mined in the state being contained in the report of the United States census for 1840, which records a production in that year of 9,927 tons.

The Cause.

"What do you think about the cause of gravitation?" "I don't know much about it. But I guess I'm for it."—Princeton Tiger.

A Modern Lady of Lyons

By MARTHA V. MONROE

An auto drove up to a building occupied as lodgings in Rome, and the occupant, a lady, said to the chauffeur: "Go up to the rooms of Signor Visconti and tell him that Miss Flynn is waiting for him."

The chauffeur disappeared and returned, followed by an Italian perhaps thirty years of age and handsome as a picture. Instead of looking pleased at the appearance of the girl in the car he knit his brows.

"Come for a drive," she said. "I cannot," he replied as though annoyed. "I shall be busy this afternoon." "I leave Rome tomorrow. This is your last opportunity to be with me." The man could not repress a look of pleasure at this. He hesitated, then got into the car and closed the door behind him.

"Take the Appian way," said the lady to the driver. After threading several streets they passed through a gateway and found themselves on that great road which centuries before had been the favorite thoroughfare of the Romans. There was little said between them. The man made several efforts to start a conversation, but they all failed. The woman seemed preoccupied. If her companion had been placed so as to look her in the face he would have seen a dangerous glitter in her eye. As they passed various objects of interest her companion endeavored to interest her in them. Coming to a columbarium, a building with niches within for urns containing the ashes of the dead, he proposed that they alight and inspect it.

"No," she replied. "I wish for a larger cemetery today. We will visit the catacombs."

Several miles from Rome there is an entrance to these subterranean chambers, and when they reached it they left the auto and joined a party of sightseers. A guide led the way down a marble staircase, and at the bottom all were provided with candles. Miss Flynn took position at the end of the line, which compelled her escort to do the same. They passed through a narrow corridor, on each side of which reposed the bones of the early Christians.

"Come," said Visconti; "we shall be left behind," as he noticed that his companion loitered.

"Would it trouble you to be left alone with me?" asked the girl by way of reply. "When you were making love to me at my home in Texas you sought every opportunity to get away from others with me."

The man's brow darkened, but he made no reply. Coming to a place where the corridor divided, Miss Flynn struck into the one which the party had not taken.

"Where are you going?" cried the man.

"I am going where we shall not be troubled with others."

"Heavens, Emily! Don't you know what it means to be lost in the catacombs?"

"If you are afraid go after the others."

The man stood still; the girl went on. He called to her, but she paid no heed to him. Then he ran after her. She had gone some distance, so far indeed that he saw only the dim light of her candle. He followed faster and came up with her standing in a space where the corridor opened into a chamber. Then she turned and faced him.

"Come back," he cried in terror.

"No; we will remain here. Once, at my home on the other shore of the Atlantic, when we were standing on the sands washed by the great gulf, you said to me:

"I would rather die with you out on the bosom of those waters than live without you." Now I say to you I would rather die with you in these subterranean labyrinths than live without you."

The man paled. "You do not know what you are saying," he pleaded.

"We are in danger. Already the guide has led the party far from us. It will be pure luck if we find them again. If not we may wander here till we are starved."

"We will die together."

"My God! Are you in earnest?"

"Were you in earnest when you played Claude Melnotte to my Pauline? The only thing that saved me from being your dupe was that you heard my father's cattle to be a hundred head instead of thousands. You disappeared as suddenly as you had come. You did not know that he had sold his steers and put the money into cotton. I came here to tell you in these catacombs that I am rich."

"Rich!" exclaimed the man.

"Yes, rich enough to buy you a palace in the heart of Rome. But what is that to us now?"

"Nothing unless we can find our way out of here."

The girl laughed. Then, assuming a tone even more cutting than before, she told him that she would die with him in the catacombs, but would not live with him in the world above. Then she blew out his candle and her own. They stood in darkness.

When the party of sightseers passed up the staircase by which they had descended the guide, looking over his back, noticed two of the party, a man and a woman. Searchers were sent out and at the end of the second day found Andrea Visconti in a state of collapse. His companion was discovered in nearly the same condition a mile away from him.

They never met again.

Gold and Other Metals in South Dakota and Wyoming.

The United States geological survey announces the publication of its annual pamphlet giving mine reports and values of gold, silver, copper and lead mined in South Dakota and Wyoming in 1914. Copies of the report may be obtained from the director of the survey, Washington, D. C.

Big day, Thursday, Oct. 21.

Fall Opening Sale

Closes This Week---Note the Values

La Vogue Coats and Dresses

See the Coats for.....\$5.00, \$5.98, \$7.50, \$10.00 Regular prices were \$10.00 up to \$15.00. Lot \$1.00 and \$1.25 Waists for.....69c, 79c, 89c Lot Ladies' House Dresses, \$1.25, now.....79c, 89c See the new Gloves, one day, per pair.....25c, 50c, 75c See the Sample Wool Dresses at...\$5.00, \$5.98, \$6.98

Corsets on Main Floor

See the new numbers at.....98c, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 See one of the best Brassieres at.....50c Children's Underwear, all sizes.....25c, 35c, 50c Infants' Vests, all sizes, best.....25c and 50c Sleeping Garments, to 12 years, at.....50c Ladies' Underwear, Vests or Union Suits, 50c, \$1.00 Children's Gingham and Wool Dresses.....\$1.00 up Sweaters in all sizes.....\$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.98 up Blankets. Save money this week. Buy your Blankets.

Monday Evening Sale

Only from 6 to 9 o'clock p. m.

Ladies' and Misses' Coats, all new, regular prices \$7.50, \$7.98, your choice for this evening.....\$5.00 Ten Children's \$6.00 Coats, Samples, for.....45c A \$1.00 Bed Spread, extra, at.....79c A \$1.25 Bed Spread, only this evening.....98c 75c Table Damask for, per yard.....49c Come early this evening and secure these values.

The Vaughan Store

Luxury Reclining Chairs

This is the only Recliner that "fits" your back clean up to that bald spot on your head. We have them in several patterns, covered in leather, at from \$20.00 to \$25.00 each.

Also a nice line of Leather and Tapestry Upholstered Chairs and Rockers, from \$8.00 up to \$40.00 each.

LET US SHOW YOU

A. W. Badger & Co.

UNDERTAKERS EMBALMERS TELEPHONE 447-11 THE BEST AMBULANCE SERVICE IN THE CITY

If you haven't all the business you want, advertise in The Times.

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE

at the

C. N. Kenyon & Co's. Sale

Every article in the store cut in price and going fast

Don't wait too long and be sorry you did not get your share. Glassware, Tinware, Silverware, Agate Ware, Brooms, Lamps, etc.

SPECIAL—BROOMS at.....19c each (35c value.)

One large counter of 5c and 10c goods, priced 3c each, 2 for 5c.

Come in and look around.

Orders taken for matching all China.

W. H. Westcott, Manager



Come Here To-day Or Any Time for Your Winter Shoes

No use waiting any longer. The weather is cool; comfort demands them.

And from the standpoint of satisfaction, good service and value, you are bound to come to this store.

We'll show you the newest shapes, the best leathers and the most popular styles.

Best line of Boys' and Girls' School Shoes we have ever shown, such as Educator, Boston School Shoes and Clark for Boys.

Give us a try.

Rogers' Walk-Over Boot

Barre, Vermont Shop 170 No. Main St.