

SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE.

Lieut. H. D. Campbell of Waterbury Writes Home.

Lieut. H. D. Campbell, 23rd Co., 5th regiment of the United States army, a son of E. E. Campbell of Waterbury and a graduate of Norwich university, writes the following letter from France to the Waterbury Record:

Dear Sir: Somewhere in France! Surprised? Most certainly not. I would not have missed the chance to come across the pond with the first contingent, and, in fact, that has been my ambition ever since the U. S. entered this bloody war to do her share toward bringing peace to the world.

Just at present I am recovering from a fever with many another of my comrades, resulting from my third and last inoculation for trench fever. As I lie here on my bunk, which, by the way, might be likened unto so much cast iron or bed rock on the Hump, it occurred to me that you and possibly others from that pretty little town 4,000 miles away might like to know something of what is going on over here. I therefore give you full permission to publish or use in any way you wish this hastily written missive from one who thoroughly appreciates what Waterbury and Waterbury people have done for him. First, however, let me state that on account of strict censorship regulations I cannot give you much military information and consequently this message will be brief, indefinite and uninteresting. I have often tried to get something by the censor, all to do avail, but now that I am the official censor I would not think of breaking the rules. We are not allowed to describe the city, its location or position of the camp.

When I left home and the ties that bind—you know, soft stuff—I went directly to Port Royal, S. C., where with 60 other young officers I spent two weeks on the rifle range under the instruction of Sgt. Farquason, one of the best shots in the service. How well I remember those notorious phrases of old "Bill's," "Let's snip in a few more boys, squeeze 'em off." "Time for three more well-aimed shots." Thanks to Bill, I qualified as an expert rifleman. One day an order came for 20 officers to fill up the 5th regiment, U. S. marine corps, which was being assembled at Philadelphia for the American force to France. A little preparation on my part, an art at which I have become very adept, was necessary on account of my shortage of uniforms, which I got around all right by borrowing. However, I managed to get in as one of the 20, as did two other Norwich men, and let me state right here, if ever I was grateful for anything I am exceedingly grateful to the guiding spirits that landed me at Norwich university. It is a grand old institution, a man's institution, and one to be proud of. My training there has surely put me in right here, and I'll take off my hat to none.

But to go on. Seven days there are in a week, and we made good use of them in Philadelphia. Remember, girls, every day hath its night. A baby may never know much, but you notice it never call for its dad when it's hungry. We also seemed to possess that same sixth sense or intuition and enjoyed our last few days in the old U. S. We sailed from Philadelphia early one morning, and after laying around another large American port for several days, the first American contingent steamed off for foreign waters. The trip across was of course uninteresting, as well as uneventful, except for a couple of submarine attacks and the bad habit which some of the men possessed of sticking their heads overboard and feeding the fishes. You have probably read of our arrival, etc., and to repeat here would be a waste of my time and yours.

We were royally welcomed by the French people, and the greeting which we received made me glad that I was not again at Fort Ethan Allen digging bath-rooms. One is impressed, first of all, by the severest conditions of poverty, the absence of young and able-bodied men, women doing men's work, and the countless numbers of children, who all learn to say one penny (one cent) with remarkable alacrity. Thanks to the good, kind, untiring efforts of Prof. Reinherd and his assistants, I am able to carry on quite a decent conversation in French, and I enjoy talking to the natives. German prisoners are in great abundance here and seem to be better cared for than the people themselves. They appear to welcome the American troops, and I certainly believe they think our presence means their release. As we passed a bunch of them hard at work, one of their number piped up in very good English: "It's a great life, isn't it?" meaning of course that Sherman was right.

Our camp is located in one of the most beautiful and picturesque spots that I have ever seen, and where as the Good Book would put it: "The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night." We get our oats—more often called chow in the army, at 7 in the morning, 12 noon, and 5:30 at night. It is good, wholesome, and always plenty of it, but none wasted. I am in the machine gun company and hope to get a chance to turn a few of them loose on a line of German trenches before long. On the other hand, Von Hindenburg says he is going to make short work of the Americans. That falls to alarm us, and it is my belief that he will soon be a "sick woman."

We drill eight hours a day, seven days a week. Every day in the army is just like Sunday on the farm. And speaking of the army brings to mind "Ben" Welch, one of New York's famous comedians, and one of his latest. Ben was dressed up to represent a soldier doing guard duty. While pacing up and down his post, a big husky German soldier saunters by. "Halt, who is there?" says Ben. "A spy," was the answer. "Oh, that's all right, run along," replied Ben; "I didn't know but you might be the enemy."

RANDOLPH

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Tracy after a two weeks' stay at York Beach, Me., returned home Thursday.

G. A. Osha, who recently bought the Flint place on Randolph avenue of Judge Rowell, has sold the same to Mrs. Lilla Dunham and possession was given at once.

Mrs. Minnie Brown, after a visit of a few days at the home of Mrs. W. A. Jones, left for her home in Seneca Falls, N. Y., Thursday. Miss Beattie Gould from the same place, who is also a guest, will remain for a week longer.

Miss Lura Church is very ill at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. H. H. Church, with appendicitis.

L. G. Thayer of Boston and Miss Marie Thayer of Waterbury, Conn., have come to be the guests of Orvis Thayer and family at Peth.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Greene of Glen Cove, L. I., were over-Sunday guests of relatives in town.

Maj. C. S. Shattuck of Hatfield, Mass., who has been the guest of his nephew, Charles Griswold, left Monday for St. Albans.

Mrs. Mary Holbrook has returned from a three weeks' visit with relatives in Stratford and is now at her home on Central street.

F. O. Copeland has returned from a two weeks' trip to Cheyenne, Wyo., and is again at his place of business.

Mrs. Henry Fitts was in Tunbridge this week with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Melvin Allen Cooper and little son of New Haven, Conn., are the guests of her father, A. U. Stephen, and Mr. Cooper will join her here in the near future.

Mrs. Erwin Fraser of Bridgewater is now the guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. George Drew.

Clarence Chandler of Keene, N. H., is here visiting his father, A. E. Chandler, for a few days.

Miss May Ladue has gone to Richmond to visit her brother, Fred Ladue, and family.

Miss Mata Harvey, after having been a guest at the home of R. G. Plumley for several weeks, returned Wednesday to Rochester.

Mrs. Vernie Waite and her two sons have come from Albany, N. Y., to pass a few days with the former's mother, Mrs. Fayette Davis.

A daughter was born Thursday to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Adams of Dudley street.

Eugene Menard of Claremont, N. H., is spending his vacation here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Menard.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Sargent and daughter of Hartford, Conn., are being entertained this week by Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Kilburn.

Miss Clara Kimball has returned from a shore cottage in Maine, where she has been the guest of her uncle.

Mrs. Mortimer Forrest, a guest of Col. and Mrs. A. B. Chandler at Dudley street, was in France in the interest of the American fund for the French wounded from October till July 1. Mrs. Forrest is a niece of Mr. Chandler.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Johnson, Miss Greta, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Folsom and Miss Zatae Blair have gone to Lake Fairlee for a week's stay at the J. B. Adams cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Simmons, Mrs. John Johnston of Lebanon, N. H., and Fred Johnston of Lowell, Mass., passed Wednesday with Mrs. W. F. Edson and Miss Maud Johnston, and on their return Mrs. Edson accompanied them home.

Robert Thayer, who is chauffeur for Edwin Weston at Derry, N. H., this summer, is taking a short vacation at home with his parents here, during the stay of Mr. and Mrs. Weston and Mrs. Eugenie Ellison at York Beach, where they are occupying a cottage for a time.

Miss M. Fred Danow has finished her work as head operator at the telephone exchange and Miss Ethel Rye, who has been employed as telephone operator in an office at New Haven, Conn., has entered the local office.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Oney, Mrs. Foster Parmenter and daughter and Joel Field were in Pittsburg Wednesday, and Mrs. Oney and Mrs. Parmenter and daughter remained over indefinitely.

The Menard has finished a four years' term of service at The Herald office and has gone to White River Junction, where he will take a position in the express office.

H. M. Smith, agent for the E. A. Strout Real Estate company, has sold the Merritt Brink farm in Bethel to Frank Sanbik of Baltimore, Md.

The town has purchased an air compressor operated by a gasoline engine for use in removing ledges in the highways.

SOUTH WALDEN

Miss May Miles of Albany has been stopping at the home of her brother, Archie Miles, for several days.

Mrs. Mary Smith of St. Johnsbury and Mrs. May Weed of Greensboro Bend have been the guests of Mrs. Ruth Perkins for the past few days.

Lena and Allen Hooker of East Hardwick spent the week end with their cousins, Edith and Laurel Hooker.

Mrs. Ida Taylor of Boston was a guest of her brother, A. L. Beale, last week.

Mrs. Cameron of Barton was a guest at C. G. Farrington's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Monahan, Jennie Webster, Roy Goodenough and Mrs. Mabel Wilson went to Fort Ethan Allen Sunday in Mrs. Wilson's automobile.

MIDDLESEX

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Boyce of St. Albans were recent guests of their aunt, Mrs. Minnie Richardson.

A crowd of eight young people visited Camel's Hump Thursday.

Harold Miles is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Jennie Jacobs, in East Montpelier.

Mrs. C. L. Earl of St. Albans is a guest of F. B. Miles and family.

Arthur Stockwell has finished work for John Alexander.

Mr. and Mrs. Winslow and family of Lyndonville have been guests of A. Denison and wife the past few days.

M. J. Herbert is visiting his sisters in Boston.

Mrs. Horace Burnham of Marshfield is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Eldridge Burnham.

WILLIAMSTOWN

Born, Aug. 2, at the Barre City hospital, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. L. Marshall Jackson, now of Barre.

Frank A. Brockway was given leave of absence to visit his home here last week, but the next day after his arrival was recalled by telegram requiring his immediate return. He re-enlisted in the naval reserve last spring after serving a full term of eight years, having during this time earned a high rank as electrician and wireless operator. Since his return to the service some time ago he has been appointed first lieutenant, following an earlier rank as second lieutenant, and has also had an opportunity to go as officer on a torpedo boat destroyer.

Mrs. Diantha Sanders is in Bristol, where she is the guest of our former townspeople, Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Hoyt.

Miss Dolly Wales of Dedham, Mass., is in Vermont for her vacation and is for the present with Mrs. L. D. Gale.

Marshall Jackson, formerly owner of the large farm at Jackson corners on the road to Chelsea, has finished his engagement with the Eastern Estate Tea Co. of Barre and is in the employ of the electric car people as conductor.

Rev. Alven M. Snow, now pastor of the Universalist church in Stowe, though he has not as yet vacated his tenement in William P. Briggs' house on North Main street, returned to Stowe yesterday, after a stay in town of three days.

Mrs. Smith remains here for a while and John B. Smith of Amherst, Mass., will spend the remainder of his vacation of one month in town.

There has been an unusually heavy demand for all kinds of material for combatting potato bugs and late blight this year. Dealers' supplies are very low and some brands are now entirely out of stock.

Congregational church—Morning worship at 10:45. Rev. William Taylor of Brookfield will preach. The girls' choir will sing. Adult Bible class at 12 noon. Community outdoor service on the M. E. lawn at 7:15; speaker, Rev. Edgar Crossland of Barre. Prayer meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30. C. E. topic, "How Men Cheat Themselves."

EAST BARRE

Matthew Hagan is home from Albany, N. Y., for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hagan.

F. L. Tucker has returned from Lebanon, N. H., where he has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. Milo Lovely.

Nearly all the milk producers here have advanced the price of milk to eight cents at the house or nine cents delivered.

Mrs. Vern Tomlinson, who has been visiting in Bristol, Conn., returned home Thursday morning.

Mrs. Pittsley of Barre is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Cooney. All members of N. E. O. P. should hand their dues to the financial secretary before Aug. 5.

Mrs. C. W. Tucker has returned from Cabot, where she has been visiting her son, Cecil Tucker.

Jennie Gillander is assisting in the dry goods department of H. A. McAllister's store for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Cheever and son of Montpelier visited at M. J. Whitcomb's Wednesday.

W. M. Crowley motored to Fort Ethan Allen Sunday to visit his son, Leo, who is in the training camp there.

M. J. Whitcomb is riding around in a new Overland car, which he recently purchased.

Charles Gray and daughter, Ruby, of Berlin Falls, N. H., have been visiting his brother, Robert Gray.

Flossie Cutler has resigned her position in the store of H. A. McAllister.

Coleman Gray is visiting in Berlin Falls, N. H.

WORCESTER

Mrs. Beauchine of Saugus, Mass., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. F. Hurd.

Mrs. Archie Saxby, who has been home from Heaton hospital about two weeks, is not as well and has been obliged to return.

Mrs. M. P. Lawrence from Montpelier is at Forrest Gray's for a few days.

Leon Clark of Boston is with his brother, Rev. Elmer Clark.

Rev. Joseph Ladd of Egin, Ill., is visiting his brother, C. M. Ladd.

Mr. and Mrs. John Templeton from Nebraska are visiting friends in town.

Herman Curtis of Montpelier spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Curtis.

Mr. and Mrs. Prosper Springer of Morrisville visited relatives here last week.

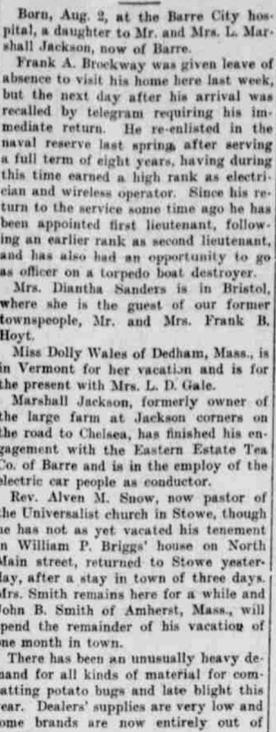
Miss Blanche Straw has returned home from West Burke, where she has spent several weeks.

Miss Alpa Hovey has left Mrs. E. A. Utton's and gone to stay with her aunt, Mrs. Abbie Jones, at Middlesex.

PLAINFIELD

Harry A. Pike, graduate optometrist and eyeglass specialist, of Brattleboro will be at the hotel Monday, Aug. 6. Regular visits in the future—adv.

WHERE THEY BELONG.



—Coffman in New York Evening Journal.

A KING'S SECRET

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

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"What are you doing, Jean?" asked a soldier of his comrade in barracks in Paris.

"I am commemorating the scene we witnessed today."

He was having tattooed on his right arm in India ink a picture of a guillotine with a figure lying on it.

"What are you doing now?" asked the other again.

"I am beginning to have tattooed under the picture of the guillotine the words 'Death to kings and tyrants.'"

Those men had been stationed with their corps about the scaffold on which Louis XVI had that day been beheaded. He who tattooed his arm was young and an enthusiastic revolutionist. So devoted was he to the cause of the people of France against their king that he did not suppose he would ever be a royalist. As to his being a king, that of course was absurd. He was but a French peasant and a sergeant in the ranks of the army.

But that was an age when the people of France rose to the surface. The kings and nobles passed away, and the commoners took their places. A great commander arose, and with him he pulled up many others. Among them was the soldier who had tattooed his arm. Sergeant Jean Bernadotte under Napoleon became a marshal of France and married a relative of the emperor.

During the early part of the nineteenth century Bonaparte was conquering kingdoms. He did not make republicans of them. He had been a republican and had made up his mind that the government France most needed was a monarchy, with himself at its head. The people he conquered he placed under the control of kings, and these kings were usually members of his own family. Even if Napoleon did not conquer a kingdom his influence was so great that he could control its government.

The throne of Sweden became vacant, and Napoleon nominated—whom? The man who had stood guard over his king when he was executed and had tattooed a picture of the deed on his right arm with the words under it, "Death to kings and tyrants."

Here was a king with his own condemnation indelibly stamped on his person. There was no eliminating it. The king was doomed to wear the now hated picture of the death of his sovereign till his own death should destroy it.

The supreme object of the king of Sweden's life was to guard his secret. No valet was called upon to hand him his clothing when he dressed in the morning or to take it from him when he disrobed at night. The office of master of the robes was a sinecure. Had it not been for that which clung like a serpent to his arm he might have at times forgotten that he was a French peasant of whom another commoner monarch had made a king. But the accursed spot would not get out. In the morning when he performed his ablutions there it was bared to his gaze. At night when he disrobed it stared at him as with the malicious eyes of a serpent.

In those days when a person was ill the doctors drew blood from him. This was done by lancing the right arm. There is a story that the king of Sweden fell ill, and the doctors suggested that he bare his right arm to be bled. The king refused. The doctors told his majesty that if he did not permit them to bleed him they would not be responsible as to what might happen to him. The king would not yield, but bared his left arm. He was told that it would not be professional to bleed him on his left arm. Nevertheless, since the king would not yield, he was bled from his left arm.

The king recovered, but he was destined to die in his bed. When his last illness came upon him and he believed his end was approaching he sent for Dr. Gorgensen, his principal physician, and charged him in case he died to see that his right arm was exposed to no one except himself. He alone was to possess the secret under a pledge that he would not reveal it. The physician made the pledge, promising that

he would personally superintend the laying out of the body. The king did not exact a promise that the doctor would not examine the arm about which so much curiosity had been excited by the king's refusing to be bled from it. Gorgensen might consider it his duty to make the secret public. Having been confided with it and knowing that it did not affect the state, he would likely refrain from divulging it.

When the king was known to be dead Dr. Gorgensen sent every one out of the room and, having locked the doors, lifted the sleeve that covered the dead sovereign's right arm. There was the guillotine, the body strapped to it and the words "Death to kings and tyrants."

Many years had elapsed since that picture was made and those words written. Great had been the rise of the man who had stood looking on as one of the guard attending the execution of the king. But the doctor knew what the world knew—that the dead king had been a French peasant, a soldier in the ranks, and rumor had it that he had been present as one of the guard at the beheading of the king of France. Gorgensen divined the rest.

Strange it is that this peasant king was the only person whom Napoleon created a sovereign whose descendant now sits on a throne.

The press and the press associations to use their own honor, patriotism and judgment.

For some time there has been friction between Mr. Creel's machine for elaboration and decoration and other more responsible machines for disseminating military information, with a result not at all dignified or effective. A Democratic administration—the capital D is used advisedly—finds it difficult to understand that nine hundred and ninety-nine newspapers in every thousand will bend backward in their efforts to do their full duty as patriotic publications, and that for the other type it would require only one summary example under the president's autocratic authority during the war to send every one of the pro-German rats scurrying to their corners and squealing for mercy.

The press has given to the government in its efforts to raise an army and navy a support which, if it could be valued in dollars and cents, would have to be reckoned among the millions. The same press can be trusted to do its duty as conscientiously in what it omits to publish as it has done under the spur of the nation's need for publicity.

The pro-German journalistic plotters are known, and some of them have vast resources, but not one of them is big enough openly to defy the government so long as the government's requests are based on logic and patriotism.—Boston Traveler.

The Press and the War News.

Let us all sincerely hope that the president, his remarkable bureau of information and all of the cabinet heads, little and larger, will finally decide how much of a censorship they require, how it shall be applied, and how far they will permit

Bay State Paints For Every Purpose WADSWORTH, HOWLAND & CO., INC. Boston, Mass.

Engines Engines

Do not delay this fall in ordering your engine for threshing and silo filling.

Get it in plenty of time. Will cost you less now than later.

Kerosene engines, throttle governing, with magneto. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Telephone or write J. L. Arkley, Barre, Vt., Agent.

Brackett Shaw & Lunt Co., Somersworth, N. H.

A few bargains in second-hand gasoline engines

H. M. FARNHAM'S SALES and EXCHANGE STABLE, Montpelier, Vt.

will have a Carload of Horses go on sale

Monday, August 6th

There are all sizes and right out of harness.

Will hold next Combination Auction Sale of Horses Thursday, August 9.

One pair of mules consigned for this sale.

Both New England and People's Telephone connections.

FRECKLES

Don't Hide Them with a Veil; Remove Them with the Othine Prescription.

This prescription for the removal of freckles was written by a prominent physician and is usually so successful in removing freckles and giving a clear, beautiful complexion that it is sold by any druggist under guarantee to refund the money if it fails.

Don't hide your freckles under a veil; get an ounce of othine and remove them. Even the first few applications should show a wonderful improvement, some of the lighter freckles vanishing entirely.

Be sure to ask the druggist for the double strength othine; it is this that is sold on the money-back guarantee.—Adv.

Resinol easily heals skin troubles



The moment that Resinol Ointment touches itching skin the itching usually stops and healing begins. That is why doctors prescribe it so successfully even in severe cases of eczema, ringworm, rashes, and many other tormenting, disgusting skin diseases. Aided by warm baths with Resinol Soap, Resinol Ointment makes a sick skin or scalp healthy, quickly, easily and at little cost. Resinol Ointment and Soap at all druggists.