

CASTLETON MAN CHARGED

Grand Jury Brings a Manslaughter Indictment Against Ballard

CHARGES KILLING OF THOMAS F. LEAHEY

Ballard Alleged to Have Shot Leahey, a Hallow'e'n Celebrator

Rutland, Nov. 7.—The grand jury which Wednesday began the consideration of the case of DeWitt Ballard of Castleton, on Oct. 31 fatally wounded with a revolver Thomas F. Leahey of West Rutland while the latter, with other boys, was celebrating Halloween near the respondent's house, reported in Rutland county court yesterday afternoon that they had found an indictment for manslaughter against Ballard.

The evidence was presented to the grand jury Wednesday afternoon, and as they did not report until noon yesterday, it is believed that some difficulty was experienced in deciding upon the degree of the crime on which Ballard is to be tried.

The statutes provide that the penalty for manslaughter shall be from one year to life imprisonment or a fine of not more than \$1,000. Ballard will be tried during the present term of county court. It is probable that J. C. Jones will defend him.

ANOTHER AVIATOR FLIES UPSIDE DOWN

Chevillard Passes Over Aerodrome at Versailles With Machine Inverted.

Versailles, France, Nov. 7.—Maurice Chevillard, a French aviator, yesterday imitated the example set by Adolphe Pegoud and flew over the aerodrome here in his biplane head downward. He also performed many other feats of aerial acrobatics.

WOULD RETAIN WORLD SERIES

American League Is Against the Plan for Change.

Chicago, Nov. 6.—The American baseball league in a brief meeting here yesterday voted unanimously against the proposal to substitute a general inter-league series for the world's series now played, discussed informally the demands of the Players' Federation and pronounced several "I" them "acceptable."

GOV. TENER AS HEAD

Report in Cincinnati Says Keystone State Executive Will Succeed Lynch.

Cincinnati, O., Nov. 7.—According to a report in this city John K. Tener, governor of Pennsylvania and at one time a great ball player, will succeed Thomas J. Lynch as president of the National league. The Cincinnati Enquirer printed a story stating that an arrangement had been made whereby Gov. Tener will be elected without opposition.

Giants Won Again

Douglas, Ariz., Nov. 7.—The New York Nationals defeated the Chicago Americans 14 to 5 yesterday. Bath, Chase, Evans, Magge and Devlin made home runs.

IN DEFENCE OF MANAGEMENT

Testimony Given at Bay State Hospital Investigation.

Worcester, Mass., Nov. 7.—Testimony offered before the state board of insanity yesterday afternoon in defense of the Worcester state hospital was chiefly concerning food and its quality. Records were read concerning waste in the dining rooms which had steadily increased since July and amounted from \$400 to \$600 since September. The matron testified to having made a study of waste but could not say if 600 pounds of waste food in one week was an unusual waste. Press and quantities of food served were gone into in detail.

Artistic Poses

combined with our new mountings, for that new Portrait you have promised yourself and friends so long, are made at the TROUP STUDIO. Christmas is an appropriate time to exchange photos. Make an appointment now and have your work finished later. Call and see our mountings.

THE TROUP STUDIO Barre, Vt. Tel. 289-W

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Cure Constipation Bilioussness Liver Ills

GETS ELECTION WISH, THEN DIES

Wife of Yonkers Mayor Wanted to See Husband Re-elected—'I'm Willing to Go Now.'

Yonkers, N. Y., Nov. 7.—Mrs. Winifred Butler Lennon, wife of Mayor James T. Lennon, died yesterday at her home, 80 High street, at the age of fifty-five. Mrs. Lennon had been ill for weeks and her condition had been critical for ten days. As election approached she prayed that she might live to see her husband re-elected. Her prayer was granted. Physicians said that her intense interest in the campaign prolonged her life. When her husband, sitting at her bedside late Tuesday night, received the returns indicating his re-election for a third term, she smiled and murmured: "I am willing to go now."

The reaction already had set in. Mrs. Lennon lapsed into unconsciousness Wednesday night and passed away at 6 o'clock Thursday morning. Beside her husband she is survived by nine children.

AMUSEMENT NOTES

To-night Balalaika Orchestra at Barre Opera House.

The balalaika is a musical instrument—the national instrument of Russia. It has a past, that loses itself in the nebulous unwritten history of the early tribes of northern Europe. Its tones delighted the month nomads of those parts when Greek and Rome civilization were at their height.

The balalaika is the connecting link between primitive savagery and civilization. Every great museum attests this fact by giving the instrument representation among its ancient treasures, singly or in classified groups, for it has varied forms. It was the first step toward culture, undertaken by what is now a great people.

Its dulcet notes were the first outpouring of Russia music. The balalaika's strains inspired the pioneer Russian dancers whose successors now hold two hemispheres enthralled by their marvelous ballets.

It was M. Andreff whose wonderful work in organizing balalaika orchestras won for him the first place at the imperial court of Russia. His music is played by all the balalaika orchestras in Russia and by the orchestras that have gone from the czar's country by imperial permission.

His music will be featured by the Russian balalaika orchestra when it appears at the opera house to-night.—Adv.

"The Shepherd of the Hills," Saturday

Harold Bell Wright, the author of "The Shepherd of the Hills," which comes to the opera house on Saturday, matinee and night, Nov. 8, is conceded to be the most popular American novelist. No modern author's books have had anything like the sale that has been accorded to Mr. Wright's works.

Nearly everyone is familiar with the characters in "The Shepherd of the Hills." They are people out of the ordinary run of life, people in whose veins run good, rich, red blood. They love and hate with deep passion.

In making a play of his novel, Mr. Wright, with the assistance of Elsbury W. Reynolds, has retained all the dramatic moments of the story and enlarged upon the character of "Preaching Bill," making a character of him that will be long remembered by theatre-goers. Naturally, the love between "Sammy Lane" and "Young Matt" is the pivot upon which the play revolves.

Messrs. Gaskill and MacVitty, the producers, have mounted the play in a sumptuous manner and given it a cast that promises to prove unique in the matter of types.—Adv.

J. W. Gorman's Comedians, in a Repertoire of Musical Plays.

The fact that these will be presented by one of J. W. Gorman's companies, carries an assurance of high standards in all that the term implies.

This of itself will please our theatre-goers who appreciate merit wherever found. And when informed that these musical plays are from the pen of Matthew Ott, whose genius is international for creating bright, snappy, scintillating farce, the kind that not only drives away that feeling of erulean hue, but leaves the sides aching from convulsive laughter, this bit of news will prove all the more welcome.

"I Should Worry," "Merry Chaperon," "The Happy Hunters," are the names of the musical comedies and they are particularly brimming with eccentric novelties as well as rollicking music of the whitest kind.

Take in the good things as they come. Go to the opera house next Monday and see the show. Then when you're satisfied that J. W. Gorman's comedians will please your friends, why tell them so.—Adv.

VERMONTERS' FAME ON MAT

In the Old Days There Were Several Men to Win Renown

GEO. W. FLAGG WAS THE STAR PERFORMER

Met and Conquered All Champions and Never Was Defeated

"Where are the wrestlers of yesterday?" It was ex-Senator George W. Flagg of Braintree, the lone survivor of a race of wrestling men that once made history in the sporting world, who repeated a question that hundreds have asked themselves as they scan the sporting sheets that now teem with such strange men of wrestling fame as Yusef Mahmoud, "Shad" Link, Zbysko, Frank Gotch, Dr. Roller and Cyclone Burns. The man who out-wrestled the flower of Vermont youth in the masterly days of '61 smiled a bit sadly and talked of the past.

In spite of his 74 summers, Mr. Flagg, the one-time heavyweight champion, converses with the ardor of youth and accompanies his remarks with gestures that belie his years. He was in a reminiscent mood when a Times reporter met him yesterday. "They are gone, most of them," he said by way of reply to the leading question.

"In the hey-day of my career on the mat, the second-rate performers in Vermont could throw anybody in the United States," explained Mr. Flagg by way of indicating the prestige which once attached to a coterie of wrestlers who claimed the Green Mountain state for their home. "Up in Fairfield, in northern Vermont, there were men galore who could fling the best the country afforded in those days."

It was a generous tribute to a town that has produced some famous wrestlers, for men of another generation who followed the game still tell of the time when Mr. Flagg met and won his falls from John McMahon, the cleverest wrestler that ever represented Fairfield on the mat.

In the years before the war, the Braintree man, then a stripling, first gained a local reputation as one of the most dexterous wrestlers in his home town. A few years later he enlisted in the second Vermont volunteers and it was while the regiment was encamped at Burlington and waiting for orders to the front that considerable rivalry developed among the several companies that made up the Old Second, as it is fondly called.

From Bennington there came a private who was heralded far and wide as an invincible man on the mat. John McMahon, a nine-months' man, met the down-state champion and flung him in straight falls. The regimental honors went from company to company until Mr. Flagg was induced to enter. Thereafter the championship rested with Company F.

Throughout the war, the man from Braintree continued to shine in army circles, and while the regiment was in winter quarters, he had ample opportunity to try his skill with the champion wrestlers of other regiments.

After the war he devoted most of his spare time to perfecting himself in the art. A trio consisting of H. M. Dufur of Waterbury, now a resident of Los Angeles, Cal., the doughty McMahon, and Mr. Flagg traveled up and down the state, and wherever they went the local champions usually had to take the count.

Rivalry for wrestling honors was keen in those days and every town had its champion. In the matches between themselves, both McMahon and Dufur often managed to take a fall out of the Braintree champion, but the matches they always lost. Latterly, the favorite diversion at the county fairs came to be wrestling, and many were the times when our town backed its champion.

The limit against an invader of the state fair in Vermont, agricultural fairs in New York, the principal cities of the Empire state, large centers in Michigan, Wisconsin and other western states, Mr. Flagg was ready with his manager to accept all comers.

One and all were uniformly unsuccessful in downing the rugged Vermonter. Presently from one quarter of the section would come forth a mighty man to do battle with the pride of Braintree, but it was an old story once they came together. There are men living to-day, and many of them, who well remember the fourth of July celebration at Lyndon fairgrounds 32 years ago. The day was warm and thousands came by train and team to see the invincible pair, Flagg and Dufur, struggle for superiority. With a \$2,000 deficit in the treasury, the fair directors hoped to cancel the obligations by engaging two excellent drawing cards. By nightfall the deficit was wiped out and there was \$500 in the fatc box to boot. Flagg won, and after that no one questioned his claim to supremacy.

Despite his advancing years, Mr. Flagg continued to seek glory on the mat. His quest was invariably successful. No longer ago than 1901 an offer came from Manchester, N. H. It was on the occasion of the dedication of a large gymnasium, and sporting men from all parts of New England gathered there to see the Green Mountain farmer meet his better. For three days matches were pulled off, but the end saw the man from Braintree still in the lead. It was his last public appearance on the cushion. Declining years and a desire to improve his large timber tracts in Orange county led him to abandon the game. Mr. Flagg was married in this city Thursday and after a few days at sight-seeing he intends to take his bride back to the ancestral farm in Braintree, there to devote his whole time to restoring immense areas of mountain land and to breeding fancy Cotswold sheep, for which he has already become justly famed.

Here in America wrestling as a sport has fallen into bad repute. Too often the matches have been "fixed" and a long-suffering public is averse to believing that the game was once elevated to high levels in the sporting world. To the fact that every man jack of them wrestled straightaway and fair, Mr. Flagg attributes the craze for matches that once existed. Individually, the champions in those days were men who rarely used liquor and seldom smoked to excess. It was bad for the wind, he said. During his long career as a wrestler of the first class, Mr. Flagg never caused the anger of his opponent. Neither did he allow his adversary to anger him. The same was true in a measure of the other famous wrestlers of the day, Dufur, McMahon, and the others. Those who recall the scene which followed the late defeat of the Terrible Turk in one of the large eastern cities will smile at Mr. Flagg's concluding observation of the wrestlers then and now.

IN THE FIELD OF SPORTS

Francis Eaton of the Boston Bruins says that Dartmouth has the best team since it beat Harvard 22 to 0 back in 1907.

Hoggsett and Loudon, the Dartmouth pair of ends, are rated as among the best of the season. These players showed championship caliber in the "big" game under the most adverse conditions. Yale has never developed anything of championship type, while Harvard can lay claim to just O'Brien, the versatile left wing man. Dr. Carl Williams says that Wagner, the right end of the University of Pittsburgh, is one of the best ends of the season.

One of the candidates for the position of quarterback on the All-American team is Miller, the diminutive Penn State team general. Miller's open field work has been one of the big sensations of the past few football seasons.

Ever since the inauguration of the Haughton system of coaching at Harvard, the Crimson team has been successful on the gridiron. Harvard needs not to send out lurchy calls for grads to return and place the eleven in line for the big games. The backbone of the Harvard system is Percy Haughton, Leo Leary, and the two Withingtons. Others who have figured in pouring out advice to the Cambridge warriors this season are Dave Campbell, the best and Harvard ever had, Tan Campbell, James Knox, Reggie Brown, Harry Gardner, Ham Corbett and Parmenter.

Larry Cheney, a star pitcher of the Chicago Cubs, feels optimistic over the prospects of the Cubs next season. He says that the Cubs will win the pennant in the next National league race. Cheney will keep in condition this winter hunting in Oklahoma.

Bill Hollenbach, the old Penn player, says that Pennsylvania's line compares favorably with the Harvard line. He does not venture to compare the backfield of the two colleges.

At the present date the Navy once more rules favorite in the annual battle with the Army, which will be staged in New York during the latter part of this month. The Army has had an auspicious season, being humiliated with a defeat at the hands of the Notre Dame team and having several other close-scored games with minor colleges. In comparison, the Navy has had a most successful season, downing all opponents with ease. The Navy had a great advantage in having a veteran team. Their line is described as one of the strongest in the country.

A new idea has been realized in New York for staging football contests in intercollegiate circles. Doubleheaders instead of single contests are afforded the public. At the initial trial of this novelty on Tuesday, over 10,000 persons turned out for the Manuel-Erasmus and Poly Prep-Boys' high games.

DON'T SCOLD AN IRRITABLE CHILD

Look, Mother! If Little Tongue Is Coated, Give "California Syrup of Figs" —Children Love It.

Mother! Your child isn't naturally cross and peevish. See if tongue is coated; this is a sure sign its little stomach, liver and bowels need a cleansing at once.

When listless, pale, feverish, full of cold, breath bad, throat sore, doesn't eat, sleep or act naturally has stomach ache, diarrhea, remember, a gentle liver and bowel cleansing should always be the first treatment given.

Nothing equals "California Syrup of Figs" for children's ills; give a teaspoonful, and in a few hours all the foul waste, sour bile and fermenting food which is clogged in the bowels, passes out of the system, and you have a well and playful child again. All children love this harmless, delicious "fruit laxative," and it never fails to effect a good "inside" cleansing. Directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups are plainly on the bottle.

Keep it handy in your home. A little given to-day saves a sick child to-morrow, but get the genuine. Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then look and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Counterfeits are being sold here. Don't be fooled!—Adv.

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Young Men's Winter Styles

by Hart Schaffner & Marx

You young men who want the smartest styles ought to see early the new models we have brought together for you this season. The special designs which have been prepared are very new, clever, original; many unique features you'll not get in any other clothes.

There's a lot of individuality in the way the shoulders are shaped; a fit to the back; the trousers have new, distinctive lines; the waistcoats are different.

You know you're right if you're wearing HART SCHAFFNER & MARX fine clothes.

Moore & Owens

BARRE'S LEADING CLOTHIERS

Barre, Vt.



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HUSBAND PLEASD

Aigrette Taken from Mrs. J. J. Glover's Hat.

Boston, Nov. 7.—When customs inspectors, under the new law, confiscated a beaver aigrette from the hat of Mrs. John J. Glover of Kansas City, Mo., on her arrival on the steamer "Franconia," from Liverpool yesterday her husband remarked, "It's a mighty good law and I'm glad it was passed."

Four other passengers parted with their aigrettes.

TO IMPROVE PRETTY HAIR AND BEAUTIFY UGLY HAIR

Harmony Hair Beautifier, a delightful liquid hair dressing, is just what it is named—a hair beautifier. No matter how pretty your hair now is, it can be made to look even better by using Harmony Hair Beautifier. To those who mourn because the hair is stringy, dull, lusterless and homely, Harmony Hair Beautifier will prove a real blessing and pleasure. It seems to polish and burnish the hair, making it glossy, silky-soft and more easy to put up in graceful, wavy folds that "stay put." It overcomes the oily smell of the hair with a dainty, true-rose fragrance, very pleasing to the user and those around.

Very easy to apply—simply sprinkle a little on your hair each time before brushing it. It contains no oil, and will not change the color of the hair, nor darken gray hair.

To keep hair and scalp dandruff-free and clean, use Harmony Shampoo. This pure liquid shampoo gives an instantaneous rich lather that immediately penetrates to every part of hair and scalp, insuring a quick, thorough cleansing. Washed off just as quickly, the entire operation takes only a few moments. Contains nothing that can harm the hair; leaves no harshness or stickiness—just a sweet cleanliness.

Both preparations come in odd-shaped, very ornamental bottles, with sprinkler tops. Harmony Hair Beautifier, \$1.00. Harmony Shampoo, 50c. Both guaranteed to satisfy you in every way, or your money back. Sold in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store—one of the more than 7,000 leading drug stores of the United States, Canada and Great Britain, which own the big Harmony laboratories in Boston, where the many celebrated Harmony perfumes and toilet preparations are made.—Red Cross Pharmacy, Floyd G. Russell, Prop., 160 North Main street, Barre, Vt.—Adv.

Emma's Speech at the Caucus

In the November American Magazine George Fitch writes another "Homeburg" sketch, this time about the Homeburg school election. Following is an extract: "When the Homeburg women first at-

tempted to place a woman on the school board, about fifteen years ago, most of the men objected, and they decided to hold a town caucus and call the women in. There were a great many reasons why a woman shouldn't leave her home and sit around on a school board, and they felt sure that if they were to talk it over frankly in meeting they could show them these reasons. And anyway, the chairman would be a man, (which would, of course, take care of the situation.)

"So a caucus was called, and the grand opera house, which holds six hundred human beings, and about a hundred boys in the front seats, was jammed until it bulged. We knew that no woman could out-argue our seasoned old politicians, and when Calvin Briggs, who has planned all the inside work in the congressional district for twenty years, got up and showed just why women ought not to intrude, there was an abashed silence all over the house, until Emma Madigan, who is a town character and does just as she pleases, got up. She stood up about fifty nine seconds after Briggs had got a good start, and she argued with him as follows:

"That's all right, Mr. Briggs—you can't make me sit down, Mr. Chairman, nor any of you politicians—you're a fine man to talk about schools, Mr. Briggs. No, I won't stop. You know a lot about children, don't you, coming up here with tobacco juice all over your shirt front; and why don't you pay some taxes before you get up here and tell how to run a town? All right, chairman, I'm done."

"But so was Briggs. We couldn't help laughing at him. Editor Simpson, who runs the 'Sentinel,' stepped into the breach and regretted greatly that so disgraceful an attack had been made upon a well-beloved citizen by a woman. No man would dare make such an attack, he opined. Then Emma got up again. The chairman called her to order, but he might as well have rapped down the rising tide.

"I know mighty well no man 'ud dare say what I did, Late Simpson," she shouted. "Nd you're the biggest coward of 'em all. If you thought you'd have to lose the school printing, you'd vote for the devil for president of the school board."

"Of course, it was perfectly disgraceful, but what could we do? Emma was a woman. We couldn't throw her out. We couldn't even get her to listen to parliamentary rules. And the worst of it was, she was telling the truth. That was something no one presumes to tell in local elections. To do it breaks the first commandment of politics; but what do the women, bless 'em, care for our commandments?"

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