

Let's Talk It Over.

Fred Oldsbury is quite sick. Dr. J. Henry Jackson will spend Sunday in this city.

J. C. Dodge is painting and repairing the inside of Perry & Camp's store.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Whitehill are visiting friends in Williamstown today.

Mrs. A. G. Whitehill attended the funeral of Mr. Roberts in Montpelier yesterday.

Mrs. Leonard Willey went to Lyndonville this morning for a visit with relatives.

Mrs. P. C. Abbey, a former resident of this city now of Essex, is visiting friends here.

The Barre Rangers Foot ball eleven set for practice on their grounds this morning.

H. E. Arnold of Boston, representing R. W. and O. Line was in the city this morning.

Mr. A. N. Chase of Berlin is in town today for an operation on his boy's nose.

The Baptist Chorus rehearsal will be held this evening at the close of the prayer meeting.

Dr. M. L. Chamberlain had a new telephone connection put in his house today. The call is 107-2.

Mrs. H. A. Holt returned last night from Middlesex where she has been visiting relatives for several days.

Chas. Hayt was voted in as a substitute member in Hook and Ladder Co. No. 1, at their meeting last evening.

The "Mountain King" is back again on the Barre Railroad, after being in the shops at Montpelier for repairs.

Hawthorne Lodge No. 20, I. O. O. F., expect to work the first degree on three candidates at their meeting this evening.

Carl Hunt of South Barre, a stonecutter, got a piece of steel in his eye yesterday. Dr. Joe W. Jackson soon removed it.

Jack McEwen returned last night from New York city where he has been working for several weeks on the North River bridge.

Mr. Percival E. Blanchard of Grandville had his left eye badly wounded by a piece of flying granite this morning. Dr. Hanson dressed it.

The Neal Dow Lodge I. O. G. T., held their weekly meeting last evening at which the library program was rendered.

William Young started today for a visit to his mother and son in New Hampshire. He will be absent about a week.

Levi Grosvenor, who has been at work on a large granite-cutting job in New York city for the past few weeks returned home yesterday.

The cellar for G. I. Reynolds' new house is nearly completed and the workers today were excavating a ditch for the sewer connection.

James Higgins, Adolph Lane, John George and James Powers returned from New York, N. Y., last evening where they will resume their studies at Dartmouth.

The grounds around the Spaulding High school were cleaned today and the lawn was mowed over so that the surroundings of the institution are once more putting on their summer beauty.

R. A. Hoar was at Montpelier last night where he effected a settlement with the Montpelier officials regarding the poles for the various wires of the Electric Railroad company.

Base ball enthusiasts will be glad to know that "Jimmy" Leahy, who played good ball for the Barre team last year, is "starting him" this year on the Tufts College nine. He entered the Tufts Medical College last fall.

Leonard King started on the late train last night for Alaska to assist his fortune the gold-seekers. Mr. King has been with several years engaged at one of the stationary engines at the quarries. He leaves here a wife and two children.

City engineer C. S. Currier and Dr. Gale of Rutland drove to Williamstown yesterday A. J. looked over the property surveyed by Mr. Currier and was perfectly satisfied. A deed of the property will probably be made out in a day or two.

Mrs. James Erick, whose daughter Minnie died yesterday, is reported to be in a very critical condition and was expected to live through the night last night. She has been quite ill for some time and this great shock may prove too much for her.

A number of business men around the city are thinking very strongly of getting up a petition to send to the officials of the U. V. R. R. at St. Albans, to have the early morning train restored. There are a good many business men in town that are obliged to go to Burlington early in the morning, but are at present unable to.

Mr. Butler, general superintendent of the northern division and Mr. Hunt, general superintendent of construction for northern division of Burlington and Mr. Lyon of Montpelier of the N. E. Telephone Co., are in the city today looking after the new line of telephone which is in process of construction between here and East Barre.

Work was begun today on the new grandstand which will be placed on the campus of the Seminary. It will be forty feet long and eight feet in height, and will be placed between the line of the base and the home. This is something that has long been needed at the Seminary and we extend our congratulations to them for their new acquisition.

The executive committee of the Vermont Women's Federation of Clubs will meet at the home of Mrs. J. Henry Jackson tomorrow afternoon at about two o'clock. The committee consists of Mrs. Sarah E. Temple of Brattleboro, Miss Julia A. C. Jackson of Brattleboro, Mrs. Constance C. Blodgett of Lyndonville and Mrs. J. Henry Jackson. It is expected that all the executive committee will be present except Mrs. Blodgett who has written that she cannot be present. There will also be a representative from each of the four clubs in the state. The meeting is for the purpose of selecting a place for the annual meeting and to arrange a program.

At the last annual meeting Brattleboro and Burlington gave the Federation an invitation to hold their meeting there this year, and it is probable that one of these places will be the selection of the committee.

F. B. Chamberlain of Ryeget was in the city today.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ruxton are in Burlington today.

F. D. Ladd is to put a new delivery wagon on the street tomorrow.

Le-an Salter has moved to South Barre to remain during the summer months.

Miss Ida Barber of Richmond, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Dimick, returned home this morning.

The Enterprise office had a new telephone put into the office today. The number of the call is 107-3.

Chas. H. Holiday of Boston traveling representative of the Chicago North-western Railway was in town yesterday.

Earl Cummings, who has worked so long in Scribner's meat market, will begin work for Smith Brothers Monday morning.

Sail was brought this morning by A. Froil of St. Helena, Cal. against C. Maffini for \$25.00 through his attorney, R. A. Hoar.

The school commissioners will meet Saturday evening instead of Friday evening on account of the High School exhibition that evening.

The annual meeting of the Barre Entertainment Association will be held this evening in the directors room of the National Bank.

The case of state vs. Morville and Cotnam for selling intoxicating liquors was concluded in the City Court this morning. Judge Barry has reserved his decision.

THE BARRE EVENING ENTERPRISE has no paper yesterday that gave to Barre the news of the riot in Congress to the people of Barre. It was also the first paper to publish the news of the action of the House.

Mr. P. C. Woodward of Grandville had his left eye injured by a piece of granite today, obscuring the sight by blood inside the eye. He is under Dr. Hanson's care. Good hope is entertained for the restoration of sight.

We take this occasion to inform the inventors of the false story that W. W. Lapoint is not in any way interested with the "EVENING ENTERPRISE." He has no money in this venture as some persons have reported, and is not reporter, editor or correspondent.

On the Corner.

Every citizen who studies the situation must come to the fact that this city needs another school house if not more than one. No city or town in Vermont is growing so rapidly as our own enterprising place, this could be shown in no better way than by the large number of new scholars who every term crowd into our local schools.

The Inspector has no personal hobby in this matter and in making suggestions will only do so that citizens may also give the matter consideration and then perhaps the right action will be taken. The city has a fine lot between the Congregational and the Episcopal church buildings.

Could this school house not be moved from its present site and a new one of much larger dimensions and more modern erected? If this should not be deemed the proper thing, could not the entire lot be sold for business purposes and the city purchase another more suitable site for a modern school building? If this plan has its faults, then if the "South" section of the city is in need of a school house why not purchase the Penman lot on South Main street and erect a small school building, and another companion building in the Northern section of the city? By all means when the city needs school buildings held for this purpose let the voters act early and wisely whatever plan may be adopted. We seem to be progressing on the City Hall matter now let us attend to the education of the youth of this growing city.

The Inspector rests, in the interests of harmony among our people, that the present appropriation bill is passed by Congress the citizen who lives near "Our Dear Line" so called, are not forgotten and that delivery is made as much of a benefit to them as to our business men.

The constant stream of shoppers from the Capital city who daily crowd into our local stores is a proof that Barre merchants are being richly rewarded for their up-to-date methods of trade. In days that are gone Montpelier was the "meat by Boston" for Barre people, often the trip being made by stage or in trains then running only three times a day. But the hustle which characterizes every branch of our business life today has changed the old things into a new one and a good trade from our sister city, who ought to rejoice at our prosperity and continue to grow with us until the two shall be the twin cities of Central Vermont, the double pride of the Green Mountain State.

The old saying "that it is an ill will that does not blow some one some good" is proved in the fact that three of our local churches have been financially benefited by the destruction of the old Opera House building.

SPENCER RIFLES CONCERT.

A small audience gathered at the Congregational church last evening to listen to one of the finest entertainments of the kind ever given in the city, and we venture to suggest that there was no one in the audience who was not highly pleased and fully satisfied with their time and money thus spent.

The program was carried out in full and to much comment and compliment to the Male Quartette, Miss Nelsie Nichols, the reader delighted the audience with her selections, and the reading entitled "The Disappointed Drummer" seemed to be the favorite.

Skipped Town.

De-my Hayes, employed by Dr. C. F. Camp for the last few weeks, skipped town very early Saturday night, and it is supposed he is in Burlington. Last week he went to the doctor and asked for \$1.00 in advance of his pay, and stated that he wanted to pay his dog tax. It is also known that he went to a number of his friends and asked them to lend him the doctor paid him, he would return it. On Saturday he left town and would return it. On borrowed money and had not been seen since. He came here from Burlington nine months ago and went to work for Fred Shayton.

Later he entered the employ of Dr. Camp. He has a wife and child living in Burlington.

LINCOLN AND HIS CABINET.

The Unexpected Discovery He Made About Their Appointments.

Mr. F. (a prominent historical writer) went to President Lincoln to get an appointment, and being asked of what denomination he was answered that he was a Presbyterian.

"Well," said President Lincoln, "I will have to look at my book to see." He further said: "I am not sure but the Presbyterians are full. I have to do this."

Mr. Lincoln then proceeded: "Bishop Simpson was here the other day complaining of my cabinet's giving all the appointments to Episcopalians. I did not know anything about my cabinet. I thought Blair a good old Presbyterian name, and as for Seward, I didn't know until I went to church with him that he was an Episcopalian."

President Lincoln had said to Bishop Simpson: "You wait here. We are to have a cabinet meeting here directly, and I will see to it," and when the cabinet came he said, "Here is Bishop Simpson making a complaint of our giving all the appointments to the Episcopalians."

Said Seward: "That is not true of my department. I never give an appointment to any man because of his denomination, nor even know what he is."

Said Bishop Simpson: "There was Dr. McClintock, appointed to go to Paris, a good Methodist, and Bishop Hughes was put in his place. I suppose you didn't know, sir, who Bishop Hughes was?" "Oh, I had forgotten about him."

"Well," said Blair, "you've got them there, bishop, but there are not two in my department that are Episcopalians."

"Sir," said the bishop, "there are not two that are not." "Why," said Blair, "that is not true, and you may come tomorrow morning and look for yourself."

"I will be there at such a time," and he was there. As he went in Blair said, "Ah, bishop, you got Seward splendidly yesterday." Bishop Simpson said, "I do not come to hear about him, but about your department."

"I haven't time to see about that." "Sir, it is of more importance than you know. Yesterday you said there were not two who were Episcopalians, and I said there were not two that were not Episcopalians," and so he forced him to look at it, and he found that the bishop was correct, and that there were not two that were not Episcopalians.

All this Mr. Lincoln said to Mr. F., who communicated it to one of the best known citizens of this country, a man of unimpeachable veracity and equal accuracy, who communicated it to us.—Christian Advocate.

"A Cool Un." "He's a cool un," is the way the soldiers in a certain English regiment describe one of their officers, a young man whose self possession in a time of danger saved his men from defeat and probably from death. The circumstances which gave this officer his reputation is related by Rudyard Kipling in The Westmister Magazine. He writes:

A very young officer, who had gone almost straight from school to the army and thence to India, was leading his company through a rocky pass on returning from a scouting expedition. They were beset by the enemy, who fired at them from behind the rocks, and the men were growing very uneasy. Those in the rear began to be impatient and shouted to the men in front: "Hurry up. What are you waiting for?"

The young officer answered quite coolly: "Hold on a minute. I'm lighting my pipe."

And he struck a match and lit it. There was a roar of laughter, and a soldier called out: "Well, since you're so pressed, I think I'll have a pipe myself." And his, too, struck a match and began to smoke. This bit of fun steadied the men, and they came through in good order.

The Dentist's Opportunity. "I was particularly busy on last Tuesday," said the dentist. "My office was crowded all day, and one of the big fat middle aged German women. She had been waiting for nearly three hours, but at last he was her turn, and she moved up to the chair with all the airy grace of a steam roller. Apparently the crowd in the office had impressed her deeply, for the first thing she said was:

"Doctor, you was doing a goot beezness."

"Yes, I said, 'I keep pretty busy.'"

"My, but you must be maing a big lot of money! Say, doctor, was you a single man?"

"This was getting rather interesting, but the question was fired point blank at short range, and I felt that I had to answer, so I admitted that such was the case. By this time she had hoisted herself up to the chair, and she gave me a look that—well, you remember the picture entitled 'The Amorous Hippopotamus'?"

"Say, doctor," she said, "and I was a single woman!"—New York Sun.

After the Concert. Mr. Wellwood—How do you like Mrs. Mebley?

Miss Higrooks—She was wretched.

Mr. Wellwood—I'm astonished to hear you say that. I thought she was in fine voice.

Miss Higrooks—Oh, her voice may have been all right, but I'm sure the gown she wore never could have been made in Paris.—Cleveland Leader.

The facilities for inland transportation are so limited in Brazil that the inhabitants of the ports find it cheaper to import grain from North America than from their own farms.

The jellyfish has no teeth, but uses himself as if he were a piece of paper when he is hungry, getting his food and then wrapping himself about it.

LET OTHERS WORRY. You can rest serenely and see your money made without fear or care. You know that your investments within ten years on a small beginning of \$200 can amount to \$10,000. Small sum in proportion. Avail yourself of this opportunity. Address: The Investors' Guarantee Trust Co., 723 Wall St., New York. Highest references. Local representatives desired.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. Price 25 cents.

Be Not Deceived. A Cough, Hoarseness or Croup are not to be trifled with. In time the Little Child's Cure will save you much trouble. Sold by Keppel & Co.

"I'll tell you the story in a nutshell." "Positively." "Ghestnut said he asked Kerlock." Detroit Free Press.

"The children wish me to ask you to tell them some fairy stories," said the politician's wife.

"My dear," was the reply, "I can't do it. I have been talking to a great many voters today. I must have some relaxation from the routine of business."—Washington Star.

Quite Likely. "I'll tell you the story in a nutshell." "Positively." "Ghestnut said he asked Kerlock." Detroit Free Press.

"The children wish me to ask you to tell them some fairy stories," said the politician's wife.

"My dear," was the reply, "I can't do it. I have been talking to a great many voters today. I must have some relaxation from the routine of business."—Washington Star.

"The children wish me to ask you to tell them some fairy stories," said the politician's wife.

"My dear," was the reply, "I can't do it. I have been talking to a great many voters today. I must have some relaxation from the routine of business."—Washington Star.

"The children wish me to ask you to tell them some fairy stories," said the politician's wife.

"My dear," was the reply, "I can't do it. I have been talking to a great many voters today. I must have some relaxation from the routine of business."—Washington Star.

"The children wish me to ask you to tell them some fairy stories," said the politician's wife.

"My dear," was the reply, "I can't do it. I have been talking to a great many voters today. I must have some relaxation from the routine of business."—Washington Star.

"The children wish me to ask you to tell them some fairy stories," said the politician's wife.

"My dear," was the reply, "I can't do it. I have been talking to a great many voters today. I must have some relaxation from the routine of business."—Washington Star.

"The children wish me to ask you to tell them some fairy stories," said the politician's wife.

"My dear," was the reply, "I can't do it. I have been talking to a great many voters today. I must have some relaxation from the routine of business."—Washington Star.

"The children wish me to ask you to tell them some fairy stories," said the politician's wife.

"My dear," was the reply, "I can't do it. I have been talking to a great many voters today. I must have some relaxation from the routine of business."—Washington Star.

A FREE SLAVE.

She said to him, her lover: "I would not hold you—just if once the dream seemed over. If once you wished to go, you're free at any season." "But that is just the reason you hold me fast!" said he. —Madeline S. Bridges in Century.

TRIALS OF A PUBLIC MAN.

It Takes Time to Get Used to the Ways of Newspaper Correspondents.

A new member of the senate was complaining to an old member of some of the difficulties he was encountering.

"For one thing," he said, "these newspaper fellows don't always get things straight. I don't mean to accuse them of carelessness or of intentional misrepresentation, but now and then some remarkable stories are printed about me at home."

"You'll get used to that," replied the veteran. "That won't hurt. That's part of your apprenticeship. I've been all along there. Let me tell you of a little experience of mine. Soon after I first came here I picked up a paper from my state and saw it asserted in a letter from Washington that my colleague and myself had met and arranged a slate, and that all the patronage for the state would be distributed according to that arrangement."

"There was no warrant for the statement, and I made inquiries for the correspondent. He came to see me and proved to be a bright and most agreeable young man. I asked him for his authority, and he pleasantly refused to give it, but said that he had every faith in his informant. To that I replied that all I would ask, then, would be the privilege of denying the story—of putting my statement against the other. He said that was only fair and that he would attend to the matter."

"When the correction appeared, it read something like this: 'Your correspondent's story about the deal between Senator — and his colleague, by which the patronage of the state is to be divided between them, has raised quite a stir here. There is no question as to its absolute truth. But Senator —, who evidently has been rattled by the publication, now solemnly assures your correspondent that he had nothing whatever to do with the deal.' After that I went slow on corrections."

—Bangor Whig and Courier.

Snobishness. A lady living in an unfashionable street invited a gentleman of leisurely life to her home, because in her simplicity she thought he seemed lonely. He came, and at the close of the evening remarked to her, "I had no idea I should meet so many distinguished people at your house," his voice unconsciously emphasizing the pronoun. In a little book, "About People," Mrs. Kate Gannett Wells gives the following instance of a lack of good manners:

Snobishness is not confined to one set of people. Emphasized by fashion or literary pretensions, it spreads from village to city. It exists in sardine factories and in palatial mansions; it is met with at picnics and dances as well as at dinner or conversation parties. The links are close.

One of Boston's oldest families gave a reception. Two scores of other old families attended, to whom the host said, "I'll introduce you to those ladies opposite," and he moved toward them. "Excuse us," said one of the men; "the ladies are of a peasant style of beauty; it is hardly worth while."

The host bowed low in recognition of their farseeing power, adding, "Yes, they are my nieces from the country, but I will not trouble you."

No apology would be received, though one was eagerly offered.

Woman's Wit. An emperor of Germany besieged a city which belonged to one of his rebellious noblemen. After the siege had lasted for a long time the emperor determined to take it by storm and to destroy all it contained by fire and sword.

He did not, however, wish to injure the defenseless women; therefore, he sent a proclamation into the town, saying that all the women might leave the place unhurt and carry with them whatever they held most precious. The nobleman's wife instantly decided to take her husband, and the other women followed her example. They soon issued from the city gate in a long procession, each one with her husband on her shoulders. The emperor was so much struck with the noble conduct of the women that he spared all; even the city itself was left untouched.

An English Diplomatist. Sir Claude Macdonald, the British minister to China, is 46 years old and holds rank in the army as a major. He served with the Seventy-fourth highlanders and was in the Egyptian campaign of 1882 and the Sankin expedition before he was appointed ambassador general at Zanzibar in 1887. After leaving east Africa he was sent to the Niger, where he proved a very successful colonial general in the Niger Coast Protectorate, as the district, which was once known as the "Oil Rivers Protectorate," is now designated. Sir Claude's career in west Africa was cut short in 1890 by his selection for the embassy at Peking.

Permanently So. Weary Watkins—I see some of the papers is agitating the wide tire question again for better roads.

Hungry Higgins—I don't know much about wide tires, but I know I've got a life-long one.—Indianapolis Journal.

Weakness seem to be even more carefully and anxiously concealed than graver and more decided faults, for human nature is more ashamed of the first than of the last.

The willow is one of the most adaptable of plants. A willow switch stuck in the wet ground will almost invariably take root and become a tree.

Tired. "The children wish me to ask you to tell them some fairy stories," said the politician's wife.

"My dear," was the reply, "I can't do it. I have been talking to a great many voters today. I must have some relaxation from the routine of business."—Washington Star.

Quite Likely. "I'll tell you the story in a nutshell." "Positively." "Ghestnut said he asked Kerlock." Detroit Free Press.

"The children wish me to ask you to tell them some fairy stories," said the politician's wife.

"My dear," was the reply, "I can't do it. I have been talking to a great many voters today. I must have some relaxation from the routine of business."—Washington Star.

"The children wish me to ask you to tell them some fairy stories," said the politician's wife.

"My dear," was the reply, "I can't do it. I have been talking to a great many voters today. I must have some relaxation from the routine of business."—Washington Star.

"The children wish me to ask you to tell them some fairy stories," said the politician's wife.

"My dear," was the reply, "I can't do it. I have been talking to a great many voters today. I must have some relaxation from the routine of business."—Washington Star.

"The children wish me to ask you to tell them some fairy stories," said the politician's wife.

"My dear," was the reply, "I can't do it. I have been talking to a great many voters today. I must have some relaxation from the routine of business."—Washington Star.

"The children wish me to ask you to tell them some fairy stories," said the politician's wife.

"My dear," was the reply, "I can't do it. I have been talking to a great many voters today. I must have some relaxation from the routine of business."—Washington Star.

"The children wish me to ask you to tell them some fairy stories," said the politician's wife.

"My dear," was the reply, "I can't do it. I have been talking to a great many voters today. I must have some relaxation from the routine of business."—Washington Star.

"The children wish me to ask you to tell them some fairy stories," said the politician's wife.

"My dear," was the reply, "I can't do it. I have been talking to a great many voters today. I must have some relaxation from the routine of business."—Washington Star.

"The children wish me to ask you to tell them some fairy stories," said the politician's wife.

"My dear," was the reply, "I can't do it. I have been talking to a great many voters today. I must have some relaxation from the routine of business."—Washington Star.

"The children wish me to ask you to tell them some fairy stories," said the politician's wife.

"My dear," was the reply, "I can't do it. I have been talking to a great many voters today. I must have some relaxation from the routine of business."—Washington Star.

"The children wish me to ask you to tell them some fairy stories," said the politician's wife.

"My dear," was the reply, "I can't do it. I have been talking to a great many voters today. I must have some relaxation from the routine of business."—Washington Star.

"The children wish me to ask you to tell them some fairy stories," said the politician's wife.

"My dear," was the reply, "I can't do it. I have been talking to a great many voters today. I must have some relaxation from the routine of business."—Washington Star.

"The children wish me to ask you to tell them some fairy stories," said the politician's wife.

"My dear," was the reply, "I can't do it. I have been talking to a great many voters today. I must have some relaxation from the routine of business."—Washington Star.

"The children wish me to ask you to tell them some fairy stories," said the politician's wife.

"My dear," was the reply, "I can't do it. I have been talking to a great many voters today. I must have some relaxation from the routine of business."—Washington Star.

War Seems Imminent. J. T. GALLAGHAN'S, BARRE, BAKERY,

ONLY ONE MORE DAY

Before the Calumet Harbor

will be Invaded

By an additional rise of \$25 per lot.

Those looking for a good, safe investment should call upon us and see what we are selling. It is a fine property for sale.

Many a man has said: "Oh, I will buy and take such a lot," and returned in one month to find that the prices have advanced, property values have become enhanced and his more lucky brother profited thereby. You cannot eat, burn or lose land. No one can steal it from you and in a good prospect location it grows while you sleep, and you will not have to wait the allotted time for profit on your investment. Come and see what we have to offer you.

No western lands are being perpetuated upon you, but a straight-out proposition is offered to you in a locality where property values are constantly increasing.

It is the first purchaser that is the money maker. The most reputable men of Vermont and New England are holders of this property and will certify to its being without any exception the very best in the country—a road assertion no doubt, but never the less true.

Men from this immediate vicinity have seen this land and purchased it, and we have their word that the above is true.

</