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The Brattleboro Reformer

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Except Sunday at
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TO THE SUBSCRIBERS.
It is the aim of the management to secure efficient service in the delivery of the paper each night, and it solicits the co-operation of subscribers to that end. Prompt reports should be given of failure to receive the paper on the morning following the omission, in person, by telephone or postal card, thus enabling the cause of the error to be promptly and accurately discovered and the proper remedy immediately applied. It is only by this method that the publisher can secure the desired service.

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The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of news dispatches credited to it and not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

The Reformer is on sale every evening by the following news dealers:
Brattleboro, Brattleboro News Co., C. W. Cleveland, S. L. Parinton (Covilleville), Brooks House Pharmacy, Allen's Drug Store, Gilbert J. Polina, 297 South Main St. (Fort Dummer district).

West Brattleboro, J. L. Stockwell, East Dummerston, M. F. Brown, Putney, M. G. Williams, Newfane, N. M. Batchelder, West Townshend, C. H. Groat, Jamaica, R. J. Taggart, South Londonderry, F. H. Tyler, South Vernon, E. B. Buffum, Chesterfield, N. H. Mrs. W. Street, Hinsdale, N. H. W. H. Lyman, Greenfield, Mass., Greenfield News Co., Greenfield, Mass., C. A. Hays.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1921.

CANADIAN BOOZE LID.

Americans who have been going over the border into Quebec and either consuming or carting away large quantities of liquor will not have such a good time from now on. Hereafter the Quebec liquor commission will sell liquor to American visitors to the province only if the American government permits the sale.

It is not stated just what procedure will be necessary to get a permit from the government, though it is indicated that the would-be purchaser must be provided with a certificate of eligibility. There are some fine points as to the rights of the individual involved, too, but the plan probably can be worked out. The necessity for obtaining a permit should help to prevent the buying of liquor in undue amounts, put a check upon unseasonably reveling within Canadian borders and interfere to some degree with the merry pastime of bootlegging.

That Quebec has been driven to such measures is a disgrace to the United States. Canada has long resented being the step-stone for inebriates from this side of the border, and it is with good reason that she plans to make their path as difficult as possible.

THE VANISHING CUSPIDOR.

The old crockery or copper cuspidor, vulgarly known as a "spittoon," and the sandbox which served the same purpose, are gradually disappearing from the public offices and courtrooms of the country. Their disappearance is largely due to woman's advent into public life. If her coming had wrought no other change, this one thing would have made her efforts worth while.

Even in the old days when health and sanitation were less understood than they are today, the filthy habit of spitting and the mistaken habit of providing accessories for the art were inexcusable. Of late years medical knowledge combined with a wider appreciation of the deencies of life has indicated plainly the delegation of both habit and equipment to the pages of history which preferably are glued together.

The nasty objects long since were banished from every private home with any pretensions to real decency. Now they have been forced from one of their greatest strongholds, the courtrooms. Let the good work go on to hotel lobbies and Pullman cars, and then we shall be getting somewhere.

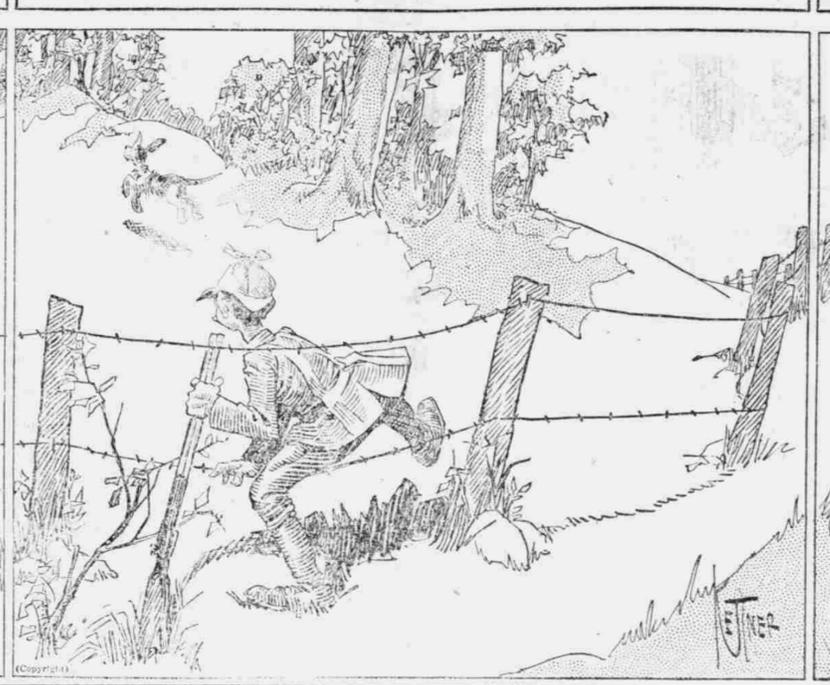
Some grown-ups with good memories will sympathize a bit with the three boys of Manchester, N. H., the eldest 11 years old, who left their respective homes for school Wednesday morning and mysteriously disappeared. They returned to their parental abodes Friday, tired and hungry after trying life in the woods for two days. The glamour of the freedom of the open has been dispelled for a time at least.

Thirty-three Baptist churches in Kentucky have started a campaign against motion pictures, dancing, immodest dress, mixed bathing, divorce, Sunday baseball, horse racing, gambling and violation of the prohibition laws. They have undertaken something of a job.

Judge Wilson ought to be able to decide whether marriage is a failure or not after he has heard the 104 divorce cases coming up on the Chittenden county court docket this month.

A. D. Elmer, the Boston weather prophet, comes to the front with the prediction that the coming winter will be much more severe than that of last year.

Funeral Notice Later



Our faith in Alton has wavered since he told us last spring that July would be abnormally cool.

More than 20,000 people saw the racing at the Rutland, Vt. fair. Vermont seems to have ready money.—Holyoke Transcript.

Yes, and some of them have been getting it ready since last fair time.

Scallops are quoted at \$1.50 a quart. We leave it to you to guess how much they will be by the time they reach the hotel and restaurant menus.

The U. S. Treasury is considering a plan to reduce the size of paper currency. They must think that the "long green" is too long.

The old saying that "all good things come to an end" includes the business of our local ferry.

Stirring Up the Question.
(Bennington Banner.)

The state newspapers are stirring up the question as to who will succeed Frank L. Greene as representative in congress from the first district when Mr. Greene goes to the senate, as it now appears that he will on the expiration of Senator Page's term which ends March 4, 1923. Among those who have been mentioned are Martin S. Vilas, Warren R. Austin and H. Nelson Jackson of Burlington, Bert L. Stafford and Howard L. Hurdley of Rutland, Redfield Proctor of Proctor, Elbert S. Brigham of St. Albans, and a few others. Probably most of these have not given the matter a thought and are surprised to see their names printed. Two or three of those mentioned have shown signs of being interested, but none of them can be fairly said to have entered the race.

On the Right Track.
(Barre Times.)

They are on the right track in Massachusetts; the commissioner of agriculture and the commissioner of public safety have decided that objectionable shows shall be barred from the midways and from all parts of the agricultural fairs to be held in their state. It is said that the prohibition has practically driven the objectionable exhibitions out of business, as far as Massachusetts is concerned. That means, however, that the other states in close connection with Massachusetts will have their problems, inasmuch as the exhibits, driven from one place or another, certain to try business in new locations.

Adulterated by Ice.
(St. Albans Messenger.)

The state laboratory has found many instances of adulterated milk in Vermont this summer. Probably the adulteration is greater in summer than in winter because many farmers drop a chunk of ice in the milk can to keep the contents cool. As the ice melts the adulteration takes place. In most instances of this kind it is not a purposeful offense, but it is a violation of the law, nevertheless, and is a practice from which the milk dealers should refrain.

A "Memory" Will.
(Rutland Herald.)

Warner Graham of Bellows Falls, judge of probate, sitting in a Halifax will case, made a ruling that is interesting from a legal standpoint. A will drawn by Judge Workin had been burned, but he went into court and reproduced its substance from memory, his testimony being verified by the witnesses who signed the document. Judge Graham sustained the "memory" will and it will be admitted to probate. This is mysterious stuff to the layman, but it goes to show that a properly drawn and witnessed will is a pretty vigorous instrument.

EXPENSIVE PERFUMES.

Attar of Roses Commands \$20 an Ounce—Musk Worth \$80.

Last year's harvest of Bulgarian roses, on which the perfume manufacturers depend for attar of roses, was one of the worst on record.

Consequently the price of the essence has gone up considerably, though it is not even now so high as during the last two years of the war, when the best attar sold in the London markets at from \$25 to \$35 an ounce.

The wholesale price just now is around about \$20 an ounce. Before the war it was \$7.50.

Civet is worth wholesale just now \$25 an ounce, and musk \$80; ambergris, which forms the basis for nearly all the best quality scents, costs \$60 an ounce. These prices refer, in the case of perfumes, to the essential oils, one or two drops of which will make quite a decent-sized bottle of scent.

Only dealers in precious stones carry more valuable stock in a small space than the dealers in these highly-concentrated essential oils. A safe in the office of a firm or wholesale perfumers will frequently contain stock worth \$125,000.—Stray Stories.

Today's Events

Celebration of Old Defenders' day in Brattleboro.

Dr. Francis E. Clark, founder of the Christian Endeavor movement, is 70 years old today.

A Made in Carolinas exposition will be opened at Charlotte today and continued to Sept. 29.

The annual national encampment of the United Spanish war veterans opens today at Minneapolis.

The Seventh National Exposition of Chemical Industries will have its opening today in New York city.

An international commercial exposition in celebration of the Mexican centennial is to be inaugurated today in the City of Mexico.

A referendum on the question of placing the local sale of liquor entirely in the hands of the provincial authorities will be taken today in the city of Quebec.

In The Day's News.

Dr. Francis E. Clark, who retired at age of three-score-and-ten today, will receive the good wishes of thousands of members of the Christian Endeavor society of which great organization he was the founder and is still the active head. Dr. Clark is of New England parentage, although born in Quebec. At the age of 7 he was left an orphan and went to live with an uncle in Auburn, Mass. He attended Dartmouth college, graduating in 1873, and then spent three years in the study of theology at Andover. Shortly after leaving the theological seminary the young clergyman took charge of his first church at Portland, Me., the famous Williston church, where Christian Endeavor was born, and where the first little service was held just forty years ago. From this humble beginning the society has spread to nearly every civilized country of the world.

Today's Birthdays.

Rt. Hon. H. H. Asquith, former British premier, born in Yorkshire, 69 years ago today.

Princess Ulva Suttana, eldest daughter of the sultan of Turkey, born 2 years ago today.

Sir George Perley, the retiring Canadian high commissioner in London, born at Lebanon, N. H., 64 years ago today.

E. Hart Fann, representative in congress of the first Connecticut district, born at Hartford, 65 years ago today.

Henry J. Allen, the present governor of Kansas, born in Warren county, Pa., 52 years ago today.

Today's Anniversaries.

1191—Francis I, king of France, who nearly lost his reason while a prisoner in Spain, born at Cognac, France. Died May 31, 1547.

1665—Sir William Dugdale, who preserved to posterity England's antiquarian records up to the 17th century, born. Died Feb. 10, 1686.

1777—Gen. Gates with the Northern army encamped at the mouth of the Mohawk river.

1819—Philip P. Thomas, governor of Maryland and secretary of the treasury under Buchanan, born at

And He Did!

ALL I'VE GOT TO BORROW SOME MONEY FROM THE BANK—WILL YOU ENDORSE MY NOTE FOR ME!!

AND HE DID—

THIS NOTE IS DUE TO-DAY!

AND HE DID—

THIS NOTE IS DUE TO-DAY!

AND HE DID—

Easton, Md. Died in Baltimore, Oct. 2, 1890.

1846—Col. Jefferson Davis charged Fort Tehera, Mexico, at the head of the first regiment of Mississippi riflemen.

1900—Ex-President Kruger abandoned the Transvaal and began his journey to Europe.

1919—Eugene V. Debs was convicted in Cleveland of violating the Espionage act.

1919—The British government proclaimed the suppression of the Sinn Fein Parliament and the Sinn Fein organizations throughout Ireland.

One Year Ago Today.

National council of the General Federation of Labor at Milan decided to place the labor movement in the hands of the federation and the Socialist party.

VERMONT NEWS.

Keith Barney of Springfield has been awarded a scholarship at West Point, by Congressman Porter H. Dale.

The 42 guarantors of the Community Chautauque, which gave a series of entertainments in Springfield this summer, had to pay \$22.21 a piece to make up the deficit of \$932.82.

Baxter Brothers' canning factory in Essex Junction will put out this fall the largest output of any year since 1911, when the factory had a record-breaking year, canning 1,200,000 cans. Seventy-five people have been employed there during the canning season. About 900,000 cans will be put up this year.

Valuing his "violin arm" at \$5,000, Albert F. Smith of Rutland, a well known musician and violin instructor, has brought suit in Rutland county court against Loren J. Smith of West Rutland to recover the amount stated on the ground that he was injured through negligent driving of an automobile by the defendant.

Secretary of State Black has taken the automobile operator's licenses from the following persons: W. G. Kimball, Enosburg Falls; Violet Herrick, St. Albans, and John Keenan, suspended 60 days for causing accidents; E. L. Pennington, Swanton, and Glen Griffith, Waterbury, revoked for year, having been convicted of operating a machine when intoxicated; J. E. Hosley, Manchester, suspended indefinitely; J. E. Barber, Benson, Noel J. Luchance, Lyndonville, suspended indefinitely, alleged to be unfit persons to have licenses; H. M. Shaker, Bennington, suspended 60 days for causing an accident; Victor Young, Bennington, suspended indefinitely for alleged intoxication when driving a machine.

Beavers Saving Fish and Woods.

A very interesting fact in relation to the beavers of Maine has been brought out in the weekly report of Special Warden D. L. Cummings of Houlton and from a section about which complaints have been made to the department of inland fisheries and game relative to alleged depredations of the beavers.

"On Wednesday, June 29, the fire I visited on the center line of township 7, range 4, is around a beaver pond of about three acres, giving them plenty of water," says Warren Cummings in his report.

"The brook the beaver pond is on is dry above and below the pond," continues the report.

"Lots of little trout died in these small brooks that are so nearly dried up and some quite so."

"The big fire on township 7, range 3, on the northwest side of the railroad, the first of June, was also checked by a string of beaver ponds a mile long on township 7, range 4, in an alder swamp. It gave the fire fighters a chance to get it under control. It is on the same ground about which complaints have been made about the beavers and some wanted it opened to trapping. The beavers were doing no harm whatsoever."

"The beavers on those wild lands should never be exterminated. If there is a certain section where they are doing a little damage, clean that portion out—but our water supply is growing less every year as the forests are cut away. There are many cases where the beaver yards save the trout as well as our forests."—Bangor Commercial.

Something to Think About

THE JOB AND THE MAN
By F. A. Walker

HANGING in the offices of one of the best-known business men in this country is this motto:

"You cannot get out of a man what God Almighty did not put into him. You must suit the man to the job; not the job to the man."

Perhaps there is a simpler and more direct way of putting it than that. Perhaps you can do it better. If you can, there is a job waiting for you in the office of the man who first wrote it because he is a man always on the hunt for writers who can say things with a punch.

There are a good many young men who try to succeed in lines for which they are not at all fitted.

Ambitious parents often insist upon mapping out the life work of their children when they would do a much more kindly thing to let the boys and girls follow their own inclinations.

A tree that is bent is never so good as a tree that grows according to nature.

Thousands of excellent carpenters have been spoiled in the making of poor doctors and the world is worse off for the experiments.

Almost every child shows an inclination toward some special thing. It enjoys work of a particular kind when other efforts are drudgery.

The wise parent will seek to find out what that inclination is and offer every aid to the highest endeavor.

A child's mind is not essentially different from the mind of a grown-up. Both offer resistance to doing what is unpleasant and irksome.

More than that individualities are just as distinct and different each from the other as one kind of matter differs from another.

They have different uses and different applications.

To attempt to drive a nail with a sponge would be just as fruitless, if not as destructive, as to try to wash a window with a hammer.

To try to make a boy who loves mechanics and wants to study machinery into a professor of Greek is to misapply his talents and diminish his efficiency.

Every child should be studied. There is no greater and no more interesting process in the world than the development of the human mind.

The baby with his fist in his eye is the seed of the man that is to be.

Put it in the wrong soil, give it too much or too little mental food and water and the final product will be distorted and twisted.

Put it in the right surroundings, give it as far as is proper its way and it will grow into a strong and sturdy plant; a source of joy to itself and you.

Don't plan too much for your children. Let them have a little of their own way in following their inclinations as to what they shall be and do.

Remember that you cannot get out of a boy or a man what God Almighty did not put into him.

(Copyright.)

When the Season is September.
When the breeze backwatches Autumn,
On the wood her splendor spills,
When like foam-flung Aphrodite
Vapors hover on the hills,—
When the summer has departed
And the blue bright days are brief,
Then the season is September
And the red is in the leaf!

When the cardinal flower in scarlet
By the brookside is attired,
When the autumn shy refuses,
Secrets we have long desired,—
When the cornfields are invaded
By the joy, that merry thief,—
Then the season is September
And the red is in the leaf!

When the sleep-inspiring crickets
In the withered grasses call,—
When the fire-birds' nestlings murmur,
Blaze against the souther wall,—
When even nature's lids are drooping
And her summer days are brief,
Then the season is September
And the red is in the leaf!

When the wind is like a wizard
Maling spells of sorcery,
And the great All Perfect Artist
Finds his meaning on the sky,
And the pleasure thro' us thrilling
Has an undersong of grief,
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