

THE ANTRIM REPORTER
MILFORD, N. H.

See "Great Reduction" adv. in another column.

A dance will be held in Bennington Town hall Friday evening of this week.

The letter advertised by Postmaster E. W. Baker is for the R. D. Howard Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nichols of Hillsboro Bridge recently visited at J. Richardson's.

Mrs. Lenz Emery is taking a vacation, spending a portion of it at Sunapee, Goshen and Newport.

The youngest child of George S. Wheeler, about 4 months old, died Tuesday morning, of whooping cough and dysentery.

George E. Waldron has returned from a week's trip to the salt water, visiting Taunton, Fall River, Narragansett, and other places. Two of his family accompanied him.

Morrison Bros. will open Saturday morning, 150 new Fall and Winter Cloaks for ladies, misses and children. These garments were bought for spot cash at the time when manufacturers needed the money, and will be sold at a very low price.

Mr. Leander Patterson has had architectural designs made for a residence to be erected on his lot, corner of Highland Avenue and Summer St.

The plans were drawn by Mr. George Loveland. The first load of lumber arrived on the grounds Thursday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Whittemore last week drove to Bedford to attend the funeral services of Charles H. Woodbury, uncle of Mrs. Whittemore. Mr. Woodbury was a member of a New York law firm, and passed his summer at his home in Bedford, this state.

Andrew White had a very narrow escape from what might have been a serious accident last week. After filling his silo, he put some ensilage upon the barn loft, which gave way and in falling came near seriously injuring Mr. White and his son.

We have received a copy, in book form, nicely bound and very neatly gotten up, of the unveiling ceremonies on Aug. 3, 1892, of the statue of John P. Hale, erected in front of the capitol and presented to the State of New Hampshire by William E. Chandler of Concord.

Messrs. Tenney and Perkins of the Board of Selectmen have been engaged the past week, in conjunction with the Selectmen of adjoining towns, in viewing and examining town boundaries, to see that they are in their proper places. The law requires that these duties be attended to once in seven years.

In order to correct a few slight errors, the tablets on the Soldier's Monument will soon be recast. Any person knowing of an error in the present inscriptions or an additional name that should be put thereon, will confer a favor by reporting the same at once to A. H. Ingram, Antrim, N. H., committee for Post No. 87.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Hunt, Geo. E. Colby and John Burnham start Friday morning for the Columbian Exposition at Chicago. They go with the Odd Fellows excursion. The party will leave Boston Friday, Sept. 22, via the celebrated Poughkeepsie Bridge line. On leaving Chicago for home, Monday, Oct. 2, the party will return by way of Niagara Falls, where a halt of at least five hours will be made.

Miss Hattie Burnham is stopping in the family of George P. Little.

Concreteors have recently been at work putting in a walk in front of the Goodell extension.

Rev. S. G. Hastings of the Baptist and Rev. C. E. Eaton of the Methodist exchanged pulpits Sunday last.

Misses Lizzie and Annie Conners of Hillsboro Bridge spent a few days recently with Mr. and Mrs. Daniel F. Emery.

Married, at Antrim, Sept. 13, by Rev. C. E. Eaton, Charles E. Frye of Wilton and Miss Bertha M. Osborn of Greenfield, N. H.

Remember the ads. in these columns are of as much interest as the local news, and the reading of them may save you dollars!

Forsyth & Hunt are doing the roofing on the new house of Alex. Caldwell, Bennington. They also will put in a furnace and do the necessary plumbing for steam heating.

At a police court held at Antrim House Tuesday evening, Judge Holman presiding, Bernard Clark was found guilty of assault and fined \$5 and cost, amounting in all to nearly \$13.00.

We have been showed some Russet apples which have been kept since last Fall and are now well preserved. They were grown by Almus T. Rogers, Sulphur Hill, Hillsboro.

Anyone having property which they wish to consign to be disposed of at Auction, please leave a description of same at the office of J. N. P. Woodbury on or before Sept. 30, as he is to conduct a sale at his stable about the middle of Oct. consisting of Horses, Cattle, Furniture, etc.

The attendance at the State Grange Fair at Tilton last week, was the largest in its history. It was the verdict of the officers that the class of stock and the fruits exhibit exceeded anything heretofore attempted. Among the premiums awarded we find the following reported as awarded to ex-Gov. D. H. Goodell for his excellent Holsteins: bull, 2-years, first premium; bull, 1-year, first; bull calf, first; cow, 4 years old or over, first and second; heifers, 3-years old, first and second; heifer, 1-year old, first and second; heifer calf, second; J. C. Clough of Canterbury receiving first.

Morrison Bros' Saturday Sale.
The sale of Blankets at Morrison Bros. Saturday next, Sept. 28, is one of great interest to those in need of an article of this kind. They are offered now at a discount of 33½ per cent, and later the price will probably be considerably higher. Other bargains are offered for this sale which we do not here make mention of. The adv. of this wide-awake firm, in another column, tells the whole story.

ANTRIM FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The Town Library, or "Free Public Library" as it is known, which occupies a room on the second floor of Goodell Block, Main St., is receiving a large patronage, considering the short time it has been open, about nine months. A catalogue has just been issued, which will be distributed among the patrons of the library and those who should patronize it. The books are arranged in the catalogues as they are classified in the library, viz.: under the letters B, D, F, H, S, V, M, indicating Biography, Drama and Poetry, Fiction, History, Science, Voyages and Travels, Miscellaneous. The numbering of books is not retained in the catalogue, as it was thought patrons can select with the aid of class letter and title.

This catalogue will undoubtedly be a great help in more ways than one. It will assist the patrons in selection of books at their leisure at their homes if they like, thereby making a saving of time at the library; it will also be of great use to the librarians, when asked if a certain book in the library, the question in most cases may be answered by simply passing a catalogue to the inquirer.

There are a number of books contained in the library, which were loaned by the trustees of the late library association, and are not catalogued in the recent list. They are in good readable condition, and are used upon the same conditions as the other books. These may not be of very recent date, but never the less are very interesting reading.

BURGLARY AND FIRE AT NORTH BRANCH.

This news was spread broadcast throughout the small village of North Branch early Saturday morning, and it was indeed fortunate that another disastrous fire did not visit the community. It is very plainly remembered by the inhabitants, with deep regret, the late fire here which very nearly wiped out the whole village, some five years since.

The post-office which is located in the store of A. Hutton, was entered early Saturday morning, with what intent it is hard to say, but what occurred is told by the proprietor about as follows: About three o'clock in the morning he was awakened by a strange noise which he thought must be in the store, and at once began an investigation. Upon entering the store through a rear door which he found open, he was surprised to be confronted by flames, confined apparently to one corner of his buck store behind a door which was also open, and along side of a kerosene tank. Behind this door, from a beam suspended a tin pail filled with sweat corn and it is supposed when the flames ran up to the wall the string burned letting down the pail, making the noise which awoke Mr. Hutton. With the aid of water which was near by Mr. Hutton succeeded in extinguishing the flames, at the same time shouted "fire," but evidently was not heard as no one came to his assistance. It is indeed fortunate for Mr. Hutton that he discovered the fire in its first stages, for in a short time the flames would doubtless have reached the oil which was in close proximity, and then it would have been too late, and the entire building, with the barn and house of Scott Preston located so near as to be impossible to save them had the first building burned, would have been a mass of ruins.

The total amount of cash missed from the store was about \$1.50, which was the money received from the use of the hay scales and deposited in a box. Nothing seemed to have been disturbed about the postoffice department, as all valuables had been taken proper care of the night previous.

It is considered by some that the attending circumstances indicate incendiarism, while others think it might have been a match carelessly dropped by one in the act of securing whatever was considered of any value.

N. J. Batchelder, Master of the State Grange, has arranged for a trip to the World's Fair, leaving New Hampshire Tuesday, Oct. 3, on a special train which will leave Boston about 9 a. m., via Nashua, Manchester, Concord, White River Junction and Montreal arriving in Chicago early Wednesday evening. A stay of 7 days will be made at Chicago, returning via Niagara Falls, where a stop of five hours will be made, arriving at Concord some time Friday, Oct. 13.

Mr. George McDuffee of Candia, who has just completed his labors on the new town hall has certainly done his share in assisting to build up the town. This building is the second large brick building that he has had charge of that has been erected in Antrim, the Goodell extension being the first. The work has been done in a thorough and workmanlike manner, and when once commenced has walked right along. We hope to see his general countenance in our midst again at some future time when business exigencies may require the piling up of bricks one upon another. These buildings above mentioned are a credit to the place and indicate business thrift and public spirit.

CARD OF THANKS.
For the many kindnesses shown to me and mine during the sickness, death and burial of my wife, by my friends and neighbors, I hereby tender my sincere and heartfelt thanks. —GEORGE E. FISH.
Bennington, Sept. 18.

BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF PAIN.

Prepared by the NEWAY MEDICINE CO., Merrey, Mass.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED,

If it fails to benefit you when used strictly as directed on the inside wrapper. 75c a bottle. Sold by dealers.

South Paris, Oct. 1887.

E. M. THAYER.

South Paris, Oct. 1887.

APPRENTICE WANTED!

At the REPORTER OFFICE, to learn

the printing business. A good chance

for a bright, intelligent youth, from

17 to 19 years of age. Apply at

once to H. W. ELDREDGE, Publisher.

TO THE TAXPAYERS.

Poll Taxes due on presentation of bill. On Real Estate it is due fourteen days after bill is presented. The collector will be at North Branch Post Office, Saturday, Sept. 16, from 10 till 12; at F. F. Roach's tailor shop, South Antrim, same day, from 2 to 4 o'clock. At the last named place the collector may be found the last Saturday of each month to receive taxes. F. F. Roach is authorized to receive for all taxes paid him.

C. E. HILLS, Collector.

Antrim, N. H., Sept. 6, 1893.

The following should be carefully read: The way to get a piece of news from the Reporter is to send it to the editor as early as possible. An item sent in Thursday, Friday or Saturday has five times as good a chance of publication as one sent in Monday, while an item sent in Tuesday, unless it is important, may not get into print at all. The reason is that there is always sure to be a crush of matter on the day before publication, and because of lack of space remaining, only the fittest can survive—and not all of that. News sent in early always gets all the space it deserves.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props.

Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known

F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and

believe him perfectly honorable in all

business transactions and financially

able to carry out any obligation made

by their firm.

West & Truxx. Wholesale Druggists,

Toledo, O. Walbridge, Linnan & Marvin,

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system.

Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by

all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Auction Sale.

By SCOTT & WOODBURY, AUCTIONEERS.

In the north part of Antrim known

as North Branch will be sold, farm,

stock, hay and tools of Nelson St. Sauveur.

The auction will take place

Tuesday next, on the premises,

and will be sold in lots or all together to suit

purchasers. See bills.

Webster's International Dictionary.

The new Webster's International

Dictionary, successor of the "Univer-

sified," is a grand educator, and fully abreast with the times. Everybody

should own this Dictionary; it answers all questions concerning the history,

spelling, pronunciation, and meaning

of words; and is THE Dictionary for

use in schools, if you are anxious to

have the pupils get their information

from a standard work which is authority

on all subjects upon which it treats.

It is a library in itself. It also gives

the often desired information concerning

eminent persons; facts concerning

the countries, cities, towns, and natural

features of the globe; particulars

concerning noted fictitious persons and

places; translations of foreign quotations,

words, and proverbs; etc., etc.

This work is also invaluable in the

household, and to the teacher, scholar,

professional man, and self-educated.

Sold by all booksellers. G. & C.

Merriam Co. Publishers, Springfield,

Mass. Do not buy cheap photo-

graphic reprints of ancient editions.

Send for free prospectus to the pub-

lishers.

Buckland's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts,

Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Small Rheum-

Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands,

Chilblains, Corros, and all Skin Eruption-

s, and positively cures Piles, or no

pay required. It is guaranteed to give

perfect satisfaction, or money refunded.

price 25 cents per box. For sale by

Harrington & Kibbey.

—

Out of the Race? Crippled?

Stiff and Lame?

Want to be in it?

In Alton, New Hampshire,

There lives a man

Who'll cure your Rheumatics,

If any one can.

Wadleigh's

MORRISON BROTHERS!

saturday, Sept. 23d.

BLANKETS. BLANKETS.

Buy Now.

Don't Pay More Later.

We have purchased of the Manufacturers for Spot Cash One hundred pairs sample Bed Blankets, at a very low price, and shall place them on sale Saturday morning at two-thirds the regular price.

33 1-3 per cent. Discount.

Saturday

25 Pairs 10-4 White and Gray Blankets regular price \$1.00 at 59 cents per pair.

15 Pairs 10-4 White and Gray Blankets extra sizes and very soft always sold at \$1.50 Saturday 98 cents.

10 Pairs "Franklin" all wool 12-4 Gray Blankets slightly damaged regular price \$4.00 per pair Our Price 74 cents each.

\$2. Blankets, \$1.49 \$3. Blankets, \$1.98 \$4. Blankets, \$2.75

California Blankets.

\$5.00 11-4 California for \$3.50
\$7.00 " " " \$4.98
\$8.50 " " " \$6.29

Please bear in mind if it pours or the Thermometer stands at 100 in the shade, it will pay you to come out and buy these Blankets.

Additional Bargains.

500 yards Brown or Bleached Toilet Cloth, 3 cents per yard.
25 Pieces Best Quality Fleece Lined Prints fast colors, regular price 10 cents Saturday 5 cents.

1 Bale More "Snow White" Batting regular price 12 cents Saturday 8 cents.

50 Pieces More 18 inch Cotton Diaper 10 yards to the piece 43 cents per piece.

The above prices are for Saturday only.

: : MORRISON BROTHERS : :
HILLSBORO' BRIDGE.

Putney & Little, -- Antrim.

GROCERIES.

In Flour we can suit you in quality and prices, Flour never being so low before.

General assortment of

DRY GOODS

Men's, Boy's and Children's

CLOTHING.

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS.

FURNITURE.

Hard-wood Sets, Chairs, Tables, Bed-steeds, Springs, etc. Straw Mattings from 15 to 35 cts. Look at our Wool-top Mattresses.

Crockery.

IN

White, Granite, Aberdeen and C C Ware.

Tin and Wooden Ware.

Putney & Little.

Strength and Health

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50¢ at Harrington & Kibbey's Drug Store.

FRANCESTOWN.

Mrs. James Woodbury visited in Goffstown last week.

Mrs. Frances Butterfield has returned to Lowell.

E. K. Batchelder is at work at Hillsboro.

Three colts, belonging to T. E. Bixby and Freeman Foote, were found dead in the pasture last week.

Harrison Whitefield is at work at Concord.

Mr. La Bonta and family of Mill Village have gone to Worcester, to reside.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Barrett are entertaining friends from Manchester.

Ladies in need of mending tissue will do well to call on E. F. Roper, who has it for sale, and we feel sure that any who has once used it will not do without it.

P. L. Clark is taking vacation.

Charles Sleeper has gone to Boston on a visit.

Miss Sarah Kingsbury recently went to Chelmsford, Mass., to attend the wedding of her mother.

It is reported that a young man, belonging to a party from Manchester, while camping at Pleasant Pond met with a serious accident, losing a part of his hand by the accidental discharge of his gun.

Social Club give an entertainment at Town Hall, Tuesday of next week. E. W. Colburn was in town over Sunday.

2,228,672.

These figures represent the number of bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which were sold in the United States from March, '91 to March, '92, two Million, Two Hundred and Twenty-Eight Thousand, Six Hundred and Seventy-two bottles sold and each and every bottle was sold on a positive guarantee that money would be refunded if satisfactory results did not follow its use.

The secret of its success is plain. It never disappoints and can always be depended on as the very best remedy for Coughs, Colds, etc. Price 50c. and \$1.00. At Harrington & Kibbey's Drug store.

Road Agent Bruce has commenced work on the extension to Church St.

Geo. R. Whittemore and family, are guests at Mrs. Whittemore's sister, Miss Lizzie Grimes.

The Moon as We See It.

Did you ever stop to consider the fact that the inhabitants of this earth have never seen but one side of the moon, and to inquire the reasons why such is the case?

The explanation is this: The moon makes one revolution on her axis in the same period of time that she takes up in revolving around the sun, thus the same geographical regions of the lunar surface is always toward us. As one explanation usually calls for another, it may not be out of place to mention the fact that the reasons the two motions of the moon above referred to are nearly co-incident.

The moon is not a true globe, but is very elliptical in form. It did not in all probability originally start on its axial rotation with precisely the same velocity with which it moved around the earth, but the very best astronomers say that the two motions were not far apart in the start. Assuming that the moon was semi-liquid, or at least soft in those remote days, the earth's attraction caused the lunar surface to elongate, and in the untried ages which followed its axial rotation, owing to the attractive influence of both the earth and the sun, was made add greatly to the attractions of the mountain.

Henry Loring and his brother, W. W. Loring, are at J. W. Bass'.

An overloaded scaffold in Andrew White's barn, collapsed on Friday last damaging J. W. Bass' corn cutter and slightly injuring one man.

DEERING.

Lorenzo Philbrick of Manchester was in town Tuesday on business.

Warren Gillis went to Nashua a few days ago.

David Brown, aged 95 years, is visiting his children and grandchildren in this town.

Frank Colburn of Franconia spent the Sabbath with his uncle, G. C. Paton.

Bill Farnilow went to Boston Monday of this week.

Bert Brown had the misfortune to sever a cord in one of his fingers a few days ago.

Charles Harris of Boston visited at B. S. Brown's, his former home, the first of the week.

Last Friday Bartlett Simonds was taken with a sudden deafness, and for two days he could not hear a sound. Monday he could hear very little. Mr. Simonds is above 80 years of age, can read without glasses, and is a remarkably smart and active man.

One day last week as Mrs. W. H. Gilmore, with her daughter and little child, were enroute for Weare and were descending a hill, one of the carriage wheels came off. The occupants were thrown out and Mrs. Gilmore had one hand and arm badly bruised but no bones broken.

She laughed softly, then and gave half of it back to him.—London Times.

The Whistling Tree.

A man with a wife who has her own ways about doing things catches her now and then.

"My dear," he said the other morning when he was dressing, "I think you were right when you told me last night that there were burglars in the house."

"Why?" she asked nervously.

"Because all the money that was in my pockets when I went to bed is gone."

"Well," she said, with an I-told-you-so air, "if you had been brave and got up and shot the wretch, you would have had your money this morning."

"Possibly, my dear, possibly," he said glibly, "but I would have been a widow."

She laughed softly, then and gave half of it back to him.—London Times.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Rogers of Greenfield have been visiting her sister, Mrs. Alvah Gould, and other relatives.

Squires Clement, Belle Eaton, and Etta Snow of Hillsboro are attending school in town.

Mrs. Maria Eaton and Constance Snow visited in town last week.

Cleaves Ellsworth is at work for Isaac Smith.

A G O O D E X C U S E.

Judge—You are charged with assaulting this man.

Prisoner—I plead guilty, your honor, but I have a good excuse. I addressed this man civilly three times, and he never answered me.

Judge—Why, the man is deaf and dumb!

Prisoner—Well, why didn't he say so?

Schall—

A curious box, was recently found

in Hillsborough, N.H.

THE STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

HILLSBOROUGH, N.H.—Court of Probate.

It is ordered, that a hearing be had upon the foregoing matter, at the Court of Probate, at Hillsborough, in Hillsborough County, on the 17th day of October next; and that the said court, and all persons concerned to appear at the Court, shall be directed to appear at the same, and to be present at the time and place appointed, and to be subject to the jurisdiction of the Court, and to be bound by its judgment.

Given at Nashua, the 1st day of September, A.D. 1892.

E. E. PARKER, Judge of Probate.

THE STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

HILLSBOROUGH, N.H.—Court of Probate.

The Judge of Probate for the County of Hillsborough, at the Court of Probate, in Hillsborough, late of Franklin, deceased, testate, and all others interested therein:

YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED, That George A. Whittemore, Administrator of the Estate, and testate, and all others interested therein, has filed his account of the administration of the estate with the Probate Office for said County, and that the same will be presented for acceptance at the Court of Probate to be held at Milford in said County, on the 26th day of September next, at which time and place you are hereby cited to appear, and to give account of your administration of the estate.

And it is Ordered, that this Order be served upon the testator under the provisions of law.

Given at Nashua in said County, the 4th day of September, A.D. 1892.

By order, E. J. COPP, Register.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

The subscriber, administrator of the estate of William B. Dodge of Antrim, the surviving partner of the firm of Dodge Brothers, and his wife, Mary Dodge, and empowered by appointment of the Judge of Probate to adjust and settle all the affairs of the estate, and to make a full and final distribution of the same, according to the laws of the State of New Hampshire, and the rules and regulations of the Probate Office, has filed his account of the administration of the estate with the Probate Office for said County, and that the same will be presented for acceptance at the Court of Probate to be held at Milford in said County, on the 26th day of September next, at which time and place you are hereby cited to appear, and to give account of your administration of the estate.

And it is Ordered, that this Order be served upon the testator under the provisions of law.

Given at Nashua, the 1st day of September, A.D. 1892.

E. J. COPP, Register.

BENNINGTON.

Mr. D. S. Wilder of Concord, gave a very interesting lecture at the Town Hall Monday evening on "Drunkardism a Disease," and the Human Narcotic Cure as a remedy.

Forty-two years ago today Sept. 18, C. J. Kimball moved his family into Bennington.

Rev. E. H. Jenkyns of Williamsburg, Conn., spoke at the Congregational church Sept. 17th.

Mrs. Nellie, wife of Geo. E. Fish, died Wednesday, Sept. 13th, of typhoid fever. A husband and three small children remain to mourn their loss.

Fred Sargent has returned from the "Greatest Show on Earth," the World's Fair, and says that words cannot express it.

JOHN A. WYMAN AND Madge Parham recently took a trip to Brattleboro, Vt.

F. D. Gay was one of the judges of draft horses at Tilton fair.

Franklin's new town hall was dedicated Sept. 5.

The Cocheeo mills at Dover started up Thursday last.

The Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows will meet in yearly session at Rochester in the second week of October.

The Belnap Savings Bank at Laconia has just declared its regular semi-annual dividend of two per cent.

The East Tilton Pulp Co. has been incorporated with \$40,000 capital to manufacture wood pulp, fibre, paper, etc.

Albert Todd, the boy preacher, is holding forth at Somersworth.

L. Parkhurst, a merchant, committed suicide at Colebrook on the 7th.

The stone work on the new county house at Laconia is all completed.

The new brick depot at Wilton along the southern division of the Boston & Maine, is the finest passenger station along that branch of this popular railroad and is a building of fine proportions, of a modern style of architecture, and fitted up with all the latest improvements.

Requiescent papers have been signed by Governor Smith on the governor of Massachusetts to bring J. A. Locke, who has been convicted of horse stealing in Massachusetts and confined in Cambridge jail, back to Grafton county jail at Haverhill, out of which place he escaped a few weeks ago.

Rev. O. M. Lord of Weymouth, Mass., preached in the old church on Sunday last.

Mrs. Sarah Butterfield is visiting J. N. Gove.

Geo. Worthley appeared here Tues day with his first fox and the first of the season. Congratulations are now in order.

On Thursday last there was a neighborhood picnic from the Range and Centre to Black Pond in Windsor. It is a serious matter climbing up and down hill in order to get there but once there you can take and boil and fry under cover and fish and pitch quoits outside. Nothing more is needed for true enjoyment.

The young people held their post-

poned picnic on Crotchet mountain Tuesday. In spite of the rainy near 60 people managed to get more or less enjoyment out of the trip. They report that the new road has been well constructed on easy grades and adds greatly to the attractions of the mountain.

Henry Loring and his brother, W. W. Loring, are at J. W. Bass'.

An overloaded scaffold in Andrew White's barn, collapsed on Friday last damaging J. W. Bass' corn cutter and slightly injuring one man.

DEERING.

Warren Gillis went to Nashua a few days ago.

JOHNSON AND ORACLE.
Johnson and Oracle, in his garden,
around his smiling feet the sunbeams play.
"The paths are ever good to him."
And now there as they should to him,
An old man with a blue ribbon round his head,
And a bridge of wood to him.
Make music, gentle mate, all the day.
When our babe he goes walking in his garden.
JASPER'S WOOING.

Jasper Greene dismissed the driver when he reached the wharf after crossing the Ottawa at the Four Corners and looked round for Daoust to carry his baggage up to Labelle's as in days of yore. But old Daoust was dead and therefore could not come.

Millette put the heavy trunk on a truck sleigh and began to trot along the wooden wharf. Then, when Millette paused for breath, Greene pushed the old man aside and took hold of the truck.

"Say, Millette, I'll wheel this up for 50 cents for you," he said.

Millette ran panting alongside. "Ah-h, zo droll monsieur. It will provide for zo christening."

Greene stopped short. "What another," he said in pretended amazement. "How many?" he asked briefly.

"Twenty-seven," rejoined Millette, with ill dissembled pride.

Greene stopped again and carefully counted out 27 cents. Here's a cent each for your children, Millette. Don't stand still any longer or you'll get frost bitten. I dare not run the risk of having to prove it for 27 orphans."

Millette took the money with profuse thanks and hurried off, leaving Greene to go on to Labelle's hotel with his huge truck sleigh. By this time Jasper reached the post office on the sidewalk to welcome him back from Montreal. When Lily Labelle saw him she came out and promptly gave the children a holiday for the rest of the day. Then she joined him at the head of the procession. When they reached the veranda, the children gave three cheers for Jasper and called for a speech.

He waited for the crowd to disperse before he approached Lily, who stood leaning against the veranda, an amused look in her dark eyes.

"Are you glad to see me?" he asked. "Come in to dinner," she said. "I'll answer your questions—some of them—afterward."

Mrs. Labelle greeted him with a kiss on both cheeks, while her husband bowed with grave politeness.

Lily seated herself at the upper table. Jasper at once took possession of Lily and held his prize against all comers, especially the cashier of the Four Corners bank. The latter was not easily disconcerted, but prepared to demolish Jasper.

Miller, the cashier, asked her to go for a sleigh ride that afternoon.

"So sorry," drawled Jasper. "Miss Labelle has been engaged to me for a sleigh ride for a week."

The cashier, without waiting for a reply, went angrily out.

Lily raised her eyes from her plate. "Why are you a week before your time, Jasper?" she asked.

"That's the reason," said Jasper, indicating with a fragment of mace pie on his fork the retreating form of the cashier. "If I'm only allowed one sleigh ride a year, I don't see that fellow should get ahead of me and have three a week."

"But your work, Jasper?"

"Oh, McNamee's looking after that for me. I explained to him that it was rather important to clear up matters here, and so I came."

Lily had not expected her conquery to become known. "It is so dull," she said in extenuation.

Jasper commenced another mince pie. "Don't be afraid of its being dull while I'm here," he said, with sublime confidence. "You promised me one sleigh ride a year for seven years if I waited, and I guess I'll take this year's today."

Jasper smiled and rumpled his yellow hair.

"You'll better own up," he said, with unabated cheerfulness. "How soon can you be ready?"

Lily was cowed. "Oh, in half an hour," and ran away to get her things on.

When Lily came down arrayed in her most becoming furs, Jasper smiled approvingly. "You only want some flowers to be perfect," he said.

Lily gave a little cry. "Ah, flowers! They are impossible."

"Not at all," said Jasper, taking a box from his pocket. "Nothing impossible if you want it badly enough."

Lily opened the box and gave another cry. "Orange blossoms!" she said.

"Yes," answered Jasper. "From Florida. People there stick the ends in a potato to keep them fresh. Capital dodge, isn't it?"

He took out the orange blossoms, threw away the potato and pinned them to her jacket.

"Now we're ready to start. Stop a moment" and he drew her back behind the curtain as the cashier drove past on his way to the schoolhouse.

Lily began to laugh. "It's very wicked of you, Jasper."

"That will teach him to go sleighing with my sweetheart," said Jasper calmly.

Lily protested: "You've no right to say that, Jasper. I only promised you a sleigh ride a year for seven years, and then if I live you well enough—then perhaps eight more years."

Jasper was drawing on his sealskin gloves. "That's all very well," he said, "but we haven't the time to waste which those old Biblical people had. In seven years' time I expect to be in the cabinet."

Lily followed him to the door only to recoil in dismay. "That?" was all she said.

"He's not handsome to look at," said Jasper drolly. "Rather three-cornered and lopsided. Still, I don't suppose that cashier fellow can ever take even a venerable old man like that."

"If he does," flashed Lily, "I'll change sledges."

"Well, that's fair," gently asserted Jasper. "In you go. There isn't much fuss and feathers about the old sledges, but it means business all the same."

Lily was furious at being treated like a child. Besides, she had determined to teach Jasper a lesson.

"Rather like Deacon Plat's sermons. They always hang fire at the start," said Jasper.

"Now, we'll go to Hawkesbury by the river track. That fellow can see us coming. Ah, I thought so. He'll be down in a minute."

Lily looked rather frightened as the sheetnut came along at a furious pace. It was evident that his driver resented being made a fool of and that there would be a scene as soon as he could get his horse alongside Jasper's funeral quadruped. But no sooner did that dejected animal touch the ice than he became a different looking horse altogether. His head went up and his tail out at the ring of the sheetnut's hoofs on the smooth ice which connected the river with the

shore. Then Jasper, leaning back, waited until the sheetnut was within 20 yards and suddenly loosed the reins.

"What, what?" said Lily. "He's running away, Jasper?"

"Yes, he's doing his level best," said Jasper as the hawk seemed to spin by.

"If the sheetnut catches us, you can have his master."

Jasper kept the black's head straight. That was all he could do with the unmanageable beast. "You see, Lil," he explained, "you've been fooling one of us to the top of your bent. Now, you'll just take the chances of war. If he follows us, I shall have to give in."

"I won't," said Lily stoutly, beginning to realize the situation and how Jasper had awakened to life under the influence of jealousy. "Nothing shall make me m-marry him." I only drove with him because it was full down here. That was all."

"Chestnut's coming up a bit," said Jasper cheerfully, after another mile.

Lily gazed anxiously at the animated "run" in the shafts. The sheetnut was gaining. Then she looked at the black horse. "C-o-c couldn't you whip him?" she asked.

"I could," said Jasper, "but it's hardly fair. Ho is not the one that should be whipped for this."

Lily turned pale. "You're very cruel, Jasper, but I deserve it all. Nothing shall make me m-marry him. I'd rather go to the bottom of the river with you."

As they neared Hawkesbury the sheetnut steadily gained. Jasper had succeeded in pulling the old black back into his gaits and began to whistle. Suddenly he turned pale again.

"How far's that fellow behind, Lil?" he asked.

"Forty yards," said Lil in an agony.

Jasper spoke quite lightly. "Lil," he said, "do you mean you'd rather go to the bottom of the river with me than let that fellow catch up?"

"You," said Lil, without hesitation.

"This," said Jasper. "I forgot the spring thaw. Three hundred yards ahead of us the river's split right across. Shall I pull up?"

Lily stood up in the sleigh and looked round. She gave a little shudder and laid her hand on Jasper's arm.

"Go on, Jasper," she said. "I'll risk it."

Jasper looked down for a moment into her white face. "I'll pull up directly."

"No, Jasper, I deserve it. Go on, and—if it's to be goodness."

Lily kissed him.

"Hold tight," said Jasper, beginning to pull steadily on the old black.

Lil held tight to the side of the sleigh in an agony of grief. Then he lifted the black to the leap, gave one cruel slash with the whip, then a sharp crack of breaking ice as the sleigh struck on the other side, beyond the widening chasm, with the frightened cashier pulling up on its bridle. When Lily recovered consciousness, she found herself in the narrow parlors at Hawkesbury.

"Are you all right, Lil?" asked Jasper cheerfully.

She clung to him and hid her face in his breast.

"Was it all a dream?"

Jasper took a plain gold ring from his pocket.

"I don't think so," he said. "I wired down to Mr. Watson yesterday to expect us this afternoon. Now, Mrs. Watson, she's all ready."

An hour later the funeral black crawled lazily back. Half way they met the cashier, his chestnut nearly frozen and scarce able to stand.

"Thank God!" he cried as they came in sight. "I thought you were mad."

"No," said Jasper, touching up the old black. "No, I was just giving my wife a sleigh drive down to—"

"Your wife?"

"Yes," said Jasper, again stimulating Baubel. "Sorry we couldn't wait for you."

And the cashier fell behind—long way behind—*snow*.—Chicago News.

Waite Is Now Vain.

A generation ago there was hardly a mill of any kind that was not troubled with a heap of rubbish or waste material that it did not know what to do with. Silk manufacturers save the rise of this heap with annoyance, and they took it as a favor if any one would cart it away and use it as a fertilizer. An English inventor guessed at the possibility in this pile of refuse and set about inventing machinery to utilize it. Today, a result of his foresight and genius, 6,000 persons are employed in making the finest silk plushes, ribbons and velvets from the refuse piles of silk mills, and the inventor has grown rich.

The cottonseed oil industry is a better known illustration of economizing waste, but its application to which the industry has grown are not so generally known.

The annual product in oil cake, lint and hulls from cotton seed, which a generation ago was allowed to rot, is \$7,000,000, and it could be made to good account if there was a market for it.

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