The Antrim Reporter.

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THE ANTRIM REPORTER,
Issued Every Wednesday, by
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Horse Shoer and Jobber.
All work entrusted to me will receive prompt attention, and be executed in first class manner.
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In extinguishing it, we were Damaged by

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And in Addition to the Damage by Fire and Water,

SMOKE!

Also Hurt our Goods. - - - -

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OF ALL KINDS,

Carpets, Rugs, Wall Paper, Window Shades,

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High Arctics for Men, Ladies and Children.

Look down the list and find something you or somebody else wants. Come in and look at our goods, inquire the prices, then buy if they suit you.

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BOSTON STORE,
Hillsborough Bridge, - - - N. H.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE SONG OF SHIPS.

The sky made a whip of the winds and lashed
the sea into foam,
And the keen blowing gales tore the flags and
the sails of the ships that were plunging
home;
Of the ships that were tossing home on the
black and billowy deep,
But who shall reach to the wrecks, the wrecks,
where the ships and their captains sleep?

Oh, wrecks by the black seas tossed,
In the desolate ocean nights!
Lost, lost in the darkness! Lost
In sight o' the harbor lights!

The sky made a veil o' the clouds and a scourge
o' the lightning red,
And the blasts bowed the masts of the ship that
fared where love and the sea gulls led;
Of the ships that were faring home with love
for the waiting breast,
But where is the love that can reach to the
wrecks where the ships and their captains rest?

Oh, ships of our love, wave tossed,
In the fathomless ocean nights!
Lost, lost in the blackness! Lost
In sight o' the harbor lights!

There was once a ship of my soul that tossed
o'er a stormy sea,
And this was my prayer, when the nights
gloomed drear: "Send my soul's ship safe
to me!
Send my soul's ship safely home from billows
and blackened skies!"
But where is the soul that can reach to the
depth, the depths where my soul's ship
lies?

Oh, ship of my soul, storm tossed,
In the far and the fearful nights!
Lost, lost, in the blackness! lost
In sight o' the harbor lights!
—Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

THE TABLES TURNED

"A durn dude!" snorted Joe Dalzey contemptuously.

That was the general verdict from all the boys when Phil Ames made his appearance among them at Middleton's ranch.

Della Middleton had returned home from the city, and Phil had come with her to the ranch, where her father welcomed him as the son of one of his friends and companions of other days. It was soon whispered also that Phil was a suitor for Della's hand, and that alone was sufficient for him to be watched closely and criticised by the cowboys, who, every one of them, were ready to swear by and to do anything in their power to please the queen of the ranch, Miss Della Middleton.

Phil Ames, at a first glance, looked rather effeminate, but upon closer observation he proved to be quite otherwise. There was not a surplus ounce of flesh about him anywhere, and his frame was well knit and strong. Moreover, Phil was a pleasant, easy going fellow whom nothing seemed to disturb, and whose temper was the sunniest in the world.

Therefore a couple of weeks at the ranch was sufficient for Phil to gain the good will of everybody around the place. Even Joe Dalzey, the most critical among them all, had to admit that he was not half so bad as he looked and might improve into a right good fellow if he staid at the ranch long enough.

In the rough play among the cowboys Phil held his own easily and often turned their rude jokes so that they lost their sting, or fastened the laugh on him who had expected to see Phil made ridiculous.

Joe Dalzey considered himself the leader among the boys on the ranch, and they seldom ventured to differ with him in his opinions, which he never failed to express with all the decision and emphasis he could master.

One evening after Phil had been at the ranch nearly a month Mr. Middleton came into the house where he and Della were together.

"I have to send a squad of the boys over to Bald prairie tomorrow, and I don't know where in thunder I'm going to find a cook to go with them," he said.

"What is the matter with Edmunds, papa?" asked Della.

"He is down with the chills, and that puts him out of the question. There is Andrews, too, gone off to town and won't be back for a week," said Mr. Middleton.

"Can't you get one of the others to cook?" asked Della.

"Why, there isn't one of them can make a biscuit that wouldn't choke a dog."

"Suppose you send Dinah and myself with them? We could manage, I reckon," said Della, laughing.

"But what would become of us who have to stay at home?"

"Do your own cooking or starve," laughed Della.

"I'm afraid it would be the latter most of the time," said Mr. Middleton. "No, I've cooked for a camping outfit before now, and if the worst comes to the worst I can do it again, only I can hardly spare the time."

"I'll go and cook for them, Mr. Middleton," said Phil. "I suppose it is only coffee, bacon, biscuits and a batch of cornbread occasionally."

"You cook!" exclaimed Mr. Middleton. "Why, my boy, they'd mob you at the first meal."

"Why do you think so?"

"Your cookery would drive them to it. They would have to do it in self defense, you know—kill you or starve to death themselves."

"They would have to do neither, I assure you," protested Phil, laughing. "I am a better cook than you think. I hope you have not forgotten that I staid in the mountains of Colorado nearly the whole of last year? I did the most of the cooking for the three of us there, and, if I say it myself, there was no one ever turned up his nose at what I placed on the table."

For awhile there was a lively discussion about Phil going as cook with the cowboys, but he finally gained the consent from both Mr. Middleton and Della, and it was decided that he could go, provided he would not blame them if anything went wrong. The next day therefore he drove away in the wagon containing the raw materials on which he was to display his art as a first class cook for a cowboy camp.

"If Phil comes out on top in this escapade," laughed Mr. Middleton, looking at Della, "I shall have no objection to him as a son-in-law."

"He'll do it, papa," said Della, blushing prettily.

The cowboys had struck camp and pitched their tents at the first branding pen.

They had eaten the first supper Phil had cooked for them, and they had enjoyed it, praising it in unequivocal terms.

One of the boys had occasion to go to the wagon for something after supper and saw something white, neatly folded, lying to one side. He picked it up to see what it was and found it to be a white shirt with a highly glossed front.

"A boiled shirt!" he exclaimed.

For a moment he hesitated, then he rolled the shirt up carefully and took it to where his companions where sitting or lounging around their tent.

There was a whispered consultation.

"Some of you kindle a fire," said Dalzey. "I'll get the branding irons. A couple of you fellows had better go over to where Phil is busy and keep him there as long as you can."

The fire was kindled. The branding irons were put into the fire, and when they were sufficiently heated the boys went to work and "run" every brand they knew upon the white shirt spread out upon the ground before them.

There were numbers and letters and combinations of both. There were the "rail fence," the "bull's head," the "antlers" and the "jug." There were circles and semicircles, bars and double bars, with all their variations, and lines straight and crooked in every possible position and curve.

Altogether it was an artistic piece of work, covering every inch from hem to neckband and outward to both ends of the sleeves.

The next morning when Phil got up before daylight to prepare breakfast he found the shirt spread out, fastened to the hind end of the wagon.

He looked it over carefully and smiled.

"I forgot to put it back in the valise yesterday evening," he mused to himself as he was hurrying with his work. "I was somewhat surprised when I found it among the other clothes, but in the hurry of packing it must have slipped in somehow accidentally."

During the time he was cooking breakfast he chuckled to himself frequently, and once or twice laughed out loud as he thought of the plan he was forming to pay the boys back in the same coin they had given him.

From day to day pieces were cut from the branded shirt, which Phil had left hanging to the end of the wagon where he had found it. The boys watched the pieces disappear, until on the evening before they were ready to break up camp and return home there was nothing left of it but the seams and wristbands.

"What's become of your boiled shirt, Phil?" one of them asked.

Phil looked around and viewed the remains of it.

"It looks like somebody has been eating it," he said laughingly. "At any rate, there are only the tough parts of it left."

That was all they could get out of him just then.

They returned to the ranch the next day, and the boys, with one voice, praised Phil's cooking very highly to Mr. Middleton.

"Bulliest cook we ever had," cried Dalzey.

"And he takes a joke like a man," put in another.

Then they told Mr. Middleton and Della, who had just joined them, how they had treated Phil's white shirt, and how he had apparently enjoyed the joke as much as any of them.

"Let us have a look at it," cried Della, laughing and clapping her hands.

Phil went to the wagon and held up before them what remained of the shirt.

"But what became of the rest of it?" Della asked.

"I fed it to the boys," replied Phil, laughing now. "They thought they didn't like boiled shirt, but I noticed that they devoured a good piece of it every day. Every morning I cut off a good slice, chopped it up fine, fried it, browned it, scorched it and ground it up and put it into everything I set before them. You have their own words for it that they liked my cookery—boiled shirt a la Phil Ames."

For a moment there were some lowering brows, but when Dalzey stepped forward and gave his hand to Phil the clouds vanished.

"Phil," he said, "you're a brick! Hope you will stay at the ranch always, and when the day comes, durn my picture if I don't wear a boiled shirt and dance at the wedding."

Della and Phil looked at each other and blushed, and Mr. Middleton laughed heartily.—John P. Sjolander.

EUREKA HEADACHE CURE.
A Prompt and Certain Remedy for Sick and Nervous Headache.

Snow In Switzerland.

Some of the mountain railroads in Switzerland find it advantageous to open long before the snow melts on their upper parts, and to do this an enormous amount of snow has to be shoveled away. One May, when the road from Glion, on Lake Geneva, up to Rocher de Naye was opened, the cars ran for some distance between walls of solid compressed snow 12 to 20 feet high.

When the work began, one of the upper stations had disappeared, and it was supposed that it had been swept away by the winter storms. A rounded elevation was recognized as the site of a water tank, and from this the position of the station was determined, and excavations were begun. After digging down six feet the shovelers struck not the foundation, but the roof of the station, which was in its place intact.

Gold Under a Cataract.

Snoqualmie falls, in this state, have developed an attraction not down on the guidebooks. The story is vouched for by reputable men working on that stream.

A big piece of quartz bowlder, rich in the precious metal, has been secured from an unknown depth directly underneath the huge fall of water, and the most wonderful part of the story is the manner in which this sparkling and precious stone was secured from a place almost unapproachable.

Running logs over the 265 foot fall has been a custom for many years past, and there is no prettier sight in the world than to see the giant sticks shoot out into space and then drop, head on, into the roaring water below.

During the shooting of the logs one particular log went over recently and shot straight downward and was lost in the pool below. After it had risen to the surface and floated down stream it was seen to have a rock embedded in one end, which, upon examination, was found to be quartz rich in gold.

The only explanation is that the log in the mad plunge into the pool under the falls came in contact with some ledge of gold with force enough to embed the piece found in the firm wood.—Seattle Telegraph.

The Fiendish Proofreader.

The proofreader in a newspaper office has much to answer for, but the Brooklyn Eagle is "piling it on" rather too heavily when it says: He is responsible for making the harmless phrase "demonstrative joy of Chicago" the "demonstrative jag of Chicago." The latter accurately describes the periodical possession of the World's Fair City, but it was not kind to refer to her weakness. He also was guilty of libel when he made The Tribune in the days of Horace Greeley say "Richard III" when it meant "William H. Seward." And he has even made Dr. Talmage irreverent by indorsing the work of the intelligent compositor who set up the first line of one of the famous preacher's sermons in this way, "My tall friend, our Lord," when it should have been, "My text finds our Lord."

It is not necessary to mention any more instances of the proofreader's peculiar villainy—we are writing as an editor now, and not in the exalted and unprejudiced mood that becomes us when we discuss politics and religion with judicial impartiality. Every one has heard of the proofreader who consented to the printing of "no cows, no cream," for "no cross, no crown," and of "in the richness of sin" for "in the interior of Asia."—Troy Times.

A Man's Wardrobe.

A gentleman's complete wardrobe consists of a dress suit, including a "Tuxedo;" the ever popular frock coat, the modest diagonal or corkscrew and the distinctively cassimere or cheviot business suit—at least three changes—and four or five pairs of trousers, varying in color and pattern, so as to answer for any occasion and look suitable with any coat and waistcoat. In addition a man should possess overcoats for spring, fall and winter wear, besides an ulster for very severe weather.

The prudent man will appreciate the fact that there is economy in having a complete outfit as suggested, so as to avoid wearing any particular garment incessantly and causing it to look shabby before it is worn out. The "Tuxedo" may be dispensed with. Two business suits might answer—one of cassimere or cheviot and the other of black worsted, which can be worn ordinarily in the evening. One lightweight overcoat could be used for spring and autumn if proper judgment be exercised in the selection, and the ulster is not indispensable. Good material, good trimmings and good workmanship are essential to economy.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

An Artist's Memorial.

A monument to the memory of Raffet, erected in the garden of the Louvre, was inaugurated in the presence of all the leading notabilities of the artistic world. It consists of the bust of that artist on a granite pillar, with a trophy of three flags, representing the first republic, the first empire and the reign of Louis Philippe. Surrounding the staves of these flags is a wreath of laurel and a cuirass with a hole in it made by a cannon ball. It is the exact copy of the cuirass at the Artillery museum at the Invalides which belonged to a young carabineer of the empire named Fauveau, killed at Waterloo. The large bronze figure at the foot of the pedestal represents one of the masterpieces of Raffet, the "Reveille." It is that of a drummer of the Fusileers of the Guard of 1806. The drummer is beating to arms, and at his feet is a suitable inscription. This extremely artistic monument is the work of M. Fremiet, the well known sculptor and author of the monument to Joan of Arc.—Paris Letter in London Standard.

BREVITIES

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Belle Boyd is almost 60 and has been thrice married. She is now a divorcee.

Anarchist Neebe says Lingg was not a suicide, but was killed by a loaded cigar.

The death of Mrs. J. Roosevelt Roosevelt in London has proved a great shock to New York society. She was Mrs. W. W. Astor's daughter.

Miss Emma Lovering, who has been elected president of the Woman's Aid Society of Maine, is only 21 years old. She is a descendant of General Warren, who fell at Bunker Hill.

A committee appointed to erect a monument to the late Charles Gounod includes Ambroise Thomas, Massenet, Victorien Sardou, Ernest Reyer, Gerome and Alexandre Dumas.

Two of the most beautiful women in New York are Mrs. Burke-Roche and her sister, Mrs. Cooper Hewitt. They are both exceedingly bright, always dress well and are great favorites in society.

The most noted shot among English women is Lady Eva Quin, wife of Captain Wyndham, heir presumptive to the Earl of Dunraven. She has killed six full grown tigers from the frail shelter of a howdah.

Mrs. Russell Sage is so quiet and retiring in her tastes that she is very little known in New York social circles. She is a woman of a charming personality, well educated, refined and very attractive in conversation.

Scott Harrison, ex-President Harrison's brother, who received a government appointment the other day in Kansas City, has been prominent in the real estate business for years in that city, where he settled in 1871.

Miss Melian Stawall, a daughter of the late chief justice of Victoria, recently obtained a first class ranking in the first division of the classical tripos at Cambridge, England, after having studied at Trinity college, Melbourne, and subsequently at Newnham.

STAGE GLINTS.

Lotta is spending the winter in San Francisco for the benefit of her health.

Fanny Rice's new play is an adaptation from the French called "Miss Innocence Abroad."

That gifted and genial Bohemian composer, Dvorak, has fallen in love with the American people.

Henri Marteau, the young French violinist, has returned to this country to give a series of concerts.

The engagement is announced of Miss Olea Bull to Henry Vaughn of Cambridge. Miss Olea Bull is the daughter of Ole Bull, the great violinist.

Helen Dauvray, now playing in "The Prodigal Daughter," is the latest aspirant for managerial honors and burdens in connection with a stock company.

All reports of Stuart Robson's new production of the "Comedy of Errors" agree that it is one of the most beautiful and elaborate stage settings ever seen in this country.

Augustus Pitou has purchased a new play by William C. Hudson. It is as yet unnamed, but Mr. Pitou proposes to produce it in January. It is in four acts, each of one scene.

Sir Arthur Sullivan and Signors Mascagni and Leoncavallo will shortly arrive in Berlin to superintend representations of "Ivanhoe," "The Mikado," "The Gondoliers," "Ratcliff" and "I Medici."

The Misses Winnie and Angella McCaull, daughters of Colonel John A. McCaull of operatic fame, have left the Manola-Mason company. They were required to do a dance that was decidedly distasteful to them.

SEASONABLE NOVELTIES.

The football ornaments are now in season.

Spoons of mother of pearl have been introduced for fruit juices.

It is a masculine taste to have thermometers mounted on tusks of ivory and horn.

The three strands of a necklace of pearls are gathered up in festoons by a love knot.

The silver page is a new paper cutter. A silver page surmounts the handle. The double entendre will suggest itself.

Spoons with enameled bowls do not seem fitting. They are, however, interesting. A new spoon has the American flag in the bowl.

The chafing dish is now to the fore. It is deeper, according to special needs of terrapin. Both the dish and the lamp have sumptuous handles of ivory.

Enamel is certainly having a fine show. The small boxes of enamel grow prettier and more dainty week by week. The heart shaped boxes are charmingly quaint.—Jewelers' Circular.

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WONDERFUL WINTERGREEN RHEUMATIC REMEDY.

WORTH READING.

Concord, N. H., April 17, 1890.
Dear Sir:—I have been a great sufferer from Rheumatism for twenty-five years. Two years since, while suffering from a severe attack of Sciatica, I learned of the "Wonderful Wintergreen," and found entire relief which I believe to be permanent. Scores of people in this vicinity have been entirely cured by this medicine, and speak of it as a most wonderful remedy.
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Scientifically treated by an aurist of world-wide reputation. Deafness eradicated and entirely cured, of from 20 to 30 years' standing, after all other treatments have failed. How the difficulty is reached and the cause removed, fully explained in circulars, with affidavits and testimonials of cures from prominent people, mailed free.
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STOVES & RANGES,
and all the Fixings,
is at the Store of
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Tin, Glass, and Wooden ware, Pumps, Pipe, Wire Netting, Barbed Wire, etc.
All kinds of JOB WORK done. Call and see us and we will try and please you.
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The Old Favorite.
No. 98. Now Ready. For 1894.
DUDLEY LEAVITT'S Farmer's - Almanac.
Price, 10 cents.
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NEW HARNESS SHOP.
I would respectfully inform the public that I have returned to Antrim and opened a Harness Shop in Jameson Block, in the room formerly used as the post-office, where I shall do
Harness Making and Carriage Trimming.
Repairing and Upholstering a Specialty.
Blankets & Surcingles in stock.
B. F. UPTON, Agt.,
ANTRIM, N. H.

A Pointer For The Holidays.
If you are in doubt as to how to remember your friends, how to provide for many and get the greatest value for your money, consider the cost of
Thirteen American Aristo. Cabinets,
One finished in Glysson's Colortype process and be convinced that in no other way can one provide thirteen as satisfactory presents for the same amount of money. We don't claim to make the cheapest work on earth. We do claim to give you the latest Novelties and spare no expense to provide facilities for the execution of same. Make your appointments for sitting at once especially those holding Colortype checks, as it is necessary that we should have ample time during the short days preceding the Holidays.
BULLARD'S PHOTO. STUDIO,
PETERBORO, N. H.

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The Antrim Reporter

Published every Wednesday.

H. WEBSTER ELDREDGE,
Publisher and Proprietor.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 27, 1893

Subscription Price, $1.00 per Year, Strictly in Advance.

Entered at the Post-office at Antrim as second-class matter.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

For Sale.

1 Two-horse Traverse Sled.
2 Pung Sleighs.
1 Cook Stove.

CHAS. R. JAMESON.

OUR PREMIUM. The Reporter till February, 1895, for $1.00. Subscribe early.

Ex-Gov. D. H. Goodell Not a Candidate.

An exchange has the following paragraph:

"As a candidate for United States Senator, David H. Goodell is making a mistake in posing as a champion of temperance and prohibition. There is nothing in the average Republican make-up which is responsive to the appeals that the ex-governor is making in such a role."

It is probably not generally known in this section that the name of Hon. D. H. Goodell is being discussed as a candidate for the United States Senate in 1895. Mr. Goodell has had large experience in temperance work in this state, and along this line he made a successful canvas for Governor in 1888, and was elected to the highest office which the citizens of this state could honor him with; and it is very apparent that Mr. Goodell knows how to successfully enter a political race. If Mr. Goodell is desirous of obtaining a seat in the U. S. Senate, and enters the race, it is most earnestly hoped he will be repaid by an election. He would fill the place with credit to himself and honor to the state. The citizens of this section of the state would undoubtedly do their best to aid Ex-Gov. Goodell of Antrim in securing a seat in the United States Senate.

Since writing the above we have consulted with Mr. Goodell and find that he is not a candidate for any office, and that all that has been said in the newspapers recently upon this matter has been done without his previous knowledge or consent.

And now comes the rumor from Concord of a third party movement, the outcome of which seems to be a project to revolutionize the present status of affairs as regards the control of the railroads in the state from interference by outsiders. One despatch goes so far as to reveal the fact that it is a movement in which the re-election of a United States Senator has a bearing. The average mind can hardly see why a fourth party could not be organized with an opposite design in view, in that case the two great political parties could be dispensed with and the great railroad parties substituted. Is it possible that the only interests the state of New Hampshire has in being a member of the Federal Union is in her railroad matters, but there are people who think otherwise. If we mistake not the two political parties will yet hold the balance of power, it will be a cool day when a U. S. Senator is not solid with either one or the other.

The purchase of the Greshmere Farm at Goffstown for the future home of the poor and others dependent on the County, was fully made last week, the Commissioners being empowered by the Courts to complete the bargain as far as payment was concerned. They gave four notes of four thousand dollars each, the first of which is to be paid early in January, 1894.

The contract for steam heating of the new town house has been awarded to Messrs. Randall & Co., of Concord, N. H., and it is said that an even one thousand dollars will be paid for the job. The wiring of the building for electric lighting will be done by Messrs. Bryant & Co., of Manchester.

Our Washington correspondent says: The latest revised estimate of the Treasury officials is that the deficiency under the new tariff bill, if it becomes a law as it now stands, would be $65,407,900. That is the amount that will have to be raised by internal taxtion of some sort.

We have been told that when snow arrives as early in the season as it did this year, it very rarely remains on the ground through the winter. It can never withstand what is known as the January thaw. Saturday and Sunday we experienced this kind of a thaw, though just a bit head of time.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Mrs. Leon Hardy is entertaining her brother.

We wish all our readers a happy new year!

Mrs. Geo. Wilson has returned from a visit in Boston.

Bert Dodge of Newport is visiting relatives and friends in town.

John Hurlin and family spent Christmas with relatives in town.

Hon. N. C. Jameson from New York spent Christmas at home here.

It may be well to begin to practice writing 189—with a 4 on the end of it.

Chas. B. Gardner and wife spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Simonds.

Who remembers a Christmas when we had such weather as it was on Monday last?

Geo. G. Rogers, son of Almus T. Rogers, is driving team for Benton Tuttle.

Nat. Parker of North Branch, over 90 years of age, has been taken to the County Farm.

The installation of officers of G. A. R., will be held on Friday evening of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Ashford and little daughter are visiting her parents, at Stoddard.

Mrs. Edward Beeching and children have gone to visit her parents in Kent, England.

James Jameson is spending holiday vacation at home from school duties at Andover, Mass.

Bert Cram of Sunapee has been visiting his mother and other relatives and friends here.

The Centre sleighing party of Monday, numbering some dozen sleighs, passed through this place.

Daniel Hunt and wife, from Marlow, spent last week with the family of his brother, Geo. W. Hunt.

Mrs. Mary Williams, who has been stopping in the family of H. W. Eldredge has returned home.

The weather for the entire month of December is reported as having been the coldest known for 20 years.

Scott Emery is to occupy the tenement vacated by Irving Lowell, at the foot of Carter House hill.

W. W. Daggett and wife are spending this week with their daughter, Mrs. Chas. Adams, in Sutton.

John Bailey of Claremont was in town last week, visiting his daughters Mrs. N. J. Morse and Mrs. E. C. Goodwin.

Mrs. R. R. Emery was called to Newport last week, on account of sickness in the family of her son. She returned Monday.

D P Bryer has purchased the house of Wm. Hill, on Main St., and intends soon to remove his family from North Branch to this place.

Mr. John Hurley of Laconia a member of the G. A. R., is stopping in the family of A. T. Rogers, Hillsboro Lower Village, for the winter.

The full report of the organization of the Congregational church at Antrim Centre, will be found in the N. H. Journal, for sale by J. A. Balch.

The Grammar school was not in session Tuesday, owing to the absence of the teacher, Miss Todd, who spent Christmas at her home in New London.

The following patents have been granted through C. A. Snow & Co., solicitors: E. F. Rice, New Durham, metalic brush; G. Fetreau, Laconia, dry goods board.

With the next Sunday, Mr. W. E. Cram completes a year of service as superintendent of the Baptist Sunday school. He has filled this place greatly to the satisfaction of the school.

We have recently been shown some very nice oil painting done by Almus T. Rogers of Hillsboro Lower Village. Mr. Rogers is very good at this work, and shows some excellent specimens.

About as fine looking string of fish as we have seen lately was shown by Scott Emery on Saturday last. They were caught at Gregg pond, and one was said to weigh 3 1-2 lbs., with others nearly as large.

What better traveling it would be, and how much better pedestrians would enjoy it, should all having concrete walks in front of residences, keep them clear of snow and ice. Some of our citizens do this, and they receive the merited praise for doing it.

A Christmas concert was given on Sunday evening by the Baptist Sunday school. The house was well filled, the other churches of the village being well represented in the congregation. The younger children of the school were given the place of honor, and they "came to the scratch", in fine style. Visitors were generous in praises. The collection, which was for Bible distribution, amounted to $18.38, a little better than the usual collection notwithstanding the hard times.

Married.

WILLIAMS—BEVIS.

The marriage of Ernest E. Williams and Miss Florence J. Bevis, both of this place, occurred on Monday morning last, Dec. 25, at the home of the bride's parents. Rev. S. G. Hastings of the Baptist church officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Williams at once took the northbound train and will spend a week with Mr. and Mrs. Roger Williams, at Scytheville. Upon their return they will board with Mrs. J. P. Jackson. An elegant line of presents marked the event. A host of friends join with the Reporter in extending congratulations to this highly esteemed couple.

A Matter of Business.

A number of lodges, churches, and societies in Antrim will hold entertainments this season for the benefit of their treasuries and for other purposes, undoubtedly worthy. The ANTRIM REPORTER will be pleased to report such affairs, if notified, but for the preliminary announcements of the entertainments, etc., where admission is charged, it will be necessary to make the usual advertising charges, according to the space occupied. It is a matter of business with us, as well as with the societies.

A NATIONAL APPEAL.—The American Protective Tariff League in special and extraordinary session on December 16th, responding to the earnest request of wage earners, unanimously agreed that it was necessary to call upon the press of the United States to urge every patriotic citizen to assist in defeating the proposed Wilson Free Trade Tariff, which is now before Congress. If this measure becomes a law, the demand for labor in all productive employments in this country will be decreased. This will reduce the wages and earnings of every man, woman or child among us; permanently lower the standard of living in this country; and, reduce the purchasing powers of our wage earners who constitute the great consuming force in this land.

Every person, rich or poor, high or low, old or young, who is not in favor of low wages and less comforts in life, should at once write a postal card to the Congressman from his or her district, protesting against the passage of this bill and demanding that the McKinley Tariff be left unchanged. Write a postal card to-day, and urge every friend of yours to do the same. Perhaps your effort will defeat Free Trade and save Protection.

WHAT DO YOU take medicine for? Because you want to get well, or keep well, of course. Remember **Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

THE COLUMBIAN DESK CALENDAR, which is issued annually by the Pope Manufacturing Company, of Columbia Bicycle fame, is out for 1894, much improved in appearance. It is a pad calendar of the same size and shape as those of previous years, having a leaf for each day, but its attractiveness has been heightened by the work of a clever artist, who has scattered a series of bright pen drawing through its pages. It also contains, as usual, many appropriate and interesting contributions from people both bright and wise.

Among the well-laden Christmas trees about the village may be mentioned one at the Antrim House. Santa was quite liberal with his favors to host and hostess Tenney, children, and grand-children. The tree extended from floor to ceiling, its branches were widely spread and when illumined with tiny candles, the effect was quite unique.

In order to give a more efficient electric light service, the Goodell Co are putting in a thirty-five horse power engine at the saw mill to be used in connection with the water power for running the dynamo at that place. It is understood that the storage batteries will be used for lighting the cutlery works, while the main line will be run direct from the dynamo.

A new publication just issued is the Weekly Citizen, devoted to the interests of the home, the city and the state. It is published weekly at Concord by the committee of one hundred, and is largely devoted to the cause of temperance.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury,

as mercury will destroy the sence of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten-fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonial free.

☞ Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

DON'T THINK TOO LONG.

We have just what you want
if it is anything in the line of

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry
OR SILVER-WARE,
And the Prices are Right.

C. O. KIMBALL, - Jeweler,
ANTRIM, N. H.

Chilblains Prevented.

Chilblains are caused by getting the feet wet and chilled to freezing. To avoid them, only shoes or boots should be worn which are watertight but not airtight. Rubbers do not prevent chilblains, because they retain the perspiration and keep the feet clammy, thereby causing them to get chilled all the sooner. The best protection for the feet is a pair of strong leather shoes or boots, of which the uppers and soles have been well saturated with Viscol. Provided the seams are tight, viscol makes shoes and boots perfectly waterproof, without making them airtight. It also makes them very soft and comfortable to the feet and causes them to wear many times longer. 1

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was effected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawaba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold at Harrington & Kibbey's Drug store.

DEERING.

Samuel Colby went to the Soldiers Home, Tilton, a week ago Saturday.

Mr. Leavitt of Hillsboro is sawing wood for Charles Brown.

Bert and Belle Brown spent Christmas with their parents, Giles Brown and wife.

Ned Brown and family returned to their home in Boston, Monday of this week.

Whitaker and Brown were drawing wood last week from their Bartlett lot, near the Dickey place.

Mrs. B. S. Brown returned Friday from her visit to Willimantic, Conn; her friend Mrs. George Sears is very ill. We are very sorry to hear Mrs. S. is so poorly; she was for many years a resident of this town.

Monday Bartlett Brown butchered two beef cattle for Isaac Smith.

Mrs. Alvah Gould went to Henniker Thursday to visit her daughter, Mrs. A. W. Eaton. Mrs. E and daughter, Belle, had been suffering from the grip but were better.

Carlton Eaton and wife went to Francestown last week to attend the entertainment given by the Grange

Ermin Smith is working at the steam mill in the Loveren wood lot.

The Methodist people held a sociable one night last week at W. H. Gilmore's. Forty persons were present.

Carlton Clement, wife and daughter visited their cousin, J. Dow Clement and family, in Antrim last Friday.

Richard Clement and wife lately visited their brother, Albert Clement, in Antrim.

The Nashua Gazette says: "The admission of Utah, New Mexico and Arizona to statehood will in all probability increase the Democratic majority in the United States senate by six votes."

This act on the part of the powers that be was politics pure and simple, and was doubtless done to increase the strength of the Democratic ranks, as this party is sure of securing more representative votes in the house and senate from this direction.

A Happy New Year.

Many Usesul and Pretty Things
To remember your friends with,
Can be found at our Store, and

Prices ARE Low

To compare with the tImes.

Come and bring your friends

and see if you cannot find something in

Our Immense Stock

Some things left from last year we have

Marked very Low
TO CLOSE THEM OUT.

Xmas Candy, 10c lb.
3 lbs. for 25 cents.
and a large assortment of Candy at Low Prices.
Oranges, Nuts, Figs, Grapes and Bananas.

HARRINGTON & KIBBEY.
ANTRIM, N. H.

IT tastes good, produces no unpleasant effects, contains no morphine, disorders no organ, but absolutely cures Rheumatism, Lumbago, and Sciatica,—

WADLEIGH'S RHEUMATIC CURE.

$1.00. Express paid by
F.R.WADLEIGH, Box L, Alton, N.H.,
if Druggist don't keep it.

Dr. Huer's
COF-Q-R
Will Stop
Your Cough
And Make You Raise Easy.
25 Cents.
At Goodwin's Cash Store.

NOTICE.

I wish to give notice that at my residence I have a pure-bred Chester White Boar, whose services can be secured at reasonable rates, payable at time of service.

FRED N. CLARK.
Hancock, N. H., Dec. 9, 1893.

"Women

Should use the Royal Headache Tablets," says Mrs. Orlson Twombly, Laconia, N. H. All women speak in their praise. A positive relief for all forms of Nervous, Sick, and Bilious Headache, Nervousness, Muscular Rheumatism, Colds, Sleeplessness, Painful Menstrual Periods, &c., being of great value to ladies. Jesse Merrill, overseer in Laconia Car Works, says: "Never found relief for headache until I used

THE ROYAL HEADACHE TABLETS.

Relief is almost instant. If your druggist does not keep them, send 25c for box, or 10c for sample package. 5 boxes for $1. No cure, no pay. Agents wanted. Royal Headache Tablet Co., Laconia, N. H.

Annual Meeting

The Annual Meeting of the Corporation of the Francestown Bank for the election of Directors and other officers, and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before said meeting, will be held at the rooms of the First National Bank in said Francestown on TUESDAY, January 9th, 1894, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

G. W. CUMMINGS, Clerk.
Francestown, N. H., Dec. 1st, 1893.

Annual Meeting

The Annual Meeting of the Stock-holders of the First National Bank of Francestown, N. H, for the election of Directors and the transaction of such other business as may come before said meeting, will be held at the Bank in Francestown, TUESDAY, January 9th, 1894, at 12 o'clock noon.

G. W. CUMMINGS, Cashier,
Francestown, N. H., Dec. 1st, 1893.

Job Printing at the Reporter Office.

H. H. BARBER, MILFORD, N. H.

Wishing our friends and patrons a "Merry Christmas," and

"A Happy New Year,"

we would suggest that the last week of Dec. and the first of Jan. is the time when

Shrewd and Economical Buyers,
PICK UP BARGAINS.

Everything in Christmas and Winter goods can be bought

For Almost Nothing.

If you have not been to Milford this season, this is a great time for Bargains and

If you Buy $10. worth of Goods,
We will pay your Fare one way;

If $20. Worth, We pay it Both ways.

If you cannot come, send us Mail Orders, which will receive prompt attention.

Ladies' and Childrens' Garments
PRICES REDUCED ONE HALF.

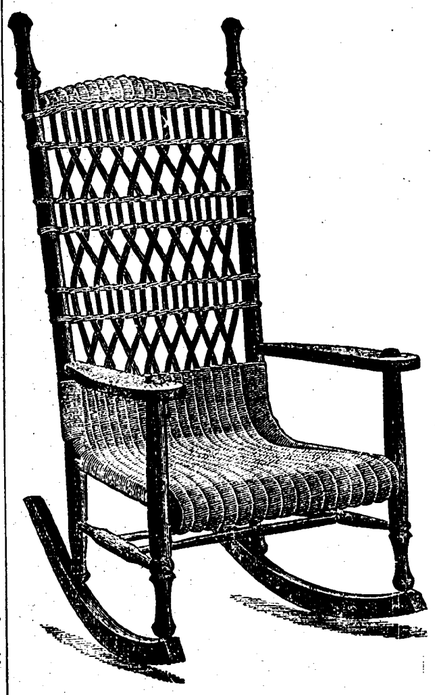
Dress Goods, 12 1-2, reduced from 25.
" " 25, " " 38.
" " 38, " " 50.

Carpets at the Lowest Prices
EVER KNOWN.

Wall Papers reduced one half
to close out and make room for Spring goods.

We do the largest Curtain business in this County.
Good Holland Curtain with Spring Roller, 25 cts.
Good Opaque Curtain with handsome dado border, such as others sell for 50c., For 38 cents.
If you have any odd shape windows, we will make to order any size.

H. H. BARBER,
MILFORD, N. H.



WE OFFER A Sample of our Hard Time Prices.
The same prevail throughout our Entire Establishment.

ONLY $3.50.

These prices will secure

Some Remarkable Bargains at Our Store

during the period of Stock Taking.

Are you Looking for such? It will pay you to give us a call.

We Pay The Freight

EMERSON & SON, Milford, N. H.

Quadruple Plate, Price **$3.00.** This is a cut is one of the many bargains to be found at GORDON'S.

DELMONT E. GORDON, The Waltham Jeweler,

Has a Fine Line of the Latest and Prettiest Patterns in

Childs' Cups, Cups and Saucers, Spoon Holders, and Shaving Mugs and Brushes; also other articles too numerous to mention, at

Butler's Brick Block, HILLSBORO BRIDGE, N. H.

Quadruple Plate (the best) Gold Lined and Engraved, only **$1.25,** worth $2. A beauty; come and see.

AFTER CHRISTMAS, WHAT?

CLEANING UP

Odds and Ends Remnants, etc.,

—ON—

Saturday Morning,

DEC. 30th.

We shall place on sale remnants of all kinds of goods made during the past three months

Price, about 50 cts. on a Dollar.

Dress Goods, Silks, Velvets, Flannels, Crashes, Cottons, Cambrics, Silicias, Laces, Ribbons, Edgings, etc., etc.

Soiled Handkerchiefs left over from Christmas at cost.

10 dozen Ladies' Fleeced Hose, finished seams, 2 pairs for 25 cents.

5 dozen Ladies' Wool Hose, finished seams, 2 pairs for 25c to close,

A few more pairs of those Gray Bed Blankets, 59 cents a pair.

Cloak Dept. Make us an Offer.

Millinery Dept. Price no object.

TO WIND UP THE SEASON.

MORRISON BROS.,

HILLSBOROUGH BRIDGE, NEW HAMPSHIRE.

BEST $1.50 SHOE IN THE WORLD.
"A dollar saved is a dollar earned."

This **Ladies Solid French Dongola Kid Button Boot** equals every way the boots sold in all retail stores for $2.50. Made by the DEXTER SHOE Co. (Incorp. Capital, $1,000,000) who guarantee the *fit, style, and wear.* The Dexter $1.50 Shoe is advertised in over 1000 Magazines and Newspapers. Opera Toe or Common Sense widths D, E & EE sizes, 2½ to 7 and half sizes.

WE SELL THEM — TRY A PAIR.

J. A. BALCH, Antrim

GO TO

Putney & Little's

—FOR—

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE,

Boots and Shoes,

Rubbers, Rubber Coats,

etc., etc.

We can give you a good trade in

Fur Coats, Robes, Blankets and Sleigh Bells.

A Good Stock of Men's and Boy's WINTER CAPS . . . .

Our Stock of Crockery

We have just replenished. Please call and examine before buying.

Hardwood Pork Barrels.

For Christmas!

We shall have our usual assortment of goods that are useful; we shall try and sell you at prices to correspond with the times.

Putney & Little, -- Antrim

FASHION'S FANCIES.

Ermine collarettes appear on some of the new long skirted coats of black cloth.

New dress bonnets for bridesmaids' wear, also for receptions and the opera, are combinations of velvet, fur and lace.

The beautiful rose tints among the choice importations for evening dress this winter exhaust all the superlative adjectives of admirers of this particular color.

Black watered silk dresses made with basque bodice and circular skirt have black moire capes en suite, the cape and edge of the dress skirt trimmed with narrow black watered fur.

On some of the new French bonnet models appears the becoming coronet front made of many rich and beautiful textiles and garnitures, or severely plain and formed of velvet alone.

Box coats and loose sack shaped evening wraps of only medium length are shown at the best importing houses, formed of ermine fur, with pointed collarette and huge sleeves made of black, dark green or dark brown velvet.

For theater uses are pretty velvet capes with cape collars and a straight standing medici collar lined with ostrich feathers. The cape itself is lined with some pretty contrasting color and the smart little bonnet en suite matches this lining in hue.

Velvet costumes of golden brown, Russian green, dark wine color and plum color or dahlia are made with seven gored skirts, and long York coat with immense sleeves, the only trimming being a very showy Louis XIV cravat of creamy venise point lace.

Many of the black velvet skirts this season are cut in circular shape and trimmed with satin or moire bands, edged with a tiny roll of black astrakhan. The small Spanish jacket is made wholly of the fur, with large sleeves of the velvet. The collar and girdle are of jet.—New York Post.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Nearly as much fish is said to be eaten in London as meat.

Germany prohibits the employment of union men on government works.

At Great Falls, Mon., the mercury has been known to drop 25 degrees inside of five minutes.

In a recent Leavenworth marriage the united ages of groom and bride were 137 years, and both cried.

The Shaker community at Shirely, Mass., has celebrated the 100th anniversary of its establishment.

Wheat that is grown in a northern latitude produces much more seed than grain grown farther south.

It has been suggested in St. Louis that the names of the streets be cut in stone and placed at the street corners.

A farthing newspaper is the latest novelty in Paris. It is called La Vie and is edited by M. Polartinet, an anarchist.

A collection of papyri has just been bought by the Geneva museum which contains fragments of the "Illiad" and the "Odyssey."

The flimsy paper called tissue paper was originally made to place between tissue cloth of gold or silver to prevent its fraying or tarnishing when folded.

A STRANGE CASE.

How an Enemy was Foiled.

The following graphic statement will be read with intense interest: "I cannot describe the numb, creepy sensation that existed in my arms, hands and legs. I had to rub and beat those parts until they were sore, to overcome in a measure the dead feeling that had taken possession of them. In addition, I had a strange weakness in my back and around my waist, together with an indescribable 'gone' feeling in my stomach. Physicians said it was creeping paralysis, from which, according to their universal conclusion, there is no relief. Once it fastens upon a person, they say, it continues its insidious progress until it reaches a vital point and the sufferer dies. Such was my prospect. I had been doctoring a year and a half steadily, but with no particular benefit, when I saw an advertisement of Dr Miles' Restorative Nervine, procured a bottle and began using it. Marvelous as it may seem, but a few days had passed before every bit of that creepy feeling had left me, and there has not been even the slightest indication of its return. I now feel as well as I ever did, and have gained ten pounds in weight, though I had run down from 170 to 137. Four others have used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine on my recommendation, and it has been as satisfactory in their cases as in mine."—James Kane, La Rue, O.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is free from opiates or dangerous drugs.

For Sale by

J. A. BALCH, Antrim, N. H.

GREATEST FAMILY WEEKLY

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE is now entering upon its 17th year of phenomenal success.

No other family weekly in the country has had such a growth, and maintained it so steadily.

It goes into every County in the United States, and has clubs of subscribers at nearly every Post Office.

It has gained this proud position solely on its merits as a highly interesting family newspaper.

For the Year 1894

It will be made much better and more attractive than ever. While retaining all of its present popular features, it will constantly add new ones.

ITS FEATURES:

War History, by men who actually served and fought in the struggle.

Short Stories of Romance, Travel, Experience and adventure, by leading writers.

Editorials upholding the cause of the veterans, and maintaining the highest loyalty to the Government, and the promotion of the best interests of the whole people.

Washington News. Full accounts of what is taking place at the seat of Government; careful reports of all important matters in Congress and the Executive Departments; gossip about public men.

Household Department. Edited by a lady of National reputation.

G. A. R., W. R. C., and S. of V. News, more full and complete than published by any other paper.

Agricultural Department, carefully edited by practical men.

General News, carefully compiled.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE is strictly non-partizan, and thoroughly American. It believes in the greatest good to the greatest number of our people, and the highest development of our institutions—in National unity and exalted loyalty.

Price $1 a Year Payable in Advance

It claims to give more and better matter for the sum of two cents a week than any other publication. Every line that appears in it is written for it, and has appeared in no other paper. It uses no syndicate or boiler-plate matter. Address—

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE,
1789 NEW YORK AVE., WASHINGTON, D. C.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

"A snake in the grass" is all the more dangerous from being unsuspected. So are many of the blood medicines offered the public. To avoid all risk, ask your druggist for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and also for Ayer's Almanac, which is just out for the new year.

No one in ordinary health need become bald or gray, if he will follow sensible treatment. We advise cleanliness of the scalp and the use of Hall's Hair Renewer.

With many clergymen, public speakers, singers, and actors, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the favorite remedy for horseness and all affections of the vocal organs, throat, and lungs. Its anodyne and expectorant effects are promptly realized.

It will only cost you 5 cts. to know the real merit of Dobbins' Perfect Soap. If it is what we say it is, this knowledge will save you hundreds of dollars in the future. Try it. You won't regret it.

The earlier symptoms of dyspepsia, such as distress after eating, heartburn, and occasional headaches, should not be neglected. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and be cured.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Harmless, reliable, sure

Park Wyanoke for burns, scalds, cuts, wounds, sores, and ulcers.

IT IS VERY HARD WORK.

A Naval Officer Who Thinks He Has Altogether Too Much to Do.

Every nation loves its navy, and the heart of the landsman goes out to the poor fellows who are cooped up for life within the steel walls of a man-of-war, and yet when one pays a visit to such a ship as the cruiser New York he is filled with envy of the captain, the lieutenants and even the ensigns. When he stands upon the spar deck and gazes around, he realizes that he has beneath his feet probably the finest warship in the world and feels that he would like to be part of her. He addresses himself to a lieutenant enthusiastically:

"I'd give everything I've got in the world to be an officer on this vessel."

"Take my place and let me go ashore," was the reply, quick as a flash.

"If it were possible, I would exchange with you today. What a time you have! Pets of the government, pets of the women. Nothing to do but feel proud of your ship and yourselves. Wear the handsomest uniform in the world, look spick and span, ready for business, whether in love or war. Ah, what a life!"

The lieutenant seemed sad.

"You know not what you are saying," he answered. "You can have no idea how hard a life we lead. Look at that and tell me if we lie on a bed of roses."

Opening a locker he flung out a pair of overalls, blue, greasy, painted, oily, rusty. At sight of them the eyes of the landsman filled with tears of sympathy. And he, that beautiful officer, so spick and span, actually wore those nasty things!

"Is it possible that you, too, have to help scrub the decks? My conscience! I should never have thought it. I believed that was left for the jack tars and the midshipmen. It must take you a couple of hours every morning, even with the assistance of your 500 seaman. I don't believe I'll exchange with you."

"What makes you think I help scrub decks? I never said so."

"Those filthy things. What do you do in them? Rub up the guns, maybe?"

"Oh, no. Once a week I have to inspect the inside of the hull, and it is necessary to crawl through some very small holes, so to save my uniform I put on these overalls."

"Once a week? Is that all you have to do?"

"Well, no. I drill some of the men in the morning—three mornings a week. I have just finished drilling a squad and feel exceedingly tired. I was at it at least an hour and a quarter."

"Anything else disagreeable?"

"I have to go on watch occasionally."

"You don't tell me so? It is pretty rough, ain't it? I never dreamed you fellows had such a terrible amount of hard work to do. The life of an officer is not a jolly one. Do you ever have a holiday?"

"Only two a week. The first, I am so tired that I lie around the ship to get rested. The second, I have to make a few calls, and when they are over I hurry back to get ready for work the next day."

"Well, old fellow, I sympathize with you from the bottom of my heart. I'll go ashore and stay there. Can I send you anything to make life more pleasant?"

"Thank you, no. The city of New York has given us everything we need, silver service and all."

"Are you ever allowed to take a drink?"

"Oh, yes. A little nip now and then."

"A mate's nip?"

"Any size you like. Hop Wah, take two glasses and a corkscrew in my room."

Poor fellows.—New York Tribune.

German Bulls.

A German newspaper man, evidently jealous of the Irishman's reputation as a maker of bulls, took the trouble some years ago to look up the German record in this line. Among others, he found in the published works of certain Teutonic writers the following curious examples: "Among the immigrants was an old blind woman, who came to America once more before she died to see her only son." "After the door was closed a soft female foot slipped into the room, and with her own hand extinguished the taper." "Both doctors were unable to restore the deceased once more to life and health." "The Ladies' Benefit association has distributed 20 pairs of shoes among the poor, which will dry up many a tear." "I was at the table enjoying a cup of coffee, when a gentle voice tapped me on the shoulder. I looked around and saw my old friend once more."—London Figaro.

Artistically Addressed.

The London Daily News says that Hans Schliessmann, the well known Vienna caricaturist, sent half a dozen letters to artists and authors of his acquaintance, writing on the envelope only "Mr.," and then adding a tiny sketch of the person in question and the designation of the quarter of the town in which he lives. All these letters arrived without delay, giving a brilliant testimony to Schliessmann's art as a caricaturist and to the brightness and alertness of the postoffice staff.

FRANCESTOWN.

Notwithstanding the severe cold weather some of our wide-awake grangers attended the Pomona meeting at Peterboro.

Frank Crosby has moved from Mill Village into the cottage owned by Holmes Balch.

David Cochran has moved from his farm to the Taylor house in Mill Village.

Mrs. Daniel Bixby is in failing health.

Mrs. D. P. Tobie has been spending a few weeks in Manchester.

Daniel Henderson has been quite ill.

Schools are again in session.

A Christmas tree at each church and dancing at town hall Monday last.

Firemen's Ball in the near future.

The fair under the auspices of the Social Club has been postponed until New Years night.

We are having the best of sleighing and people are improving it.

Mrs. Fannie Ordway has returned from a visit to her grandson, living in Medford, Mass.,

E. W. Colburn and D. Henderson were in Manchester recently.

The family of Lyman Belcher are nearly all sick with La Grippe.

ANTRIM CENTRE

Sentiments for the season—Nature

When days are short
And all the world is white,
And bare trees fling black
Arms across the sky,
When soft and still the
Snowy feathers fly
She comes, with pearls and
Diamonds bedight;—

—H. J. Wood.

The children of the Centre schools spent a happy Christmas afternoon chasing each other in sleighs from Clinton Village, east about over the border into Hillsboro. Then, *Branching* off to the left, they completed the circle round Campbell mountain, and returned to the old town hall to march around to the tune of the Antrim Orchestra. The older people helped to make the sleigh ride a success. Fifteen sleighs were in line, carrying altogether about 45 passengers. The supper was [illegible] promenade [illegible] availing themselves of the general invitation which was extended.

The Congregational sociable, which was held in the vestry on Saturday evening, passed off very pleasantly. C. D. Sawyer, in a few well chosen remarks, paved the way for a pleasant surprise to Rev. Mr. Lord. A purse of fifty-one dollars had been made up and was thereupon presented to him. A fitting response from Mr Lord was followed by verbal tokens of appreciation and regard from those who were present.

COAL! COAL!

Morris Burnham is prepared to fill all orders for coal.

To Tax Payers.

COUNTING DAY IS NEAR.

You are hereby notified that I shall be at F. F. ROACH'S Tailor Shop, on Saturday, Dec. 30th, next from one to five o'clock, p. m., to receive TAXES.

If your taxes are not paid, call at once and settle, thus preserving your credit and saving further loss, paying 10 per cent. interest, or possible cost, as taxes will be collected without delay.

Taxes will be received at my residence at any time.

C. E. HILLS, Collector.

Antrim, N. H., Dec. 26, 1893.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of Mary A. Campbell, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.

Dated, December 19, 1893.

EDWARD P. CAMPBELL, Administrator.

DOBBINS' NEW "PERFECT" SOAP

Is the best 5 cent soap in the World, as one trial will *demonstrate.* It is the result of twenty-seven years of experience in the manufacture of the old and well-known DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP, during which time we have been studying and learning how to put the most *value* into a bar of soap, while others have been experimenting as to how much they could reduce cost and with it, as a matter of course, value.

What we have learned, we now, for the first time, embody in a popular 5 cent soap, and one trial will satisfy you that it is what we say, PERFECT, and the BEST 5 CENT SOAP IN THE WORLD.

☞Ask your grocer for it, and don't be put off with any other until you have tried it for yourself.

Dobbins Soap Manufacturing Co.,
PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR! FLOUR!

FLOUR!

—AT—

DOWNES' STORE,

BENNINGTON, N. H.

We Bought at Low Prices and will Sell at Low Prices.

Washburn's Superlative,

and other Patents equal to any Flour made,

$5.00

Snow Bird,

equal to any Saint Louis Flour made,

$4.00

Warranted Calf Congress Shoes, $2.00

We have also full line of Paper Hangings

Mr. Geo. W. Cook
Of St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Like a Waterfall

Great Suffering

After the Grip

Tremendous Roaring in the Head — Pain in the Stomach.

"To C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Two years ago I had a severe attack of the Grip, which left me in a terribly weak and debilitated condition. Last winter I had another attack and was again very badly off, my health nearly wrecked. My appetite was all gone, I had no strength, felt **tired all the time,** had disagreeable roaring noises in my head, like a waterfall. I also had severe headaches and

Severe Sinking Pains

in my stomach. I took medicines without benefit, until, having heard so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla, I concluded to try it, and the result is very gratifying. All the disagreeable effects of the Grip are gone, I am free from pains and aches, and believe

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is surely curing my catarrh. I recommend it to all." GEO. W. COOK, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Nausea, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

Presbyterian Church Notice.

All persons interested in the Presbyterian Church, members of the Church, Congregation, or Sunday School, are requested to meet at the New Meeting House, on Saturday, Dec. 30th, 1893, at 1.30 p. m., prompt, "rain or shine."

To hear the report of the Building Committee, and with the advice of the Session, see what can be done to pay up the indebtedness of the Church.

A full attendance of all interested, men, women, and children is urgently requested.

MORRIS CHRISTIE,
WARREN R. COCHRANE,
JAMES W. PERKINS,
FRANK J. WILSON,
NATHAN C. JAMESON, } Committee.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with the Throat, Chest, or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottle free at Harrington & Kibbey's Drug Store. Large size 50c and $1.00.

OUR PREMIUM OFFER!

The Reporter to February 1, 1895, for $1.00.

We are making an earnest effort to increase our subscription list, and to that end we make the following offer: Any person, who is not a subscriber to the REPORTER, by sending $1.00 to this office can have the paper sent to their address from the time they subscribe to February 1st, 1895. An old subscriber in arrears, by paying his subscription to date, and $1.00, besides, can also have the paper sent to him till February 1st, 1895.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, 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.

Groder's SYRUP IS A POSITIVE CURE FOR NERVOUSNESS AND LOSS OF SLEEP

For Sale by J. A. BALCH, Antrim, N. H.

Miles of Railroad Cars.

To transact the business of the railways there were required last year the services of 33,136 locomotives, of which 8,848 were employed in passenger service, 17,559 in freight service and 6,729 in yard service and in service not specified. To perform the passenger traffic of this great country last year 28,676 cars were employed, and the freight service of the country gave employment to 966,988; while 36,901 cars were required in the service of the railways themselves.

Putting these figures in a more concrete and definite form, the locomotives of the railways of the United States, if marshaled, with their tenders, into a single line would make a train 357 miles long. With the passenger cars reported owned last year we might make a train that would reach from Boston to within 15 miles of Philadelphia.

But the most wonderful figures are brought out by a similar arrangement of cars in freight service. Placing these cars together in a continuous train, it seems almost incredible that this train would be 7,028 miles long, but so the figures make it appear, and allowing the distance from Boston to San Francisco to be 3,000 miles our train of freight cars would reach from Boston to San Francisco, from San Francisco back to Boston and from Boston again as far west as Chicago. What tonnage they would move at a single load I leave you to conceive if you can.—E. A. Moseley in Trainmen's Convention.

Royal Presence of Mind.

An historian of William IV of England relates that he seemed in a momentary dilemma one day when at table with several officers he ordered one of the waiters to "take away that marine there," pointing to an empty bottle.

"Your majesty," inquired a colonel of marines, "do you compare an empty bottle to a member of our branch of the service?"

"Yes," replied the monarch, as if a sudden thought had struck him; "I mean to say it has done its duty once and is ready to do it again."—Youth's Companion.

A Disagreeable Term.

—Life.

Hard.

I went the other day to see the man who is slowly starving to death in this land of plenty. He is meeting this horrible fate as an alternative of taking deleterious matter into his system and dying as it were by poison.

"I can't help it," he said. "There is absolutely nothing that can be eaten with safety. I've just given up boiled milk."

"Boiled milk?" I replied. "Why, I always thought that was the most harmless food which could possibly be obtained."

"I thought so, too, until recently, but now a noted medical authority says that when water and milk are boiled their most valuable nutritive properties are destroyed."

"Of course you are afraid to eat meat and vegetables?"

"All rank poisons, sir—full of pernicious bacilli. I couldn't think of eating them."

"How about bread and butter?"

"Well, there is liable to be a fungous growth in bread very detrimental to the health, and if the baking powder used in it happens to contain alum, as is usually the case, the matter is made infinitely worse. As for butter, not long ago I read in a medical journal that there may be more bacilli in a piece of butter than there are inhabitants in Europe."

"But if you ate toast, would not the effect of the fungus and alum be neutralized?"

"Possibly, but I can't eat it dry, and if I spread butter on it I run into another danger, for while raw butter is full of microbes melted butter is a deadly poison in the system. No, there is nothing that is safe to eat or drink, and I can do nothing but die."

That seems to be the only alternative. —Harlem Life.

She Knew It Already.

There is an old lady living in a Somersetshire village who makes frantic efforts to keep abreast of the times. Circumscribed, however, in her social sphere and with limited opportunities of development, it is difficult, and she is compelled sometimes to resort to her imagination, the result being occasionally of a somewhat surprising and amusing description.

Vain is the effort to tell her anything she does not already know or startle her with information.

Last winter she went to the church "sociable," and as she entered the room one of the young ladies said, "Good evening, auntie. I am very glad you came. We are going to have a tableau this evening."

"Yes, I know, I know," replied the old lady; "you needn't tell me that. Why, I smelt 'em cooking when I first came in at the door."—London Exchange.

At Random Sent.

Tom—I had been paying Alice a good deal of attention, and when I heard on the quiet that she was engaged I thought I would be foxy and send her some flowers, with a congratulatory message.

Jack—Great scheme! How did it work?

Tom—It would have worked all right if the florist hadn't made a mistake and sent her a big pillow with "We Mourn Our Loss" on it.—Brooklyn Life.

A Thrifty Soul.

Mrs. Cheaply (returning joyously from a shopping tour)—John, give me $4, please.

Mr. Cheaply—What for?

Mrs. Cheaply—Oh, I've got a lovely bargain! I gave only 50 cents for a beautiful hanging lamp.

Mr. Cheaply—But what's the $4 for?

Mrs. Cheaply—Why, I want to pay the cabman I hired to bring it home with me.—Chicago Record.

Millinery Mark Down

FOR THE

HOLIDAYS

Special Sale of

TRIMMED HATS!

In large and small shapes, black and all desirable shades.

From the Cheapest to the Best

Untrimmed Hats,

Fur Felts, and wool Felts, etc., at greatly reduced prices.

A Large Line of

Christmas Cards and Booklets.

Some very nice ones at prices to correspond with the times.

Souvenir Card Plates.

These very handsome Card Plates are nicely engraved with the word "Antrim" across the center of the plate, making a very neat present to anyone.

Give me a call and I feel assured the Goods and Prices will Suit You.

MRS. H. H. WHITTLE,

ANTRIM.

GERTRUDE MCKERVEY.

Father, Mother, and Daughter cured of Weakness & Distress in the Stomach, Pain across the Back and Limbs, Sick Headache, Dizziness, Vomiting, and habitual Constipation by using Groder's Botanic Dyspepsia Syrup.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., December 15, 1892.

GENTLEMEN:

Our daughter, twelve years old, has always been sick from weakness of the stomach and limbs; pain across her back, and general debility have kept her from school. We could not get help for her from the several doctors whom we tried. The countless medicines we bought gave her no benefit. Her appetite never was good; all she ate was a few mouthfuls of graham bread at a meal. Last summer we lost all hope, for we were afraid of her dying of consumption. Six weeks ago she could not walk two hundred yards without getting very tired. Now she can walk to the city, two miles, and back, without the least weariness; her appetite is such, she relishes anything a hearty man would relish to eat. For the first time in her life she knows what health is.

The mother says, For twenty-two years I have had severe sick headaches. Nothing ever eased them until I used

Groder's Syrup,

which has wrought a permanent cure. No less than six physicians, and medicines without number, have failed to help me.

The father speaks: I have had dyspepsia almost ever since I can remember. Of course I was better sometimes than others, but I have always suffered with vomiting, distress in the stomach and bowels, dizziness, and habitual constipation until I used Groder's Syrup, which has cleared my head, given me a good appetite, and my food does not distress me. Our statements are all true, and I am ready to answer questions concerning them.

MR. AND MRS. T. G. MCKERVEY.
Main St., North. St. John, N. B.

The Groder Dyspepsia Cure Co.,
Waterville, Me., U.S.A.

For sale by

J. A. BALCH, Antrim, N. H.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of David White late of Antrim, N. H., in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.

Dated December 7th, 1893.

ANDREW D. WHITE.

---

5 TO 20 DOLLARS PER DAY Easily Made.

We want many men, women, boys, and girls to work for us a few hours daily, right in and around their own homes. The business is easy, pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered agents. You have a clear field and no competition. Experience and special ability unnecessary. No capital required. We equip you with everything that you need, treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Women do as well as men, and boys and girls make good pay. Any one, anywhere, can do the work. All succeed who follow our plain and simple directions. Earnest work will surely bring you a great deal of money. Everything is new and in great demand. Write for our pamphlet circular, and receive full information. No harm done if you conclude not to go on with the business.

GEORGE STINSON & Co.,
Box 488,
PORTLAND, MAINE.

TO PEGGY ON THE LAWN.

She is dressed, like the early springs,
In the daintiest pink and white;
From her mischievous hand she flings
Pink petaled lawn daisies, the sprite.

The daisies are spells, and after
She's cast them and knows that I'm bound,
The ring of her delicate laughter
Greaks into bright ripples of sound.

So now I'm her poor captive knight,
Unable to cope with her art;
Henceforth, with her baby feet light,
She will walk roughshod o'er my heart.
—London Spectator.

NORTH WIND'S GIFT.

A boisterous fellow indeed is North Wind, but he is not always as rough as he is known to be on some occasions. He may be as gentle as a slumbering babe in its cradle, he may bewitch all living things with the tones of his lyre, or he may burst with the might of an all powerful giant upon the world of men. That was a mischievous prank he played in days of yore on a boy in Norseland and whom we will call Olaf. Pay heed and you shall learn about it.

Olaf was the only son of a widow, and she was both feeble and poor. She had taught the boy to wait on her, and this made him kind and thoughtful.

One day she sent him for some flour to the storehouse. This was a frame building, raised from the ground on wooden props, and had to be reached by a flight of stairs. Olaf ran lightly up the steps, got the flour and was turning to hasten down again when North Wind came puffing and panting that way, caught up the flour and bore it off through the air.

Olaf went back for more flour, but the moment he set foot on the stairs North Wind snorted and sniffed about him, and, pips! away went the flour. If you'll believe me, the same thing happened a third time, and now Olaf was positively angry, for it seemed quite too provoking that North Wind should act in such a senseless fashion. So Olaf made up his mind that he would go in search of the thief and demand back the flour.

He set out at once, but he walked many a long, weary mile before he came at last to North Wind's home.

North Wind had quieted down and was in a most gracious mood when Olaf presented himself before him.

"Good day," said Olaf. "I hope you are well, Mr. North Wind."

"The same to yourself, my boy," said North Wind, and his voice was gruff, but not unkind. "What brings you here, if I may ask?"

"I've come," said Olaf, "to see if you'll be so kind as to give me back the flour you took from me on the storehouse stairs. Mother and I are poor, and if we lose the little we have we'll starve to death."

"I haven't your flour," said North Wind, "but since you're so badly off here's a tablecloth for you. It will supply you with all you want to eat and drink if you but say, 'My cloth, spread yourself and serve up all sorts of good things.'"

Thanking North Wind with all his heart, Olaf took the cloth and started for home. As the way was so long, he couldn't hope to get back to his mother that night, so he stopped at a wayside inn to rest until morning.

When the people at the inn began to prepare the evening meal, Olaf thought he would surprise them. So he threw his cloth on a table in the corner, saying:

"My cloth, spread yourself and serve up all sorts of good things."

Scarcely had he spoken before the cloth did as it was bid, and every one in the room was filled with wonder. There was no one better pleased than the landlady, for she thought how much hard work and trouble it would save her if she had such a cloth.

She spoke with her husband about it, and in the middle of the night he stole into Olaf's chamber and changed the cloth for one his wife had given him that looked like it.

When Olaf woke the next morning, rested and refreshed, he set out at once for home, taking with him the wrong cloth. He got there safely the same day and ran to his mother, crying:

"Well, I've been to see North Wind, and he's not so bad, after all. Here is a tablecloth he gave me, and it is of the kind that if I just say the word it will furnish us with all we need to eat and drink."

"I'll have to see that with my own eyes before I can believe it," said his mother.

Olaf laid the cloth on a table, and with the air of one who knew what he was about said:

"My cloth, spread yourself and serve up all sorts of good things."

But never so much as a crumb of dry bread did the cloth serve.

"There's no help for it," said Olaf. "I'll have to go back to North Wind and ask him the meaning of this."

Away he went so fast that he reached North Wind's home that same afternoon.

"Good evening, Mr. North Wind," said Olaf.

"Good evening, my boy," said North Wind. "What now?"

"I want my rights for the flour you took. That tableloth is good for nothing."

"Well, here is a ram," said North Wind, "that will furnish you with all the gold coins you want. All you have to do is to say, 'My ram, make money.'"

Olaf thought this was pretty nice, and he went off feeling well content. If he had gone straight home, he would have had no further trouble, but feeling tired he stopped at the wayside inn to rest for the night. Before he gave his orders he thought he would try his ram, and sure enough he soon had a handful of pure gold coins.

The landlord saw this and thought he would like to own so valuable a beast. When Olaf was fast asleep, he took another ram into the boy's room and left it there in the place of the one he coveted.

"North Wind is a pretty good fellow," said Olaf when he got home to his mother. "Here's a ram he has given me that will make all the money we want, if I but say the word."

"It will take a great deal to make me believe such stuff," exclaimed Olaf's mother.

"My ram, make money," cried Olaf promptly, but never a coin did the ram bring forth.

"I knew it was all nonsense," wailed the widow, and that was all the comfort Olaf got.

Without another word he sped back to North Wind and told him the ram had proved absolutely worthless. He had come now to demand his rights, he said.

"Upon my word, you're a plucky lad," exclaimed North Wind. "Well, the best I can do for you now is to give you the stick in yonder corner. It may be of some use to you. If you say, 'My stick, do your duty,' it will go on striking until you say, 'My stick, be still.'"

With many thanks Olaf started for home. As he passed the inn where he had lost his treasures, he thought it might not be a bad [illegible] once more. So he went in, threw himself down on a bench and was soon snoring loudly.

The landlord quickly spied the magic stick, and taking it for granted it might be worth as much to him as the cloth and ram he had taken from the same guest he found another stick that looked like it to leave in its place.

But as he laid hands on North Wind's gift, Olaf, who was only pretending to be asleep, started up, crying:

"My stick, do your duty."

Then the stick fell to beating the landlord, who tumbled headlong over benches and tables, shrieking and screaming:

"For mercy's sake, bid this stick be still, or it will beat me to death. Stop it—for pity's sake stop it, and I'll give you back your tablecloth and your ram."

As soon as Olaf thought mine host had been well punished he said quietly:

"My stick, be still."

At once the magic stick ceased from its labors, and the landlord restored the stolen goods to their rightful owner.

Olaf put the tablecloth and the stick in his pocket, and fastening a cord to the ram's horns led it home in triumph.

North Wind had paid handsomely for the flour, and the widow and her son lived in peace and plenty all their days.—Auber Forrestier in Philadelphia Press.

A New Building Material.

A new kind of building material as a proposed substitute for ordinary stone or brick is now receiving special indorsement on account of its freedom, under various and repeated tests, from the usual liability to crack or fracture. To insure this property, with the other essential adaptations, silicic acid is used, powdered and cleansed from all impurities. Five to ten per cent of this is mixed in warm river or rainwater, and this is applied to slaked or well burned lime, or added to hydraulic lime, the resulting product being mixed with sand and small portions of fluorspar.

This mixture is cast into molds, in various shapes as may be desired, and after removal the castings are left to dry from 12 to 24 hours, which brings them to a condition as dry as atmospheric air. In this state they are brought into a steam boiler and steam blown through so as to drive out all air, after which the boiler is hermetically sealed up and steam let in under a pressure of 10 atmospheres. In this high pressure steam bath the stones remain for 48 to 72 hours, afterward being submitted to a bath of boiling and saturated chloride of calcium for 6 to 12 hours, also under a pressure of about 10 atmospheres, in the same boiler, and the condensed water may be used for the bath. The stones are allowed to dry in the open air, or, more quickly, by circulating steam inside the boiler after the chloride of calcium has been withdrawn and prior to taking out the stones.—New York Sun.

The Coldest Cold.

The science of chemistry, like that of geography, has its undiscovered north pole. Four hundred and sixty-one degrees below the freezing point of the Fahrenheit thermometer (—274 degree C.) lies a mysterious, specially indicated degree of cold which science has long been gazing toward and striving to attain, wondering meanwhile what may be the conditions of matter at this unexplored point. Its existence has long been indicated and its position established in two different ways—viz, the regularly diminishing volume of gases and the steady falling off of the resistance made by pure metals to the passage through them of electricity under increasing degrees of cold.

This point, to which both these processes tend as an ultimate, is called the zero of absolute temperature. By more than one eminent observer it is supposed to be the temperature of interstellar space, the normal temperature of the universe. Whether or not this supposition be correct, the efforts which have been made and are still in progress to reach this degree of cold have been many, diverse and ingenious, the equipment of the explorer being not boats, condensed foods and the general machinery of ice exploration, but all the varied resources of mechanics and of chemistry which can be combined to compass the extremest degree of cold.—McClure's Magazine.

Prepared For Emergencies.

Physician—John, just loosen up those scales a bit; I expect that patient whom I promised an increase in weight of 50 pounds.

John—Yes, sir.

Physician—And, John, after he has gone tighten them up again. That fat man who wants to lose some of his flesh may be in some time during the afternoon.—Boston Transcript.

A Wail From Gotham.

Reduce all New York city car fares to 3 cents. It is quite enough and will be a prelude to the revocation of the street railroad franchises, which should be done without delay. The pavements and sidewalks of the city are in a disgraceful condition. Let the city run the cars for the benefit of the people, and the surplus profit could be devoted to giving New York the finest streets in the world. The street monopolists have had their innings; the people now want a show.

Let us make it an election issue—"The streets for the people"—and crush the monopolists. If we have to pay toll to use our streets, let us pay it to ourselves, and not to the impudent grabbers who now occupy them under the law and levy tribute on citizens.—Hallo.

A Tipperary Resolution.

About 70 years ago the grand jury of the county of Tipperary passed the following resolutions: "First, That a new courthouse should be laid. Second, That the materials of the old courthouse be used in building the new courthouse. Third, That the old courthouse shall not be taken down till the new courthouse is finished."—"Seventy Years of Irish Life."

Taking It Coolly.

"All cold snaps," said Uncle Allen Sparks, looking in a contemplative mood at his thermometer, "are alike in kind. They differ only in degree."—Chicago Tribune.

FIGS AND THISTLES.

Culture never made a saint.

A stingy man is never contented.

Good actions, like sheep, are apt to follow one another.

When the devil goes to church, he does not always sit on a back seat.

A lie always has a dagger in its hand, no matter how well meaning it may look.

There are men who go to a gymnasium for exercise while their wives are sawing the wood.

Some men are bound in the devil's ropes because they didn't try to break his threads.

The man who lives with his head in the clouds will generally be found standing with his foot on somebody's neck.

Some men have an idea they will some day walk in the streets of glory because they now and then give away an old coat.—Ram's Horn.

MELLIN'S
FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS.
TRADE MARK.
FOOD
THE ONLY PERFECT
Substitute for Mother's Milk.

Newton Upper Falls, Mass.
Dear Sirs:—I have used your Mellin's Food two years; can highly recommend it to the public. It is surely the best food in the market for infants and young children; our little girl used it over two years.
Mrs. M. J. Hunter.

Greenville, Maine.
Dear Sirs:—I am a nurse, have used your Food a great deal, and I find it is the best food used for infants. Yours respectfully,
Mrs. Osmer Kenney.

SEND for our book, "The Care and Feeding of Infants," mailed Free to any address.
Doliber-Goodale Co., Boston, Mass.

INSURANCE!

N. H. Fire Insurance Company,
Incorporated 1870, Strongest in the State, Assets Jan. 1st, $1,985,821.33

Phenix Insurance Company,
of Brooklyn, N. Y., Incorporated 1853, Assets Jan. 1st, $6,167,623.24

Equitable Adjustments
AND
Prompt Payments.

E. W. BAKER,
AGENT.

VISCOL
SOFTENS, PRESERVES, AND WATERPROOFS SHOES, BOOTS, HARNESS,
and all other leather goods, and makes them wear at least 3 times longer.
IT MAKES BELTS GRIP the pulleys, and protects them against steam and water.
IT PREVENTS THE GLAZING of razor strops, and makes them put a keen edge on a razor.
Leather keeps soft forever if well saturated with Viscol.
Sold by shoe dealers, harness makers, Etc. cents; ½ pint cans 25c. 1 pint, 37½c. 4 pints, $1.00. Cheaper by the dozen and in 5 gallon cans.
Viscol Factory, 1st St., E. Cambridge, Mass.
VISCOL

JAMES DAVIS,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Old Post Office, Newman Block.
HILLSBORO BRIDGE, N. H.

Dr. S. O. Bowers,
DENTIST,
Hillsboro' Bridge, N. H.
DR. E. K. WOODS, Assistant
All operations carefully performed. First-class work and moderate fees our motto.

Scott & Woodbury,
AUCTIONEERS,
ANTRIM, N. H.
Auction sales faithfully attended to in any part of the State at reasonable rates.

JOHN G. ABBOTT,
Furnishing Undertaker,
CLINTON VILLAGE, ANTRIM, N.H.
Calls day or night promptly attended to.
Connected with Antrim and Bennington Telephone Line; also Western Union Telegraph.

First Class
Job Printing!
Reporter Office.

Those Pimples
Are tell-tale symptoms that your blood is not right—full of impurities, causing a sluggish and unsightly complexion. A few bottles of S. S. S. will remove all foreign and impure matter, cleanse the blood thoroughly, and give a clear and rosy complexion. It is most effectual, and entirely harmless.
Chas. Heaton, 73 Laurel Street, Phila., says: "I have had for years a humor in my blood which made me dread to shave, as small boils or pimples would be cut, thus causing shaving to be a great annoyance. After taking three bottles my face is all clear and smooth as it should be—appetite splendid, sleep well and feel like running a foot race all for the use of S. S. S.
S.S.S.
Treatise on blood and skin diseases mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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A trustworthy, clean and interesting family newspaper, free from sensational and objectionable matter in both reading and advertising columns; offering to the educated and intelligent public the most instructive and entertaining selection of news, literary, political, financial, art, music and general topics of the day and season.
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10 50	5 05	Hancock Junct	8 20	3 40
10 43	4 59	Bennington	8 25	3 45
10 37	5 55	Antrim	8 30	3 50
10 17	4 38	Hillsboro	8 48	4 08
9 59	4 22	W. Henniker	9 02	4 22
9 54	4 18	Henniker	9 07	4 27
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9 35	3 57	Contoocook	9 35	4 47
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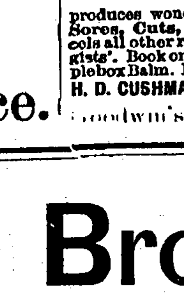
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NEGRO WIT.

Some Specimens of Rich and Rare Colored Philosophy.

It was just before the war. Squire Johnson had been to Nashville, and on his return brought Ole Mose, the favorite slave on the plantation, a new hat. Mose was very proud of it. The next Sunday the squire was driving home from church with his family, and the carriage overtook Mose and his "ole miss" trudging along afoot. It was raining slightly, and the squire noticed that Mose was bareheaded and was carefully protecting his new hat with his coat.

"Why don't you wear your new hat, Mose?" inquired the squire. "You'll get that old head of yours wet."

"Dat's so, Mass' Johns'," replied Mose; "but dat ole head's yours, and de hat's mine."

The squire used to miss a chicken now and then, and at length the mysterious disappearances were laid at the door of one Zekiel, who was accused of the theft by his master.

Zeke was a darky of exceptional wit. He had picked up a little arithmetic and prided himself on his acuteness. When charged with the chicken taking, he asked warily:

"Now, Marse Johnson, if I can show you dat I only tuk dem fowls for yoh good, will you let me go jus' dis time?"

The squire was curious to hear his defense and told him he would do so.

"Well, you say you paid $900 for me, and I weighs jus' 'bout hundred an fifty pounds. Dat makes $6 a pound. Now, if I turn yoh chicken meat dat ain't wuff mo' 'an 10 cents a pound into nigger meat dat's wuff $6, yoh jus' dat much better off, don' yoh see?"

Of course the squire saw, and he used often to repeat the story and laugh at the darky's ingenuity.

The war came on, and Zeke was one day detailed off the plantation to help throw up some earthworks. The enemy observed the defensive preparations and began to shell the place. The first missiles went wide of the mark, but after a few rounds the range was found more accurately, and the shells began to burst uncomfortably close to Zekiel.

He stood his ground as long as he could, but at last dropped his shovel and ran for his life. The officer in charge of the operations met him a little distance down the road, and halting him ordered him to explain his flight. Zeke was trembling with fright, but found breath to say:

"Dey's shootin over dare, and Marse Johnson he's a poh man. He paid $900 for me in Memphis, and he can't afford to have me killed." And with that he took to the woods.—Youth's Companion.

Made Him Tired.

"Whenever I see a sarsaparilla advertisement 'for that tired feeling,' it reminds me of the Turkish village at the World's fair," remarked a Toledo man reflectively.

"How so?" asked a friend.

"Well, I happened to see a handsome glovebox of some eastern wood as I was passing through that Turkish village, and I stopped and asked the price of it.

"'Three dollars,' said the Turk.

"'I'll give you $2.50,' said I.

"'Three dollars.'

"'Two dollars and a half.'

"He said he would go and ask the proprietor about it, and when he returned he said, 'The proprietor says you can have it for $2.75.'

"'Two dollars and a half,' said I firmly.

"The Turk rolled up the box in a piece of paper.

"'Here,' he said, 'take it for $2.50. This is the first box we have sold as cheap as that.'

"There was a woman standing next to me, and while the clerk was at the rear making change she said:

"'Did you buy one of those gloveboxes?'

"'Yes,' I answered politely.

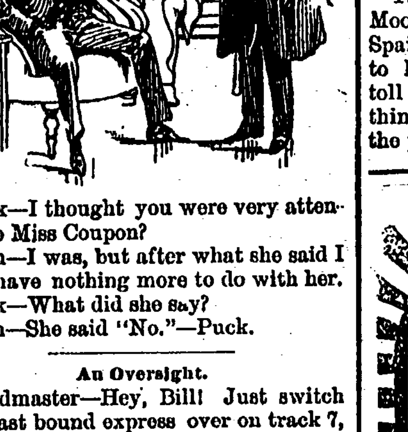
"'How much?'

"'Well, he wanted $3, but I wouldn't pay any such price as that, and I only gave $2.50.'

"Two and a half, hey?' she said pityingly. 'I bought one yesterday and only paid $1.75. It was two sizes larger than yours too.'

"I didn't answer. Outside in the Midway I saw a man renting campstools with three inch seats for 2 cents an hour. I went out and hired one and sat down in the shade."—Detroit Free Press.

A Sensitive Man.



Jack—I thought you were very attentive to Miss Coupon?

Tom—I was, but after what she said I shall have nothing more to do with her.

Jack—What did she say?

Tom—She said "No."—Puck.

An Oversight.

Yardmaster—Hey, Bill! Just switch that east bound express over on track 7, between those two freights.

Engineer—What for?

Yardmaster—Why, you've left that train just where it was when the people went into the station for dinner, and if you don't look sharp they won't have no trouble in finding their cars when they come out again.—Brooklyn Life.

The Worship of Ugliness.

The worship of ugliness in material things explains a great deal in shop windows that would otherwise be puzzling. Hundreds of tasteless so called art objects are displayed, because it has been discovered that they will sell. One of the richest shops in New York, and indeed in all the world, includes, among a multitude of beautiful things, many large and costly objects that, tried by any known canons of taste, are ugly. The salesmen who have these things in charge apologize for them to persons of taste, but there are people in New York and elsewhere who give hundreds and sometimes thousands of dollars for these confessedly ugly things.—New York Sun.

Marie Antoinette's famous poplar, which the unhappy queen herself planted at the Little Trianon, fell to the ground during a recent storm. It had survived the royal lady just about 100 years.

The site has been selected for the Paris World's fair in 1900. The exposition grounds are situated on both sides of the Seine, and the beautiful river will be spanned by a magnificent bridge at this point.

A TWICE MARRIED COUPLE.

After Divorce, Love Asserted Itself and Crushed Out Pride.

A secret wedding occurred recently under most unusual circumstances. The most peculiar feature of the strange matrimonial event is that the contracting parties had been married to each other nearly 20 years ago and quite recently separated by divorce. The groom was John Walsh, one of the best known and most respected citizens of Columbus. The bride was his former wife, Josephine, whose friends are among the oldest and best families of the city. Mr. Walsh is an extensive real estate dealer, and has long been one of the wealthiest men of the north side. Mr. and Mrs. Walsh occupied an elegant home, and their married life until of recent date seemed to be all sunshine.

The public was profoundly surprised last June to hear that Mrs. Walsh had sued for divorce on the grounds of incompatibility of temper and harsh treatment. Every one who knew John Walsh personally was satisfied that he was guilty of no grievous wrong. The same people, or those of them who also knew Mrs. Walsh, were sure that she had been a good and faithful wife. Therefore, it soon came to be understood that Mr. and Mrs. Walsh, because of a combination of trivial controversies and a mutual desire to avoid further disputes, had agreed to permanently disagree by separating forever. It was a very solemn step, and it was not taken hastily. They considered it several weeks while living together beneath the same roof and in the house both had called home for so many years. Finally, however, Mrs. Walsh took the decisive action, and her suit being uncontested the courts soon did the rest. She was granted an unconditional decree of divorce and Mr. Walsh generously settled upon her a goodly share of his estate. Mrs. Walsh removed to 1,411 Summit street, while her divorced husband took up his residence at the Park hotel.

It was not long until both began to long for the old home, with its cherished memories and its many comforts, but pride stepped in when harsh feeling left, and they remained apart. Mrs. Walsh was perhaps not the greater sufferer of the two, but she was the first to succumb to the pains of separation. Putting back pride, chagrin—everything but the old devotion for her husband—she made the first overture. Mr. Walsh was more slow to forget what he regarded as the great injury he had suffered. He hesitated, and for a time it seemed the divorce suit would outlive the rekindled fires of affection. One day Mrs. Walsh carried to her former husband's office deeds for all the property he had conveyed to her when the separation occurred. With these deeds she took to him others for all the property she had possessed before their marriage, which was of considerable value. She gave them to him, and then, standing there practically penniless and alone in the world, asked him to take her back to his heart and home.

"I have made over all my property to you, as you will observe by these deeds," said Mrs. Walsh, "and now I want to again be your loving wife, as of old. If you will not consent to a reunion, then I want to die, and I shall take my own life, leaving what I had and what you gave me to you."

Mr. Walsh thrust back the deeds to the property, and in their stead took to his arms the woman whose undying devotion had replaced her upon that pedestal in man's heart which can be occupied only by his wife. A marriage license was secured for the second time, and a ceremony duly performed. The affair had been kept very quiet, and this is the first announcement of the happy finale in the troubles of John and Josephine Walsh.—Columbus Cor. Cincinnati Enquirer.

Another Crank Broke Loose.

He had strayed into one of the public buildings, and was looking wistfully at a rack on which were a number of hand grenade fire extinguishers. He was a very mild looking little man, and he called out, "Say!" to several people before he could get attention. At last a watchman saw him and said:

"What are you doing here?"

"Nothin in particular. But now that I'm here I've got an idea. I want to borry one of those fire extinguishers."

"What for?"

"Cos I'm cold and hungry, an the only place I can be anywise comfortable in is jail. But I don't want to do anything that'll hurt my conscience ter git in."

"But how will the fire extinguisher help you?"

"Why, I'll just grab it and muss my hair up and run through the street. Then I'll git arrested fur being a crank an git more square meals than I've had before in months."—Washington Star.

The Origin of Tariff.

Tariff was originally the name of a Moorish chief, who, having a port in Spain, near Gibraltar, was accustomed to levy toll on passing vessels. His toll became a regularly understood thing, and the amount was added to the price of the goods.

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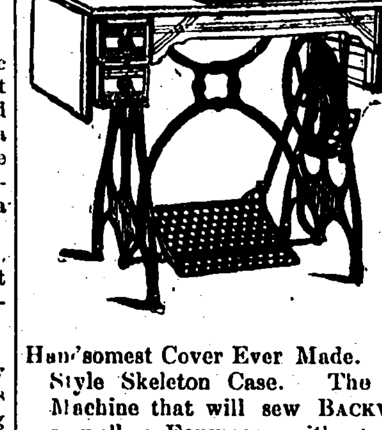
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