State Library

The Antrim Reporter.

VOL. XII. NO. 43 | ANTRIM, N. H., WEDNESDAY, OCT. 9, 1895 | Single Copies, 3 CENTS

ANTRIM GRANGE,
No. 98, P. of H.
Regular meetings, first and third Wednesdays of each month. In Grange Hall, Center

D. W. COOLEY,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Office over Jewelry Store of C. O. Kimball
ANTRIM, N. H.

C O KIMBALL,
JEWELER,
And Dealer in
Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Etc., Etc.
Main Street, - - Antrim

D. P. BRYER,
Horse Shoer and Jobber.
All work entrusted to me will receive prompt attention, and be executed in first class manner.
ANTRIM, N. H.

E. W. BAKER,
ANTRIM, N. H.
Gen'l Insurance Agent
—AND—
Notary Public.
CONVEYANCING AND PROBATE BUSINESS A SPECIALTY

DR. S. O. BOWERS,
DENTIST!
Hillsboro' Bridge, N. H.
All operations carefully performed. First-class work and moderate fees our motto.

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.

DR. C. W. COOLIDGE,
Dental Surgeon,
No. 3 So. Main St., CONCORD, N. H.
Dr. Coolidge will be at his Concord office from the 1st to 15th of every month. A specialty will be made of Painless Filling, and Extracting. Parties at a distance had best write, and make engagements for operations requiring much time

ICE! ICE! ICE!
Having built a very large ice house at Bennington, am prepared to deliver Ice in any quantity. Will commence about May 1st.
Mondays, Wednesdays, Saturdays in Antrim.
Tuesdays and Fridays in Bennington.
Thanking my patrons for past favors I will try to please by honest weight and fair dealings.
Ice kept at the barn. All orders promptly filled.
G. H. HUTCHINSON,
Depot Street,
Box 181. Antrim, N. H.

TEAMING,
Jobbing and Grading.
I wish to inform the public that I am prepared to do Teaming of all kind; and Grading, in a satisfactory manner, having all the necessary tools for this special business.
A share of your patronage is solicited.
GEORGE S. WHEELER.
Antrim, Apr. 24.

J. E. PERKINS,
General Job Teaming and Dealer in Wood, Coal and Hay.
Orders left with E. J. Tambling.
ANTRIM, N. H.

J. L FLEMING,
BLACKSMITH
Horse Shoeing,
— AND —
General Jobbing.
Bennington, N. H.

For Lung Troubles
"Seven years ago, my wife had a severe lung trouble, which physicians called consumption. The cough was distressing and attended with spitting of blood. As doctors did not help her she tried
AYER'S Cherry Pectoral
and was surprised at the relief it gave. One bottle of this medicine cured her, and she has not the least doubt but Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved her life."—K. MORRIS, Memphis, Tenn.
Medal and Diploma At World's Fair.

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

WHO WAS PAUL REVERE?
Everybody knows "Paul Revere's Ride," but what else did he ever do? The "Dictionary of United States History" tells. This standard reference book is arranged alphabetically, and contains short, crisp, concise, comprehensive information about every event in American history, and about the men who made the events. It tells at a glance what would take hours of research in other books. It fills a place in bookdom that was wholly vacant before it came. It is needed in every home and library, by writers, teachers, preachers, and laymen. Our author, J. Franklin Jameson, Ph. D., Professor of History of Brown University, formerly of Johns Hopkins University.
AGENTS can make more sales with less talk and less walking with this book than with anything else they ever sold. It appeals to everybody. It is handsome, entertaining, and useful. It is good for every member of the family—useful alike to schoolboy and grandpa. Write for circulars and terms to
Puritan Publishing Co, 36 Bromfield St., BOSTON, MASS.

MEN WANTED.
To sell Nursery Stock and a first class line of New Seed Potatoes. No experience required. Steady work and good pay weekly. Outfits free. Write
Chas. D. Leonard, Geneva, N. Y.

WANTED SALESMEN to sell a choice & complete line of Nursery Stock or Seed Potatoes or both. Permanent and Paying Positions to Good Men. We can give you exclusive territory if you wish. It will Pay You to write us for terms. Address,
The Hawks Nursery Co., Rochester, N. Y

Shipman Engine! For Sale Cheap! Apply at REPORTER OFFICE, Antrim, N. H.

In good repair; been used easy and with great care; is of about 1 1-2 horse power; and will be sold cheap for cash if applied for soon.

Celery Crackers cure all Headaches
Box of 10 crackers—cure 10 headaches—25c. At all Druggists, or sent by mail.
EAMES BROS., Manchester, N. H.

A NEW JERSEY POKER STORY.

Four Straight Flushes Result In an Equal Division of the Stakes.

A straight flush in the great American game of draw poker is such a rarity that the person holding it is regarded as one of the most fortunate and blessed of mortals. Devotees of that game will peruse the following story with incredulity, but its absolute authenticity can be verified by at least ten thoroughly reliable witnesses: A party of four players entered a place not a thousand miles from Summit one night not long ago and prepared to enjoy a few hours of recreation at their favorite game. Another game in progress at the time was full, so the four players were obliged to start at an adjoining table.

The "jack pot" came around, each of the four players filled in, and the game proceeded. The cards, regulation pack, 53 cards, were cut by the player to the right of the dealer and dealt out in the regular manner. The first player to the left of the dealer opened the "jack pot," and each succeeding player in turn raised. The limit was 10 cents, and the players are usually light bettors, so that the raising and lively chipping in before the draw created considerable surprise. When the dealer prepared to serve the cards for the draw, each of the players stood "pat," and the betting again started.

When each of the players had chipped in $10, it was decided to stop the betting, as that amount had never before been wagered on a game in the place, and none of the players could afford to risk a greater amount. When the hands were shown, some of the players almost succumbed to heart disease, for there lay four straight flushes, one of each suit and all running from four to eight. The pot was divided, and the cards were carefully put away in a case to be preserved as a reminder of the greatest poker hands ever held in this section and probably in the United States.—Summit (N. J.) Record.

OLD "JIM CROW."

How Rice Introduced This Unique Character to the Stage.

In the early twenties Thomas Dartmouth Rice first entered upon his theatrical career by "doing little negro bits," between the acts of plays, says the writer in the Boston Herald. While in Louisville the theater at which he performed looked out back upon an old stable yard, around which there was constantly lounging an old, decrepit slave named Jim Crow, who was so frightfully deformed as to appear inhuman. His left shoulder sloped off from the neck in a way that would indicate that the bone had been inverted. His lower limbs were dreadfully distorted, the left knee being a huge bony knot larger than his head, which caused him to move about with a pitiful, yet ludicrous, hobble.

This forlorn darky was in the habit of crooning a queer old tune, and designated the close of each verse by taking a peculiar step—"rockin de heel." Rice closely watched this unconscious performer, and conceived the idea of producing a similar stage character, which, he felt assured, would "take" wonderfully. Accordingly, he made up precisely as the original and appeared upon a Louisville stage singing a score of humorous verses to the air—slightly changed and quickened—of the poor, wretched cripple. The audience received this innovation with bursts of applause, encoring him a dozen times the first night. And thus "Jim Crow" jumped into fame and immortality.

An Impossible Sacrifice.

A Hungarian paper says that Francis Deak, the Hungarian statesman, used to get rid of troublesome visitors by telling them the following story: "Once, when in Paris, Napoleon and I paid a visit to a hospital for old soldiers. Here he perceived among the rest a man who had lost one of his arms, and he entered into conversation with him. 'Where did you lose your arm?' asked the emperor. 'At Austerlitz, your majesty.' 'Then no doubt you curse the emperor and your country every time you look at your mutilated limb?' 'No indeed,' protested the veteran, 'for the emperor and my native land I would readily sacrifice my other arm if needs be.' 'I can hardly believe that,' the emperor remarked and passed on. But the soldier, anxious to prove that he was in earnest, immediately drew a saber from its sheath and lopped off his other arm."

Here Deak would pause and fix a penetrating look on his visitor. "Well, what have you to say of such a man and such an action?" "A most sublime act of self sacrifice! A truly noble character!" This was the style of reply invariably given. "But the story has one flaw," he would gravely add. "What is that, pray?" "It is simply impracticable. How could a one armed man contrive to cut off his only remaining arm?"

A Small Business Building.

The distinction of being the smallest business establishment in this city is claimed for a diminutive Georgia pine building at 85½ East Houston street, where is located a candy, fruit and soda water business. The structure is fitted tightly between two towering brick walls and covers an alleyway surface which had not hitherto been considered susceptible of utilization. The cost of the tiny place was $150, and it rents for $200 a year. Its actual measurements are 5 feet 4 inches front, 15 feet deep and 9 feet high.—New York Herald.

Single Men Chastised.

Plato condemned the single men to a fine, and in Sparta they were driven at stated times to the temple of Hercules by the women, who there drilled them in true military style.

Brooch and Chatelaine.

The day of the brooch and chatelaine for watches is over. The watch chain again asserts itself. Watches no longer swing from enameled flowers or jeweled bars. Instead they are hidden away in a watch pocket, and a black silk cord or a narrow ribbon is their main support. Old fashioned broad gold watch chains are not yet the vogue, but as time goes on they probably will be. At present silk cords in black and dark shades are considered the proper thing. Summer girls, however, are substituting for the gold watch chain a narrow satin ribbon which matches in color the gown with which it is worn. A few exceedingly fine gold chains are seen.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

HASTE NOT, REST NOT.

Without haste! Without rest!
Bind the motto to thy heart,
Bear it with thee as a spell.
Storm or sunshine, guard it well!
Heed not flowers that round thee bloom,
Bear it onward to the tomb!

Haste not! Let no thoughtless deed
Mar for aye the spirit's speed!
Ponder well, and know the right.
Onward, then, with all thy might!
Haste not! Years can ne'er atone
For one reckless action done.

Rest not! Life is sweeping by!
Go and dare before you die.
Something mighty and sublime
Leave behind to conquer time!
Glorious 'tis to live for aye
When these forms have passed away.

Haste not! Rest not! Calmly wait;
Meekly bear the storm of fate;
Duty be thy polar guide—
Do the right whate'er betide!
Haste not! Rest not! Conflicts past,
God shall crown thy work at last.
—Anonymous Translation From Goethe.

A DAY OF MARTYRDOM

The colonel and the young reporter were sipping their respective portions of a cold bottle of beer and listening to the whir of an electric fan the other night when the colonel grew reminiscent.

"Away before the war," remarked the colonel musingly, "when I was just sprouting my first whisker—a spindle shanked, truant playing product of the effete east—my father sent me out into southwest Missouri to get braced up. I don't know what was the matter with me, but I was all run down, and my father was convinced that a season on the Missouri farm of my uncle would prove beneficial alike to my mind and body. I might say before going farther that it did.

"I bade my mother a sorrowful goodby, away back in New York city, and in due course of time I landed on the farm of my uncle. It was a revelation. The verdure clad hills, the breezes smelling spicy and sweet, the cold water from the well, wholesome food in large quantities, horses to ride and a lovely pool to go swimming in made a new boy of me in a week. Barring the fact that I was compelled to retire with the rest of the family at 9 o'clock at night and get up at an hour in the morning when the dew on the grass felt to my bare feet like ice water, that farm was heaven. It was two heavens when I got acquainted with Melvina Drake.

"Melvina Drake was about the fourteenth child of a farmer living about two miles nearer town than my uncle. Her father, Solomon Drake, was the poorest man in the county. He was poorer than watered buttermilk, but the nicest, mildest mannered old man you ever saw. His wife was a skinny, sallow, God forsaken looking, overworked woman, with no pleasure in store for her but death. Both were hardworking and honest, but they had some kind of a hoodoo on them. They were old residenters in that part of the country, and their ancestors had been there before them, but as far back as the memory of man could extend the Drakes had always been poor—as my uncle said, 'pore as shucks.' About all the Drakes seemed fitted for was increasing the population and getting hold of horses that couldn't draw anything but flies.

"As I was saying, Melvina was about the fourteenth of the Drake brood, and she was a dream. I guess she was about 16 years, big and sweet and healthy. Her cheeks were as rosy and clear as a Missouri apple, and her eyes were big and blue. And she was so doggone innocent that I hope I may die if it didn't use to embarrass me like thunder.

"Consequences was, I got 'mashed' on Melvina, hard 'mashed.' I don't believe a stronger case of calf love ever developed in this whole state of Missouri. If I saw one of my cousins or any other boy talking to her, I would go to some secluded spot and cry and butt my soft noddle against a tree. At night I used to lie awake and dream myself a hero. I used to imagine Melvina tearing down the road on a fiery steed, with certain death staring her in the face, and me coming up unexpectedly, stopping the horse and rescuing her, sustaining in the operation a broken leg and sundry other bruises. Then I'd imagine Melvina nursing me back to life, and finally marrying me. My head was full of such stuff.

"One day, along in June, there came out our way a wagon loaded with circus bills, pastepots and bill stickers, and they slathered the countryside with signs announcing that the great Egypto-Africano Circus and Menageries was to show in town on the Fourth of July. When I left home, my father gave me $10, and I had most of it left. I made up my mind that I would take Melvina to the circus, and directly my dreams at night took the form of a monster lion rushing at her with open mouth and me engaging the lion just as he was about to grab her, and choking him to death with one hand.

"The next time I saw Melvina—I used to see her every day; in fact, I came pretty near being with her all the time—I asked her if she'd go to the circus. I thought she'd faint. Her eyes opened wide, and so did her mouth, and astonishment was engraved on every line of her countenance. She was so overcome with joy that she just sat down and cried. I sat down, too, and that was the first time I ever kissed her.

"Young man, that kiss is a sacred memory with me. I have experienced a good many sensations in my time, but the sensation of kissing a handsome, buxom southwest Missouri girl right square on the soft, sweet lips, while the tears from her heavenly eyes are running down and making pearly drops on your budding mustache, is something better than all of them put together.

"And when, like Melvina, she puts her brown, bare arms around your neck and kisses back—one of those long, clinging kisses that Ella Wheeler Wilcox writes about—words are superfluous. But I have often wondered, since I have become calloused and cynical, where Melvina learned to kiss. She was a revelation to me.

"Finally the glorious Fourth came around, and I got ready for the circus. I might explain here that I had brought a suit of store clothes and a pair of shoes from the east with me, but I had never worn the clothes on the farm and seldom wore the shoes. Everybody down in that section went barefooted, boys and men, and I did as the Romans did. This Fourth of July morning I put on a 'biled shirt,' my 'store clothes,' my shoes and socks, and I brushed and cleaned myself until I was positively uncomfortable.

"After breakfast, followed by the good natured but cutting 'joshing' of my relatives, I started down the road to meet Melvina. I had arranged with her to walk to town, figuring on the walk back in the moonlight, when we could 'hold hands' as we strolled along the road and slobber over each other. My uncle wanted us to go in the wagon with him and his family, but I was too wise.

"It was two miles to the Drake cabin and four miles to town. I was to meet Melvina at the turn in the road just below her father's house. The sun was about two hours high and cast long shadows on the ground as I trudged along to the trysting place.

"I remember I took out my barlow and cut a stout stick from a hedge along the roadside in anticipation of a possible brush with the lion. The air was heavy with the sweet smell of orchards, ripening grain and new mown hay, and I was the happiest youth in Missouri. I made up my mind I was going to spend every cent I possessed on Melvina.

"Directly I came to where she was. She had on a dress that couldn't have cost more than a quarter, but she looked like a queen in it, although, I must confess, it fit her like it was cut out with a pair of skates. A wide brimmed hat sat jauntily on her brown curls and her face looked like a ripe peach to a hungry man. I noticed she had no shoes on, but that cut no ice with me, for she had as petty a foot and ankle as anybody would want to look at.

"I had calculated on making a hit with Melvina with my store clothes, and I did. I paralyzed her. She just stood and looked at me while wave after wave of hot blushes chased up her white neck and congregated in her face. I stood simpering like a prize idiot. She began to cry and wouldn't tell me what was the matter with her, and I, wise in the ignorance of youth, didn't know that, like all women, she was proud and ashamed to be seen with me because of the splendor of my raiment. I jollied her along, told her how nice and sweet she looked, swore she would be the belle of the circus and was generally so lavish in my praise of her that she consented finally to go with me if I'd let her go home and fix up a bit. Still I didn't know what was the matter, but I let her go.

"I lay down in the shade of a tree on the grass to wait for her. The sun climbed higher, and wagons loaded with country people rattled by on the way to the circus. I had just figured out that we would miss the parade and grand free exhibition outside the big tent if Melvina didn't hurry, when she hove in view. I looked at her a second and then jumped in the air so suddenly I jarred myself. If my raiment had paralyzed Melvina, she got even all right.

"She had placed a cheap ribbon around her neck and spoiled the beauty of it and had covered her pretty feet with a pair of shapeless, hard, heavy, cowhide shoes. Between the tops of her shoes and the bottom of her dress appeared occasional glimpses of a pair of stockings of the variety known as barber pole. They were striped red and yellow, and the stripes were wide. But she had something else on that knocked me speechless.

"Years and years had this crowning feature of Melvina's attire been in the Drake family. It was an heirloom, I guess, and the only piece of finery the family possessed. Melvina, blushing and simpering, hardly knowing whether I would sufficiently admire it or not, was wearing it regulation fashion. It was an old fashioned muff, of some heavy black fur and as big as a bass drum.

"Perspiration broke out of every pore in my body. The idea of me, togged out in 'store clothes' and looking like a dude, going to a circus on the Fourth of July with a girl carrying a muff that must have warmed an icehouse was maddening. But Melvina looked so thoroughly self satisfied that I hadn't the heart to tell her that the sweet simplicity of dress she wore when she first met me was more becoming by far than the big cowhide boots and the muff. So I made the best of it and let it go.

"I am an old man now, but the memory of the attention I created in that little country town that day is as vivid in my mind as is the fact that I just paid for the last drink. The circus wasn't in it. A number of times I was tempted to run away, miles and miles, but Melvina was having such a good time that I looked pleasant and stood it. She never took her hands out of that muff all day, only to eat and drink, and several times she asked me to hold it for her while she fixed up her hair or tied her shoe or something.

"One time, while I was holding the muff, I lost her for a few minutes in the crowd, and I endured more agony until I found her again than I did when I got shot through the leg in the war. We walked home in the moonlight all right, but we didn't 'hold hands,' partly because Melvina had her hands in the muff and partly because I was so dod blamed mad at her that I could have slapped her. They made it so hot for me when I got home to my uncle's with their remarks about Melvina's muff that I started home the next day. I don't know whatever became of Melvina Drake, but I do know that I suffered one day, for her sake, the keenest martyrdom."—St. Louis Republic.

The Useful Clock.

"How time goes!" he said as the clock struck 11.

"It's the only thing that does go," she answered wearily, and he took the hint.—Detroit Free Press.

THE GLAMIS CASTLE.

THE APOCRYPHAL SCENE OF THE TRAGEDY OF "MACBETH."

A Visit to the Old Tower Where Duncan Was Murdered—Mystery Broods Over the Ancient Feudal Pile—The Many Handsome Rooms In the Old Building.

It was on one of those showery days which incite rebellion in the heart of even a pious Scotchman that I journeyed into Forfarshire to visit the Glamis castle. There were broad prospects of valley, moor and woodland and entrancing vistas of the Grampians before the ancient village of Glamis was reached and the battlemented gateway with its lions and curious images was passed. Within opened a splendid park with level meadows and stately avenues, and in the distance was one of the oldest castles in Scotland. The residence of Lord Strathmore, famous in the history of the Highlands and the apocryphal scene of the tragedy of "Macbeth." The central tower has stood since the tenth century, and two wings were built about it in the seventeenth century by the first Earl of Strathmore. The name of the first builder is unknown, and his work has been subjected to structural changes by the architects of the reconstruction period, who transformed the grim, battlemented castle in the north into a French baronial residence in the style of the sixteenth century.

Inferior to Warwick castle in picturesqueness and scenic surroundings, it appeals more strongly to the imagination as a relic of feudalism, haunted with ghostly presences and with tragic memories. With its richly furnished drawling rooms and costly works of art, the interior of Warwick castle, in spite of its antiquity, impresses the visitor as a magnificent modern residence, and this effect is increased when the liveried guides conduct large parties through the apartments, catalogue the paintings by old masters and estimate the value of buhl cabinets, tapestries and mosaic tables.

At Glamis there are no professional guides with stale jokes and auction room rhapsodies. The visitor, from the moment he enters the great door at the base of the ancient tower, is convinced that it is a mysterious old castle with secret stairways and blood stains on the floors and wonders whether, like Sir Walter Scott, he would like to sleep in the haunted rooms.

One of the three staircases seen in the basement of the tower leads to the room where Malcolm II is reputed to have been assassinated, and in one of the uppermost chambers a bedstead is pointed out as the one on which the king died. In another bedroom is shown underneath the floor the entrance to a staircase with hidden passages connecting with other apartments. A secret well in one of the great walls leads to an upper room where prisoners were once confined. Every time repairs are ordered some discovery is made—an unsuspected staircase or fireplace, or some peculiarity of the original design or of the work of the reconstruction architects which had previously escaped observation. After groping through the dimly lighted corridors the visitor is readily convinced that there is a secret apartment known only to the lord of the castle, and half expects to hear Lady Macbeth "Infirm of purpose, give me the daggers," or "The sleeping and the dead are but as pictures." Even when he is shown into the room where Earl Beardie started a game of dice with satan, which was to last until the day of judgment, he listens intently and almost fancies that he can hear a strange clicking noise like the shaking of a dicebox. A rare old place is Glamis castle! It does not matter whether the right king was murdered in "Macbeth" or whether any sovereign, a Duncan or a Malcolm, was ever assassinated within the castle walls. Mystery broods over the ancient feudal pile. It has the scenic setting for bygone tragedy and ghostly visitations.

There are many handsome rooms in the castle. The dining room is a splendid banquet hall, with floor and wainscot of oak, a richly carved sideboard and chimney piece, and with the arms and mottoes of the Strathmores and connected families emblazoned on the side wall. The great hall is a vaulted room with massive stone walls, and it is adorned with coats of chain mail, old time weapons and firearms and hunting trophies. The drawing room has antique furniture, an immense fireplace of carved stone, a French ceiling elegantly designed, and portraits by Sir Peter Lely and other famous painters. In the billiard room there are additional family portraits and four panels in tapestry representing scenes in the life of Nebuchadnezzar. The chapel is larger and handsomer than the one in Warwick castle, and it has fine stained glass windows and Biblical scenes painted in panels upon the ceiling and side walls. Richly furnished as the great rooms are, it is the central tower, with its spiral staircases and dark vaulted corridors, that gives character to the castle as a mediæval baronial stronghold.—London Cor. New York Tribune.

Nuptial Outfits For Hire.

In the window of a curiosity shop in New York is a sign reading, "Wedding Dresses to Hire." In a small room at the rear is a big chest. In the big chest are trousseaus of all cuts, materials and sizes, together with veils, slippers, etc., to match. Some are a little the worse for wear, and time has rubbed the gloss off many. Still, they are fit for an emergency. The dealer said that some of the dresses had been worn by at least 100 brides. The meanest nuptial outfit would be let for $1, the better garments costing more, of course.—New York Letter.

The Right One.

"Here's a match!" exclaimed the first sweet girl when they reached their room after an evening spin on the boulevard. "Now, who will light the gas?"

"Give the match to Mabel," replied the second sweet girl. "She's the only one in bloomers."—Chicago Post.

Not What She Expected.

Miss Antique (schoolteacher)—What does w-h-i-t-e spell?

Class—No answer.

Miss Antique—What is the color of my skin?

Class (in chorus)—Yellow!—Tit-Bits.

YOUNG LADIES' TROUBLE.
FACTS MADE KNOWN TO FRIENDS
Lady Stenographers, Typewriters, and all Working Girls Interested.
[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]
This class of women are more or less afflicted with illness brought on by constant application in one position. Therefore all will be interested in the candid expression of this bright young lady of Denver, Col., who writes Mrs. Pinkham as follows:—

"This is the first opportunity I have found to write and thank you for the good your Compound has done me. I feel better than I have for years. It seems a seven days' wonder to my friends. Where I used to be pitied, everything is the opposite, and there is not a day but what some one wants to know what I have done to work such a wonder.
"Before taking the Compound I had constant headaches; was constipated; bloated; eyes weak, with watery whites; bearing down pains; pains in the small of my back and right side; took cold very easily, which always caused intense pain in ovaries. I did not want to go anywhere or see any one.
"I was called cross, but I could not help it, feeling as I did. I could not lift anything or do any hard work without suffering for days afterward. Menstruation lasted from eight to ten days, the first two or three days being in almost constant pain, day and night.
"*Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound has made a new girl of me; am now well, happy, and strong." Yours truly, A STENOGRAPHER, Denver, Col.

SALESMEN WANTED
Pushing, trustworthy men to represent us in the sale of our Choice Nursery Stock. Specialties controlled by us. Highest Salary or Commission paid weekly. Steady employment the year round. Outfit free; exclusive territory; experience not necessary; big pay assured workers; special inducement to beginners. Write at once for particulars to
ALLEN NURSERY CO.,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Job Printing At Low Prices. Reporter Office.

Forsaith & Hunt,
ANTRIM, N. H.
Are Ready for the Summer Trade with a Fine Assortment of
Oil & Gasoline Stoves
REFRIGERATORS,
ICE CHESTS,
ICE CREAM FREEZERS,
RUBBER & COTTON HOSE,
HOSE REELS, SPRINKLERS
LAWN MOWERS,
POULTRY NETTING,
BARB WIRE,
PLOWS, CULTIVATORS,
WHEELBARROWS,
CLOTHES LINES, REELS,
WRINGERS, HORSES.
Constantly on hand an Assortment of
STOVES and RANGES,
TIN, GLASS & WOODEN WARE
WOOD, COPPER, and IRON PUMPS,
DRAIN PIPE and CHIMNEY FLUE LINING.
Give Us a Call.
Forsaith & Hunt.

MARSH BALL BEARING CASTER.
Consists of a large Steel ball revolving on 3 smaller ones in a Malleable Iron Socket. Cannot break. Cannot get out of order. Cannot wear out. It is everlasting. Runs easily in any direction. Suited to all kinds of Furniture, Pianos, Organs and Trunks. By mail $1.00. Manufactured and Designs write for price.

MARSH MFG. CO. Makers CHICAGO.

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

Protection for Estates, Provision for Old Age,
Purchase Investment Policies
IN THE
MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE Company.
E. W. BAKER, Agent, - Antrim, N. H.

Antrim Bakery. L. F. Wyman.

Bread,
Cake,
Fancy Buscuits
AND
Crackers.

Have you seen those
OAK TABLES for Only $1.25,
size of top 20x20 inches, with bottom shelf. A big seller. If you want one we have it.
If you wish for anything in the line of
... FURNITURE! ...
We Can Save You Money.
We are also Head-quarters for
Artists' Materials
of every description, including Drawing Materials, Canvass, Stretchers, Impression Paper, etc.
C. M. Freeman & Co.,
Depot Street. Hillsboro Bridge.

The Antrim Reporter

Published every Wednesday.

H. WEBSTER ELDREDGE,
Publisher and Proprietor

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 9, 1895.

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

Work is rapidly progressing on the submarine cable which will connect New York with Hayti.

The cotton crop of North Carolina is reported to have been injured 33 per cent. by the drouth.

Copper mines in certain sections of Michigan are said to be earning half a million net each month.

Another tornado has visited the West, and this time it ruins $100,000 worth of property in a town in Michigan.

And again Mudgett, alias Holmes, pleads not guilty of another murder! What else could be expected of a man of his reputation.

The trial of the alleged Cuban filibusters was held at Wilmington, Del., and the prisoners were found not guilty and discharged.

The Frick Coke Company of Connellsville, Pa, are among the latest to advance the wages of their employes, having given them a raise of 6 per cent.

The drouth is not alone in this section, but extends over the greater part of the country. It has caused many mills to stop running in Central Pennsylvania.

American machinery and mechanics are recognized by foreign countries as superior to other. Russia has recently sent an order for forty massive locomotives to the Baldwin Works, Philadelphia.

Gov. Frederick T. Greenhalge of Lowell has been renominated a candidate for Republican Governor of Massachusetts. The Democrats have nominated George F. Williams of Dedham as their candidate.

The grand jury of Delaware recommends the re-establishment of the whipping-post for wife beating in that state. It's a most efficient remedy, says an exchange, and one that should be adopted in every state until such brutes find no resting place on earth.

There must be something decidedly wrong with the Protestant Episcopal Convention for the diocese of New York. At a recent meeting they voted down a resolution urging total abstinence on clergymen. It is said that New York is pretty badly mixed up, and if the above report is true it is safe to say that other organizations besides the great political parties like their's a trifle mixed at times.

It is learned that the advocates of free silver coinage among members of the next House of Representatives number only 88—51 Democrats, 30 Republicans and 7 Populists. On the other hand, 216 Congressmen will oppose any measures that have this unsound policy in view; while of the 52 who have not yet declared themselves many doubtless will join the majority. From all reports it would seem that the silver craze is dying out.

Upon official investigation it has been ascertained that the rise in prices of dressed beef last spring, was brought about by the Beef Trust of Chicago, who regulated the number of dressed cattle sent to agents and fixed the price. It is said that nine great packing-houses are involved. An order has been issued by Secretary Morton authorizing the free admission of cattle from Mexico from and after October 22, with a view, it is said of fighting this unscrupulous combine.

Governor Culberson of Texas has said all along that there should be no prize fights in his state, and most of the people believed him. The Supreme Court judges said there was no law to prohibit this "manly art of self-defence," which decision very much pleased the sporting classes. The Governor, however, was equal to the occasion, called a special session of the legislature which was almost unanimous in enacting a law against "prize-fighting and kindred practices." Without a doubt the Governor knew from the start what he was talking about, and realized the extent of his "pull" upon the law makers.

Pardoned by the Governor.

At a meeting of the governor and council at Concord, Sept. 26th, the petition of Rev. A. J. Wheeler for the pardon of his assailant at Newmarket five months ago, was laid on the table. No one appeared for the petitioner, while a remonstrance was read from Solicitor Hoyt.

Jerry Haggerty of Somersworth was pardoned from state prison on a petition signed by nearly all the leading men of that city. Haggerty has served nearly nineteen months of a two years' sentence for burning an out house. The father of Haggerty addressed the council in broken English in behalf of the boy John Kivel, solicitor of the county at the time of the conviction, sent a strong letter in the prisoner's behalf. The father took the pardon to the prison in person.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

William Merrill is spending a few days in Boston.

C. F. Davis visited Boston last week on business.

Several from this place are visiting Nashua this week.

L. F. Wyman spent Saturday and Sunday in Amherst.

Hon. N. C. Jameson of New York was in town over Sunday.

Mrs. A. J. Wilkins of Deering visited friends in town last week.

Considerable work is being done at Maplewood cemetery this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Martin have as a guest their daughter, from Concord.

Miss Susie Albro of Boston is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Crosby.

E. W. Baker took a carriage drive to Manchester Tuesday, for a few days.

Mrs. Arthur Ingram of Greenfield was a guest at A. H. Ingram's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Appleton are occupying a tenement in F. I. Burnham's house.

A few from this village attended the hunters' ball at Greenfield on Friday night last.

Charles E. Carter and family, from Lowell, Mass., were guests of friends here last week.

The Christian Workers will hold a service at West Deering on Sunday afternoon next.

Rev. and Mrs. William Hurlin have returned from their visit to their son, John, in Boston.

Odd Fellows' block is receiving a fresh coat of paint. G. H. Perkins has charge of the job.

Morris E. Nay and Harry E. Nay are spending a few days of this week in Boston and vicinity.

Henry Simonds is employed by E. Gustine & Son, who are putting in a water system at Warner.

Two musicians, with violin and harp, furnished some excellent music on our streets Friday last.

We are informed that Herbert Brooks has purchased a house of Morris Christie on Elm street.

Robert Dodge, who has been confined to the house of late by illness, is able to ride out pleasant days.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Atwood are occupying a tenement in the house of L. D. Cole, on Hancock street.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Matheson have moved into a tenement in E. C. Goodwin's house on Concord street.

Mrs. Mary Manning, who has been a guest of her son, Willard Manning, has returned to her home in Salem, Mass.

Misses Josie and Florence Kimball of Boston were guests of their niece, Mrs. Henry Raleigh, several days recently.

Asst. Sec'y Sargent, of the N. H. Fire Insurance Co., of Manchester, was the guest of E. W. Baker one day last week.

Mrs. Clara Abbott and two sons have returned to their home in Clinton, after a visit in Plaistow, this state, and other places.

Williard Merrell has removed his family from Clinton to this village, and occupies the house recently vacated by G. P. Loveland.

Sylvester Little arrived home on Friday last, after an absence of several weeks through some of the western states, in the interest of Goodell Co.

Charles F. Carter, representative from Waverley Lodge, I. O. O. F., is attending the annual session of the Grand Lodge which meets today at Claremont.

Mrs. B. H. Lane is spending a season with relatives in Valley Falls, R. I. Rev. Mr. Lane accompanied her there on Monday, and returned home Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Drake were called suddenly to their home at Hillsboro Bridge on Friday last, by receiving a telegram that Mrs. Drake's mother had died.

H. H. Barber of Milford, dry goods dealer, has a new advertisement in this issue. He tells of many bargains in his line, and advises intending purchasers to visit his store.

Adolph Krug, who is attending Moody's school at Mount Hermon, was in town over Sunday. He made the trip on his "bik," arriving Saturday and returning Monday.

A social dance will be given at Town hall on Friday evening of this week, with music by Appleton's orchestra. Prizes are to be awarded to the best lady and gent waltzers. See posters for further particulars.

Mrs. Wentworth of Farmington, who is mentioned in October Granite Monthly as a writer of "letters of travels," called on ex-Gov. Goodell Monday; she is superintendent of narcotics, and much interested in temperance in general.

We have just received samples of the latest styles in dance orders, invitations, address cards, etc. Some of them are very handsome and will repay for the trouble of examining them. We can print any style or design at reasonable prices.

Mrs. H. H. Whittle, who has been spending a season in the great fashion centres—New York and Boston, purchasing her fall stock of goods, has arrived home, and has placed upon her counters an unusually choice selection of the very latest importations in millinery, etc. See advertisement.

The bell, which has done service for the past thirty years at the old Presbyterian church at the Centre, was removed on Friday afternoon last to this village and placed into position at the new Presbyterian church J. Driscoll of Wilton superintended the job and the carting was done by C. H. Bass. The exact weight of the bell, including yoke and fixtures, is 1550 lbs.

W. A. C. Oaks has loaded his household goods on to the cars, and started for his future home in Reading, Penn. It is with regret that our people take their leave of Mr. Oaks and his family, as it is quite unpleasant to have such estimable people as they are to remove from our midst. However, we wish them a pleasant journey, and prosperity in their new home, knowing that what is our loss is another's gain.

The farmers have got a portion of their apples gathered.

Annual Fair and Harvest Supper at Presbyterian church this evening.

John Gardner of East Cambridge, Mass., is visiting relatives and friends in this place.

Much needed rain arrived on Tuesday morning of this week, and continued through the day.

Arthur Wilson of Bethel, Vt., is spending a few days at C. N. Foster's, a guest of Chas. W. Foster.

Some of the schools are closed today in order that the teachers may attend the teachers' institute at Henniker.

The town team is busily engaged in working the new road leading off Highland street to near the new house of Will Downes.

Read J. A. Balch's new advertisement on 3d page. It contains an announcement that will interest every reader of this paper.

James S. Drake and wife of New York, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Richard W. Stewart. Mrs. Drake is a sister to Mrs. Stewart.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Brooks and two children, who have been visiting his parents here, returned to Brooklyn, N. Y., on Friday last.

C. E. Kibbey has already begun to remove his household goods to his new residence, the one recently owned and occupied by W. A. C. Oaks.

Mrs. Fred Clough and two children have returned from their trip to New Brunswick. A number of relatives and friends of Mrs. Clough returned with her.

Being unable to change the time tables on fourth page of this paper, the times of arrival and departure of trains and mails in this place are given in another column on this page.

G. W. White has been a guest of Chas. W. Foster, at the home of the latter's father, C. N. Foster. Mr. White returned to his home in Revere, Mass., on Friday last; the trip being made by carriage.

F. G. Warner, M. D., has moved his office from rooms in Jameson block which he has occupied for the past three years, to his new residence recently purchased of and being vacated by Charles E. Kibbey on Main street, only a few doors north of the above mentioned block.

Two boys were in a quarrel Monday evening, and were stopped by one of our business men. One of the young fellows apparently did not take very kindly to the separation, and stepping up to the other again landed a "knock-out" blow under the latter's chin which felled him to the ground. The unfortunate boy was taken home in a team, where he was tenderly cared for, and the following morning came out as good as ever without even a scratch. Fists are bad things with which to settle difficulties.

Died Oct. 5, 1895, at the residence of her daughter in So. Ashburnham, Mass., Mrs. Octavia Baxter, aged 81 years and 6 months. The deceased will be remembered as a former resident of this town. Her last days were peaceful but painful during the last six months. The religious services were held at the house by the Rev. Dr. Baird of Ashburnham. The floral decorations were profuse and appropriate. The remains were brought here by her son, A. F. Baxter, and buried in Maplewood cemetery by the side of other members of the family.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Billousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

Auction Sales.

By SCOTT & WOODBURY, AUCTIONEERS.

Will be sold by public auction in Francestown, a lot of machinery and mechanics' tools, at executor's sale, Saturday of this week. See posters for particulars.

It's No Use Fishing

Unless the bait is right. No hope of success in store-keeping unless goods, prices and methods are right. Amoskeag outing flannel must be cheap at 5c. A pair of gray or white blankets for 39½c. A crowd gathered is 50 inch all wool India Twill at 50c., or a wide India Silk at 25c. a yard No wonder whole families flock to Weston & Hill Co.'s Store, Manchester, N. H., during Merchants' Week (this year Oct. 15th to 19th). 140 styles ladies' and misses' outside garments. A catalogue for the asking. Lace Curtains from 39c. to $24.00 Carpets cheaper than ever. Courtesy, even without a sale, is a good motto.

A Wonderful Conqueror.

No disease is more common among the people than scrofula. Handed down from generation to generation, it is found in nearly every family, in some form. It may make its appearance in dreadful running sores, in swellings in the neck or goitre, or in eruptions of varied forms. Attacking the mucous membrane it may be known as catarrh, or developing in the lungs it may be, and often is, the prime cause of consumption.

In whatever form scrofula may manifest itself, Hood's Sarsaparilla is its inveterate foe and conqueror. This medicine has such powerful alterative and vitalizing effects upon the blood that every trace of impurity is expelled, and the blood is made rich, pure and healthy.

"77 for Colds."

Dr. Humphreys' Specific "77" will "break up" a cold that "hangs on." Price 25c., at all drug stores.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to extend our thanks to the many friends and neighbors who, by their deeds of kindness, rendered assistance in our hour of sadness; also to the singers and for the beautiful floral gifts.

E. T. ADAMS AND FAMILY.
Antrim, N. H., Oct. 5, 1895.

Vegetables for Sale.

Two Tons Fall and Winter Squashes 2000 Cabbages, at reasonable prices. Apply to

G. C ROGERS, Antrim.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

Pike--Harris.

A very pleasant party assembled last evening, Oct. 8th, at the residence of Mrs. Margaret W. Pike, at the Centre, to witness the marriage of her son, Otis, and Miss Fannie Maude Harris, of Banbury, Oxfordshire, England. At eight o'clock, the bridal party entered the parlor, preceded by two little pages—Master Edson Hill Tuttle, nephew of the groom, and Miss Gladys Fisher Carr, of Boston, Mass. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. T. Ferguson. Refreshments were served and after a very pleasant evening the guests took leave with many good wishes for the future happiness and prosperity of the contracting parties. Mr. and Mrs. Otis Pike will be at home to their friends after Oct. 16.

Farewell Reception.

A farewell reception was tendered W. A. C. Oaks and family on Monday evening, by members of the Presbyterian church and society, at the residence of Rev. W. R. Cochrane. The arrangements were well made and about twenty-five gathered to say "good-bye" to the family who have left this town to make their home elsewhere. It was a pleasant gathering and said to have been a complete surprise to Mr. and Mrs. Oaks, who were here made to more fully realize that the many friends they had made in Antrim not only regret their removal from among them but are also hopeful for their future happiness and wellfare.

How's This!

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Rubber Seed Oil.

A suggestion of a new source of income from the india rubber tree is contained in a pamphlet by Senhor da Cunha, recently published by the state government of Para. According to this author, it is probable that before many years elapse an important trade will be developed in the seeds of the rubber tree, which are very abundant and yield an important quantity of oil, which is said to compare favorably with linseed oil. Up to the present time this oil has been extracted only in small quantities, but with the more systematic regulation of the rubber industry which the author predicts it is expected that the rubber tree seed will be included among the valuable resources of the country. If it is indeed true that such oil can be made from the seeds of the rubber tree, and one that is similar to linseed oil, it may be that thence will be produced the ideal rubber substitute. It is a well known fact that the nearest approaches to a substitute for india rubber have been made from linseed and kindred oils, and perhaps the oil of the rubber seeds will be exactly what the trade has so long been looking for.—Rubber World.

Food Makes the Man.

Food is force. As a rule, few people know how to eat. They fail to realize that the quality of all mental action is determined by the quality of food. Lack of energy and buoyancy of spirit is often as fatal to good work as is illness itself, and there is no question but that hygienic cooking produces directly the one or the other. There is such a thing as "a cooking menu"—the scientific solving of the problem. The universal temperance reform will begin when good cooking becomes the rule rather than the exception in every household. The extra elaboration of pastry should give way to excellence in the preparation of simple foods, of steak perfectly broiled, good bread, a realization of the value of fruit, and a tea and coffee made in a way that retains their flavor and stimulus. With hygienic food, reasonably early hours of sleep and an intimate acquaintance with fresh air, a clearness and vigor of mind can be constantly held that will act on affairs with successful energy.—Journal of Household Economics.

Curious Customs In Japland.

Japanese folks have six or eight pockets cunningly inserted in the cuffs of their wide sleeves. These pockets are always filled with a curious miscellany peculiar to the droll little people. As common as twine in Young America's pocket is the prayer amulet written on delicate sheets of rice paper and composed by the bonzes. In accordance with the abiding and funny faith of the Japanese women these prayers are swallowed, paper and all, like a pill, in all cases of mental and physical distress. Another essential never missing is a number of small squares of silky paper, which are put to the most unexpected purpose—to hold the stem of a lotus or lily, to dry a teacup, wipe away a tear or blow the absurd little nose of the doll-like little woman. The very smartest people of Japan use this style of handkerchief for practical purposes. After using, a ball is made of the paper, and it is thrown in the street with disgust. —Farm and Fireside.

Do Men Get on Their Knees?

Did you ever know a man to get on his knees in proposing marriage? Can you imagine a man—a man, we mean—making such an abject fool of himself?

If he is worthy of the girl, he brings as much to the proposed union as she—perhaps more. Why, then, should he humiliate himself? His proposition cannot be other than flattering to her. It is a serious matter and should be treated seriously. She will respect dignity, respect self respect.

On the other hand, if a man is unworthy of the union he seeks, no amount of pleading and cringing can possibly glorify him in the girl's eyes. It cannot kindle admiration for him, cannot bring him up to her level.

Isn't it about time to eliminate from our books and from our conversation this idea of the lover getting on his knees?—Munsey's.

Changes in Time of Mails and Trains.

The new time of running trains over the Hillsboro and Peterboro branch of the B. & M. road went into effect on Monday morning, October 7. The trains now leave and arrive at Antrim station as follows:

For Boston and way stations—7.45 a. m., 2.35 p. m.

For Concord and way stations—8.15 a. m., 3.29 p. m.

From Boston—11.21 a. m., 5.52 p. m.

From Concord—10.46 a. m., 5.13 p. m.

Owing to the change in time of trains, the mails will arrive at and depart from the post office as follows:

7.25 a. m. For Boston; also Milford, Keene, and intervening points.

7.55 a. m. For Concord, way stations, and the North; also, mail for Peterboro and south of there.

12.00 m. For North Branch.

2.15 p. m. For Greenfield, Francestown, Boston, and all points East, South and West.

3.10 p. m. For Hillsboro and Concord.

4.53 p. m. For Bennington, Hancock, Keene and way stations; also Boston, and all points West and South.

Mails arrive at postoffice at 8.30, 11.00, 11.45 a. m., 5.35, and 6.20 p. m.

Lecture Course.

The committee in charge have not as yet completed arrangements, made dates, etc., for the several entertainments in the course, but doubtless will during the present week. By another issue of this paper it is likely the dates and names of the entertainers will be published.

To House Keepers.

Something new for that tired feeling. Buy your Bread and Pastry at the Antrim Bakery, and take a rest. Try it!

WANTED!

At once, a young man between the ages of 16 and 20 years, to enter our office to learn the Printers' Trade. A grand opportunity for the right person. Apply at the

REPORTER OFFICE,
Antrim, N. H.

F. E. KITTREDGE, M.D.

MASONIC TEMPLE, NASHUA, N. H.

Diseases of Nose and Throat a Specialty. | Office Hours: 2 to 4 and 7 to 8.30 p.m. Other hours by appointment.

Reference: I. G. Antholne, M. D., A. S. Wallace, M. D.

Fall Fashions in MILLINERY!

A recent visit to the large fashion centres, and a careful inspection of the Fall and Winter fashions, and purchase thereof, warrants me in saying that it will be for your interest to call and examine the goods now upon my counters, consisting of

Millinery. Ornaments. Novelties. Wrappers.

— ALSO —

FEATHERBONE CORSET,

Warranted not to break. Price $1.20.

AGENT FOR CRESCO CORSET (Made to order). Perfect fitting.

Mrs. H. H. Whittle, Jameson Block, Antrim.

C. O. KIMBALL, JEWELER,

ANTRIM, N. H.

BUY YOUR Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, Stationery, &c., At Antrim Pharmacy.

THIS WEEK!

—We are Receiving a Large Lot of—

..... New Overcoats and Suits .....

Also Boys' Iron Clad Knee Pants,

AS FOLLOWS:

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard,
To get her young son his pants;
When she got there the cupboard was bare—
The pants had been eaten by ants.

Then Old Mother Hubbard came to our store
And purchased a new pair of pants;
They're made like cast-iron, and ants, though a-tryin',
Will never at them get a chance.

C. F. Davis' Clothing House,

Town Hall Block, Antrim, N. H.

O My Head!

HOOD'S PILLS Cure Sick Headache

Is the weak, languid cry of the sufferer from sick headache. Hood's Pills cure this condition promptly, and so agreeably that it is like the pleasant change from darkness to daylight. The feeling of utter exhaustion and inability to work is driven off and the digestive organs are toned, strengthened and regulated. Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, safe, reliable. 25c. at all druggists.

SPECIAL EXHIBIT!

Commencing

Tuesday, Oct. 1,

We shall exhibit our

Autumn Importations

OF

BONNETS,
ROUND HATS,
TOQUES,
TURBANS, Etc.

You are especially invited to inspect this, the finest line ever shown in New Hampshire.

We wish to announce at the same time that the following Nashua Milliners have entered our employ:

M'LLE A. LUCIER,
MISS KATE McBRIDE,
MISS HATTIE COLLINS.

Visit our store during Nashua's Merchants' Week.

H. S. NORWELL

Dry and Fancy Goods, Cloaks and Millinery,

97-101 Main St., Nashua, N. H.

Values

NOT PRINTER'S INK

.... Tell the Tale!!

The value of Cloaks is not always in the price. Perfect-fitting, well-made garments make satisfied customers. Our garments are correct style from the hands of superior workmen, superior in finish, perfect in fit, and lowest in price.

LADIES' ALL WOOL BEAVER CAPES, extra large sweep, trimmed with four rows braid, edged with astrachan, **$3.98**

LADIES' SILK PLUSH CAPES, lined throughout with chargeable silk, over 100 inches sweep, trimmed with thibet, **$10.40**

SEAL PLUSH CAPES, full sweep, lined, and interlined with wadding, wide storm collar, **$10.20**

BEST QUALITY BELGIAN CONEY CAPES, 30 inches long, 104 in. sweep, lined with silk, **$8.67**
Same quality, in 27 in. **$5.98**

BLACK BEAVER JACKETS, large sleeves, 28 in. length, 3 buttons, **$3.98**

LADIES' FANCY PLAID WAISTS, for winter wear, lined throughout, very full sleeves, **$1.25**

Morrison Brothers & Prescott,

At the Old Stand. Hillsboro Bridge.

COFFEE!!

We guarantee the Suiting Qualities of Martin L. Hall's

Perfection Java Coffee

to be Superior to those of any other Coffee.

☞ It is on that Guarantee we ask for your trade.

Goodwin's Cash Store.

BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, Slippers, Felt Goods.

Repairing a Specialty.

M. J. DURKEE,

Small Profit Shoe Store, Jameson Block, Antrim, N. H.

WHY NOT —GO TO— MILFORD

And Save Money on Your Fall Purchases. YOU CAN DO IT, at . . . . . .

H. H. BARBER'S.

Bargains in Dress Goods

FOR OPENING WEEK,

Which Cannot be Matched in the County.

Storm Serges

1 lot 44 in. Storm Serges, black and navy blue, good weight firm twill, just the goods that are being advertised as bargains by city stores at 38c., our price is only **25c**

Fine French India Twill

1 lot Fine French India Twills, extra quality, in choice fall shades, also black, selling everywhere at 37c., last season they were 50c. We shall place this lot on sale this week at the ridiculous price of **25c**

Black Brocade Mohair

1 lot fine imported goods which we invite you to compare with anything you can find elsewhere at 37 1-2 cents, our price only **25c**

Beautiful All Wool Henriettas

New Fall Colorings and black, very fine quality, regular 50c. grade, only **37 1-2c**

Silk Finish Henrietta

5 pieces more were all we were able to get of that elegant Silk Finish Henrietta always sold at 75c., which we advertised last week at 50c. These five pieces will not last long, as the other lot went out in one week. Send for samples if you cannot come this week. Such a bargain will not be seen soon.

Latest Fall Novelties

MIXED JACQUARDS, very handsome styles, and extremely fashionable, and can scarcely be distinguished from $1.25 goods. The price is only **50c**

Mohair Sicilians

Are already in great demand, and at 50c., 75c. and $1, we are showing some superb qualities. Brocades and Small Figures of the popular goods, including the celebrated Priestly makes. We have an assortment from which you cannot fail to make a selection.

At 50c. we offer a handsome Mohair Brocade, 45 in. wide, at 62½c. We have many handsome patterns which customers tell us others ask 75c. for.

Then at 75c. and $1 we have goods whose beauty is difficult to describe, but every lady who has seen them exclaims with delight "they are beautiful." If you want a handsome dress don't fail to see them.

H. H. BARBER,

MILFORD, N. H.

SPECIAL SALE!

For the Next Ten Days.

Towels 5c. to 25c. Some are marked down and extra values.

$1.25 Bedspreads, 95c.

20c. Handkerchiefs, 12 1-2c. New style border.

1 lot Leather Belts reduced from 19c. and 25c. to 5c.

Ladies' $1.25 Sateen Waists, now 95c.

$1.00 Waists in White and Fancy Colors, now 75c.

Men's 50c. Shirts marked down to 39c. Light colors only.

All Summer Wash Goods reduced to cost and less, to close.

All Light Outings reduced in price to close.

A Suit of Clothes for the boy for 39c.

HARRINGTON & KIBBEY.

ANTRIM, N. H.

Putney & Little, -- Antrim

We have some of the handsomest

SOUVENIR CROCKERY

Ever offered for sale in this vicinity.

We have a fresh supply of that wonderful article,

TEXAS FLY OIL

For use to keep Flies from cattle. So much needed at this time of year.

Our supply of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Is complete, and prices are right.

Putney & Little

ANTRIM, N. H.

CHAMBERLAIN, PATTEN & Co.

MASONIC TEMPLE,

Nashua, - - - N. H.

Special Bargains

— FOR —

Merchants' Week.

100 prs. Wool Blankets, 11x4, **$1.87**

Worth $2.50.

200 prs. 11x4 Cotton Blankets, **49c**

Worth 75c. White and Grey.

40 in. Unbleached Cotton, **5c yd.**

Worth 7c.

1 case 7c quality Prints, at **4c yd.**

DRESS GOODS.

38 in. All Wool Serge, **23c yd.**

Former price 39c yd. All colors.

100 doz. 50c. Corsets, **Special price 39c.**

Cloak Department.

Especially Low Prices.

Our entire assortment ready for inspection.

50 pcs. All Wool and Silk Novelty Dress Goods, at **39c yd.**

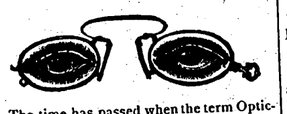
Former price 50c.

TO THE PUBLIC:

We have just finished a large reception and waiting room. We invite you to make this your headquarters. Come and have your packages taken care of. Come and make yourselves at home.

Yours respectfully,

CHAMBERLAIN, PATTEN & CO.



The time has passed when the term Optician" applied to those who sold eyeglasses in the same manner as other merchandise. Everyone who undertakes to fit glasses should have the information requisite for that purpose. He should possess the knowledge of Laws of Refraction, Errors and Correction of same, and the construction of Spectacles and Lenses. He should also be thoroughly acquainted with the use of the Ophthalmoscope and other optical instruments in order to detect any abnormal condition of the eye-ball, so that by the seasonable discovery of disease he may assist in the preservation of the patient's sight.

A large percentage of aches and pains in the head are due to Errors of Refraction, such as Myopia, Hypermetropia, Astigmatism, Etc. All these troubles may be corrected by glasses if properly fitted. I have recently returned from Boston, where I have been studying Optics with one of the best Occulists in New England, and am prepared to give as good advice as an Optician can. I have constructed and furnished a dark room in which I shall give Ophthalmoscoptic examination free of charge. I shall prescribe and fit glasses with a guarantee of satisfaction, at moderate prices. A full line of Opera, Field, Magnifying and Reading Glasses.

Frank S. Story, Optician

Story's Jewelry Store,

Hillsboro Bridge, - New Hampshire

A Remarkable Scientific Discovery.

It has been ascertained that the stuffiness and dry scabs that come from old catarrh, is caused by a microbe that burrows and keeps up an irritation and swelling of the membranes. Dr. Thompson, of Lowell, Mass., has discovered that the odors of a harmless medicine will kill them and remove the cause. Place three drops of the fluid on your handkerchief and over the nostrils and breathe the odors fifteen minutes after retiring and before rising, and in a few hours you don't know you have catarrh. Call for Moxie Catarrh Cure. One 50 cent bottle will last a year, 3 drops on your handkerchief lasts 36 hours. One box of Moxie Lozenges contains 288 doses of a harmless medicine that will prevent exposure from giving you a cold, or break fevers or rheumatism, or the first stages of pneumonia, if you get one. 10 cts. per box. For sale everywhere.

The Moxie and Beef gives you all the nutrition there is in beef at 2½ cts. a pound. Moxie Nerve Food Co., Lowell, Mass.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the Spring, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. Only fifty cents per bottle at Antrim Pharmacy.

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 at the Antrim Pharmacy.

STATE AND COUNTY.

Items Gleaned From Different Parts of the State.

Fishermen from Wolfborough caught a ten-pound land-locked salmon in Lake Winnipisaukee, while fishing for black bass near the Governor's Island bridge

Miss Mabel C. Hartford of Dover, one of the two adult survivors of the fearful massacre of missionaries at Hwasang, China, has reached Vancouver on her way home.

More than $2400 has been paid over to the city by Marshal Sleeper of Rochester in liquor fines during the present year and some $300 more have been collected and used for police department expenses.

E. F. Beeman of Laconia was arraigned before United States Commissioner Shurtleff Sept. 30th, on the charge of sending threatening matter on postals cards, and held to the Grand Jury in Concord, Oct. 8th, in $500.

Work began on Monday on the new passenger station at Rockingham junction, which has been without a depot since the first of May. The depot is to be a fine structure in every way, fitted for the immense business done at this busy junction.

A elegant two-seated carriage and set of harness have recently been presented to the New Hampshire Orphans' Home, from the estate of the late Wm. G. Gallup of Indianapolis, Indiana, by E. P. Gallup of Lebanon With the span of horses recently presented by the Aiken Brothers of Franklin Falls, this makes a really fine turn-out.

Steamboat men are complaining of low water in the channel at The Weirs. The steamer Maid of the Isles scrapes the bottom with her keel every time she passes through the channel, and when heavily loaded in particular is obliged to proceed with great caution. The channel was dredged by the United States government in 1883 at a cost of several thousand dollars. It is reported that congress will be asked to make an appropriation for the purpose of cleaning out the channel again next spring.

It is announced, as has been hinted several times of late, that the employes of the Worcester & Nashua railroad shops will be removed to Nashua, and that the Boston & Maine round house and coal sheds on Canal street will be added to the present shops, to increase the plant for repairs. Work has already been begun in changing the round house over.

A special meeting of the State Board of Agriculture was held at the office of Secretary Batchelder last week Friday afternoon. There was a full attendance. The principal topic of discussion was the work to be done by the Board this winter. The Board voted to hold farmers' institutes at the following places: North Conway, Oct. 8; Effingham, Oct. 9th; North Haverhill, Oct. 15th; Lyme, Oct. 16th; Unity, Oct. 22d; Croydon, Oct. 23d; Hinsdale, Oct. 29th; Gilsum, Oct. 30th; Hollis, Nov. 4th; Greenfield, Nov. 5th; Meredith, Nov. 26th; New Hampton, Nov. 29th; Hampton, Dec. 3d; Rye, Dec. 4th; Dunbarton, Dec. 11th; Salisbury, Dec. 13th; Farmington, Dec. 30th; Strafford, Dec. 31. It is proposed to make these meetings of great interest to the agriculturalists of New Hampshire, and programmes will be issued soon.

BENNINGTON.

W. C. and F. C. Starrett have recently sold to Goodell Company of Antrim the right of flowage of Lake George.

We notice a few of our summer guests still with us. This is really the prettiest time of the year, when the scenery is lovely and the cool weather makes a drive about this beautiful section a great pleasure. Those of our guests are fortunate who can remain late in the season, and receive the benefit which the others who return earlier do not receive.

Mrs. A. D. Greene, who has been spending the summer at Colby-Green, has returned to Nashua for the winter season.

Richard Ashford and family are occupying a tenement in the house with Will Staples.

FRANCESTOWN.

Kimball Wilson, a former resident of this town, died at New Boston very suddenly last week, and was brought here for burial.

Several of our people attended the Bradford fair last week.

S. E. Bryant carried a load of people last week Wednesday to attend the Sunday-school convention held at Antrim.

Some of the members of Oak Hill Grange went to Deering last week to attend the Pomona Grange meeting held with Wolf Hill Grange.

Arthur Clarke returned home last week from Mount Kineo.

The choir and benevolent society were invited to the Congregational parsonage to a picnic supper on Thursday last. Miss Emma L. Pettee, who is soon to leave town, was presented with a quilt from the circle and a present of five dollars from the choir, Miss Pettee having been a member of the same for a number of years.

Only a few attended the meeting of the Village Improvement association last week Wednesday evening. Another trial will be given Saturday evening, Oct. 5.

A surprise party was given to Miss Emma L. Pettee by members of Oak Hill Grange Friday evening last. It was a complete surprise to young lady. A very handsome white onyx clock was given her during the evening, Mrs. E. W. Colburn making the presentation speech. Cake and ice cream were served.—Messenger.

BRADFORD.

Miss A. S. Gregory of Boston, who is boarding at Bradford Springs, gave a very interesting illustrated temperance lecture at the Centre church on Sunday. The pictures she used were oil paintings which she painted herself for the purpose.

The apple crop is small in this place. C. E. Hadley loaded cider apples at the depot last week at 15 cents per bushel.

Miss Marion Cook of Hillsboro is working at George Sawyer's.

Myron Cressey has gone to Boston for a few days visit with his father, G. W. Cressy.

Marshal Eaton has put new shingles on his house.

Parker B. Craig was in Concord last week as juryman.

Silas Colby had the barn and shed shingled and other repairing done on the Rowe place.

C. P. Eaton bought three cows of J. M. Colby of West Henniker last week, and while after the cows one belonging to Mr. Colby was found with a pair of twin calves.

The workmen on the highways have been cutting bushes and blasting out rocks, which is an improvement.

HANCOCK.

[Received too late for last issue].

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence H. Ware took a carriage drive to Keene the first of the week.

Mrs. Eliza (Tyrrell) Perry died in Dublin last Thursday and was brought here for burial on Sunday. The funeral services were in the vestry at one o'clock, Rev. J. Hammond officiating. She was a native of this town.

Mr. and Mrs. Chase, who have worked for Christy Duncan this season, will soon move to Dublin.

Simon S. Fogg's chimney got so full of soot that he had to take it down and put up a new one. Alvah Copeland did the job.

James Coffin has bought the Dodge Matthews place, and will soon move on to it.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at Antrim Pharmacy. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

The Keene electric railroad project has come to a temporary standstill, owing to the necessity of proceeding under the general law which was passed at the last session of the legislature. Under this law the incorporators must go before the supreme court for authority to construct their road, just the same as if they were intending to build a steam railroad.

Work Wanted.

Any intelligent man or woman seeking employment and ambitious to make from $40 to $150 monthly, can secure same by addressing Globe Bible Publishing Co., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa. No capital required, nor stamp for reply. Young man or woman wishing to earn a few hundred dollars in the next two months preferred.

AYER'S

THE ONLY GOLD MEDAL SARSAPARILLA

CURES OTHERS, WILL CURE YOU

The Only

Great and thoroughly reliable building-up medicine, nerve tonic, vitalizer and

Blood Purifier

Before the people today, and which stands preeminently above all other medicines, is

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

It has won its hold upon the hearts of the people by its own absolute intrinsic merit. It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does that tells the story:—

Hood's Cures

Even when all other preparations and prescriptions fail.

"About fifteen years ago our daughter was afflicted with a scrofulous swelling on her neck. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla and the swelling disappeared. About two years afterward another swelling appeared, but Hood's effected a permanent cure." MRS. S. C. ABBOTT, East Cabot, Vt.

Get HOOD'S

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

TAKE FOR LUNG TROUBLES

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

CURES COLDS AND COUGHS

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Do You See the testimonials written by people who have been cured of various disease by Hood's Sarsaparilla? They point the way for you if you need a good medicine.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, relieves constipation and assists digestion. 25c.

THE BEST is what the People buy the most of. **That's Why** Hood's Sarsaparilla has the largest sale **OF ALL MEDICINES.**

The Correct Dress for Cycling.

If women all dressed alike what a monotonous aspect this world would present! Even on the wheel variety in dress is most desirable, and the rivalry between bloomers and skirts for cycling is interesting, "most reverend seigneurs" as well as those of more frivolous sex. Bishop William Taylor, Ex-Gov. Foraker, Mrs. Elizabeth Grannis, Miss Cynthia Westover, Miss Florence Dangerfield, and Oliver Summer Teall,—representing the church, politics, law, journalism, and society, —all have decided opinions regarding the question "Shall Wheelwomen Wear Bloomers?" which each answers in characteristic style in Demorest's Magazine for October. With the same number in one's hand one may take in imagination a sea voyage, for the illustrations to the paper "Homeward Bound From Europe" are so graphic, and the letter-press details the happenings so vividly, that the stay-at-home may enjoy the trip thoroughly without enduring any of the inevitable inconveniences. There are charming stories and poems which contribute additional charm. The departments are ful of good things interesting to women: and the fashion department is replete with ideas on the charming fashions that will be of great value to those who wish to be forehanded in their preparations for the coming season.

Everyone who will take the trouble to cut out this notice and forward it, with six cents in postage stamps, to the address below, will receive a sample copy of Demorest's Magazine, containing a Pattern Order which entitles the holder to any pattern illustrated in it, or in any number published during the last twelve months. This offer is a remarkable one and all should take advantage of it. Demorest's is published for $2.00 a year by the Demorest Publishing Co., 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

The town of Farmington is the subject of a comprehensive, well-written, and profusely illustrated article by Mrs. Adelaide Cilley Waldron in the October Granite Monthly. It is one of the best in this noteworthy series. Some beautiful views of old Southern plantations are given in this month's War Pictures, and George H. Moses tells the interesting story of John Danforth and Camp Caribou. "Wild Reutlingen" develops the interest of its charming love story and Helen Soule Stuart tells in a new way the old tale of "The Two Paths." The poetry of the number is by Edward A. Jenks, Emilie Reade, H. H. Hanson, and George Bancroft Griffith. The Educational Department discusses the health of school children, and the usual Necrology completes the number.—The Granite Monthly Company, $2 a year.

Tariff Facts

For Speakers and Students, or Defender Document No. 9 (160 pages), has just been issued by The American Protective Tariff League. This is perhaps the most valuable document ever published by this organization, and includes full information as to the effect of threatened Free-Trade and the present low Tariff Law. Order by number only. Sent to any address for ten cents. Address Wilbur F. Wakeman, Gen. Sec., 135 West 23d Street, New York.

COAL! COAL!

Morris Burnham is prepared to fill all orders for coal.

FREE! FREE! FREE! FREE!

The Gaskell Family Atlas of the World . . . .

The work contains Elegantly Engraved Maps on a large scale, of all the States and Territories, with an index to State Maps, locating all Counties, Towns, Villages and Post Offices, in the United States at a glance, also giving the population according to the latest New Census of 1890. The Leading Cities of the United States, All Foreign Countries and Divisions of the World Many Miscellaneous Maps of an interesting character, together with useful and instructive Colored Charts and Diagrams. Reference Tables of History, Finances, Agriculture, Commerce, Education, Mining, Manufactures and Buil ings.

Next to the Dictionary an Atlas is the most practical and useful work in a library and the one most frequently in use, and every family should have a new one each year.

The retail price is $5, but we present a copy FREE to all Customers who purchase of us goods to the amount of $25.00 Cash.

J. A. BALCH, Antrim.

IF You Knew

that day by day slowly, but surely you are permanently injuring your eye-sight, by neglecting to provide yourself with suitable glasses, wouldn't you hasten to have them examined? *Perhaps* you don't *require* glasses. Perhaps if a pair were carefully adjusted to your sight *now*, it may save you a lifetime of regret. We make no charge for the most careful examination. If your eyes need medical treatment, we won't sell you spectacles, simply to make a sale, and let your headache continue. There will be no charge for telling what your eye trouble is, and for giving you advice, — Honest Advice.

DELMONT E. GORDON,

Graduate Optician, Hillsboro Bridge, N. H.

Kimball & Roach.

BOOTS and Shoes,

CLOTHING,

HATS and Caps,

FURNISHINGS,

Store full of goods all the time.

Kimball & Roach's,

Hillsboro' Bridge, N. H.

"GLOW" NIGHT LAMP.

Burns its own gas, leaving no smoke or odor of any kind. During the past week we have been burning 12 in our window proving by actual experiment that 3c worth of kerosene oil will supply light every night for a month.

Price Only 25c.,

Or with Fancy Decoration, 50c. Printed directions with each Lamp. Will be forwarded, postage prepaid, on receipt of price.

PARLOR STOVES.

The famous Richmond Heaters, which stand without a peer, are found with us at same price as you pay for second rate stoves elsewhere. We warrant them to be as represented or money refunded.

OIL HEATERS

In great variety, just the thing for temporary heating; can be run at an expense of 1c. an hour.

Emerson & Son,

House | Furnishers.

South and Union Sts. Milford.

Boston & Maine Railroad

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

PETERBORO AND HILLSBORO' BRANCH, VIA CONCORD.

Arrive. a.m.	p.m.	STATIONS.	Leave. a.m.	p.m.
12 05	6 40	Keene	7 00	2 35
11 25	5 57	Peterboro	7 40	3 10
11 10	5 43	Elmwood	8 05	3 25
10 51	5 08	Bennington	8 10	3 40
10 46	4 51	Antrim	8 15	3 45
10 33	4 37	Hillsboro	8 48	3 59
10 17	4 20	W. Henniker	9 02	4 11
10 12	4 16	Henniker	9 07	4 16
9 59	4 04	W. Hopkinton	9 18	4 27
9 53	3 57	Contoocook	9 35	4 35
9 30	3 35	Concord	10 15	5 00
	1 00 lv	Boston ar	12 30	7 10
a. m.	p. m.		p.m.	p.m.

PETERBORO' AND HILLSBORO' BRANCH, VIA HANCOCK JUNCTION.

Arrive. a. m.	p. m.	STATIONS.	Leave. a. m.	p. m.
11 37	6 07	Hillsboro'	7 30	2 15
11 21	5 53	Antrim	7 45	2 50
11 16	5 48	Bennington	7 49	3 11
11 09	5 42	Elmwood	8 00	3 35
11 25	5 57	Peterboro'	7 40	2 10
9 50	4 20	Nashua	ar. 9 08	4 46
9 14	3 43	Lowell	9 50	5 26
8 30	3 00 lv.	Boston	ar. 10 40	6 20

Departure & Arrival of Mails.

DEPARTURE.

7.30 A. M. For Boston; also Milford, Keene, and intervening points.
8.00 A. M. For Concord, way stations, and the North; also Peterboro and south of there.
12.00 M. For North Branch.
2.30 P. M. For Greenfield, Francestown, Boston, and all points East, South and West.
3.25 p. m. For Hillsboro and Concord.
4.35 p. m. For Bennington, Hancock, Keene, and way stations; also Boston, and all points West and South.

ARRIVAL.

At 8.30, 11.00, 11.45 A. M.; 5.10 and 6.10 P. M.

Postoffice will open at 6.45 A. M., and close at 8.00 P. M., except Tuesday evening, when it will close at 6.45.

ANSON SWETT, Postmaster.

Church and Lodge Directory.

BAPTIST CHURCH
Sunday Services — Preaching 10.45 a.m., Sunday school 12.15, prayer and praise service 6.30.
Prayer service Thursday evening at 7.30
Rev. B. H. Lane, pastor, Concord St.

Y. P. S. OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR
President, Harry H. Little.
Prayer meeting at 7.30 on Tuesday evening.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Sunday Services — Preaching 10.45 a.m., Sunday school 12.15, prayer and praise service at 6.30 p. m.
Prayer service at 7.30 Thursday evening.
Rev. W. R. Cochrane, D.D., pastor, Concord street.

Y. P. S. of CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR
President, Hayward Cochrane.
Prayer service at 7.30 Tuesday evening

METHODIST CHURCH
Sunday services: Preaching at 10:45 a. m., Sunday school at 12.15 p. m. Prayer and praise service at 6.30 p. m.
Class meeting at 7.30 Thursday evenings.
Rev. C. E. Eaton, pastor; residence, Main street.

EPWORTH LEAGUE
President, George H. Perkins.
Prayer service at 7.30 Tuesday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, (at the Center.)
Sunday services: Preaching at 10.45 a. m., Sunday school at 12.15 p. m., prayer and praise service at 7.30 p. m.
Prayer service at 7 30 Thursday evening.
Rev. A. T. Ferguson, Pastor, Main street.

Y. P. S. OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR
President, Mrs. A. T. Ferguson.
Prayer meeting at 7.30 Sunday evening.

Waverley Lodge, No. 59, I. O. O. F.
Regular meetings, Saturday evening at 8 o'clock, at Odd Fellows' Hall.

HAND IN HAND LODGE, No. 29, D. OF R.
Regular meetings, second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month, at Odd Fellows' Hall.

EPHRAIM WESTON POST, G. A. R.
Regular meetings, Second and Fourth Friday evenings of each month, at G. A. R. Hall, Jameson Block.

ANTRIM BRASS BAND
Morris E. Nay, leader; meets Monday evening at G. A. R. Hall.

ANTRIM COMMANDERY, No. 541, U. O. G. C.
Meets first Friday evening in each month.

ANTRIM GRANGE, No. 98, P. OF H.
Meetings, first and third Wednesdays in each month.

BENNINGTON.

FRANK W. BUTLER CAMP, S. OF V.
Regular meetings, first and third Wednesdays, at Engine Hall.

BENNINGTON GRANGE, No. 207
Meetings, second and fourth Wednesdays in each month, at Town Hall.

Y. P. S. OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR
Meetings, Tuesday evening at 7.30, at vestry.

MERRIMACK ENGINE CO., No. 1
Meetings, first Saturday evening each month at Engine Hall.

THE MILD POWER CURES

Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for nearly half a century by the people with entire success.

NO. SPECIFIC FOR

1—Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations.
2—Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic.
3—Teething, Colic, Crying, Wakefulness
4—Diarrhea, of Children or Adults.
5—Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic.
6—Cholera Morbus, Vomiting.
7—Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis.
8—Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache.
9—Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo.
10—Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation
11—Suppressed or Painful Periods.
12—Whites, Too Profuse Periods.
13—Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness.
14—Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions.
15—Rheumatism, or Rheumatic Pains.
16—Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague.
17—Piles, Blind or Bleeding.
18—Ophthalmy, Sore or Weak Eyes.
19—Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head
20—Whooping Cough.
21—Asthma, Oppressed Breathing.
22—Ear Discharges, Impaired Hearing.
23—Scrofula, Enlarged Glands, Swelling
24—General Debility, Physical Weakness
25—Dropsy, and Scanty Secretions.
26—Sea Sickness, Sickness from Riding
27—Kidney Diseases.
28—Nervous Debility.
29—Sore Mouth, or Canker.
30—Urinary Weakness.
31—Painful Periods.
32—Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation
33—Epilepsy, Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance.
34—Sore Throat, Quinsy, Diphtheria.
35—Chronic Congestions & Eruptions.

"77" for HAY FEVER

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price, 25c., or 5 for $1.00, (may be assorted), except Nos. 28, 32 and 33, put up in $1.00 size only.
DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (Enlarged & Revised), MAILED FREE.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL
"THE PILE OINTMENT."
For Piles—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding; Fistula in Ano; Itching or Bleeding of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.
PRICE, 50 CTS. TRIAL SIZE, 25 CTS.
Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York

PATENTS
Promptly secured. Trade-Marks, Copyrights and Labels registered. Twenty-five years experience. We report whether patent can be secured or not, free of charge. Our fee not due until patent is allowed. 32 page Book Free. H. B. WILLSON & CO., Attorneys at Law, Opp. U. S. Pat. Office. WASHINGTON, D. C.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
Best in the World! Get the Genuine! Sold Everywhere!

BANSHEE.

An aged desolation,
She sits by old Shannon's flowing,
A mother of many children,
Of children exiled and dead.
In her home, with bent head, homeless,
Clasping her knee, she sits,
Keening, keening!

And at her keene the fairy grass
Trembles on dun and barrow,
Around the foot of her ancient crosses
The grave grass shakes and the nettle swings.
In haunted glens the meadow sweet
Flings to the night wind
Her mystic mournful perfume.
The sad spearmint by holy wells
Breathes melancholy balm.

—Dr. Todhunter.

DEFENSE OF DAMLI.

It was sultry in the smoking room. For one thing the weather was hot, for another, the commodore had just finished a yarn. Markham always maintained that the atmosphere became sulphurous after the commodore had recounted a personal reminiscence, but then he was given to exaggeration. Still we felt grateful that the story had passed off without the intervention of a thunderbolt and sat gasping relief and credulity. Then Mildmay, from sheer nervousness, I believe, not from any desire for a recurrence of the Ananias episode, stirred up the colonel. The colonel was sitting behind a big cheroot, evidently incubating a kettle wherein to cook the commodore's cabbage.

"Wonderful escape that, sir!" said Mildmay, addressing the colonel.

"Yes, sir. We in the service in the old days, before it became a school for step dancing and circus riding, used to have experiences which the country never heard of. Adventures were common as bilberries, sir, in those days. Gad, sir, a British soldier in those days thought no more of walking 1,000 miles through the enemy's country than you do of step dancing round the park.

"Probably, sir, you've never heard of the defense of Fort Damli? No, sir, I don't blame you, sir, if you have not heard of a feat of arms which preserved half a continent for her majesty, God bless her! We've all heard of suppressed dispatches and ingratitude in high places lest the feather bed step dancers should be replaced by men.

"It was in—never mind the date, sir, and never mind the place. If I mentioned them, you would recall the episode, and it is not for me to boast by telling the full extent of the services it was my good fortune to render this country.

"A foreign power (no, sir, I will mention no name—dammo, sir! I hope I know my duty better than to rekindle international complications) had stirred up the niggers against us. I was in command of Fort Damli, sir, at that time, with a handful of men—a mere handful—but men, sir, such as your dancing schools do not turn out nowadays.

"Fort Damli is built on a promontory running out into the sea and is only get-at-able from one side. The niggers had massed all their forces in the plain in front of the fort. Twenty thousand of them, sir—or rather, as I wish to guard against exaggeration, I will say that I counted 19,863—a-swarming over the plain thick as cheese mites in a Stilton.

"I had 93 men all told, including a one eyed drummer boy, but we laughed at them, sir. Whenever the niggers came at the fort, we loaded our big guns with broken bottles, bedsteads, war office regulations, which was about the only thing they had supplied us with from home, and mowed them down by the dozens. When they reached the walls my boys, giving them cold pig, took tea with the niggers.

"I used to sit on the powder magazine, smoking a cheroot, as comfortably as I'm doing now. Gad, sir, how it all comes back to me! That little devil of a drummer used to nip out after the fight and mend his drum with niggers' skins. After about a fortnight of it we had the niggers piled up three deep facing the fort.

"Well, we had held that fort for seven weeks—no, dammo, let's be accurate, for 48 days—and we looked like holding it for seven years, or until there wasn't a nigger left to come on, when one afternoon, it was about half past 4 on Feb. 21—I'm not likely to forget that date in a hurry—Lieutenant Simpkins of the Bombardiers, my subaltern, came to me and said: 'It's all up, sir. We haven't a round of ammunition left, and the niggers are preparing for a general assault tonight.' He was a brave man, was Simpkins—fell afterward at Seringapatam, cut clean in half by a cannon ball—but he looked a bit scared then.

"'Is that all?' I said offhand. 'Then we shall have some fun with the bayonet. I am surprised at you, sir, for reporting such a trifle.' After this rebuke I turned away, when the little drummer almost ran into me in his excitement.

"'Captain,' said he, saluting—I was only a captain in those days—'three men-of-war reported in the bay.' I looked out to sea and saw, as plainly as I see you, sir, three frigates standing on the horizon, flying the—flying the flag of the foreign power which was aiding and abetting the niggers.

"Well, sir, I must admit that when I saw these ships and remembered that we had not a grain of powder in the whole blessed fort I admit, sir, that, for a moment, I felt at a loss. Another man, who was less anxious to keep to facts, might tell you, sir, that he never hesitated, but I, wishing to deal with things as they were, I confess I felt at a loss.

"But only for a moment. Lieutenant Simpkins said, with a sort of grin, 'Now, sir, you had better surrender to the Fr—to the foreign power.' 'Sir,' I answered, drawing myself up, 'a Tomlinson dies, but never surrenders.' I beg your pardon? Yes, sir; quite right. By a perversion of history these words were attributed to Blucher at Sedan. But I hope, sir, you will allow that I ought to know when they were first uttered. Blucher may have adapted them. I make no complaint. Well, as I said, for a moment—a breathing space—I felt that the game was indeed up. I sat down on one of the now useless 40 pounders to review the situation. As I meditated my eye fell on some coils of telegraph wire which Hudson of the survey department had brought into the fort before the outbreak of the disturbance, to connect us with the capital. As my glance fell upon it a thought flashed through my brain.

"'Saved!' I cried, leaping from the cannon. 'The captain's got 'em again,' remarked that devil's imp of a drummer boy. Without heeding this breach of discipline I sent for Hudson. In a few words I whispered my idea to him. He caught my idea at once. 'Captain,' he cried, 'you are a genius, a marvel, a'— However, it is not for me to repeat the compliments, perhaps not altogether undeserved, he paid my resource.

"With his help I wound the telegraph wire round two cannons, connecting every two guns with a spool of wire. In this way we connected eight guns on the land side of the fort and six commanding the bay. Then the wires from each gun were taken into the powder magazine, where Hudson had rigged up an infernal machine of his own devising.

"We had hardly completed our work when night fell. 'You are sure they haven't any muskets?' Hudson said to me before we separated for the night. 'Perfectly,' I answered. 'Only spears and knives.' 'Then it ought to be all right,' he murmured, 'but how about the ships?' 'Let's settle the niggers first,' I replied. 'Sufficient for the day are the ructions thereof.'

"With these remarks he left me, and I sat in my powder magazine awaiting events. The hours crept by very slowly. I tingled with excitement, for I knew the next hour would determine our fate. At length in the pitchy darkness the drummer boy, with his only eye glowing in the blackness like a carbuncle, whispered softly, 'Captain, they're coming!' Still I waited.

"Then in the deathlike stillness a yell broke on the startled air. I knew the crucial moment had come, and I—I pressed a button. There was a whirring sound. Then all was quiet again until a cheer from my men rang out and I knew that all was well. Seizing my club I hurried out into the darkness. Everything was as dark as—as the war office—and the fort was deserted.

"Just outside the gate I stumbled across a body. I turned it over with my foot. It was a nigger in full warpaint and unarmed. Then I knew that my plan had succeeded. Hurrying forward, whither a dull thud, varied by an occasional groan, guided me, I found my gallant Bombardiers clubbing for dear life—for the bayonets and barrels of their muskets had been removed by my orders—among a scurrying crowd of savages.

"Well, sir, we banged and banged until we could no longer raise our arms. As day broke I ordered the drummer to beat to quarters. He was nowhere to be found. Shouting to my men, I bade them retire to the fort. Then the sun rose, and what a sight met our eyes! Every cannon in the fort was studded with spears and knives as thick as a pudding is of plums, as close as a pincushion is of pins.

"What had happened will be obvious to you, sir. By the telegraph wires and an electric battery in the powder magazine I had turned all my cannons into electro magnets of 40 horsepower. Consequently as soon as the enemy were within range I turned on the current. Every steel weapon in the hands of the niggers simply whirled out of their grasp and stuck like horse leeches to my magnets.

"The absence of the drummer boy was soon explained. As, against my distinct orders, he had been wearing a hanger when I turned the current on, he flew against the nearest gun and stuck there as a C. O. does to a decoration. It took six men to haul him off.

"Then, in the joy of victory, a sudden dread came upon me. How about the three men-of-war? The foreign power ought to have landed its myrmidons by this time. Scourged by my apprehensions, I hurried to the seaward battlements of the fort. There, in the gray dawn, a strange sight met my eyes.

"Nailed to the cruel rocks to the westward of Damli lay those three men-of-war, hopeless wrecks, buffeted by the waves against the grinding crags. What had happened was simple enough. Dammo, sir, it flashed across me in an instant. The force of my seaward magnets had been such that it had deranged the compasses of these vessels. Following their distorted guidance, they had run ashore on the reef westward of the fort.

"Even as I watched I saw a boat push off from the wrecked flagship. At once I donned the graceful uniform of my regiment, the Munchausen's Own, as the service fondly termed it, and drew up my gallant 93 in platoons to await our vanquished foe. A tall officer, of gallant bearing, his dripping uniform decorated with a star, stepped ashore.

"'Field marshal,' said he, bowing to me with a grace that left me no doubt that I was standing in the presence of a prince of blood royal, 'I have the honor to surrender to you my sword!'

"'Not field marshal,' I answered, accepting the sword as I marked the diamonds flashing in its hilt, 'only a captain of her majesty's loyal regiment of Munchausen's Own.' 'Ah,' said his highness, turning to his followers, 'what chance have we against a nation where such men are only captains?' Bowing low, he followed me, my prisoner, into the fort.

"That, sir, is the true history of the defense of Damli. The end is plain. After my victory they sent a general from home, who reaped its fruits, who was rewarded by a grateful country by sticking every condemned letter of the alphabet after his blighted name. But the nation has yet to learn to whose resource they owe the victory of Damli. You were pleased to observe, sir? Eh, sir? What, sir? Your obedient servant, sir. Waiter, two of the same, with a slice of lemon."—New Budget.

The Influence of Persia.

To understand the relation of Mussulman rule to religious and intellectual freedom we must note the influence of the conquest of Persia on the Arab mind. When the invaders took the capital city of Khosru, they did not know the value of booty. Some offered to exchange gold for silver, and others mistook camphor for sulphur. They came like swarms of half starved locusts to devour the land. They were banditti of the desert, with no culture but the inspiration of the clans. The only idea of government in these tribes was the leadership of age and valor, as represented in the sheik, with a natural mixture of hereditary respect. On the death of Mohammed they broke into rebellion. Islam really came on the world like a fierce descent of desert clans on their foes.

Mohammed's ideal of government was just to send his governors through Arabia to establish Islam and then to collect tribute from the poor in camels and sheep; also as plunder to meet the expense of his campaign. Under these circumstances it was an absolute necessity for the founders of the Mussulman empire in the east to adopt in the main the financial and administrative experience of their more cultured subjects. Arabic names, customs, language, rites, penetrated the empire, but under their external forms appeared the native ideas and methods. Persians were the leaders and shapers of Islamic culture. The simple Arabs learned of these larger brains and more sensuous imaginations, music, architecture, sculpture, philosophy, wine and fine apparel. Persians were the real founders and teachers of the great academic clubs and schools. — Johnson's "Oriental Religions."

Forms of Incredulity.

Consider the great multitude of Christians who are constitutionally incapable of believing that there can be good in any other religious system than their own. How many Protestants are there who hold it incredible that any good thing can come out of Rome? Can you number the Romanists who are without faith in anything the Protestants ever did?

A similar peculiarity is seen in races. There are many Irishmen who can believe in nothing but Saxon "perfidy," many Poles who can believe in nothing but Russian "wickedness," many Bohemians who can believe in nothing but the German "brute," and many Englishmen who can believe in nothing but the "unspeakable" Turk.

THE INDIAN'S LAMENT

HE MOURNS FOR THE VANISHED HAPPINESS OF HIS RACE.

A Chippewa Talks Familiarly of the Customs of His Tribe—He Feels That the Whites Did the Indian Grievous Wrong. The Paradise That Is Gone.

"Before the white men came we were men," said a Chippewa friend. These people look back upon their past as upon a lost paradise, in which there were happiness and innocence. They repudiate the descriptions of them written by white historians as the work of enemies, seeking to justify cruelties and wrongs. "Our fathers always did what was right, and they punished bad men. They were kind and true to their friends and terrible only to their enemies. We were great warriors, and we fought for our own a long time. It was not the white men's arms, but their vices, which ruined us."

"What makes you think that the old times were so much better? You have good laws, no wars, and the government will not let you go hungry. Is not this better than the old precarious and dangerous way of living?"

"We did not go hungry. We had more than we wanted. You can see for yourself what we had from what is left after so much destruction. There was no end to the deer, moose, caribou, beaver, lynx and all the smaller fur bearers, and as for the fish, you said there was no fun catching them when you came, they were too plenty—trout, bass, pike, pickerel, sturgeon—the waters swarmed with them. Then look at the wild rice, nuts, blueberries, wild plums—oceans of them. And then we had cornfields, and for smoking the kinnikinic. The plains were black with buffalo. We had no hard work to do. What we did was manly sport, while it provided us with food and clothing. And then we were free, the freest people in the world, with a whole continent in which to enjoy it. We are not now what we were. Our people have become drunkards, beggars and cowards. The white man has destroyed us, along with everything else. I see that you have among your photographs the picture of a Chippewa grave. That is the grave of the last of the Five Brothers, great warriors. You may say that is the grave of the last of the Chippewas, because what were left after the Seven Brothers and the Five Brothers were no longer true specimens of our great and noble people. The Seven Brothers were Tecumseh's best men. They were known all over the Mississippi valley, and the Five Brothers, who came after them, were as good. They adopted me when my father died. The last one died 30 years ago, a very old man."

"I suppose you think the Seven Brothers made a president of the United States because he beat them at Tippecanoe?"

"Yes, they made two, and the Cherokees made two. The white men thought it was a great thing when, four or five to one, they could whip an Indian, and they made heroes of those who did it. That is what the white man thought of the Indian."

"What about your sign language and picture writing?"

"That is nearly forgotten. Only a few know anything about it, and they are old men. The sign language was what deaf and dumb people have, only it was simpler, and all the tribes understood it. For example, if you came a stranger to a tepee of a village, a stamp of the foot on the ground meant that you were welcome—two or three stamps, that you were very welcome. Hunting signals were made with the hands. Four fingers and the thumb down meant a bear—with the thumb up a deer. If a lynx or other climber, climbing signs. If the animal were running, the hand with fingers down made bounding motions. If a man, the forefinger was held up. If the man were hiding, the finger was closed down to the hand. Picture writing was done on bark and was a map with various signs and animals here and there upon it. A circle meant a yell—by which the reader was instructed to call when he reached a certain point."

"You had a freemasonry for your families, did you not?"

"Yes, I can recognize a relative, though I never met him before. The use for this has died out, but we cannot give it to any one not entitled to it."

"What was your totem?"

"The alligator. The alligator can live in the water and on the land. He lives to be very old. It means long life and good luck in hunting and fishing. It was the totem of the Five Brothers, and they gave it to me when they adopted me."

My friend thinks that the Indians would have developed civilization by this time if they had been let alone. They were already cultivators of the soil and were no longer nomadic. One element of their success in war was their endurance and speed on foot. When he was a youth, he led a dog team on the snow 65 miles in one day. He walked from the St. Croix to Bayfield, 72 miles, in 28 hours, and this was not exceptional among them. The suddenness of attack and swiftness in retreat rendered them the most difficult native people ever conquered. But their paradise is gone.—Chicago Interior.

A Musician's Face.

The average musician's face shows but little trace of muscular activity, but evidences of trophic changes due to sympathetic disturbance are abundant. The skin, especially beneath the eyes and about the throat, tends to be full and baggy and is often filled out with local accumulations of fat. As a rule, the eyes are prominent and dreamy, the cornea is bright, and the conjunctiva glistening, but the naturally blue white of the sclerotic has given place to a duller tint.

The nose is characterless, so far as acquired qualities are concerned, and differs essentially from the clear cut nose of the man of active will or intellect. The mouth is the least constant feature, but it generally is characterized by a lax and flabby set of the lips. It is the sensuous mouth belonging to the artistic temperament, with certain specific characters superadded, which result from the same causes as are responsible for the fullness beneath the eye and chin.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Scotch Humor.

An artist is busy at his easel by the wayside. A rustic is looking over his shoulder in the free manner of the independent Scot. A brother rustic is in a field near by with his hands in his pockets. He is uncertain whether it is worth while to take the trouble to mount the dike for the uncertain pleasure of looking at the picture. "What is he doing, Jock?" asks he in the field of his better situated mate. "Drawin wi' pent!" returns Jock over his shoulder. "Is 't bonny?" again asks the son of toil in the field. "Ocht but bonny!" comes back the prompt and decided answer of the critic. Of consideration for the artist's feelings there is not a trace. Yet both of these rustics will appreciatively relate the incident on coming in from the field and washing themselves, with this rider: "An he didna look ower weel pleased, I can tell ye! Did he, Jock?"—Contemporary Review.

A NEW WAY TO PURIFY WATER.

Chemicals Said to Be Superior to Either Boiling or Filtering.

According to Dr. Dupont, a physician of Paris, writing in Les Annales d'Hygiene Publique, a safe and effective method of purifying water by chemical action has been discovered. Dr. Dupont notes that hitherto the methods of purifying drinking water have been by filtration and by the action of heat. Filtration is the oldest and least effective method. Even filtration through porous porcelain, the most effective substance known, cannot always be trusted, especially after the apparatus has been long in use. Dr. Dupont does not assert that boiling fails to destroy noxious germs, but he says that it often leaves in the water organic matter that might be dangerous to health, and that boiling makes water less digestible by robbing it of its gases. He instances a case in which water from the Seine was found after boiling to contain more microbes than before.

M. Girar, director of the municipal laboratory of Paris, and Dr. Bordas, a pupil of Professor Brouardel, have recently presented to the Academy of Sciences, through the chemist Friedel, a communication on the purification of water by chemical action. The chemicals used are permanganate of lime and binoxide of manganese. The permanganate of lime, coming in contact with organic matter and micro organisms, destroys them and decomposes itself into oxygen, oxide of manganese and lime. Then, to carry off the surplus of permanganate and complete the purification, the water is poured over binoxide of manganese. Oxygen in the nascent state is thus freed, and it burns up any remaining germs. There remain then in the apparatus inferior oxides of manganese, which hasten to reoxidize themselves and furnish again a certain quantity of binoxide of manganese. The water, as thus finally purified, contains a little lime in the form of a bicarbonate and traces of oxygenated water.

A very small quantity of permanganate of lime is used in this process. Not more than 1.3 grains troy to about a quart of water taken from the Seine at a point near Paris resulted in the production of perfectly pure water as wholesome as spring water. Dr. Dupont says that if the process can be made successful on a large scale the question of purifying water is settled. Water containing 100,000 colonies of microbes per cubic centimeter can thus be purified, and ice placed in water with permanganate of lime is also quickly sterilized.

Attacked by a Moose.

A correspondent, writing from Meconoma, Muskoka, to the Montreal Witness, gives an interesting account of an adventure with a moose. While making a toboggan trail through a pine forest he came upon a moose yard, and on looking round saw one of the "giants of the forest" about 50 yards distant.

After a moment, he writes, the moose turned and walked behind a hill, which, though not high, was steep. I ran to the top with all speed, hoping to get a view of the lordly creature as he made his way through the bush. I could not see him at first, but on looking down the steep incline there he was, and ten yards away.

He turned to make off, but striking his ribs against the projecting limb of a small hemlock he was thrown down and round the tree, and as he rose he faced me. It was now my turn to run, for the moose charged at me with erected mane, expressing his rage by a fierce bellow.

In turning I stumbled, the ground being very uneven, and his feet nearly came down on me as I dodged among some trees. I tried to strike with my hatchet, the only weapon I had, but did not succeed in injuring my pursuer. With some difficulty I at last got into the deep snow, where my snowshoes were of more use to me.

The moose still pursued me, roaring at intervals, and one who has not heard a moose roar can form but little idea of the terrible bellowing. After several attempts to strike me with his front feet he balked and stood about 20 yards away pawing and roaring. I seized this opportunity to climb a tree, and soon after the animal turned and made off.

Of all the adventures I have had in the bush—and they number a few—the one I have just related came the nearest to being my death.

Rubinstein and Bulow.

Rubinstein was undoubtedly inaccurate at times. People who held scores through those long programmes could easily find that out. He not only embroidered even Beethoven, but he would invent Bach. What he invented was probably quite as good as what he happened to forget and always extremely interesting. Still, it was not note for note, and that is what the dullards gloated over. Bulow was more accurate, but even Bulow forgot or manufactured a bar or two occasionally. But these, if spots, were spots in the sun, and certainly all Rubinstein did or left undone serve but to accentuate his individuality and display his genius in new and startling lights.—Fortnightly Review.

A Sulu Diver.

It appears the most gifted native diver—a Sulu islander of the finest physique and in perfect training—cannot stay longer under water than about 2½ minutes. The greatest depth such divers are known to attain is 17½ fathoms.—Chambers' Journal.

"In the economy of nature," says a philosopher, "nothing is lost. The inside of an orange may refresh one man, while the outside of the same fruit may serve as the medium for breaking another man's leg."

A Chinaman's Ideal Wife.

The Chinamen of Australia, when they take a notion to marry, write to a matrimonial agent in Hongkong something as follows: "I want a wife. She must be a maiden, under 20 years of age, and must not have left her father's house. She must also have never read a book, and her eyelashes must be half an inch in length. Her teeth must be as sparkling as the pearls of Ceylon. Her breath must be like unto the scents of the magnificent odorous groves of Java, and her attire must be from the silken weaves of Ka-la-Ching, which are on the banks of the greatest river in the world — the overflowing Yang-tse-Kiang."

The Gulf Stream.

According to Captain Maury, the gulf stream runs up hill. He shows that after emerging from the gulf of Mexico this famous current of warm water broadens out toward the north and becomes correspondingly more and more shallow. Thus, its depth off the island of Bemini is about 200 fathoms, while off Cape Hatteras it has shallowed to about 100 fathoms. He calculates the ascent at ten inches to the mile.

A Veteran.

Lawyer—The cross examination didn't seem to worry you a little bit. Have you had any previous experience?

Client—Six children.—Brooklyn Life.

LITTLE DAMES AND MEN.

We must all remember when
We were little dames and men,
When each sorrow tugged away with all its might
At our little hearts and eyes
Till the air was full of sighs
And the brightest day was turned to darkest night.

How we'd weep,
How we'd creep
To our little beds to sleep,
With wet lashes on flushed faces; even then
Not a soul would ever know
Half our agony, and so
We should sympathize with little dames and men.

We must all remember when
We were little dames and men
When we meet the little ones from day to day.
A kind word is just as cheap,
And it sinks to depths as deep
As the harsh one you were sending down their way.

If you knew
How a few
Gracious acts and words from you
Were planted in their souls, to blossom when
Golden days of childhood seem
To be shadows of a dream,
You would love and cherish little dames and men.

—New England Magazine.

MINERAL WOOL.

The Process by Which the Useful Silicate Cotton Is Produced.

Of those who know what mineral wool is, or silicate cotton, as it is sometimes called, probably only a small number are familiar with the simple process by which it is made. The wool itself, serving a variety of useful purposes, as a nonconducting covering against heat and cold alike, for steam pipes and cold storage room walls, as a sound "deadener" in floors of buildings and as a means of fireproofing, among many others, is, as its name implies, a soft and woolly substance, consisting of a mass of very fine mineral fibers interlacing one another in every direction, and thus forming an endless number of minute air cells.

The wool appears on the market in a variety of colors, principally white, but often yellow or gray and occasionally quite dark and is made by converting scorial and certain rocks while in a molten state into a fibrous condition by a steam blast directed against the liquid material. Blast furnace slag forms the raw material for one variety of the wool and sandstone for another, yielding respectively slag wool and rock wool, the latter being preferable for pipe covering because of the absence from it of sulphur, which, with moisture present, becomes an active corroding agent.

The furnace slag or the rock, as the case may be, is melted in a large cupola, and as it trickles out at the tap hole in a somewhat sluggish stream it meets a high pressure steam jet which atomizes the woolen mineral, if it may be so termed, blowing it in fleecy clouds into the storage room provided for it. Soft and downy, the stuff settles wherever a resting place affords itself, the heavier and easier wool coming down first, while the lighter portions are blown farther along by the force of the steam and settle in the more distant parts of the room, the material thus naturally grading itself into varieties of different quality.

A thousand pounds of wool per hour are turned out by one of the cupolas, and after the storage room has been blown full the flocculent mass is pushed into bags, ready for the market. The whole process affords an admirable and interesting illustration of the utilization of an utterly waste product.—Cassier's Magazine.

Voltaire's favorite classical author was Juvenal, the satirist.

Cherubini was a lover of botany and made collections of works on the subject.

Baxter read only the Bible and best enjoyed the prophecies of Isaiah and the Psalms.

Charles II of England delighted in Chaucer and thought him the greatest poet that ever lived.

Louis XIV thought that Ovid's "Art of Love" was one of the most charming books that had ever been written.

Gladstone's principal reading for pleasure has been in the line of the Greek classics, particularly in Homeric literature.

Macaulay was an omnivorous reader and remembered all he had read. He once said there was no history like that of Herodotus.

Isaac Watts thought the world contained no finer reading than the Psalms of David. He paraphrased many if not most of them in English verse.

Lamb was a Shakespearean reader and fond of investigating the sources whence the plots and tales utilized by the bard of Avon were obtained.

Coleridge read the works of Shakespeare more than he did the writings of any other author. He said the world had never produced and would never again produce such a genius.

Buckle, like Macaulay, was a reader of all sorts of literary matter that had a historic, social or political value. He seemed to have no choice of authors and read with an eye to the probable worth of the matter in his subsequent work.—St. Louis Republic.

STAGE GLINTS.

Maude Granger is negotiating with Salvini for leading business.

Andrew Mack began his starring tour in Scranton in the Irish play "Myles Aroon."

Edward Harrigan opened his season in "Old Lavender" in Philadelphia before a crowded house.

It is said that John B. Doris, the ex-museum man, is to have a first class theater in New York.

When "Kismet" is reproduced, Miss Linda Da Costa will take Miss Jeannette St. Henry's place in the cast.

Belle Jackson, at one time a member of William Gillette's company, is now in the asylum at Bloomingdale.

Blanche De Bar Booth, after a long retirement, has been engaged to play the adventuress in "Only a Farmer's Daughter."

Walker Whiteside, who will begin a New York engagement Sept. 30 with a revival of "Hamlet," will be supported by Miss Maida Craigen.

James O'Neill will produce a new play by Vacquerie entitled, "The Dream of Mathew Wayne." The piece was presented to Mr. O'Neill by Mrs. Minnie Maddern-Fiske.

"The Chieftain," which Francis Wilson produced at Abbey's theater, New York, is in two acts and tells of the adventures of an English tourist who is captured by ladrones.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

A life of ease is a difficult pursuit.—Cooper.

Vanity is the poison of agreeableness.—Greville.

The enemy of art is the enemy of nature.—Lavater.

Bad advice is often most fatal to the adviser.—Flaccus.

Best men are often molded out of faults.—Shakespeare.

Hasty counsels are generally followed by repentance.—Laberius.

"Gloriously False."

"That man's object is to serve his country with a sword if necessary," said Lord Brougham, speaking of the Duke of Wellington, "but he would do it with a pickax." The duke's sense of duty to his country not unfrequently made him deal with George IV in a blunt, straightforward way and even to evade obedience to the king's orders. An interesting anecdote, told in "Gossip of the Century," exhibits the duke disobeying the king that he might serve the nation.

The command of a regiment having fallen vacant, King George said to Wellington, then prime minister: "Arthur, there is a regiment vacant. Gazette Lord —— to the vacancy."

"It is impossible, please your majesty. There are generals who have seen much service, more advanced in life, whose turn should first be served."

"Never mind that, Arthur. Gazette Lord ——," replied the king.

The duke bowed, went straight from Windsor to London and gazetted Sir Ronald Ferguson, whose service entitled him to the vacancy. The king had the discretion to wink at Wellington's disobedience, whose conduct illustrated the meaning of the Latin poet Horace's splendide mendax, which may be translated, "Gloriously false" or "False in a good cause."

A WAITER WHO LOST MONEY.

He Intruded Upon a Conversation and Didn't Get a Tip.

From their conversation they were evidently uncle and niece, and the latter was from the country. Her gown was trimmed with many ribbons, and it bore the unmistakable stamp of the rural dressmaker.

Notwithstanding that fact, she was good to look upon, and her interest in everything around her was vigorous and broad. They found a table in a restaurant in the Tenderloin not far from the intersection of Broadway and Sixth avenue at the dinner hour.

"Yes," said the uncle, "I have been here long enough to become a pretty thorough New Yorker," and then he ordered a modest dinner. "This is one of the bang up restaurants, and you'll always find first rate people here. My boarding house is bang up, but this beats it all hollow."

The niece straightened out a ribbon and then looked around in an embarrassed way. She was struggling with a question. As if the suggestion were altogether improbable she asked:

"Did you ever see Jay Gould?"

"Sure I have," he answered; "lots and lots of times."

"Did you ever see Mr. Vanderbilt?"

"Cornele?" said the uncle inquiringly. "Yes, indeed. When I boarded up town, I used to see Cornele nearly every day."

"What did he look like?" asked the niece, beginning to feel the importance of dining with a New York uncle who had seen millionaires.

"Why, Cornele Vanderbilt is one man in a thousand," said the uncle, puffing up with pride. "He is a tall, fine looking man with a heavy black beard. You would know him in any crowd for a man of importance. He wears his hair long and"—

"Pardon, m'sieur," interrupted the waiter, who had begun to serve the soup and who had stopped in surprise as the city uncle began to describe Cornelius Vanderbilt. "Pardon, m'sieur, but I haf had ze honor to serf Meester Cornelius Vanderbilt, and you make zees mistake. He is not beeg, and he has not zo black whiskers, full beard, so. He is one"—

"Just bring me a large spoon, waiter," interrupted the uncle. As the waiter got out of earshot he said: "You see, I haven't seen Cornelius Vanderbilt since I moved down town. He's changed a good deal since then, and I have heard that his whiskers had been trimmed."

The waiter didn't have another opportunity to intrude in the conversation, and he received no tip.—New York Sun.

SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER
WILL MAKE HENS LAY.
It will keep your chickens strong and healthy; Will make young pullets lay early; Worth its weight in gold for moulting hens; Prevents all diseases.
It is a Powerful Food Digestive.
Therefore, no matter what kind of food you use, mix with it daily Sheridan's Powder. Otherwise, your profit this fall and winter will be lost when the price for eggs is very high. It assures perfect assimilation of the food elements needed to produce eggs In quantity costs less than a tenth of a cent a day Sold by druggists, grocers, feed dealers, or by mail One pack 25 cts; Five $1. Large two-lb. can $1.20; Six $5. Exp. paid. Sample Best Poultry Paper free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Box 2118, Boston, Mass.

$1800.00 GIVEN AWAY TO INVENTORS.
$150.00 every month given away to any one who applies through us for the most meritorious patent during the month preceding.
We secure the best patents for our clients, and the object of this offer is to encourage inventors to keep track of their bright ideas. At the same time we wish to impress upon the public the fact that
IT'S THE SIMPLE, TRIVIAL INVENTIONS THAT YIELD FORTUNES,
such as the "car-window" which can be easily slid up and down without breaking the passenger's back, "sauce-pan," "collar-button," "nut-lock," "bottle-stopper," and a thousand other little things that most any one can find a way of improving; and these simple inventions are the ones that bring largest returns to the author. Try to think of something to invent.
IT IS NOT SO HARD AS IT SEEMS.
Patents taken out through us receive special notice in the "National Recorder," published at Washington, D. C., which is the best newspaper published in America in the interests of inventors. We furnish a year's subscription to this journal, free of cost, to all our clients. We also advertise, free of cost, the invention each month which wins our $150 prize, and hundreds of thousands of copies of the "National Recorder," containing a sketch of the winner, and a description of his invention, will be scattered throughout the United States among capitalists and manufacturers, thus bringing to their attention the merits of the invention.
All communications regarded strictly confidential.
Address
JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, 618 F Street, N. W., Box 385. Washington, D. C.
Reference—editor of this paper. Write for our 50-page pamphlet, FREE.

STOCKS
If you desire to invest in stocks in a safe and legitimate manner without care and worry, subscribe to our dictionary accounts, which will pay you from 2 to 8 per cent. weekly in any active market. It will pay you more than double the average rate of interest in any ordinary business pursuits. Deposits received from $20 to $1000.
We will be pleased to furnish you references as to our success in the past, and what we are doing for others. If you are situated where you cannot call on us in person, address your communications to the
METROPOLITAN NEWS CO., 48 Congress St., Boston, Mass.
We remit profits once a week and principal on three days' notice. Parties preferring to do their own investing, are advised to subscribe to our Daily Market Letters, which give you important information on active stocks, and will enable you to make money if you do your own speculating. Rates, $4.00 per month; or with telegrams of important changes, $20.00 per month. Address
Metropolitan News Co., 48 Congress St., Boston. Lock Box 2263. Boston, Mass.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
Cures Every Form of Inflammation;
INTERNAL as much as EXTERNAL.
The real danger from every known ailment of mankind is caused by inflammation. Cure the inflammation and you conquer the disease. Inflammation is manifested outwardly by redness, swelling and heat. Inwardly by congestion of the blood vessels, growth of unhealthy tissue, pain, fever and disease; as asthma, abscesses, burns, bruises, bronchitis, colds, coughs, croup, catarrh, chaps, all forms of sore throat, la grippe, mumps, muscular soreness.
SAFE SOOTHING SATISFYING
Originated by an old Family Physician in 1810. Could a remedy have existed for over eighty years unless it has cured many family ills? There is not a remedy in use today which has the confidence of the public to so great an extent as this Anodyne. It has stood upon its own merit, while generation after generation have used it with satisfaction.
EVERY MOTHER SHOULD Have It in the House
To heal and cure the many common ailments which will occur in every family as long as life has woes. Our Book on INFLAMMATION Mailed Free. Sold by Druggists. Price 35 cts. Six bottles $2.00. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Box 2118, Boston, Mass.

PATENTS
Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS COPYRIGHTS.
CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Sample copies sent free.
Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address
MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

TO KEEP YOUNG
needs no magic elixir. It only requires a little daily care of the health. Ripan's Tabules reduce the wear and tear of life to the lowest point.