The Antrim Reporter.

VOL. XIV. NO. 6 — ANTRIM, N. H., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 20, 1897 — SINGLE COPIES, 3 CENTS

Boston & Maine Railroad

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Winter Arrangement, Corrected to October 4, 1896.

PETERBORO' AND HILLSBORO' BRANCH, VIA CONCORD.

Arrive. STATIONS. Leave.

Keene, Peterboro, Elmwood, Bennington, Antrim, Hillsboro, W. Henniker, Henniker, W. Hopkinton, Contoocook, Concord, Boston

PETERBORO' AND HILLSBORO' BRANCH, VIA ELMWOOD.

Arrive. STATIONS. Leave.

Hillsboro', Antrim, Bennington, Elmwood, Peterboro', Nashua, Lowell, Boston

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. Agt.

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

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

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

PIANOS!

Before purchasing a Piano or Organ ... terms on the ... makers, Estey, ... Pond ... Agent in ... Correspondence solicited.

C. A. MACALISTER,
Central Square, Hillsboro Bridge

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

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.

THE
First National BANK,
HILLSBORO' BRIDGE, N. H.
J F BRIGGS, PRESIDENT — C. C. WHITE, CASHIER.
Capital, $50,000.
Surplus and Profits, $18,000.
Accounts of Corporations, Firms and Individuals, received upon favorable terms.
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Collections promptly attended to.

B. D. PEASLEE, M. D.,
Practice Limited to
Diseases of the EYE and EAR
And Massage for Deafness.
OFFICE—The Kemp...,
MANCHESTER, N. H.

F. T. DAVIS,
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Constipation
Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, insomnia, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Hood's Pills

Cramps, Colic, Colds. — Croup, Coughs, Toothache.
DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, and all BOWEL COMPLAINTS.
A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is
Pain Killer.
(PERRY DAVIS')
Used Internally and Externally.
Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

Notice!
Having taken the Agency for Sale of Armour & Co.'s ... I will sell ... fertilizers ... Armour's ... Meat ...
C. ... HAYWARD ... N. H.

Mrs. E. M. HERRICK,
...
BEN ...

HOLIDAY GOODS!
...
LOWEST PRICES.
...

MILLINERY GOODS!
PRICES ALWAYS LOW.

PAPER NAPKINS, AMERICAN AND IMPORTED, FOR SALE AT REPORTER OFFICE.

GUARDIANSHIP.
The undersigned hereby gives notice that ... of Probate ... Antrim ... insane person.
... CROMBIE.
Dated at Antrim ...

GUARDIANSHIP.
The undersigned hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Judge of Probate ... Antrim, N. H. ...
... CROMBIE.
Dated at Antrim, N. H. ...

HULETT & CO.,
Sign and House Painters, Hanging, Paper Hard Wood Finishing, White-washing, Decorating, etc. Mason Work
Motto: Punctuality.
ANTRIM, N. H.

ON THE DEATH OF AN INFANT.

Alas, the child is dead!
Oh, sorrow for the downy head
That used to keep his mother's arm
And bosom warm,
And now the chilling earth instead
Must hide, for he is dead.

Mourn, mothers, ye who know how sweet
They were, the blossom colored feet
That in our dusty pathways yet
No print had set,
So that the world will scarcely mark
Their little track into the dark.
Only for one the baby feet
Have left earth incomplete.

When last she wept—how many years
Ago it seems!—he dried her tears
With wandering touches velvet sleek
Upon her cheek.
Now on his fragile breast she bows
Her shaken mouth and heavy brows,
And holds him fast, while he nor tears
Nor wonders at her tears.

Ye mothers, let her not alone
Make on this little dust her moan.
Be near with looks of love and touch
Not overmuch
Her quivering grief with words, but wend
With her today, made more than friend
By ancient mysteries of earth,
By solemn pangs of death and birth,
Made consecrate, apart unknown
Save unto you alone.

—Margaret L. Woods in New York Tribune.

THE LOST EMERALD.

Madame always wore it upon the third finger of her right hand—a large emerald set round with pearls. Elise used to say it had a snaky look, and she hated it. The stone had once belonged to some member of a royal house and was well known to connoisseurs. It had peculiar depth of color and brilliancy and was of great value. But it was almost too large to be an ornament to the small, shrunken hand where it held its constant place.

French, Irish and American combined in madame's ancestry. Elise de Vaun was a poor relative, entirely dependent upon madame's bounty. None knew the connection between them. Elise herself was ignorant of the whole story—how madame in her early widowhood had become enamored of a young cousin much her junior; how the young man, pretending an amount of admiration he did not feel, had finally jilted her for a younger and prettier rival; how in his dying hours, his wife having preceded him, he, confident in a feeling still existing for him and himself almost penniless, left his young daughter to her care and provision. Elise only knew that madame was her father's cousin and accepted, as in a measure her right, the new home provided for her. She was very small, fair, with golden hair, blue eyes and a rose leaf complexion and a tiny little mouth which expressed clearly her varying humors. Madame alternately petted and snubbed her, treated her with tenderness succeeded by coldness. Elise had no clew to the secret motive of these changes.

When madame thought of her as the child of the man she had loved, she was filled with kindness for the charming girl, but when she regarded her as the daughter of a hated rival she grew harsh again. As the mood took her, Elise bore this with patience or resented it. She was not herself of the meek of the earth, and madame really liked her none the less for her independence of spirit. Surrounded for years chiefly with servants who dared not dispute her leading, it was not altogether a disagreeable sensation to find herself occasionally withstood by this dainty and spirited little creature.

And Elise was not ignorant of her own value. She knew that madame, wealthy and childless, found pleasure in her companionship. She knew that she read agreeably and sang and played, when in the vein, with grace and charm, and there were few things her tiny fingers and skillful needle could not accomplish. So, although she tried honestly to make some return for her luxurious home, she was conscious, so to speak, of her money value. It was impossible, too, that so pretty a girl should pass unnoticed, and she was well accustomed to admiring glances and well convinced in her own mind that she had made a more serious impression on the young lawyer who attended to madame's affairs. But, though she herself was by no means so indifferent to him as she appeared, it pleased her whim to treat him with a distance, almost haughtiness, of manner that was not inspiring and kept the young man where she intended him to remain for the present—in an almost abject state of hopelessness.

Madame herself had different plans. She had no wish to give up Elise for an indefinite period, but she had mentally elected a suitable party for her in the person of her nephew, the only son of her brother. The young man, not himself wealthy, kept on terms of friendship with his only near relative and felt sure of being her heir. The introduction, therefore, of a new element, a possible disputant of his claims, in the shape of an attractive girl, was by no means agreeable to him. Armand St. Faure liked his liberty and had no desire to enter the bonds of the married state. But a man might do worse than marry so pretty a girl, he said to himself, shrugged his shoulders and accepted his aunt's programme.

Not so Elise. With the appearance of this new actor upon the boards her fancies and feelings took more definite shape, and she would none of him. His fine figure, dark complexion and heavy brows, which settled only too easily into a scowl, had no attractions for her, and she resented his half caressing, half familiar manner. Madame, taking for granted her will would be law in this matter, had not consulted her, but Elise more than suspected the programme laid out for her, and, be the consequences what they might, resolved never to accept it.

Armand came and went at the chateau which madame, who was a good deal of a rover, had temporarily hired, and presently he began to take on airs of possession, almost of proprietorship, in Elise herself, which that little lady highly resented.

"Elise, you are barely civil to Armand," madame said sharply one day.

"Let him, then, withdraw himself—a word to the wise is sufficient," the girl answered.

"... will not have it. You shall ... my nephew in my house," ... woman replied, stamping her ... but her little mouth ... [illegible] leisure."

But there was no hesitancy in Elise's response when at last he brought the matter before her.

"No, no," she said positively. "I will never marry you, not if I have to choose between that and beggary. You are a bad man. I see it in your face, and you do not love me any more than I love you."

"Mademoiselle pays but scant compliment to her own attractions," he rejoined in a cold, sarcastic tone, and vowed to himself that she should rue her insolence.

Then gradually a change came over Elise. She grew uneasy in his presence and turned away from the fixed look of the black eyes which steadily regarded her. Now and then she would rise and go toward the door as if to leave the room and then turn and seat herself again, and when she did so a gleam of triumph broke over Armand's face, a look not good to see.

Two pairs of eyes watched her with anxious solicitude. The undeclared lover, Francois du Pre, was filled with despair when what he rightly judged to be a powerful rival first appeared. But a short time convinced him that, however small might be his own chances, madame's nephew was still less in favor, and once more he took courage.

Other anxious and loving looks followed Elise in her daily path. Nannette, the little maid who waited on madame and fulfilled many a task neglected by the other servants, was Elise's secret adorer. The child had come from an orphan asylum, whose good sisters testified to her virtues. But, lacking beauty and grace, save for a pair of honest eyes, she had not found favor with madame, and, being shy and holding aloof from the other servants, had neither won their liking.

Elise alone pitied the little girl, whose lot bore some resemblance to her own, and had treated her with much kindness, to which Nannette returned a passionate and adoring love.

"When I marry, you shall come and be my little maid, Nannette," jested Elise, and on this the child built all her hopes for a happier future.

"Ah, if the beautiful mademoiselle would but marry the good M. du Pre and go far away, all would be well!" she said to herself. Hence it is easy to see who had obtained favor in her eyes, for Francois, too, had now and again given her a kind word and look and had even added trifling remembrances which had pleased her, albeit his motive may not have been altogether single.

One morning madame awoke and rang her bell with violence. A strange thing had happened. From the finger where she usually wore it day and night the emerald ring had disappeared. She woke with a disagreeable feeling and a headache, and she woke also in the worst of humors. Her emerald ring was one of her most cherished possessions, and to find it had thus unaccountably disappeared angered her sorely.

Elise and Nannette flew at her call, and both searched unsuccessfully for the missing ring. So cross was madame that she slapped Nannette on the cheek, which she had never done before, when she stumbled against her, and Elise said sharply, "Madame, you forget yourself."

All the servants were called up and questioned, while Nannette vociferated with tears again and again that she knew nothing about it. And she repeated it, clinging to Elise and looking up into her face with brimming eyes.

"Of course not, child," said Elise soothingly. "No one knows anything about it."

"But I will find out. Somebody shall know!" cried madame, and both the lawyer and the detective were summoned.

No clew was found, however, to the mystery save that a bottle of chloroform was discovered on madame's mantel shelf taken from a little medicine chest of which Elise held the key and of which she could give no account. Madame had intrusted the charge of the key to Elise, lest in a moment of nervousness or forgetfulness she might chance to take a wrong dose.

"You are all a pack of idiots!" cried madame wrathfully. "Wait till my nephew returns. He will be able to find out something."

For Armand had been absent for a few days and wrote that his return was yet delayed.

"My faith, my good aunt," he said, after hearing her tale, when he at last arrived and inspecting curiously the bottle of chloroform, "it looks as if some one wanted to get rid of you. Have you made your will in favor of our fair cousin? But, no; perhaps it is only that young ladies like jewelry."

"Elise!" exclaimed madame in horror. "It is impossible!"

"Oh, of course!" responded her nephew, shrugging his shoulders.

"Nannette perhaps," murmured madame. But the loss of her beloved ring had sorely preyed upon her temper, and with awakened suspicion in her mind Elise and the little maid had a sorry time of it.

Then Francois suddenly took courage, and coming to madame declared his passion and begged her permission to address her lovely charge.

"A thief, perhaps," said madame sourly. "But, no," she added, ashamed of having let slip the word.

"Who dares say that—of one so good and beautiful!" he asked fiercely. "I know it is that black hearted nephew of yours. It is he. You—you, madame, are too kind to believe such slanders!"

"Perhaps it is, Nannette," she murmured, frightened at his fierceness. "Find me my ring and you shall have my consent. Without that—begone!"

The young man departed somewhat discouraged, but not utterly cast down. Who could tell what lucky chance fate ... for him? By the ... Nannette, weeping bitterly ... [illegible] within his reach.

"Oh, the poor young lady!" cried the child, sobbing. "I love her! I would do anything to save her pain."

"Tell me, ma bonne."

"Will you help? Will you find out?" questioned Nannette, hesitating. "It was the black ghost!"

"The black ghost!" echoed Francois in amaze.

"Yes," she went on hastily, the relief unburdening her secret too great to be resisted. "The night the ring was taken I could not sleep. I woke and crept down from my room. I—I wanted to be near the dear young lady, but I was ashamed to have her see me. So when I saw her coming toward me with a light in her hand I hid behind a curtain near madame's door. She wore her nightdress, with a loose gown about her, and she had a candle in her hand. Her eyes were wide open and staring, but she did not seem to see. She looked as if she were blind or asleep. Then she turned into the room where the medicine chest stands, took out a bottle and locked the door of the chest again. I looked behind her, and far down the corridor I saw a black ghost all muffled up in a mantle, and it pointed to madame's room. And, oh, she went in and held the bottle to madame's nose and slipped the ring off her finger! And she came out again and went down the corridor, and then I slid down behind the curtain and fainted and could not remember anything till the dawn came, when I crept back to my own room."

"But," said Francois sternly, "you said you knew nothing. You lied then, or you are lying now."

"Yes," cried the child, sobbing afresh, "I lied then. I was afraid they would hurt my dear young lady. But now—now I swear by our Blessed Lady I am telling the truth. It was the black ghost that made her do it. She did not know. She looked as if she was blind. You will not let them hurt her."

"The black ghost!" murmured Francois to himself. "It is Armand St. Faure," he added savagely. He would fight him and force him to confess the knavery he had practiced. But it must be on some pretext which should not involve Elise's name.

"And you have told me the truth now, little one? You swear it?"

"It is true," asseverated Nannette with great earnestness.

"Then repeat no word of it to any one else as you love mademoiselle, and I will do what I can to set all straight."

So, much comforted, Nannette went her way.

It chanced that the two men met before long and exchanged glances in which friendliness bore no part.

"Confess, monsieur," cried Francois suddenly, "that you know more of the missing jewel than you will admit."

For an instant Armand paled, then he struck fiercely at his interlocutor. "Hound! How dare you insult a gentleman?"

"Slanderer! Thief!" retorted Francois.

But Armand recovered himself. "You do but seek pretext for a quarrel, monsieur. You shall have it." And drawing off his glove he struck the other a blow across the face.

"Swords or pistols?" said Francois briefly.

"As you will," responded Armand. "Swords, so it please you. Time and place?"

"Now," thundered Francois, "and for meeting ground yonder copse. Seek we our weapons, and I will await you."

"By my faith, you hold your life lightly," said Armand. "I am no bungler."

"Let the right win," answered Francois.

And they parted to meet again within the hour.

Both proved to be skilled swordsmen, and the balance long hung between them. But fortune at last favored the just cause, and Armand lay at the mercy of his antagonist.

"Confess," cried Francois, "or, be the consequences what they may, I will run you through as you lie and rid the earth of such a knave!"

And, seeing that he dealt with one in deadly earnest, Armand confessed that he had gradually acquired a hypnotic ascendency over Elise; that, chiefly to revenge himself upon her for her scornful rejection of him, he had influenced her to take the ring, only intending to drug, not permanently injure, his relative. Believing that he had now secured the truth, Francois consented not to make the matter public on condition of Armand signing a statement, to be shown only to madame, that it was he that had contrived the abstraction of the ring. He surrendered also the pawnbroker's ticket, in another city, where he had left the ring. After this Francois had him removed to a safe retreat, where, his wound not proving dangerous, he was soon able to leave that part of the country.

Made acquainted with her nephew's guilt and with her beloved ring—which Francois had redeemed at no little cost to himself—once more upon her finger, madame no longer frowned upon his suit. Elise, removed from a malign influence, at last acceded to his wishes, and Nannette was made happy by being taken into the service of her beloved young lady.—Leigh North in Collier's Weekly.

THE CORN.

A song of the corn, the sturdy corn, which brightens this land of ours!
Its tender green, in the early spring, is fairer than blossoming flowers;
Its amber silk, with its glossy sheen, is fit for a fairy's loom,
And dearer its dimpled golden ears than the rose or lily's bloom.
For they bear the promise of happy hours to ...
[illegible]

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

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Baraduc's Biometer.

Dr. Baraduc, the French scientist, reported at the convention of psychologists in Munich some curious experiments he had made on living creatures, man included. The same experiments were described by him to the Academy of Medicine in Paris.

Baraduc has invented an instrument which he names the biometer, or life measurer. When the hands are placed upon the biometer, they attract or repel its delicately adjusted needle, according to the state of the person's mind and health. But this is not all or the half. The instrument is of such a kind that the emanations from the hands are photographed upon plates properly adjusted to it. Sometimes there are photographed "masses of light," at others a sort of thick network of whitish spots—this, too, according to the state of health and mind of the subject.

Baraduc finds that a regular current of something like electricity passes continually through the human body. When it is in health, the current moves from right to left, and the right hand attracts the needle, while the left repels it. When the individual is fatigued or out of health, both hands repel the current. While we sleep, rest and recover, the current becomes normal again and returns to its former flow, the needle being drawn toward the right hand and driven from the left.

Baraduc's most important discovery, however, if he can be relied on, is that when we are wearied out or ill we can restore our vital current perfectly in a very short time by taking what he calls an electro-luminous bath. He shuts himself up in a little room from the ceiling of which hang electric lights of 320 candle power and lets these lights shine full upon his naked body. This fills him with power again, he declares.

It will not be hard for American medical men to try Baraduc's plan. He keeps his unerring biometer handy while taking the electro-luminous bath and applies it from time to time to find out when his power is fully restored, which is shown by the right hand attracting the needle and the left hand repelling it. Great things are expected from the elaboration of Baraduc's discoveries in the direction of restoring health and vigor, but nobody can tell.

The German government has set itself to answering, upon its own territory, the celebrated question asked by an American brewer when threatened with an official inquiry into the materials he used to make beer with, "So long as the public keeps on drinking beer, what business is it of yours?" Some of the things brewers, in a hurry to get rich, put into beer, either to hurry its processes or cheapen its production, are glucose, boric acid, Indian hemp, bicarbonate of soda and the poisonous salicylic acid. They substitute corn for barley malt because it is less expensive, thereby increasing the amount of alcohol in beer and enabling the poor man to go on a roaring drunk at small expense. Physicians testify that in consequence of the habitual use of this adulterated article, instead of the old fashioned beer made from hops and barley malt, there has been increase in throat, kidney and stomach troubles among their patients, as well as increase of gouty and rheumatic ailments. Of course it is unnecessary to say the best class of brewers of Germany and other countries do not resort to the use of injurious materials to adulterate beer, but in present conditions the public has no means of knowing who does or does not use them. The German government is going to find out, so far as it is concerned, since this matter affects seriously its export trade.

Sinking into the earth appears to be the rule with all things that are upon the earth. Mountains slowly wash away and are leveled down. A few years since the ancient log church that Pere Marquette built among the Wisconsin Indians more than 250 years ago was discovered again and was found to be 16 feet underground. The prehistoric city of Nippur, brought to the knowledge of mankind by the brilliant discovery of Professor Hilprecht, has had two entire cities built above it since its time, city upon city. The work of earthworms, as Darwin showed, is responsible for much of this disappearance. Star dust is continually falling upon our planet in quantities that tell materially in the course of a few centuries. Then, too, there seems no doubt that the earth's crust is sufficiently soft and yielding to permit the settling of heavy bodies into it.

A Matter of Courtesy.

An irascible man entered the substation exactly at 4 o'clock, and, approaching the money order desk, politely requested the presiding genius to issue him an order for $50. "Too late," said the damsel curtly, pointing with an ink stained finger to the clock. The indignant man stormed, raved and finally challenged the correctness of the timepiece. The imperturbable lady smiled. The following afternoon, two minutes before the closing hour, he again presented himself and calmly asked, "Am I too late?" "Only just in time," replied the damsel crossly. "Thank you. Now, miss, I must trouble you to issue me 50 orders for $1 each." "F-i-f-t-y!" gasped the horror stricken woman. Her tea had just arrived and was standing on a table behind the screen. "Surely you are joking!" "Madam," said the man, raising his hat politely, "courtesy begets courtesy."—New York Advertiser.

An Amusing Toast.

A well known young lawyer is credited with making a harmless bull at a banquet given by a local organization not many nights ago. Toasts were called for, and to the young lawyer fell the honor of suitably remembering the absent friends. This is the way he announced it:

"Our absent friends—how soon we would show them the depth of our regard ... their absence if they were only ..." [illegible]

GIRLS IN STORES,
offices, or factories, are peculiarly liable to female diseases, especially those who are constantly on their feet. Often they are unable to perform their duties, their suffering is so intense.

When the first symptoms present themselves, such as backache, pains in groins, headache, dizziness, faintness, swelled feet, blues, etc., they should at once write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., stating symptoms; she will tell them exactly what to do, and in the meantime they will find prompt relief in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which can be obtained from any druggist.

"MY DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am so grateful to you for what your Compound has done for me. For four years I suffered such pains from ovarian trouble, which caused dreadful weakness of the limbs, tenderness and burning pain in the groins, pain when standing or walking, and increased pain during menstruation, headache and leucorrhœa. I weighed only 92 pounds, and was advised to use your Vegetable Compound, which I did. I felt the benefit before I had taken all of one bottle. I continued using it, and it has entirely cured me. I have not been troubled with leucorrhœa for months, and now I weigh 115 pounds."—LILLIE HARTSON, Flushing, Genesee Co., Michigan. Box 69.

PAPER Napkins!
American AND Imported.
FOR SALE AT
REPORTER OFFICE,
ANTRIM.

Do not be deceived by alluring advertisements and think you can get the best made, finest finish and MOST POPULAR SEWING MACHINE for a mere song. Buy from reliable manufacturers that have gained a reputation by honest and square dealing. There is none in the world that can equal in mechanical construction, durability of working parts, fineness of finish, beauty in appearance, or has as many improvements as the NEW HOME.
WRITE FOR CIRCULARS.
The New Home Sewing Machine Co.
ORANGE, MASS. BOSTON, MASS. 28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. CHICAGO, ILL. ST. LOUIS, MO. DALLAS, TEXAS. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. ATLANTA, GA.
FOR SALE BY
J. A. BALCH, Antrim, N. H.

Forsaith & Hunt,
ANTRIM, N. H.
Are Ready for the Summer Trade with a Fine Assortment of
STOVES & RANGES,
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.
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JOHN G. ABBOTT ESTATE,
Furnishing Undertaker,
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Oscar W. Brownell,
Embalmer and Funeral Director.
Calls day or night promptly attended to.

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Horse Shoeing,
— AND —
General Jobbing.
Bennington, N. H.

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

GRAND ANNUAL
REMNANT SALE.

As usual at the close of season we have many Remnants and Short Lengths, nothing the matter with them only they are small pieces, and must be closed out. To do this we shall place them on sale at just One Half Price.

Dress Goods Remnants

This is a Great Opportunity to buy Children's Dresses or Pieces to make over some dress.

Remnants of all our 38 and 50c Dress Goods, only 25c Many of them quite good lengths.

Remnants of all our high class Dress Goods worth from 60c to $1.00 only 38c

Remnants Shaker Flannel, worth 10c only 5c

Remnants of best 12 1-2c Outing Flannel at only 7c

Remnants of Table Linen and Cottons.

Soilded Handkerchiefs at Half Price.

25c Fleeced Linen Hose, 18c 25c All Wool Hose, 18c

Remnants of Carpets. About 500 yards of best All Wool Carpets, in lengths from 6 to 25 yards, worth 67c to 75c only 45c

Remnants of Best Tapestry. Lengths from 8 to 30 yards, worth 85 cents, while they last only 50c

Grand Mark Down of Garments

As we have only one of a kind left, we cannot give you in detail the Mark downs, but you understand when we advertise a mark-down like this it is worth your while to be on hand if you contemplate the purchase of a garment.

$8.00 Garments $5.00 — $10.00 Garments $6.00
$12.00 Garments $8.00
$16.00 Garments $10.00 — $18.00 Garments $12.00
Children's Garments nearly all Reduced One-Half.

H. H. BARBER'S,
Milford N. H.

The Antrim Reporter

Published every Wednesday.

H. WEBSTER ELDREDGE,
Publisher and Proprietor

Notices of concerts, lectures, entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by line.

Cards of Thanks are charged for at the rate of 50 cents each.

Resolutions are charged for at the rate of $1.00 for each set, within reasonable length.

No charges for notices of births, marriages or deaths, or obituary notices.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 20, 1897.

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

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Zero weather again.

Japanese Napkins for sale at Reporter office.

Fall Styles in Stiff Hats, at Putney and Little's.

"The Book Agent" quietly left town on Saturday last.

Vermont Creamery Butter at Putney & Little's

Will C. Hills was in Boston a portion of last week.

Mrs. N. J. Morse spent a few days of last week in Concord.

Mrs. F. G. Warner has been confined to the house by illness of late.

Try our Oolong Tea, in one-half pound packages. Putney & Little.

Have you noticed the increased length of days, seems real good, don't it?

Mrs. Oscar Nims, Keene, spent a portion of last week with her parents here.

Miss Etta Miller is at home from her duties at Plymouth Normal School.

The Winternitz—Putnam combination at Town hall this evening, at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. Charles T. Matthews entertained her sister from Hillsboro over Sunday.

John B. Jameson, who has been in New York for a time, has returned home.

Paper napkins for sale at the Reporter office, two qualities—American and imported.

Now for the old saying. When the days begin to lengthen the cold begins to strengthen.

Mrs. Fred Roberts and two children returned Saturday last from a visit with relatives in Boston.

A cottage prayer meeting was held on Saturday evening at the home of William Ashford, on Main St.

Mrs. A. Hulett accidentally broke a finger bone lay last week. The injured member is getting along nicely.

Speaker Briggs has named Representative Harlin of this town as one of the members of the liquor law committee.

The high wind of Monday made itself felt, judging from the looks of the top of the chimney to the Presbyterian church.

Notice new adv. of D. P. Bryer in this issue. Reduction in price of horse shoeing, sleds, sleighs and wagons for sale.

Emerson & Son, furniture, carpets, etc., Milford, have a new advertisement in this issue. Read about the parlor suits.

Mrs. Dura M. Richards has returned to her home in Newport, after a visit here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Hunt.

The remaining members of the Crusade band left town Tuesday of this week for Rindge, where they will pursue their labors.

The many friends of Fred Robinson are pleased to learn that his health is improving and that he is able to walk out of doors on pleasant days.

The ladies aid society of the Methodist church hold a meeting with Mrs. George Hunt on Friday afternoon of this week. The gentlemen are invited to supper.

A drop in the thermometer of 54 degrees in 24 hours is a great change, but that is what occurred here from Monday to Tuesday morning of the present week.

Walter Jameson of New York has been a recent guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. W. C. Jameson. He was accompanied by a relative, Dr. Mandeville, of Orange, N. J.

Last week was the first for a long time that the Goodell cutlery works have run six days. This is a beginning of more prosperous times, and it is hoped the good work will go on.

Captain Withington and daughter, Miss Mabel, of the band of Crusaders, left town on Saturday last for Boston, in response to a telegram stating that the captain's mother was seriously ill.

ANTRIM IMPROVEMENT SOCIETY.
The regular monthly meeting of the Antrim Improvement Society will be held at the Selectmen's room on Monday evening, January 25th, at 7.30 o'clock. A full attendance is respectfully requested.

MARY BUTLER, Sec'y.

In another column will be found an official announcement of the Selectmen and Tax Collector. Town accounts will be settled Monday, Jan. 30. Read the notice and govern yourself accordingly. The Collector of Taxes wishes to have everyone pay his or her tax as soon as possible, as there are many bills which must be paid and money is greatly needed.

A new physician, E. H. Taft, M. D., has removed his family and household effects into this place, from Nashua, and will occupy the tenement in the Mrs. Allen Dodge house recently vacated by Al Carr. The field already seems to be well covered and it is difficult to see how another can pursue his practice successfully with the present amount of sickness. Antrim as a general thing is said to be a healthy town.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured.
[illegible]

Campbell Pond Water.

In view of the fact that there has been more or less criticism concerning the taste, and somewhat odoriferousness of the water supply, of late, the Board of Health and Water Commissioners have had an analysis of the same; and to relieve the minds of all who may feel reluctant in using the water, thinking perhaps it contains poisonous elements, as diseased or decomposed animal matter, as fish, or animals thrown into the water, or fallen in and drowned and are decomposing. The following is what Prof. E. R. Angell, State Assayist, has to say, and there is no doubt but he is considered one of the best in Sanitary Analysis.

SANITARY ANALYSIS OF WATER.

F. G. Warner, M. D., Antrim, N. H., Board of Health:—

Odor,	Some
Color,	Tarbed
Evaporation,	Foamy
Residue.	Yellowish and small circles
Ignition of residue,	It darkens
Solids, grains per gallon,	2.9
Loss on ignition of residue, gal	1.6
Hardness, degrees,	0.5
Alkalinity, degrees,	0.5
Chlorine, grains per gallon	0.2
Free Ammonia, part per million	0.01
Albumoid Ammonia,	0.16
Nitric Acid,	Trace
Nitrous Acid,	None
Poisonous Metals,	None
Iron,	Trace
Sediment,	Considerable
Microscopic Examination,	Many Diatoms, Many Infections, Some Algae
Oxygen for Oxidation. Grains per gallons,	0.518

This water contains no sewerage. The nitrogen in the form of ammonia is about the average for pond and other open waters. The carbonaceous organic matter present "and in solution," is quite large; larger than the average for pond waters, the quantity is indicated by the amount of oxygen required to oxidize it.

The peculiar odor is caused by the diatoms, or by the infusoria; more likely by the former, diatoms. Diatoms often are the source of much trouble, by causing both odor and taste in pond water used for drinking purposes. I am not aware, however, that they are productive of anything more serious than their unpleasant features.

Just as certain trees, or shrubbery, diffuse throughout the summer day atmosphere a characteristic odor, so the flourishing of these microscopic organisms impart odor and taste to water, and most likely, just as trees are more odorous at certain periods of growth, as bud time or blossom, so, doubtless, the diatoms at some stages of development are more productive of odor than at other times.

This water contains too much organic matter; it is unpleasant to the sight, offensive to the smell, and probably to the taste, though I think there is no ground for fear that it may cause an epidemic. In some instances it may prove irritating to the mucus membrane along the alimentary track.

The pond is evidently passing thro' one of those freaks common to ponds. I have no doubt, but that after a few weeks, it will change for the batter; though it is exceedingly unpleasant meanwhile.

A Card.

We, the undersigned do hereby agree to refund the money on a fifty cent bottle of Greene's Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold, we also warrant a twenty five cent bottle to prove satisfactory or no pay.

Chas. H. Martin, Antrim.
H. Marcy & Son, Hillsboro',
W. S. Scruton & Co., Hillsboro'

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents and $1.00 per bottle at Antrim Pharmacy.

Antrim Lecture Course.

The following is the list of entertainers, accompanied by their respective dates, who will appear at Town hall, in the Young People's Lecture Course.

Wednesday evening, Jan. 20. Concert, by Winternitz—Putnam Combination. Felix Winternitz, Violinist; Wellington Putnam, Humorist; Miss Maud Paradis, Pianist.

Friday evening, Feb. 12. Lecture, by Col. George W. Bain. Subject "The New Woman and the Old Man."

Notice.

I am still selling the best Stove Coal in the Market, for $7.00 per ton. Have also a car of Fancy Timothy Hay coming, for $17.00 at car.

J. B. PERKINS, Antrim.

At the annual meeting of the First National Bank of Hillsboro on Tuesday the following officers were elected: President, James F. Briggs; vice-president, George W. Haslet; directors, James F. Briggs, George W. Haslet, Dr. John Goodell, Chas. F. Gove, Ruthven Childs; cashier, C. O. White.

Something to Depend On.

Mr. James Jones, of the drug firm of Jones & Son, Cowden, Ill., in speaking of Dr. King's New Discovery, says that last winter his wife was attacked with LaGrippe, and her case grew so serious that physicians at Cowden and Pana could do nothing for her. It seemed to develop into Hasty Consumption. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in store, and selling lots of it, he took a bottle home, and to the surprise of all she began to get better from first dose, and half dozen dollar bottles cured her sound and well. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to do this good work. [illegible] at Antrim [illegible]

CITIZEN'S BANQUET

To Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Farmer the New Proprietors of Hotel Antrim.

It was with the best of intentions on the part of the good people of Antrim, and an act to show their appreciation of the new proprietor of Hotel Antrim, Mr. Charles W. Farmer, and his most estimable wife, also to extend to them the right hand of welcome, that the banquet of Friday evening last was arranged and carried into effect, at the above hotel. Mr. and Mrs. Farmer and their son, Percy, are new residents in our midst, having but recently purchased and taken possession of this hotel, removing from Hancock, where they enjoyed a wide circle of friends. Since taking possession, Mr. Farmer has about entirely refitted and refurnished the hotel, and to the surroundings has made extensive alterations.

At about 7 o'clock the guests began to arrive in goodly numbers and it was nearly 8 when the first tables, at which were seated twenty-five couples, were in readiness. The second table was served at about 9 o'clock, and the trird a trifle after 10. The full number registered was 131. The bill of fare which is given herewith was done justice to by everyone present, who were very courteously attended by young lady waiters, dressed in white.

MENU.

White Soup, Spanish Olives
Escalloped Oysters, Providence River
Boiled Ox Tongue
Sugar Cured Ham
Celery
Roast Young Turkey
Cranberry Sauce
Worcestershire Sauce
Tomato Catsup Cucumber Pickles
Lobster Salad
Boiled Potatoes Mashed Potatoes
Marrow Squash Boiled Onions
Jellies
Apple Pie Mince Pie
Mock Cherry Pie
Lemon Meringue
Whipped Cream Pie
Vanilla Ice Cream
Chocolate Ice Cream
Citron Cake Ribbon Cake
Fruit Cake Sponge Cake
Roll Jelly Cake Delicate Cake
Assorted Nuts
Layer Raisins Grapes
Oranges
Crackers Cheese
Tea Coffee

The evening was spent in an informal and social way, and enjoyed by all. The host and hostess did everything in their power to make it pleasant for their guests, and in this respect they were very successful. The entire house was thrown open and the visitors had possession till nearly midnight.

Hardly had the guests stopped coming, when gradually the others began to depart, but it was well along in the evening when the last one of the party took leave.

Now without a doubt Mr. and Mrs. Farmer feel that they are "one" among us, and that they have the well-wishes of the entire village and town.

Owing to a demand for Paper Napkins, we have an assortment on sale, at reasonable prices.

REPORTER OFFICE.

ANTRIM CENTRE.

The week of prayer was observed by the Congregational church and resulted in very profitable meetings which were well attended.

The ladies' aid society held a mystery supper and entertainment on Tuesday last, and furnished several hours of pleasant recreation to the full audience which attended.

Mrs. Ann M. Hutchinson is visiting her son, Frank, in Bennington.

John D. Hutchinson has returned from an extended visit to his friends in Massachusetts.

Mrs. Mary B. Newman, who has been quite ill, is much better at this writing.

The people in this vicinity are all waiting anxiously for snow, on which to get up their wood. Albert Rogers has a fine lot prepared for market.

Everybody Says So.
Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

GREENFIELD.

All frozen up again. Down to zero Wednesday morning. No snow yet. Good skating.

The boys are catching a good supply of pickerel through the ice on the Gould Pond.

The High School did not keep Wednesday, as the teacher, Miss Fletcher, was sick. Station Agent G. L. Allen is also under the weather, and H. J. Baldwin is helping at the Depot.

E. C. & W. L. Hopkins, have about twenty men chopping wood and timber in their wood lot.

The following was clipped from the Orange County Citizen, of Apopka, Florida, of Jan. 9, 1897:

"Last Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Peavey and Mr. Edward A. Peavey came to spend the winter here in this American Italy, and took up their residence with Mrs. Merrill. The Messrs. Peavey and Hopkins are from Greenfield, N. H.—Transcript.

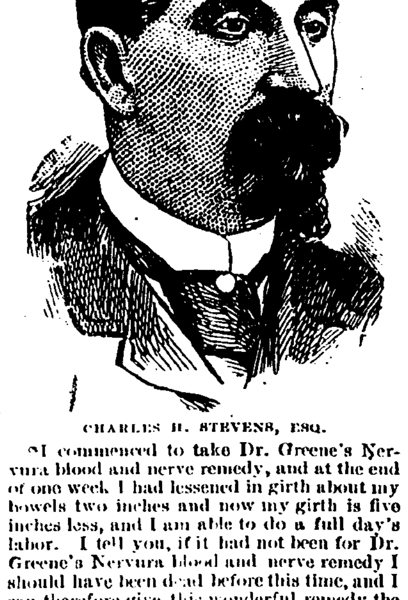
Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale at the Antrim Pharmacy.

Quick Relief from Rheumatism.
Mr. Elisha Berry, of this place, says he never had anything do him so much good and give such quick relief from rheumatism as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He was bothered greatly with shooting pains from hip to knee until he used this liniment, which afforded prompt relief.—[illegible], St. Paris, Ohio. For sale by Putney & Little, Druggists.

ALMOST A COMPLETE WRECK.

But the Wonderful Dr. Greene's Nervura Made Him Well.

Charles H. Stevens, South Effingham, N. H., says:—"I was about prostrated in health, extremely nervous, limbs stiff in the joints, my bowels were bloated badly, and my breathing was terrible. I could not stoop without losing my breath. In fact I was almost a complete wreck, and could do but little work of any kind.



CHARLES H. STEVENS, ESQ.

"I commenced to take Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and at the end of one week I had lessened in girth about my bowels two inches and now my girth is five inches less, and I am able to do a full day's labor. I tell you, if it had not been for Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy I should have been dead before this time, and I can therefore give this wonderful remedy the highest praise."

If constipated, use Dr. Greene's Cathartic Pills with the Nervura. Dr. Greene, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the most successful physician in curing nervous and chronic diseases, can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

FRANCESTOWN.

Mrs. Abby L. Gilman, formerly of Antrim, died last Wednesday, the 16th inst, of tumor in the stomach, aged 65 years and 10 months. Mrs. Gilman has made her home for the last five years at Geo. Kingsbury's, and by her acts of kindness endeared herself to many in our community. The interment was in Antrim, Saturday.

Miss Augusta Downes has gone to Colerain, Mass., for a short time.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Colburn, a son, Sunday, the 10th.

Dodd and Barnard are clearing up another wood lot, south of town. They have fourteen or more men. Several are boarding with Mrs. Chandler.

Mrs. Dell Epps was called by telegram to Chicago, on account of the illness of her sister.

Miss Mary Sawyer has accepted a position in the Episcopal Ladies Seminary, Omaha, Neb.

Mr. James Woodbury has sold his Norway pines, measuring from 50 to 72 ft., for a bridge in Charlestown, Mass. They are to be driven within 18 ft., of low water mark. Three four horse, three two horse teams, and one four horse team yarding, lend a business air to our quiet village.

The old Dow house, north of town was burned to the ground last Sunday evening.

The annual meeting of the 1st National Bank of Francestown occurred Tuesday, at 10 o'clock, in the bank-rooms. The following board of directors was re-elected: M. L. Morrison, President; Hon. G. W. Cummings, Cashier; Hiram P. Clark, Geo. S. Peavey, Gilman P. Fletcher, Hiram Patch, Chas. S. Peavey. After adjournment the annual meeting of the Francestown Bank was called to order. This bank was chartered by the legislature of N. H. about 1891, but has not yet gone actively into business. The directors are M. L. Morrison, G. W. Cummings, Hiram Patch, Geo. S. Peavey, Geo. W. Farrar, Hiram P. Clark, Chas. F. Peavey. After adjournment they did ample justice to dinner spread by Mrs. P. L. Clark.—Transcript.

Yellow Kid Schottische.

We have just received a copy of the above-named Schottische composed by Charlie Baker, the popular music writer. This piece of music is without doubt destined to have an unprecedented run of popularity. Most of our readers are aware that the character of the "Yellow Kid" is now the reigning fad throughout the East, being the feature of the illustrated weeklies and newspapers. It is very easy, remarkably pretty, and can be played on piano or organ. Price 40 cents per copy. All readers of our paper will receive a copy by sending 25 cents in silver or postage to The Union Mutual Music Co., 265 Sixth Avenue, New York.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

The sugar coating, which makes Ayer's Pills so easy to take, dissolves immediately on reaching the stomach, and so permits the full strength and benefit of the medicine to be promptly communicated. Ask your druggist for Ayer's Almanac, just out.

He who seeks to please the gods must labor, as far as in him lies, to resemble them. Epictetus.

The folly of prejudice is frequently shown by people who prefer to suffer for years rather than try an advertised remedy. The millions who have no such notions, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla for blood diseases, and are cured. So much for common sense.

"We must fly," said Murat to Napoleon, on one occasion when the battle had gone sorely against them. "It is impossible," replied the latter. "The enemy has destroyed both wings of the army."—Harper's Bazar.

Did it ever occur to you whose hair is thin and constantly falling off that this can be prevented? Hall's Hair Renewer is a sure remedy.

Spinach is a Persian plant.

Rheumatism Is a Foe which gives no quarter. It torments its victims day and night. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and cures the aches and pains of rheumatism.

Horse radish is a native of England.

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

Melons were found originally in Asia.

SCROFULA in its worst form yields to the blood cleansing power of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Thousands of cases have been perfectly **CURED.**

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our own correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Jan 18, 1897.

There is a wide difference of opinion in Congress as to the wisdom of choosing Senator Sherman to be Secretary of State under the coming administration. Mr. Sherman's temperament is such that he has never been and could not be a popular man, in the common acceptance of the term "Popular." While everybody admits his extensive knowledge and experience, there are many men, even among his party associates who doubt his success in handling our foreign relations, which of late years have seemed to have grown more complicated and difficult all the time. His enemies, and he has many, say that he has made a failure as Chairman of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, and point out that only the other day that Committee was criticised in an executive session of the Senate—an almost unheard of thing—for the manner it had handled the Cuban question. The belief, which is general, that Mr. Sherman was virtually forced into becoming Secretary of State by the exigencies of Ohio politics, will not add anything to his prestige.

Senator Chandler, acting for Senator Wolcott, Chairman of the Republican Caucus Committee, has introduced the bill prepared by that committee, authorizing the President, after March 4, 1897, to appoint representatives to any International Conference, called by the U. S. or any other country, "with a view to securing by International agreement, a fixity of relative value between gold and silver as money, by means of a common ratio between those metals, with free mintage at such ratio. It will pass without opposition.

Few harsher criticisms against an individual have appeared in report from a Congressional Committee than that in a report made by the Senate Naval Committee several days ago, on the cost of making armor plate. This report says: "The evil consequences likely to result from allowing Navy officers to be interested in patents, or employed by owners thereof, are well illustrated by the facts which appeared to the Committee concerning Commander Wm. M. Folger, late Chief of the Bureau of Ordinance, Navy Department, and has connection from beginning to end with what is known as the Harvey Process for face hardening armor for Naval Vessels, and the various patents issued therefor." The report recites the assistance given the Harvey Company by Folger in his official capacity, and says in plain words that it was given to get the lucrative employment from the company, which Folger has since he resigned from the navy. It also gives other instances of Folger's having been in private employ while in the Navy. In 1874 he went to Europe as agent for the Gattling Gun Company, and daew a salary as such for two years. Later he was employed by the Simonds Rolling Machine Company, receiving as pay both money and stock in the Company, and afterwards by the American Projectile Company.

Congressional interest is greater in the settlement of the Pacific Railroads question than it was before the House defeated the funding bill, but it is doubtful whether the conflicting opinions can be sufficiently reconciled to get any legislation. It all depends upon the House. The Senate Committee has unanimously agreed to Senator Gear's bill, providing for a commission of members of the Cabinet to settle the indeptedness of the Pacific Railroads, and determine how it shall be paid, with an amendment, offered by Senator Morgan, reserving to Congress the right to regulate and prescribe charges made by those roads and all other rights it has under existing laws. This bill has been reported to the Senate, but no effort will be made to push it until the House acts upon a similar bill now in the Committee. If the House does nothing, the matter will be left for the Executive branch of the Government to deal with. The Attorney General is now working on the papers that will be needed in the proceedings for foreclosure of the government mortgage.

If the Free Homestead Bill, which was last week passed by the Senate, is killed in the House Committee on Public Lands, where it now is, its friends will blame Speaker Reed, and accuse him of being in sympathy with the eastern opposition to the bill. When the bill was originally reported from the House committee on public lands, it only provided for free Homesteads in Oklahoma, and it required hard work to get the favorable report, which had only a majority of one in the Committee. The House passed the bill as it was reported, but the Senate has added amendments extending the free Homesteads to all lands acquired from Indians. When the bill went back to the House, Speaker Reed referred it to the Committee on Public Lands for consideration of the Senate amendments.

"The Lord Gave and The Lord Taketh Away."

During last week the Angel of death visited the town of Bennington and removed from its midst one who will be missed by every one; one who was always ready to do for others, and sacrifice herself to the good of all who were in need of a friend: true we can say "blessed are they who die in the Lord." It is hard to think in the future we shall see her no more. Though death has pushed forever the voice we knew so well, yet her spirit in all its beautiful example of charity, love and truth, will last in the memory of her friends forever. Dear Lettie, we know that your spirit lives on in that better and brighter world where there is no sorrow or pain, and where you wait the coming of those who were near and dear. The lonely days and nights will come to those who watched over her during her last sickness, especially the daughter who so lovingly nursed and ministered to her every want: cannot they hear the Lord saying, "Well done good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of the Lord."

When winds are raging o'er the upper Ocean,
And billows wild contend with angry roar;
'Tis said far down beneath the wild commotion,
That peaceful stillness reigneth evermore!

So to the heart that knows thy love, O purest!
There is a temple sacred evermore;
And all the babble of life's angry voices
Dies in hushed stillness at its peaceful door.

Far, far away the roar of passion dieth,
And loving thoughts rise calm and peaceful;
And no rude storm how fierce so e'er it flieth,
Disturbs the Soul that dwells O Lord in thee.

X.

HANCOCK.

The Congregational church intends to hold a Roll-call, with appropriate exercises, 28th inst., at 10.30 o'clock a. m. All members of the church with their families, together with members of other churches who are in the habit of worshipping with us, are invited to be present and participate.

G. A. R. COMMANDER

Jas. S. Dean, Gen. Grant Post Rondout, N. Y.

CURED of DYSPEPSIA

Commander Dean writes: "As Chief U. S. Mail Agent of the U. & D. R. R., good health is indispensible. I found myself all run down with Dyspepsia. I doctored and doctored, but I grew worse. I suffered misery night and day, for fully two years. My case was pronounced incurable. I chanced to meet Dr. Kennedy about that time, and told him of my condition and he said, try a bottle of

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

take it morning, noon and night, and it will cure you. I took the medicine as directed, but had no confidence in a cure, as my case had been tried by so many. After using it a week I began to feel better, and in a short while after that I was entirely cured of that terrible distress, everything I ate breaking up sour in my throat had all gone and I have not had a moments discomfort since. To-day there isn't a healthier man and my appetite is grand."

RECITAL

...BY...

Mr. Felix Winternitz,
VIOLINIST.

Mr. Wellington Putnam,
READER.

AND

Miss Maud Paradis,
PIANIST.

Town Hall, Antrim, Wednesday Evening,
JANUARY 20, 1897.

PROGRAMME

PIANO, "Valse de Concert," — Mattei
MISS PARADIS.

RECITAL, Scenes from "Rip Van Winkle," — Boucicault
MR. PUTNAM.

VIOLIN, "Concerto" (Second and Third Movements), — Mendelssohn
MR. WINTERNITZ.

RECITAL, "Posty," — Ian Maclaren
MR. PUTNAM.

PIANO, "Polacca Brillante," — Weber
MISS PARADIS.

VIOLIN, — Selected
MR. WINTERNITZ.

RECITAL, "The Albany Depot," — W. D. Howells
MR. PUTNAM.

VIOLIN, "Gypsy Dance," — Sarasate
MR. WINTERNITZ.

This space is reserved for

Morrison Bros. & Prescott,

Dealers in Dry Goods

At the Old Stand. Hillsboro Bridge N. H.

Silver Novelties. Childs' Cups.

WE HAVE A GOOD LINE OF NEW PLATED AND STERLING

SILVERWARE!

Tea Sets, Cake Baskets,
Casters, Butter Dishes,
Bon Bon Dishes,
Childs' Sets,
Etc.

Fruit Dishes. Napkin Rings.

C. O. KIMBALL, Jeweler,
Antrim, N. H.

Do you wish for
Stationery, Blank Books,
Pens, Ink,
Crepe and Tissue Paper.

CALL AT THE
Antrim Pharmacy,
Town Hall Block, Antrim

Christmas and New Year's
ARE RIGHT HERE.

What can you do better than to take out that Life or Endowment Policy, IN THE

Mutual Life Insurance Co.,

OF NEW YORK, and thus provide something substantial for those dependent upon you. Act Quickly!

E. W. BAKER, Agent, - Antrim, N. H.

The Reporter
—AND—
Weekly Journal,

—BOTH ONE YEAR—

Only $1.50, in advance.

This Offer is Good in New Hampshire Only.

HARRINGTON & KIBBEY,

Antrim, N. H.

For Balance of the Season!

WE WILL SELL

UNDERWEAR

At the Following Prices for Cash only, to Reduce Stock.

Men's Heavy Shirts and Drawers, 50c. quality, For 42 cents each

Men's Heavy Shirts and Drawers, $1 quality, For 75 cents each

Men's Heavy Shirts and Drawers, Camel Hair, $1 quality, For 85 cents each

Men's Heavy Shirts and Drawers, Natural Gray, $1 25 quality, For 98 cents each

Children's Camel Hair Vests and Pants

Children's Merino Vests and Pants, 20 per cent discount on all sizes

Ladies' Merino Vests and Pants, 50c quality, For 12½ cents each

Ladies' Fleeced Lined Vests and Pants, 50c quality, For 25 cents each

Ladies' Camel Hair and Natural Gray Vests and Pants, $1 quality, For 85 cents each

Ladies' Heavy Fleeced Vests and Pants, 50c quality, For 42 each each

Remnants Sale!

We have been through our stock and selected out all Short Lengths of all kinds of Dry Goods, measured and Marked at almost Give-away Prices.

You will find some Good Things among them.

Come in and Secure Bargains.

HARRINGTON & KIBBEY,

Antrim, N. H.

PUTNEY & LITTLE

We have laid out several

BARGAINS

IN

CLOTHING

CONSISTING OF

Mens' Suits,
Boys Suits,
Pants,
Overcoats, etc.

ALSO

Shop Worn Shoes

Call and see if there is anything you can use.

Antrim

CHASE & SANBORN'S
PACKAGE TEAS

Orloff.	Orange Pekoe.	Koh-i-noor.	Seal Brand.
Formosa Oolong	Ceylon and India	English Breakfast.	Japan.

Look for the Tea Box on Grocer's Counter

Most Economical, because Purest and Best.

One Pound makes over 500 Cups.

The Antrim Reporter,

Published Every Wednesday.

H. W. ELDREDGE, Editor & Publisher

It is given out that Dr. J. Alonzo Greene has sold out his interest in the Nashua Press.

A negro named Cotper murdered five persons last week in Lynchburg, N. C., he was pursued, captured and killed.

Gen. Francis A. Walker, president of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, died very suddenly in Boston one day last week.

Gov. Altgeld of Illinois is still doing business at the old stand. He recently pardoned a large batch of notorious criminals.

At the annual meeting of the State Law and Order League in Concord last week, Hon. D. H. Goodell of this place was reelected president, as were all the other officers.

Any editor does a good deal of thinking about matters he does not mention in his paper. One of these things that bother his thought box is why so many persons living in his immediate neighborhood refuse to subscribe by subscribing. He thinks "Well, if any of that man's family are born, married, or die or anything happens to any of them, if they are hurt in any way, he expects me to tell all about it, and yet he wont even buy an extra copy, or send in his subscription." That's one of the things he thinks, and there are many more thoughts that keep him busy trying to find out the reason why.

Selfish thoughts, are they not? Well, one's business is his all, one way looking at it!

Governor Ramsdell's advice for the complete abolishment of Fast Day, meets with general approval. The day has been disregarded in its true sense for a long time, and has been more of a farce day than a fast day for the past twenty five years. The old customs of frequent days of fasting, prayer and thanksgiving cannot be maintained in these modern times, even if they are more needed now than formerly. It is better to abolish the day entirely than to have it continually disregarded by people and clergy alike. Milford Cabinet.

One of the most important matters which have been settled between Great Britain and the United States, for which all English speaking peoples rejoice, is the signing of the arbitration treaty on Monday of last week at Washington by Sir Julian Pauncefote and Secretary Olney. The new treaty provides that for a term of five years all disputes between the two governments, excepting those involving national honor or sovereignty, must be submitted to a high court of arbitration consisting of three Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, to be selected by the President, and of three members of the High Court of Appeals of Great Britain, to be selected by the Prime minister, with King Oscar of Sweden as the final arbiter in case of a tie vote by the tribunal.

In this case the expected happened, and Hon. J. H. Gallinger was on Wednesday night last nominated for a term of six years, by a caucus comprising more than four fifths of Republican members of the legislature. It is one of the few cases where the office has sought the man, and no great expenditure of time, effort or money has been required.

William G. White is at work getting together a large chorus to give the cantata of Ruth.

This is Certainly a Wonderful Chance.

We are aware that our people who suffer from nervous, chronic or long-standing complaints do not have the same opportunity to be cured as do the residents of the great cities where the most eminent physicians and specialists reside. Dr. Greene of 34 Temple place, Boston, Mass., who has the largest practice in the world and who is without doubt the most successful specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, offers to give free consultation by mail to all sufferers. Write to him at once about your case. He will surely cure you.

Experience is the only True Test.

F. A. Turner, of the State Insurance Office, Salem, Ore., says: "Out of the scores of cough medicine in the market there is only one I have any confidence in and that is Chamberlain' Cough Remedy. I make this statement after an experience of twelve years use of this valuable remedy. For coughs and colds it is splendid, but where its work is infallible is with children subject to croup. I keep it in my home at all times." For sale by Putney & Little, druggists.

Owing to overcrowding and bad ventilation, the air of the schoolroom is often close and impure, and teachers and pupils frequently suffer from lung and throat troubles. To all such we would say, try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For coughs, colds, weak lungs and bronchial troubles, no other remedy can compare with it. Says A. C. Freed, Superintendent of Schools, Prairie Depot Ohio: "Having some knowledge of the efficacy of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, I have no hesitation in recommending it to all who suffer from coughs, lung troubles, etc." For sale by Putney & Little, Druggists.

Argentina Ants.

A common way of destroying the ants in Argentina is by means of a small metal cylindrical furnace half filled with any kind of dry, inflammable rubbish, and in the top a pan suspended containing flowers of sulphur. When lighted, a lid is screwed down over this, so that the smoke can only issue from a bent metal tube, which conducts it to the ant hole. A pair of bellows, worked by a handle, is attached to the lower part of the furnace, thus making the fire burn and forcing the sulphurous smoke along the ant passages. The whole apparatus is suspended on wheels and can thereby be conveniently moved from part to part of the quinta. With this instrument such volumes of suffocating smoke can soon be produced that it will often be issuing thickly from holes 200 or 300 yards distant. So you may imagine the ants have a somewhat lively time of it—or, perhaps, rather, a deadly one.

In spite, however, of waging war against them they multiply so rapidly that it is only where the gardeners fight them very energetically that they can be kept down, and the amount of damage they do is often appalling. When up country, on the border of the Grand Chaco, where, of course, these insects work their own sweet will, the writer once discovered a deserted wooden hut. Incautiously leaning against the structure, he was surprised to see the whole of it collapse. But on examination he found the reason to be that every portion of the woodwork had been perforated and undermined by the ants, and only required a very slight touch to crumble into ruins. The inroads of the ants had probably been the cause of abandoning the hut.—Temple Bar.

Sarsaparilla Sense.

Any sarsaparilla is sarsaparilla. True. So any tea is tea. So any flour is flour? But grades differ. You want the best. It's so with sarsaparilla. There are grades. You want the best. If you understood sarsaparilla as well as you do tea and flour it would be easy to determine. But you don't. How should you?

When you are going to buy a commodity whose value you don't know, you pick out an old established house to trade with, and trust their experience and reputation. Do so when buying sarsaparilla.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been on the market fifty years. Your grandfather used Ayer's. It is a reputable medicine. There are many sarsaparillas. But only one Ayer's. IT CURES.

BENNINGTON.

Termometers have gone down

Where is the "Beautiful Snow?"

Alexander Caldwell is in Boston this week

Elbert Smith has moved to Munsonville.

Ofissie, youngest daughter of Chas. Richardson is very ill.

Miss Nellie Downes is visiting Mrs. Tuttle at Antrim.

May Griswold has been quite sick but is now on the gain.

Mrs. C. H. Philbrick is visiting her sister at Framingham, Mass.

Irving Huntley of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting his father, Henry H. Huntley at C. E. Robertson's

W. E. Downes is having an addition put to the carriage shed at C. S. Brown's stable.

There will be a cottage prayer meeting at A. B. Lawrence's Friday evening.

Benj. R. Jewell, Conductor on the local freight is sick with pneumonia at his home in Peterboro.

The Installation of the officers of the Bennington Grange will be public, Wednesday evening, Jan. 27th; all are invited.

Rev. A. T. Ferguson of Antrim has been convassing the parish this week securing subscriptions for the Congregational Record.

Subject next Sunday morning, Spirtual Power; evening, Taking Spiritual exercise.

This past week has been one long to be remembered as one of sadness, three of our well known residents having died and been buried within ten days. Last week we chronicled the death of Mrs. Favor and of Mrs. Lettie Martin, and this week we are sad to report the death of a much esteemed citizen, Warren B. Keeser.

The funeral of Mrs. Almira S. P. Favor took place at her late home, Wednesday at noon, Rev. F. E. Winn officiated. Singing was by the choir, Luke Burtt, Royal Knight, Micajah George and Frank Gould acted as bearers. Interment was in Evergreen cemetery.

The funeral of Mrs. Lettie Martin, occured Wednesday afternoon, at the Congregational church, preceeded by prayer at the home. The church was filled with sympathizing friends, who came to pay their last tribute to their departed friend. Rev. F. E. Winn spoke feelingly of the deceased and words of comfort to those to whom the loss is so great. The deceased was particularly fond of flowers, and her windows of blooming plants have many times made the heart lighter, when passing by, and her kind hand generously dispenced of her house blossoms to neighbors and friends, and brightened the church with bouquets very often.

The floral tributes included the following: Wreath, from the daughter; large basket, Ed. Spaulding and wife, Mrs. Maria Spaulding and Mrs. Lewis Knight; bunch pink and white pinks, Mrs. Adgelia Burns and Anna Burtt, basket, Mrs. Anna Brown, Hillsboro; calla lilies, A. A. Martin and wife and Mrs. Davis; basket, Fred Long and wife, Franklin; 50 white pinks, Mrs. R. V. Knight; sickel, Mrs. Chas. Eaton; smilax and cut flowers, Mrs. G. A. Whittemore. Singing by the church choir, the bearer were, Geo. Holt, Geo. Kimball, John Fleming, Ed. Burnham, Fred Sargent and Fred Dutton. Interment in the village cemetery.

At a meeting of the Bennington Improvement Society held Tuesday evening the following resolutions were passed on the death of Mrs. Lettie Martin.

WHEREAS, Devine Providence has removed from our midst, Mrs. Lettie Martin, an esteemed member and energetic worker in our society. Therefore,

Resolved, that while we bow to the Devine will, we regret and mourn the loss as a society and deeply sympathize with the family in their sorrow. Also,

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of the society and sent to the ANTRIM REPORTER for publication and that a copy be presented to the family of the deceased,

J. L. FLEMING,
G. A. WHITTEMORE,
CHAS. H. KIMBALL,
Committee.

CARD OF THANKS.—We the undersigned appreciate the many kindnesses shown us in our recent bereavement, and wish to express our thanks to pastor, choir, neighbors, friends, and to all who have in any way helped to make our burden of sorrow lighter.

JAMES E. FAVOR,
CHARLES H. FAVOR,
MRS MARCELLA C. FITCH,
Mr. and Mrs. C. E. SAWYER.

CARD OF THANKS.—We desire at this time to extend our heart-felt thanks to all our kind friends and neighbors, who so kindly assisted us and offered their sympathy and condolence in the recent sickness and death of our dear husband and father.

MRS. SARAH E. KEESER
And Family.

WARREN B. KEESER.

On Friday evening last, Jan. 15, there passed from this earth the spirit of Warren B. Keeser. Mr. Keeser had been very ill for about three weeks and at last succumbed to the dread disease, pneumonia, aged 63 years, 9 months, 28 days. Altho' little encouragement was felt that he would recover, his death came as a shock to the people of our village, who have lost a good citizen, kind neighbor, and christian friend, and to the family, who have lost a model husband and father

Mr. Keeser was born Mar. 17th, 1833, was the son of Joseph and Betsey Keeser, one of a family of twelve children, seven brothers and one sister survive him.

April 1st, 1852 he married Sarah E. Hartlett at Francestown, and there resided until the fall of 1857 when they moved to Delaware, Ohio, making their home there for twenty-eight years. In the fall of 1885 they moved to Richmond, Va., and in August 1861 they came to Bennington and have since resided here, making many warm friends, eight children have blessed their home, five of whom survive beside the wife. Mrs. J. N. Jones of Springfield, Ohio; Mrs. Fred Bartlett, and Ed. Keeser who reside in this village, also Frank L. and Jessie M. who live at home.

The funeral took place at the home Monday afternoon and was largely attended, Rev. F. E. Winn, officiated speaking very tenderly of the deceased as he knew him kind hearted true friend, loving husband and father. There were many beautiful floral tributes from loving relatives and friends, C. H. Kimball superintended. The choir rendered two selections. The bearers were, Geo. A. Whittemore, R. V. Knight, G. E. Kimball, C. E. Eaton, Geo. Reid, Allan Gerrard, Thos. Wilson and Ruel Cram. The remains were laid to rest in the village cemetery.

The following lines were composed by a friend and dedicated to Mrs. Keeser.

A few more sighs, a few more tears,
In a few more days or a few more years,
Then we shall meet on the other shore,
Those loved ones that have gone before.

Then we shall have no forms of clay,
So much like flowers that fade away;
But shall have forms that God will give,
In those we shall forever live.

This is our hope 'tis an anchor strong
That we can trust as we sail along,
O'er life's rough seas where billows roll,
They may sink the ship but not the soul.

Trust in God's word and do not fear,
It is enough while we live here;
To know that when our dear friends die,
They will live in mansions up on high.

Would you live forever here,
Could you have the one to you so dear?
You may say yes, but could you know
The spirit world, you would say no.

Sure you must weep, for your dearest friend,
For in this world it is the end;
You'll miss the words he used to say
And his foot-steps at the close of day

You'll miss the smile that used to greet,
You'll see the chair with vacant seat
Memory will keep him ever near,
As he was when he was living here.

Good-bye, dear neighbor, christian friend,
These are the words we all would send;
But we're too late, nothing but clay,
It was his home but he's gone away.

D. W. W.

Merit Talks

"Merit talks" the intrinsic value of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Merit in medicine means the power to cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses actual and unequalled curative power and therefore it has true merit. When you buy Hood's Sarsaparilla, and take it according to directions, to purify your blood, or cure any of the many blood diseases, you are morally certain to receive benefit. The power to cure is there. You are not trying an experiment. It will make your blood pure, rich and nourishing, and thus drive out the germs of disease, strengthen the nerves and build up the wholesystem.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best, in fact—the One True Blood Purifier. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills Do not purge, pain or gripe. All druggists. 25c.

Notice!

The Selectmen of Antrim, will be at their Room, on Monday, Jan. 25, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of settling town accounts. All persons having bills are requested to present them on that day.

CHARLES W. KELSEA,
JOHN A. BRYER,
CHARLES O. WOODS,
Selectmen.

The Collector of Taxes hereby gives notice that he will be present at the same time and place. The taxes of 1896 are now over due, and must be paid before the first day of February.

C. E. HILLS, Collector.

Jan. 18, 1897.

Notice!

I wish to inform the public, that after this date, I shall shoe horses all round new for One Dollar. Also I have for sale 2 new one horse traverse runner sleds, 1 new two seated democrat wagon, 1 new two seated sleigh, and 1 farm wagon.

Thanking the citizens for their patronage, I hope by strict attention to business and square dealings with all, that I may have continuance of the same.

Yours Respectfully,
D. PARKER BRYER.

Antrim, N. H., Jan. 20, 1897.

PATENTS

QUICKLY SECURED [illegible] and Copyrights registered and p[illegible] every description promptly and s[illegible] at lowest rates. Inventions introduced [illegible] bound, and PATENTS SOLD ON COMMI[illegible] [illegible] experience. Highest references. [illegible] sketch or Photo. of invention, will [illegible] we will report whether patentable [illegible] Advice OUR FEE PAYABLE WHEN PATENT IS ALLOWED. When patent is secured we [illegible] you without extra charge. 32-PAGE HAND-BOOK and list of 300 inventions wanted mailed to inventors free upon request. This is the most complete little patent book published and every inventor should WRITE FOR ONE.

H. B. WILLSON & CO., Patent Solicitors, Le Droit Bld'g. WASHINGTON, D. C.

How to Cure a Severe Cold.

A few weeks ago the editor was taken with a very severe cold that caused him to run a most miserable condition. It was undoubtedly a bad case of la grippe and realizing it as dangerous he took immediate steps to bring about a speedy cure. From the advertisement of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and the many good recommendations included therein, we concluded to make a first trial of the medicine. To say that it was satisfactory in its results, is putting it very mildly, indeed. It acted like magic and the result was a speedy and permanent cure.—*The Banner of Liberty*, Libertytown, Maryland. The 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Putney & Little, Druggists.

CLOTHING!

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Gents' Furnishings.

A GENERAL

MARK DOWN!

Will take place on all Winter Clothing this week. Some of the stock being broken in size, we have concluded to clear out before stock-taking all the odd ends at a

Price much below the cost to produce.

A few things only will we mention here. At the Store you will find many surprises.

6	Men's Overcoats, formerly $6.00, for	$1.99
12	Men's Overcoats, formerly $10.00, for	$5.00
7	Men's Ulsters, formerly $10.00, for	$6.00

Men's Suits, odd Coats, Vests, will be sold low to close out.

Some large sizes of

Men's Camels hair Underwear, formerly 75c. for 50c.

Ladies High Arctics $1.65.
Men's High Arctics $2.00.
Boston Make.

Plenty of 10c. Overgaiters—New.

CALENDARS.

KIMBALL & ROACH,

The Boston Store,
Hillsboro Bridge.

PARLOR SUITS

3 and 5 pieces

Brocatelle Covers,
Spring Seats and Backs.
Prices $15.00 to $75.00.

We have the latest Patterns and best Covers, the new things are always shown by us.

Odd Pieces of Parlor Furniture, Sofas, Couches, Rockers, Chairs.

Make your own selections. You can find what you want with us.

Emerson & Son,

House Furnishers.

South Street. Milford.

Great Mark Down Sale!

For the Next 30 Days of

Heavy OVERCOATS & ULSTERS!

$16.00 OVERCOATS Marked Down to $14.00
$10.00 OVERCOATS Marked Down to $8.00
$8.00 OVERCOATS Marked Down to $6.50

Several Children's Overcoats, also Boy's, between 15 and 18 years of age, AT COST.

Look at our Men's ULSTERS for only $4.00

A few of those Odd Suits still remaining which we will Close Out at Very Low Prices.

—AT—

C. F. Davis' Clothing House,

Town Hall Block, Antrim, N. H.

ZION'S HERALD

FOR 1897.

Publisher's Announcement.

Zion's Herald will be sent the remainder of the year free to all

NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

who will be entitled to the paper from time of subscription to Jan. 1, 1898, for $2.50.

SPECIMEN COPIES FREE.

Having made a favorable arrangement with the publishers, we are enabled to make a

GREAT BIBLE OFFER

To new and old subscriberrs. The "International" Self-Pronouncing Teachers' Bible is printed from New Plates in Clear Minion Type, bound in Egyptian Morocco Divinity Circuit, Overlapping Edges, Red under Gold Edges, Round Corners, Silk Head Bands, Silk Marker, and Leather Lined to Edge.

Publishers price for the Bible, $4.00 per copy.

We will send Zion's Herald (price, $2.50) for 1897 and a copy of the Bible for $4.50, cash to accompany the order.

This is an offer of $6.50 in value for $4.50. Bible sent by mail or express at our expense.

Address all business letters to

A. S. WEED, Publisher,
36 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass.

We Send it FREE!

—TO—

WEAK .. MEN,

YOUNG AND OLD.

Rejoice with us in the Discovery

When a man has suffered for years with a weakness that blights his life and robs him of all that really makes life worth living, if he can avail himself of a complete cure, why not possess the moral courage to stop his downward course.

We will send you by mail, ABSOLUTELY FREE, in plain package, the All-Powerful DR. HOFFMAN'S VITAL RESTORATIVE TABLETS with a legal guarantee to permanently cure LOST MANHOOD, SELF-ABUSE, SEXUAL WEAKNESS, VARICOCELE, STOPS forever NIGHT EMISSIONS and all unnatural drains. Returns to former appearances emaciated organs.

No C. O. D. fraud nor recipe deception. If we could not cure, we would not send our medicine FREE to try, and pay when satisfied. Write to-day, as this may not appear again.

Address,

Western Medicine Company,
INCORPORATED,
KALAMAZOO, - MICH.

IF YOU LOVE ME, TELL ME SO.

Roses are not always [illegible]
comes soon;
Sunbeams may not ever [illegible] yet the [illegible]
It's made day warm;
And if love can give us pleasure, its existence
we should know;
So through cloudy days or sunny, if you love
me, tell me so.

Though the flowers may be blooming, yet the
breast may still be sad;
Though the sun be sweetly shining, yet the
heart may not be glad;
And if love is all we deem it, its existence we
should know;
So through flowery ways or barren, if you
love me, tell me so.

—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

A WEDDING PRESENT.

"Now for it," I said to myself as I undid the twine binding my precious volumes together and prepared to examine them more carefully than I had had time to do since I unearthed them from the little, dark, secondhand book shop that afternoon. There was nothing remarkable about them; no rare editions of well known classics, no long forgotten books, valuable from their very obscurity, merely a few bound volumes of old magazines and a couple of the novels which had delighted me as a boy, and which from old association were more precious in their original type and polished leather binding than in the spruce modern editions. Best of all was a copy of Dickens' "Master Humphrey's Clock" with the woodcuts that cannot now be reproduced.

When I had gone more than half through the second volume, I came upon a large sheet of thin paper, covered with neat, cramped writing. I took it out and looked at it. A moment's inspection showed me that it was a will, written throughout in the handwriting of the testator, Michael Darcy, and dated two years before. It left interest in the farm of Carrignalea, with stock and implements, to the testator's brother, Patrick Darcy, who was also named residuary legatee, while the sum of £3,000 in railway stock and other investments was bequeathed to "my late wife's niece, Anastasia French." It was, as far as I could judge, and I had had some experience in matters of the kind, properly executed, signed and witnessed.

It was odd to find an important document of this sort hidden away between the leaves of a book. Had Patrick Darcy and Anastasia Ffrench been left without their inheritance in consequence? I wondered. I would make some inquiries about the matter next day. It would be easy to find out all about Michael Darcy of Carrignalea. Meantime, the will could remain between "the leaves of "Master Humphrey's Clock."

But the morrow found me flying along by express train to the bedside of my only son, who had met with a dangerous accident. And for many weeks I could think of nothing but him and of the best means of snatching him from the extended arms of death. And when, by God's mercy, he was once more as safe from those clutches as any one of us can ever be, Michael Darcy, his will, heirs and executors, had faded out of my mind as completely as if they had never entered it, and the will was resting undisturbed in its hiding place among my books.

Some 12 months later I went in a regular course of my practice to visit an old friend, who was suffering from an acute attack of pneumonia. She was an elderly lady, living alone some two or three miles outside the city. Her servants were faithful and attached, but in the absence of relatives I thought it better to insist on the services of a trained nurse. As the patient grew better and I had time to notice less important details, I perceived that Sister Anna, beside being an excellent nurse, was a very attractive young woman. She had pretty brown hair with golden lights in it waving and rippling all over a well shaped, well set head; her eyes were dark brown, and her complexion, though pale, clear and healthy looking. She was fairly tall and well built, with a look of strength and vitality pleasant to see. Her voice was low toned and pleasant, while her choice of words and manner of speaking showed her to be an educated woman.

Late one October afternoon, after a hard day's work, I drove down to Lisfallen to visit my patient, whom I had not seen for two or three days.

"Where is the sister?" I asked during a pause in the gossip with my old friend which succeeded our brief professional interview.

"Look out of the window," was the reply.

I went over to the deep bay window which formed one end of the room, and looking across the long garden, stretching behind the house, beneath Sister Anna, her prim cap laid aside, her pretty head showing above the soft gray shawl in which she had wrapped herself, and walking by her side a tall figure which I did not at first recognize. This was Laurence, Mrs. Power's nephew. He was clerk in a bank and hoped soon to be made manager of a country branch.

The young people were by this time coming up the steps leading from the garden, and presently they entered the room. Sister Anna came forward to speak to me, a pink flush on her usually pale cheek, a new light in her pretty brown eyes. Laurence Moore stood behind her, an expression of supreme content on his handsome face, while Mrs. Power looked on, quiet and keen eyed.

"I am afraid it has to be a long engagement," said Mrs. Power. "They cannot think of marrying until Laurence is a manager, and even then it would be wiser to wait until he has saved something. You know mine is but a life income, so that beyond some plate or an outfit of table linen I can do nothing to help."

Sister Anna made it clear that she did not mind waiting. Then the conversation drifted to the subject of a former talk about artificial hearts made of india rubber, which were warranted, according to Sister Anna, "never to ache."

"Come, Anna. You cannot know much about heartaches at any rate."

"Indeed I had many a one the time of my uncle's death," she answered. "I do not know what I should have done had I not been compelled to rouse myself and work."

"Did your uncle know you would have to work?" asked Mrs. Power.

"No; he thought that he had provided for me. In fact, I am sure that he did so; but the will could never be found, so everything went to his brother."

"His brother? But why did not you, his niece, come in for your share?"

"Don't you see, although I called him uncle, I was only his wife's niece, and in reality no relation whatever. My aunt was living when I first came to them, so long ago that I can scarcely remember it; but she died soon after, and then my uncle and I took care of each other."

"But what did you employ yourself upon?" asked Mrs. Power.

"[illegible] house to attend to, the poultry yard, garden and the dairy."

"[illegible]"

"[illegible]"

"[illegible]"