

The Antrim Reporter.

ANTRIM, N. H., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1900

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One Dose
Tells the story. When your head aches, and you feel bilious, constipated, and out of tune, with your stomach sour and no appetite, just buy a package of **Hood's Pills**.
And take a dose, from 1 to 4 pills. You will be surprised at how easily they will do their work, cure your headache and biliousness, cleanse the liver and make you feel happy again. 25 cents. Sold by all medicine dealers.

SATISFIED.
Love wore a threadbare dress of gray and looked upon the road all day.
Love yielded pick and carried pack and bent to heavy loads the back.
Though meager food and sorely tasked, only one wage Love ever asked—
A child's white face to him at night,
A woman's smile by candlelight.
—Margaret Sangster in *Lippincott's*.

THE LITTLE MADEMOISELLE.
A SAD END TO AN AFFAIR OF LOVE.

Thus it is that Mme. de Gouville, the wife of Captain Roger de Gouville, told me what she knew of little Lieutenant Yves Harnabe de Pelven, those chum I had known at St. Cyr and whom I had never seen after we left the college. It was in 1871. Our regiment was then at the village of E—, a few miles from the provisional frontier. The town lay in the midst of a forest and had been partly destroyed during the war. We lived in wooden barracks that had been built by the Germans. Not far away was the line of black and white posts that marked the provisional frontier, and it was one of our pastimes to ride out to them. The young officers dreamed of nothing but the chance of provoking a frontier conflict. Some made targets of the pointed helmets found and brought in by the peasants, arranging matters so as to be seen by the German sentinels; others galloped wildly across the line and back again.

van-horses for 3 o'clock in the morning. "Ah," said I to myself, "a duellist! I suppose that they will fight at Delle." This spot lay on the other side of the frontier, and experience had taught me that such affairs usually took place there.
Toward 10 o'clock the party returned. Another conference took place in my husband's study. I heard the brusque voice of St. Perle, the gentle voice of De Pelven; a bell rang; I heard my husband call for grog, port wine and ice; then the hours passed, and silence reigned.
I remained awake, very curious. At 2 Roger came into my room in full uniform and cloak. I did not question him, for I knew that he would not answer. When it was he that was about to fight, he would always tell me truthfully. This had happened three times in our six months of married life. Like a curious child, I peered from behind the blinds and saw them start off. There were St. Perle, Roger, Pelven and the surgeon. "Who is to fight?" I thought. "It must be Pelven, for St. Perle would not take an inferior in rank for second."
Finally I went to bed, nervous and worried. Morning broke. I rose late, feeling bereft of all my friends. I wandered through the house. I entered the study, hung with skins, oriental rugs, panoplied with weapons, on the blackboard I saw some half-crazed sentences. I opened the curtain, and there, in the bitter atmosphere of cold tobacco smoke, in this almost sinister disorder of a room where people have watched overnight, I tried to decipher the half-obliterated marks. The phrases seemed rhythmic. At length I finished by making out these scraps of verse:
Qu'on m'entre
En cette place
Comme un sergent
Et qu'on capitaine ma bête
Toute de rose.
C'est tout.
Bury me
In white satin
As a fool
And cover my brow
With roses.
It is my flower.

WHEN WE SAY 'FACTS' WE MEAN 'FACTS' NOT FAIRY TALES!
It would be an act of inexcusable indifference for any prudent woman to overlook such values as we here offer.
It needs only slight inclination to bring about firm determination.
YOU'LL LOOK--YOU'LL ENTHUSE--YOU'LL SEE THE PRICES--THEN YOU'LL CHOOSE.
YOUR MONEY'S WORTH OR MONEY BACK,
Makes poor goods and high prices impossible at this store.

Special Notice
We call special attention to the following NEW GOODS.
New Drapery Silks
New Silkolines
New Cretonnes
New French Flannels
New extra wide Pleece Prints
New Gingham
New Cotton Underwear
The best Ladies' Hose ever seen in Antrim
New Hat Pins
New Shell Hair Pins
New Dress Goods
New Lace Collars
New Percales

FACTS FOR YOUR BED.
Good Comforters and Blankets Priced Especially Low.
A look into our store (on second floor) would bring to light more Comforters and Blankets
Than is possible for you to see in any one store within thirty miles of Antrim. **EVERY COMFORTER NEW** this week. No old and dirty and shoddy Comforters in our store. We buy Comforters from the largest manufacturer of Comforters in New England. We have to buy in SOLID BALE AND CASES, but we can afford to, WHERE WE CAN SAVE ONE MORE CENT—that is the jobber's profit. WE CAN AND WILL GIVE YOU MORE COMFORTERS for the money, than it is possible for you to find in these parts.
Our Comforters are Extra Large and filled with good Clean, Odorless Cotton.
And what adds more than good bedding to one's joy of living? What a pleasure to have COMFORTERS and BLANKETS large enough to cover without skimping, soft enough to cling without packing, and heavy enough to turn the cold without being awkward.
You'll spend more than a third of your life in sleep.
Why not look at our stock? You may find it to your advantage, as you'll certainly see **THE Priciest COMFORTERS YOU EVER SAW.**
Our \$2, 2.25 and 2.50 Comforters are Beauties.
EXTRA LARGE, EXTRA QUALITY COTTON, EXTRA WELL MADE. **Our \$2.50 Extra Fine Sateen Comforter** is worth 50 per cent more than a pair of blankets that you pay \$2.50 for.
Bed Blankets.
We did not carry over one pair of grey blankets from last season up to this time.
THIS SEASON we've gone stronger than ever into buying grey blankets for this winter. **YOU CAN'T AFFORD** to pass this store.
Come to our store and get posted, even if you buy elsewhere.
WHITE BLANKETS from the cheapest up to the fine California Blankets.
Do you need a HORSE BLANKET? If you do, and don't look at ours, you'll feel like paying some one to kick you for buying elsewhere, after you've seen ours.

WOMEN'S JACKETS
EXCELLENT STYLES REMARKABLY LOW PRICED.
Maybe the recent cool mornings and evenings have brought to mind the need of HEAVIER GARMENTS. It's our purpose to help you to a satisfactory choice of a new jacket. We've got the styles and prices to please you.
GOLF CAPES.
As many and as great a variety to select from, as you can find in the city stores.

Women's Suits
Facts, Not Fairy Tales, About
You May Get a Bargain
We can show you more Ladies' Suits to select from than you can find in any two stores in this section. This is a fact. Seeing is believing, and what's more we can give you the most perfect fit that you've seen in many a day.
It's too bad we can't show all our stock on one floor, and then you'd realize that we carry a larger stock of goods (we mean new, clean, fresh merchandise, not old shopworn goods), than is to be found outside the large cities.
But enough said about our general stock.
Now for Ladies' Suits Again
If you are going to buy a suit, or if your friend is going to buy a suit, look at ours. We surely can please you.
When You Come
1st, notice the quality
2nd, notice the style
3rd, notice the trimmings
4th, notice the fit
5th, notice our prices
6th, the combination is sure to please you

The Sole
Reason why we use this space is to call your attention to the sole reason why we cut the prices on the following Sole Shoes. These shoes are broken sizes, but all good style shoes. No old, shoddy goods that are years old, but they are odd lots, and if you find your size in this ad, GET HERE QUICK.
Men's Russel Bals, \$1.50
Shoes, sizes 7 8 9, now \$1.15
Men's Russel Cloth Tops, \$3.25
Shoes, size 7 8 9, now \$2.50
Men's Vic Kid, \$2 shoes, 9 10, now \$1.25
\$3, \$2.25 shoes, 8 9 10, now \$1.50
Men's Champion, \$2.60 shoes, 7 8 9 10, now \$1.50
Men's Cal Lined, \$2 shoes, size 10, now \$1.40
Men's Warwick, \$2 shoes, 9 10, now \$1.50
Men's Bonanza Heavy, \$2.15 shoes, 8 9, now \$1.50
Men's Felt, \$1.20 shoes, 7, now 95c

Special Notice.
Take particular pains to see our New Fall Shoes. Styles correct and no fancy prices asked.
Children's Waverly, \$1.00 shoes, 5 5 1/2, now 69c
Children's Kid, \$1.25 shoes, size 10, now 85c
Misses' Kid, \$2 shoes, size 1, now 98c
Misses' Russel Polish, \$1.25 shoes, 1, now 75c
Children's Russel Spring Heels, \$1.10 shoes, all sizes, now 85c
\$1.30 shoes, now 98c
Ladies' Extra Fine Tan, \$2.25 shoes, all sizes, now \$1.50
Ask to see our new shoes—children's, Misses' and Ladies'.

We've Got Them!
What? Why,
THE NEW CHECKED GINGHAMS...
AND PLAIN TO MATCH
All the craze.—Be as crazy as the rest and buy some of these gingham for your fancy pillows.

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THE NEW CHECKED GINGHAMS...**
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All the craze.—Be as crazy as the rest and buy some of these gingham for your fancy pillows.

Women's Flannel and Woolen Waists.
We've bought more and a greater variety of Waists than it's possible to find without going to Boston. Our eleven years experience in New York, gave us a knowledge of where to buy that could be gotten in no other way. We know the best manufacturers to buy of. We have friends who will sell us any quantity we want to buy in. No matter how small quantity we want to buy, we get low prices as though we bought dozens of each kind. We don't want dozens of the same kind.—You don't want us to. If it was not for our personal acquaintance we could not buy small lots without paying a big profit to them. They would not bother with us unless they got paid for it. Looks reasonable, doesn't it? So come to us. We sell you cheaper, and have five times the assortment to select from, if not more. We shall have waists from the cheapest to the finest French quality.

HARRY DEACON,

Swamp Revenge.
"Now, I ain't working any more. I've lost me job," said the diminutive office boy when he was asked about it. "But I got even, better life!" I heard the old man telling a fellow that I was no good and that he was going to fire me at the end of the week. He said the only thing I could do was to sit on a stool and balance a ruler on the end of my nose.
"Well, when I heard the old man say that he was going to fire me, I just laid low to get even. And I did, better life!" There was a book agent what had been pestering the life out of the old man, and he was expecting her to call again, so he made a sneak and told me to tell her when she called that he had gone west for good and wasn't coming back.
"Well, just then his wife telephoned him that she was coming down to the office to see him about something, and he told me to tell her when she came to take a seat and wait for her.
"Well, I saw my chance to get even. So when the book agent came in I told her that the old man had left word for her that the book agent came in to tell her to wait for him. Then when his her to wait for him, I told her that the old man had gone west and left word for her that she needn't expect to see him again."
"Deuce take it! Maybe you thought the sparks didn't fly then. I wanted the fireworks were over, then I wrote out me resignation, balanced the ruler on me nose for the last time and left."
—Detroit Free Press.

In a Safe Place.
Among his trusted and efficient attaches in the office of the street railway headquarters is one Millikin. He is a partnership interest in a north side grocery. After keeping cases on the Millikin waits on customers at the grocery store. Saturday night is usually a busy one, and of course everything is done in a hurry. This probably accounts for a slight oversight of Mr. Millikin in filling an order for a little fat girl who came into the store as the kind hearted Millikin was about to close the door.
"After a Mill-i-kin, my mamma sent me a quarter's worth of mul-las-als," said the child.
"All right, little girl. Let's have your bucket," said the genial clerk.
"With this little lady handed over a good sized tin bucket, Mr. Millikin disappeared among some barrels, and after considerable grinding he reappeared.
"There's a big measure, little girl. Do you think you can carry it?"
"Yes, sir," said the maiden as she started toward the door.
"Little girl, where's your money?" said Millikin as he followed up his customer.
"In the bucket, Mr. Mill-i-kin," naively replied the child.—Columbus Dispatch.

From Bad to Worse.
A gentleman was admiring his pigeons the other afternoon, when he heard a curious "tind" and saw one of his birds drop from a window sill to the ground.
Turning round, the gentleman was just in time to see a small boy in the lads drop a catapult and run.
After a short chase the culprit was caught.
"You young scoundrel!" ejaculated the angry owner of the pigeon. "What do you mean by coming and shooting my birds?"
"Please, sir, I didn't mean to do it," whined the captive. "I—I didn't shoot at the pigeon."
"Come, come," said the gentleman, "don't make matters worse. I saw the bird fall, and if you did not aim at it how came you to hit it?"
"Please, sir," blubbered the boy, "the pigeon got in the way. I—I was aiming at the window."—London Tri-Bita.

Cold Expands Them.
A civil engineer who is in Alaska has written home to Chicago that the rails on the Chilkoot Pass railway expand with the cold instead of contracting, as they would be supposed to do. A temperature ranging from 12 degrees to 40 degrees below zero F. would not appreciably affect the length of rails, but severe cold than that would be attended with expansion. "This is certainly an exception to a law of nature, although winter shrinks as it cools until 80 degrees F. is reached, when it begins to expand."
Ancestors of Presidents Tyler, Lincoln, Hayes and Cleveland were among Major John Mason's band of 85 pioneers who founded Norwich, Conn.

Self-Defense.
"What makes you assume such a loud and aggressive tone in proclaiming your own merits?" asked the very candid friend.
"I am forced to do it," was the great actor's answer. "I'm naturally one of the most modest men in the world, and I've got to keep prating myself for fear my sensitive nature will compel me to go to the manager and tell him I think I am getting too much money."
—Washington Star.

Mount Etna. The largest volcano in Europe and one of the largest in the world, is 10,600 feet high and 90 miles in circumference at its base.

The man who sits down and waits for fortune to come along and smile on him is apt to have need of a soft cushion.—Chicago News.

Hot Water Peddlers.
In northern China hot water peddlers go about with a whistling kettle, the whistle announcing that they bear the boiling point. When they hear the whistle, the people run with their tea-pots and buy enough hot water for their day's tea.

The Yaws.
On the west coast of Africa the natives call the rashy fever a yaws. It happens that one of the pleasing diseases that come out from that quarter of the globe is characterized by dusky red spots that appear on the body and soon grow into ulcers about the size and looks of the raspberry. This disease is called the yaws. It is contagious and downright disagreeable. White sailors bring it back with them to their own discomfort and the disgust of those at home. Yaws prevails also in the Fiji Islands and in Samoa, but in these two places children are mainly attacked, and the natives regard the disease in the same light as civilized persons look at leprosy—almost a certainty to have and the sooner over with the better.

Hot Ho.
"You have a good deal of assurance to come to me for charity," said the man of the house, "with your face all banged up from fighting. You're nothing but a bruiser!"
"No, sir," replied the seedy ragsman, "I was not wanting in spirit. The other fellow was the bruiser. I'm the seeder."—Chicago Tribune.

