

ANTRIM REPORTER.

VOL. XXV NO. 13

ANTRIM, N. H., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 11, 1908

3 CENTS A COPY

LITERARY BULLS.

For instance, the "Groat That Gurgles From the Slain."

Macaulay once reviewed a poem in which a climax of absurdity was reached with this line:

And hearst each groan that gurgles from the slain.

The poetic license which lets a groan gurgle from a slain man is capable of letting him walk into town from the field of battle, collect the amount of his life insurance policy and hand it to his widow. It brings to mind the heroic warrior of whom it is said that "thrice he slew the slain" and the Irish member of parliament who convulsed the house of commons by exclaiming that he would die as a soldier first and a man afterward.

But, strange to say, Macaulay himself has made a similar blunder. In his "Battle of Lake Regillus" the following lines occur:

The shouting of the slayers
And screeching of the slain.

Did these writers make these slips in the heat of battle or were they testing the intellectual acuteness of their readers? There is a story of a German schoolmaster who used to call out his class in history and begin to tell them of the "Thirty Years' war." "Yes, children," he would say, "this is a subject in which I am especially interested, as my grandfather often told me about it. He was a well to do innkeeper, and one day as he was standing in his doorway a mounted soldier came galloping up at a furious rate. 'What's the matter?' asked my grandfather. 'Matter enough,' answered the dragon. 'Don't you know that the 'Thirty Years' war has begun today?' At this point the ancient pedagogue would pause and survey his class. Then a smile would overspread his rubicund countenance. If a hand was raised and a boyish treble asked how the dragon knew the war would last thirty years. Perhaps our poets, too, would play the schoolmaster and smile if we should ask them how it is possible for the slain to groan or screech.—George Seibel in Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

THE STUPID SWAN.

Graceful and Beautiful, the Bird Is a Nincompoop.

To the mind of the average farmer nothing which walks on two legs is quite so stupid as a hen. He is mistaken, though, for there still remains that beautiful, graceful nincompoop, the common swan. The swan is so stupid that it will stand in the shallow part of a pond and allow the water to freeze round its legs till the ice is so thick that it cannot lift its feet and it is stuck fast. Not infrequently owners of these handsome but witless birds are compelled to chop away sufficient ice to make it possible for them to withdraw their imprisoned feet.

The stupidity of the swan in this respect is emphasized by the intelligence exhibited by ornamental ducks when the weather turns cold. As night comes on and the water begins to freeze the ducks begin swimming in a wide, well defined circle. Round and round they go during the entire night, keeping all the water within that circle free from ice, so that when the day dawns they can float about and doze in the sun. Ducks are always most active during the night and choose the day for sleeping.

But to return to the swan. If you find one of these birds some distance from the water and startle it, the swan will rush a few feet toward the pond and then drop down on the ground and try to go through the motions of swimming, apparently unable in its fright to realize that it has not yet reached the water.

Neither is the common swan a good fighter. The black swan, although one-half its size, is invariably the victor in the combats which are sometimes engaged in and generally kills its antagonist. The black swan usually provokes the fight, too, for it is rather a quarrelsome bird.—Washington Star.

Dough is made out of wheat, real estate, oil, literature and magazine articles. But dough made of wheat is no stickier than any other. Dough is the prior fact to bread, motor cars, steam yachts and collections of old books. It is the staff of high life. It imbitters matrimony and purveys the lovely scandals we read about. It gets girls sent off to college and fitted to be something more spectacular than mere wives and mothers. It curseth them that go in for it, but not unto the third and fourth generations. We are too good spenders for that. It is from dough that the dowdy, the dull and the dotty derive distinction otherwise denied.—Puck.

The Antrim Reporter

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON
All the Local News

School and Town Meetings.

GOOD WEATHER, LARGE VOTE CAST, AND AN UNUSUAL INTEREST MANIFEST.

Lady Elected to School Board. Mixed Board of Selectmen, and Several New Officers.

The annual School Meeting was held on Monday afternoon in the town hall; a goodly number was present; the following business was transacted:

1. To choose a Moderator for the ensuing year.

D. W. Cooley was elected for one year.

2. To choose a Clerk for the ensuing year.

W. C. Hills was re-elected for another year.

3. To choose a Treasurer for the ensuing year.

Scott E. Emery was re-elected.

4. To choose a Member of the School Board for the ensuing three years.

Charlotte E. Harvey was elected for three years.

5. To choose all other necessary Officers, Agents, etc.

Warren W. Merrill and William E. Cram were re-elected auditors.

6. To hear the reports of Auditors, Agents, Committees, or officers heretofore chosen, and pass any vote relating thereto.

The report of the Auditors was read accepted and adopted.

7. To see how much money the District will vote to raise and appropriate for Books and Supplies.

The sum of \$250 was appropriated, the same as the last few years.

8. To see how much money the District will vote to raise and appropriate for the support of the High School.

A like sum as last year, \$1456, was voted to raise and appropriate for the support of the High School.

9. To see how much money the District will vote to raise and appropriate for repairs on School Buildings and Grounds.

The sum of \$300 was voted for this purpose, to be used by School Board as far as needed in repainting, reshingling, etc., as their best judgement shall suggest.

10. To see how much money the District will vote to raise and appropriate for Superintendent's salary, or take any other action in relation thereto.

It was voted to raise and appropriate the sum of \$250.

The Annual Town Meeting called to order at 9:12 by Moderator W. E. Cram, with full board Selectmen and Election Officers present, including board of Supervisors. Moderator Cram read warrant, and prayer was offered by Rev. A. M. Markey.

The business was commenced under Article I.

1. To choose all necessary Town Officers, Agents and Trustees, for the year ensuing.

On motion of E. C. Paige, and seconded, it was voted that polls close at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

2. To hear the report of the Auditors,

on the Treasurer's account, and act thereon.

The Auditors report on Treasurer's account was read by Auditor H. W. Eldredge.

After remarks, voted to accept and adopt report.

3. To see how much money the Town will appropriate for the support of schools for the year ensuing.

Voted that the sum of \$2800 be appropriated for support of schools.

4. To see how much money the Town will appropriate for the "James A. Tuttle Library."

Voted, that the sum of \$300 be appropriated.

Voted, that a recess of one hour be taken for dinner till 1:15 o'clock.

Moved by Bert Paige, and seconded that the resolution passed 1 year ago conflicting with the state law, in relation to the James A. Tuttle Library be rescinded.

It was so voted.

5. To see if the Town will appropriate Fifty Dollars to assist Ephraim Weston Post, No. 57, G. A. R., in properly observing Memorial Day.

Voted that the sum of \$50 be appropriated.

6. To see how much money the Town will appropriate for the observance of Old Home Week.

It was voted to appropriate the sum of \$100.

Committee as appointed to expend this amount: D. H. Goodell, S. S. Sawyer, F. C. Parmenter, J. B. Jameson, O. M. Lord.

7. To see what action the town will take in regard to street lighting and appropriate money therefor.

The sum of \$1200 was appropriated; selectmen instructed to make 1 year contract, and arrange for rebate when lights are not burned.

8. To see if the Town will vote to have the Invoice and Taxes printed for the ensuing year, with the valuation of each lot of real estate printed separately, and appropriate a sum of money therefor, or take any other action thereon.

Voted that the advisory committee's report be accepted, and have them printed as heretofore.

9. To see how much money the town will vote to raise to repair roads and bridges the year ensuing.

Voted that we raise the same amount as last year, \$2500.

10. To see if the Town will vote to raise and appropriate the amount of money necessary to secure State aid for the permanent improvement of highways under the law passed at the January Session, 1905.

Voted that we raise the amount necessary to secure state aid.

11. To see if the Town will vote to have the real estate in town re-appraised the ensuing year, and choose a committee to do the same, or take any action relating thereto, and appropriate a sum of money therefor.

Voted to dismiss the article.

12. To see if the Town will vote to put up an electric light at the corner of Depot street and Mill hill in front of the Goodell office. Also a light on Grove street near the bridge by the Box Shop.

Voted to leave this matter with Selectmen.

13. To see if the Town will vote to raise a certain per cent on the valuation to defray town charges, pay existing debts, to cover all appropriations made by the School District, and to carry the above articles into effect.

Voted to raise 2 per cent, same as last year.

14. To see if the Town will vote to discontinue the road from the site of the old Buswell mill to the Great Brook road; also the road leading from Great Brook road northerly to the old road from the John C. Butterfield place to Gregg pond, and this road westerly to Great Brook road.

Voted that the roads referred to in last part of article be discontinued.

15. To see if the Town will vote to authorize the Trustees of the Reed P. Saltmarsh place, to sell the said place if they can do so to advantage.

Voted to sell.

16. To see how much money the Town will vote to appropriate for the suppression of the Baown-Tail moth, or take any other action thereon.

Voted that \$100 be appropriated, and that a bounty of 1 cent each be paid at April settlement.

17. To see if the Town will vote to authorize the Trustees of the James A. Tuttle farm to sell the same if they can do so to advantage as it seems to them.

Voted to sell.

18. To see if the Town will vote to discontinue the highway leading from the highway to Hancock on the west side of Gregg pond, to the Rodney Sawyer or George Place, so called.

Voted to discontinue the road.

19. To see if the town will vote to instruct Selectmen to purchase the Saltmarsh farm from the Trustees of the Saltmarsh Fund, or take any action thereon.

Voted that Article 19 be dismissed.

20. To see if the Town will vote to have the Selectmen bid off the state road, to build the same, or take any action thereon.

Voted that this matter be left with Selectmen.

21. To see if the Town will vote to have the Town hall painted, or take any action thereon.

It was voted to paint the exterior of the building.

22. To see if the Town will vote to accept the bequest made to the town by Emeline D. Hopkins in her last will, of One Hundred Dollars, to be held in trust for the care of Cemetery lot according to the terms of said will.

Voted to accept, if approved by Selectmen.

Business under warrant closed at 3:45 p. m.

Result of vote announced at 7:30 as follows:

For Town Clerk

Ivon A. Balch.....45

Anson Swett.....76

*Morris E. Nay.....135

For Town Treasurer

Clinton P. Davis.....35

*George P. Little.....214

For Selectmen

Charles R. Jameson.....60

Dennis W. Cooley.....61

Morton Paige.....64

John E. Loveren.....95

Horace B. Tuttle.....116

*William H. Hill R.....121

*Oscar H. Robb R.....121

*Charles D. White D.....128

For Overseer of Poor

Morton Paige.....58

Dennis W. Cooley.....62

*Oscar H. Robb.....117

For James A. Tuttle, Library Trustees for 1 year

Mary A. Swain.....39

*Bert Paige.....124

For 2 years

Charles R. Jameson.....38

*Sarah M. Adams.....133

For 3 years

Bert Paige.....39

*Richard C. Goodell.....136

For Library Trustee

George P. Little.....42

Charles H. Boutelle.....60

For Road Agent South District

James A. Elliott.....97

*Charles A. Whittemore.....153

North District

*Madison P. McIlvin.....237

For Auditors

Burton S. Colby.....31

Harold M. Ellis.....31

William C. Hills.....78

*John D. Hutchinson.....124

*Frank F. Roach.....206

For Trustees Saltmarsh Fund

For 2 years

Frank F. Roach.....4

*George A. Cochrane.....20

For 3 years

George A. Cochrane.....4

*Frank F. Roach.....21

For 4 years

*John F. Poor.....41

For 5 years

*George G. Whitney Sr.....42

Those names marked thus * are elected to office.

School Exhibition

On Friday evening last at Town hall, an exhibition of school work with entertainment was given; it was in charge of Supt. Johnson, who was ably assisted by the teachers. In the entertainment part of the program, considerable thought and work was manifest, and the large audience present was loud in applause of the several numbers. Around the hall was exhibited school work of different kinds done by the pupils and much interest was taken in this feature; the parents and friends were pleased of the opportunity to examine and compare work of the pupils. This was one of the best ways possible for the superintendent to show to our people what is being done in the schools, as it is next to impossible for parents to visit our schools and spend the time necessary to properly inspect school work. By those present it was said that it was exhibited some remarkable work, proving that good results being received from the money expended in our schools.

Auction Sale.

By W. E. Cram, Auctioneer.

Will be sold at his residence on Thursday, March 12, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, owing to ill health all the personal property of Walter Buchanan. Further particulars will be learned by reading posters.

D. Parker Bryer will sell a lot of personal property at auction on Saturday of this week, March 14, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at his village residence. Further particulars on posters.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Gifford*

Select Sensible Silverware

FOR YOUR
Holiday or Anniversary Gifts

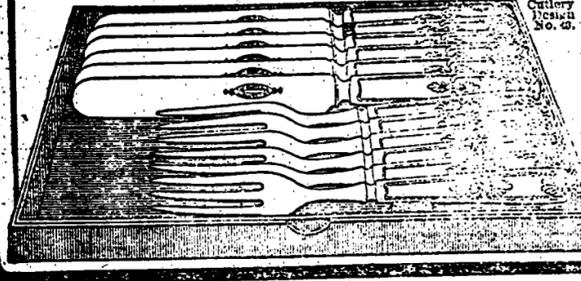
A set of triple plated knives and forks makes a sensible present, and if they bear this trademark



are as serviceable as they are sensible. A complete line of spoons, forks and fancy pieces are also made in the "1847 ROGERS BROS." brand. They are handsomely put up in cases for presentation purposes.

Your dealer can supply you. Send to the makers for catalogue "C-L" explaining all about "Silver Plate that wears." It is beautifully illustrated and sent free.

INTERNATIONAL SILVER CO., Successor to
MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO., Meriden, Conn.



Business Cards

W. E. Cram, AUCTIONEER.

I wish to announce to the public that I will sell goods at auction for any parties who wish, at reasonable rates. Apply to
W. E. CRAM,
Antrim, N. H.

Duncan & Dutton, AUCTIONEERS.

Property advertised and sold on Reasonable Terms. Satisfaction guaranteed.
C. H. DUNCAN, C. H. DUTTON,
Hancock, N. H. Bennington.

S. H. BAKER, AUCTIONEER

AND
Real Estate Broker.
Hillsboro Bridge, N. H.
Parties can arrange dates and price by applying at REPORTER Office.

D. W. COOLEY, Surgeon Dentist

Office at Residence.

John R. Putney Estate Undertaker And Funeral Director

Assisted by a Licensed Embalmer and Lady Assistant.
Full Line Funeral Supplies.
Flowers Furnished for All Occasions.
Calls day or night promptly attended to.
Local Telephone at Residence, Corner High and Pleasant Sts.,
Antrim, N. H.

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE.

The Selectmen will meet at their rooms, in Town hall Block, the first Saturday in each month, from one till five o'clock in the afternoon, to transact town business.
The Tax Collector will meet with the Selectmen
Per order,

O. H. ROBB,
W. H. HILL,
H. B. TUTTLE,
Selectmen of Antrim.

TOWN OF ANTRIM. SCHOOL DISTRICT.

SCHOOL BOARD:
J. E. PERKINS, Chairman,
C. F. BUTTERFIELD,
H. A. HURLIN.

Meets regularly in Town Clerk's office, in Town hall building, the first evening in each month, from 7 to 9 o'clock, to transact School District business, and to hear all parties concerning School matters.

W. R. MUSSON, M.D.

Main Street, Antrim.
Hours: 8 A.M., 1 and 7 P.M.
TEL. CONNECTION.

W. Bartlett Russell, M. D.,

Residence at Griswold Cottage,
Francestown St., Bennington, N.H.
Office Hours: 9 A.M.
1 to 2, 7 to 8 P.M.
Sundays, 2 to 3 P.M.

WILLIAM M. HOLMAN ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Hillsboro Bridge, N. H.

DR. E. M. BOWERS, DENTIST.

Antrim Office open from the 9th to 15th and 24th to 30th inclusive.
Address, for appointment, Hillsboro Bridge, N. H.

B. D. PEASLEE M.D.

School Street, Hillsboro Bridge, N. H.
Special Attention Given Eye, Ear and Chronic Diseases. Hours, 1 to 3 P.M. Sundays 12 to 1 P.M.

F. Grimes & Co., Undertaker and Embalmer.

License No. 135.
Lady Assistant. Modern Hearse.
Full line of Funeral Supplies.
Cut Flowers for all occasions.

Undertaking Parlor
Jameson Avenue, Antrim, N. H.

Piano Tuning!

Graduate of the Boston School of Piano Tuning.

All Orders will receive prompt attention. Drop a postal card.
Agent for the Becker Bros. high grade Pianos, and Others.

SCOTT J. APPLETON,
Antrim, N. H.

BLACKSMITH —and— Wheelwright

Having purchased the business of Mr. D. P. Bryer, am prepared to do All Kinds of Blacksmithing and Wheelwright work.
Horseshoeing A Specialty.

JOSEPH HERITAGE,
Antrim, N. H.

ROPE SUPERSTITIONS.

Odd Beliefs About the Cure of Cancer

There is a superstition that executioners are immune from cancer. "Not only was hanging by the neck a gruesome, horrible affair to me but it was always followed by a host of requests for a bit of the rope with which the hanging was done. Of course, these requests came mostly from ignorant people, but they were no less a nuisance on that account. Oh, no, they didn't want bits of the rope for morbid reasons, but because they firmly believed in the old superstition that a bit of rope used in a hanging would cure cancer if rubbed on the affected part. None of them ever came back to report whether a cure was effected, but I reckon if there had been any cures I would have heard of them."

"That isn't the only rope superstition, by the way. In Maine, where I came from, some folk always use hempen rope for the mumps. A piece of it is tied around the waist of the sick person, so that the disease will not creep to any vital part, but remain in the face. The superstition is observed by a few people of this day, and if you go into small remote country towns in Maine you will see hempen ropes hanging in the corner grocery store, bearing a label "Ropes For Mumps."—New York Tribune.

LAST WORDS.

Thoughts That Marked the Passing of Some Noted Men.

There is a collection of "last words" of celebrated men which contains many beautiful and startling phrases. Whether they were really uttered by the men to whom they have been credited, says

Have One Doctor

No sense in running from one doctor to another. Select the best one, then stand by him. Do not delay, but consult him in time when you are sick. Ask his opinion of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs and colds. Then use it or not, just as he says.

Ayer's

Always keep a box of Ayer's Pills in the house. Just one pill at bedtime, now and then, will ward off many an attack of biliousness, indigestion, sick headache. How many years has your doctor known these pills? Ask him all about them.
—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

A Reliable Remedy FOR CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at Once. It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts. at Drugists or by mail. Liquid Cream Balm for use in atomizers 75 cts. Ely Brothers, 50 Warren Street, New York.



About Advertising

It costs money to advertise in a paper of circulation and influence in the community. Every business man who seeks to enlarge his trade, recognizes the fact that advertising is a legitimate expense. It is not the cheapest advertising that pays the best. Sometimes it is the highest priced newspaper that brings the largest net profit to the advertiser.

Try the REPORTER.



the Berliner Post, is another matter. "Thus the words of Augustus, 'The comedy is at an end—did I play my part well?' are known to nearly every one. The collection of last words of famous physicians published by 'The Medical Journal' gives higher credit for saying, 'The artery beats—it beats no more,' and says of Nothing that he wrote: 'The night of July 6, after a violent attack of angina pectoris, . . . I will die of arterial calcification.' Cooper, Bright and Brodie died with blessings upon their lips, and Darwin, looking death calmly in the face, said, 'I really do not fear death.' Lovel's last words were flippant: 'Au revoir, gentlemen. At the autopsy we will meet again.' None of these classic sentences, however, impress one so much as did the words of one of the few mortals who to our knowledge went into the unknown with minds undimmed. He was an old man who had lived a good and full life. With his last breath he said: 'It is not yet time. I want to stay'—that was the voice of nature."

The Next Duty.

"What is my next duty? What is the thing that lies nearest to me?"

"That belongs to your everyday history. No one can answer that question but yourself. Your next duty is just to determine what your next duty is. Is there nothing you neglect? Is there nothing you know you ought not to do? You would know your duty if you thought in earnest about it and were not ambitious of great things."

"Ah, then," responded she, "I suppose it is something very commonplace, which will make life more dreary than ever. That cannot help me."

"It will if it be as dreary as reading the newspapers to an old deaf aunt. It will soon lead you to something more. Your duty will begin to comfort you at once, but will at length open the unknown fountain of life in your heart."—George Macdonald.

He Drew.

A very pretty girl had a bashful artist for a sweetheart, but he would never come to the point. One night after he had made a desperate attempt to test her feelings she looked at him in a very significant way.

"What do you mean by that?" he asked, with a startled look.

"Do you profess to be an artist?" she replied evasively.

"Yes."

"Do you think you are a good one?"

"I flatter myself that I am."

"Well, I don't think so."

"Why not?"

"Because you cannot even draw an infuence."

He did, though, and now they draw conclusions.

For Husbands.

A clergyman took down a small volume.

"This is called," he said, "the 'Instructions of Ptah-hotep.' It is one of the very oldest papyrus writings known. It gives among other things advice to husbands, and that advice is as good today as it ever was. Listen."

And he read:

"If thou be wise, furnish thy house well.

"Woo thy wife ever, and never quarrel with her.

"Nourish her daintily.

"Deck her out, for fine dress is her greatest delight.

"Feed her upon sweets.

"Perfume her.

"Make her glad with praise.

"Adorn her with jewels, feathers and the skins of beasts as sumptuously as thy purse will suffer."

Foley's Orino Laxative is a new remedy, an improvement on the laxatives of former years, as it does not gripe or nauseate and is pleasant to take. It is guaranteed.

Wm F. Dickey

Boston & Maine Railroad

In effect December 15, 1907.

Arrive.		Leave.	
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
12 01	6 25	Keene	6 55
11 20	5 08	Peterboro	7 25
11 04	4 50	Elmwood	7 53
11 44	4 42	Bennington	7 58
10 39	4 37	Antrim	8 03
10 25	4 23	Hillsboro	8 17
10 11	4 09	W. Henniker	8 27
10 06	4 04	Henniker	8 32
9 52	3 50	W. Hopkinton	8 48
9 45	3 43	Contoocook	8 50
9 16	3 15	Concord	10 15
6 30	1 00	Boston	12 20

Arrive.		Leave.	
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
11 26	5 04	Hillsboro	7 20
11 21	5 00	Antrim	7 24
11 04	4 55	Bennington	7 29
11 00	4 50	Peterboro	7 33
10 55	4 45	Elmwood	7 37
10 50	4 40	Nashua	7 41
10 45	4 35	Lowell	7 45
10 40	4 30	Boston	7 49

Arrive.		Leave.	
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
7 25	7 05	Hillsboro	7 05
7 40	7 19	Antrim	7 19
7 55	7 34	Bennington	7 34
8 10	7 49	Elmwood	7 49
8 25	8 04	Nashua	8 04
8 40	8 19	Lowell	8 19
8 55	8 34	Boston	8 34

DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

Breaks no Hearts, Excuses no Crimes.

Dr. David Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY is not a disguised enemy of the human race; where it cannot help, it does not harm. It is composed of vegetable ingredients and does not heat the blood but cools and purifies it. In all cases of Kidney troubles, Liver complaints, Constipation of the Bowels, and the delicate derangements which afflict women, the action of Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY is beyond praise. Thousands of grateful people voluntarily testify to this, in letters to Dr. Kennedy; and with a warmth and fullness of words which mere business certificates never possess. It makes no drunkards—excuses no crimes—breaks no hearts. We challenge a trial and are confident of the result. ONE DOLLAR a Bottle. All druggists. Bear in mind the name and address: Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, New York. Write for free sample bottle and medical booklet full of valuable medical advice. Mention this paper.

Arrival of Mails

6.2 A. M. For Boston, and intervening points, and all points South and West; via Elmwood.
7.48 A. M. For Boston, and intervening points, and all points South and West; via Concord.
11.10 A. M. Rural carriers leave to serve routes.
11.20 A. M. For Boston, and intervening points, and all points South and West; via Elmwood.
11.27 A. M. For Hillsboro and Concord, and points North and South of Concord.
11.35 P. M. For Bennington, Peterboro, Hancock, and Keene, and all points South and West.

ARRIVAL.
At 8.15, 10.55, 11.20 A. M.; 5.05 and 6.05 P. M.

Postoffice will open at 6.5 A. M., and close at 8.0 P. M., except Tuesday evening, when it will close at 7.00.

ALBERT CLEMENT,
Postmaster.

Church and Lodge Directory

Presbyterian Church. Sunday morning service at 10.45. Week-day meetings Tuesday and Thursday evenings.
Baptist Church. Sunday morning service at 10.45. Week-day meetings Tuesday and Thursday evenings.
Methodist Church. Sunday morning service at 10.45. Week-day meetings Tuesday and Thursday evenings.
Congregational Church, at Centre. Sunday morning service at 10.45. Week-day meetings Tuesday and Friday evenings.
Sunday School at each of the above churches at 12 o'clock, noon.
Waverley Lodge, I. O. O. F., meets Saturday evenings in Old Fellows block.
Mt. Crooked Encampment, No. 39, I. O. O. F., meets in Old Fellows Hall 1st and 3rd Monday evenings of each week.
Hard in Hand Rebekah Lodge meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month, in above hall.
Antrim Grange, P. of H., meets in their hall, at the Centre, on the first and third Wednesday evenings in each month.
Sphraim Weston Post, No. 87, G. A. R., meets in their hall in Jameson Block, second and fourth Friday evenings of each month.
Woman's Relief Corps meets in G. A. R. hall, first and third Friday evenings of each month.
George W. Chandler Camp, Sons of Veterans, meet in G. A. R. hall, first and third Tuesday evenings of each month.
Paul Jones Council, No. 22, Jr. O. U. A. M., meet 2d & 4th Tuesday each month, G. A. R. hall.

ACCOMMODATION

To and From Antrim
Railroad Station.

Trains leave Antrim Depot as follows:

A. M.		P. M.	
7 34	8 03	3 04	3 35
10 39	11 26	4 37	5 50

Stage leaves Express Office 15 minutes earlier than departure of trains.

Stage will call for passengers if word is left at the Express Office in Cram's Store.

AT THE

ANTRIM PHARMACY

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney and Bladder Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.



Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh, or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

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Notice.

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GEORGE S. WHEELER. Antrim, N. H., July 13, 1907.

The Matchmakers

By **Constance D'Arcy Mackay.** Copyrighted, 1908, by F. C. Eastment.

It was during the first course that Helena Brent made her entrance, and all the boarders at Mrs. Pennington's table looked up with soup spoons suspended. The dingy background of the dining room wall heightened rather than diminished Helena's beauty. Against its dull tan and brown pattern her supple young figure stood like a brilliant bas-relief.

So Professor Macklyn thought as he looked at her quizzically from behind his steel rimmed eyeglasses. She was youth personified, and youth was at a premium at Mrs. Pennington's, where elderly bachelors and maiden ladies and middle aged married couples supped nightly on the viands Mrs. Pennington sparingly set forth.

Helena Brent was different from all these, and Professor Macklyn's own middle aged heart was going out to her in furtive sympathy when he caught the stealthy glance that little Miss Eustis sent to the other end of the table, where sat Ramsay Sturgis, the only young man in the house, a pleasant, frank eyed, broad shouldered fellow for whom Professor Macklyn had always felt an instinctive liking.

The professor's glance followed Miss Eustis' and rested there, while Ramsay Sturgis imperturbably went on with his dinner, unaware of any hoverings of romance, for as the professor looked quickly away again his eyes for a second time encountered those of Miss Eustis, and in their depths he saw the light of a born matchmaker before her lids drooped and hid the tiny spark.

She had a tender heart, this little Miss Eustis, in spite of her prim, spinsterly ways, and when the professor let himself into the chilly boarding house hall a few evenings later he found her there on guard.

From the parlor came sounds of a clear soprano voice, and presently another voice, undeniably masculine, joined in. Miss Brent and Mr. Sturgis were singing a college glee. Miss Eustis held up a warning finger.

"Don't disturb them," she begged. "It's so difficult to become really acquainted in a house like this, and they are getting on famously. She told me last night that they had discovered quite a number of mutual friends. They are both from the west, you know, and strangers to New York."

The professor disavowed any intention of entering the parlor and, leaning back against the wall, with his book balanced on one arm, listened contentedly to the music.

Miss Eustis listened too. Into the daily routine of her life had come something bright and vital, and her faded face glowed under the new impetus.

The professor likewise felt a sudden quickening impulse. There was a certain relish and novelty in playing the role of matchmaker. It occurred to him that he had kept too steadily to his books, and now a voice within him that he had long believed silent cried out for life and companionship. He turned to Miss Eustis.

"What do you think they'd say to a little theater party and oysters?" he demanded whisperingly.

Miss Eustis' eyes widened. She caught her breath.

"Why, professor," she gasped. "I didn't suppose that you—"

"Knew what the taste of a good time was? Well, I did once, but I've been a bookworm these many long years, and it's time I leaped the flavor of festivity again."

It was a flavor for which Helena Brent and Ramsay Sturgis were both equally keen; and so a radiant party of four clambered down the slippery, sand strewn steps of Mrs. Pennington's boarding house into the crisp wintry starlit night.

Through the hardening process of uneventful years Miss Eustis had reached a dreary apathy concerning clothes, but as it dawned on her that the theater party was only the first of a long series of occasions when she would be forced to play the chaperon her wardrobe began to receive particular and minute attention.

Her hair was loosened from its severe little knob at the back of her neck and curled softly around her temples as it had not done since she was a girl. A stiff, uncompromising walking hat was replaced by a toge mysteriously composed of violets and tulle.

Nor was the professor to be left behind in his sudden orgy of fashion. His rusty overcoat gave way to a handsomely tailored garment of black. His loose, uncertain colored neckties were removed and succeeded by the crispest, most up to date adornments the haberdasher's window displayed.

"We owe it to our young people," he declared as he and Miss Eustis strolled through the park one February afternoon. A little way ahead of them walked Helena Brent and Ramsay Sturgis.

Every now and then Helena's laughter drifted back to them, mingling with Ramsay's happy tones. The young man's smile had been doubled within the month, and Helena had begun to embroider little in certain filmy muslin with a furious zeal.

The professor looked questioning at Miss Eustis. "What do you think?" he queried.

"I don't think I know," she answered, and then added in evident trepidation: "But perhaps I oughtn't to have told you. I fancy the dear young things want to keep their secret a little while longer, and Helena hasn't spoken to me about it. But last night I couldn't help seeing it—there was a diamond ring on her bureau in a little white satin case."

The professor beamed.

"And of course they'll go to house-keeping. Ramsay has always said that if he were married he'd have an apartment."

"There will be furniture to see to, and china and kitchen ware, but the dear children are so engrossed with their love affair that they haven't time for anything practical."

"We might look up the things beforehand, and then when the young people are ready give them the benefit of our superior wisdom," the professor suggested.

After that, on Saturday afternoons, he and Miss Eustis roamed to far parts of the city to furniture, china and picture stores and to brass shops down on the east side.

There were bookstores, too, where the professor reveled. What he questioned, could give more cheerful aspects to a room than volumes of limp red leather and andirons of hammered brass. They even found an apartment which combined the amazing trilogy of cheapness, beauty and light.

It was when they were secretly rejoicing over this discovery that the bomb fell. Miss Brent accosted Miss Eustis at the hour of kimonos and candlesticks.

"I've come to tell you," she said simply, "that I'm going to be married."

"I knew it all along, dear," said little Miss Eustis, and kissed her. "The professor and I consider Mr. Sturgis a splendid fellow."

Amazed laughter broke in ripples across the face of Helena.

"Mr. Sturgis!" she cried. "Why, how perfectly funny! Didn't you know he was engaged to a girl out west? He told me so the first night I ever met him. And he knows my fiance, Mr. Holbrook. That's what we used to talk about when we went walking."

"Then you were nothing—ever—but just—friends?" Miss Eustis' voice was very faint. She was wondering dimly how she was ever to break the news to the professor.

"Nothing but friends," echoed Helena Brent, and, with an odd little twitch of her lips, she bent and kissed Miss Eustis again.

At breakfast Miss Eustis intimated to the professor that she had something to tell him which was of supreme importance, and they sought the nearest avenue of the park.

Spring was in the land. The green grass was like a verdant shadow on the brown earth, and by the fountains sparrows were twittering noisily. An ungovernable lump rose in Miss Eustis' throat. The only romance at which she had ever assisted was at an end. Briefly she told the professor, while he listened, agitated, disappointed and dismayed.

"Then it's all over?" he said. "All over."

"And I had thought of them in their own home with all the things we chose around them."

"Oh, so had I!"

The professor looked at Miss Eustis. He had been realizing of late how pretty she had grown, with the delicate, fragile prettiness of a late summer rose.

It came to him with a sudden, startling wrench that he would miss their walks and drives as he had missed nothing else in his meager, lonely life. There rose before him the vision of the house that they had planned together. His hand closed over hers.

"Elizabeth," he said, "as matchmakers we're a distinct failure, unless you're willing to retrieve it by marrying me. For, after all, that house that we dreamed of is our house. Our hearts and souls went into it, not theirs."

She had meant to light the flame for others. Instead it had been lighted for her. She gave the professor an illumined look.

"I believe it is so, John," she said softly. "But, oh," she added a moment later, "they'll say it was they, not we, who made the match!"

"Let them say!" returned the professor happily.

"Chess, checkers and whist are marvelous inventions," says the philosopher of folly. "They enable a man to waste his time and still have the feeling that he is accomplishing something intellectual."—Cleveland Leader.

Making Faces. Saucee—I saw a man in a window making faces today. Symple—What was he doing that for? Saucee—For a couple of clocks. He is a jeweler.—London Fun.

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WEDNESDAY, MARCH 11, 1908

The Ownership of Ptolemy Caesar.

By LEONARD FRANK ADAMS.

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Ravenor stood in the library in all the luxury of early morning negligence. A gorgeous bathrobe swathed his frame from his chin to his heels. His feet were thrust into a pair of comfortable looking Turkish slippers. Between his lips was a cigarette, deep drafts of which he inhaled thoughtfully as he eyed the man in the chair by the window. The latter was responsible for Ravenor's appearance downstairs at this unseasonable hour.

Ravenor's early caller was not prepossessing. Indeed, he was distinctly otherwise. His eyes were small, watery blue and shifty. His underjaw was weak, and his seedy clothes and frayed linen were none too clean. Beside him, his own smart appearance in striking contrast to the man's general air, crouched a Boston terrier.

"Want to sell me the pup, I suppose," Ravenor said pleasantly. "That's why you're here, isn't it? That's why you got me out of bed at this un-Christian hour?"

The man nodded hopefully. "Sure," he admitted. "I thought you'd like a chance at 'im so long's I got to raise the dough."

"Where'd you get him?" Ravenor asked sharply.

"Raised 'im from a pup, 'elp me," the man responded glibly. "An' I wouldn't be sellin' 'im if I didn't need the coin the worst way. I found 'ow you was open for a good trade in 'is line, so I brought 'im round. 'E's all right, now, ain't 'e? Stand up, Ptolemy, an' give the gent a good look at you."

The dog obediently stood up, and Ravenor's eyes lighted with interest. There could be no denying that Ptolemy was a fine specimen of his breed. His clean cut head, his well shaped shoulders, even his crooked little tail, all bespoke that.

"I got 'is pedigree 'ere on this paper," the man observed, drawing a dirty envelope from his pocket.

"Oh, never mind that," Ravenor replied, with a meaning grin. "Want do you want for him?"

"I'd oughter get fifty, an' 'e's dirt cheap at that."

"Tell you what I'll do—I'll give you thirty."

The man shrugged his shoulders. "I can't be too fussy, boss," he said. "I need the money, an' I need it bad. So long as I know 'e's goin' into good 'ands I guess there ain't nothin' for me to do but to take you up, though it's most like givin' 'im to you at that price."

Ravenor counted out the bills and handed them to the man, who ran them over with grimy fingers and departed, with a sigh and a sorrowful glance in the dog's direction, both of which were rather overdone.

Once the front door had closed behind him, Ravenor tossed his cigarette into the fireplace and pressed the button on the wall.

"Annie," he said to the second girl, who answered his summons. "I've just bought this pup. He answers to the name of Ptolemy. Take him downstairs and give him a feed; then let him out in the back yard. I'm going upstairs. You may call me at 10."

Ravenor went upstairs to resume his interrupted slumbers, and Ptolemy, having fared sumptuously at the hands of the cook, was turned loose in the back yard, where he sat down gleefully, enjoying a rare half hour's sport with a bit of trailing clover and making desperate endeavors to catch the sparrows which now and again fluttered into the yard.

It was perhaps three-quarters of an hour after the sale that a confusion was sounded from the alley side of the High fence which inclosed the back yard. Ptolemy, with a yelp of joy, answered it. The back gate swung noiselessly open, just far enough for the dog to squeeze through. He was gathered up by the seedy man who had introduced Ravenor in the library, thrust unconcernedly beneath his coat and borne down the alley at a shuffling pace.

Therefore when Ravenor made his appearance at 11 o'clock no Ptolemy answered his repeated whistlings. Annie and the cook protested wearily their complete mystification in the dog's disappearance. Sure, they had thought him right in the yard all the time, they declared. He'd been chasing the spar-

rows and yelping there not ten minutes since. Ravenor searched the back yard thoroughly, the tool house, the little shed that held the ash barrels, even the coil of hose that lay in one corner, but no trace of his recent purchase could be found.

After lunch he went downtown to put an advertisement of his loss in the paper. The afternoon being particularly fine, he decided to walk home. He had reached the little square where Norwood street crosses the avenue and was striding briskly past the statue in the center of the decorative park when a dog in full cry after a flock of captive sparrows dashed past him.

There could be no mistaking that head, those clean cut shoulders, the distinctive markings of the neck and flank. Ravenor started in pursuit of the dog.

"Here, you, Ptolemy, Ptolemy! Come here! Come here, I say!" he cried.

The dog stopped, seemed to debate for a moment, then came toward Ravenor, wriggling his twisted stump of a tail in ridiculous apology.

"Nice way you deserted me this morning, wasn't it?" said Ravenor severely. "Come on with me now. No more back yard orgies for you unless some one has an eye on you."

He started homeward, the dog following meekly at his heels, but before he reached the other side of the park he caught the quick tread of light footfalls. An agitated voice close behind him was saying, "Oh, I beg your pardon."

He swung round to find himself face to face with Katherine Gray. Ravenor unconsciously stiffened. It was a trifle disconcerting to come thus abruptly upon a girl with whom he had quarreled but a short week before—a girl who before that quarrel had been the subject of his every day dream.

The girl was equally surprised and embarrassed. She caught her breath in a little gasp, and the quick color mounted her cheeks. Almost instantly, however, she had recovered her poise.

"I'm sorry to trouble you," she said coldly. "I merely came for my dog. I saw he was following you."

"Your dog?" said Ravenor.

"My dog," she repeated.

Ravenor looked uncomfortable, but he faced her resolutely.

"There must be a mistake about this," said he. "I'm very sure he's mine."

"Yes?"

"I love him to you. He knows his name. Here, Ptolemy."

The dog came obediently to Ravenor's side. He sat down and looked up expectantly.

The girl gasped. "I don't understand it," she said. "Now let me try the same proof. Here, Caesar."

The dog trotted over to her and repeated his maneuvers.

"Good heavens!" said Ravenor, utterly bewildered for the moment. Then suddenly he had an inspiration.

"Did you buy him recently?" he asked.

"This afternoon," she confessed. "Of a seedy, shifty eyed man?"

She nodded.

Ravenor drew a long breath; then he laughed. "That explains it," he declared. "I bought him of the same man at 7 this morning."

"Oh!" said the girl; then she, too, fell to laughing.

"What a walk home with you, and then well decide who has the better claim to Caesar or Ptolemy, or whatever his name is."

It was a long talk they had before a rounder fire in the cozy hall. It set out many points besides the ownership of the dog. When it was finished it was twilight, and two very contented young people were enjoying their rightful hearts' ease.

"I'll tell you," Ravenor said, with conviction. "Let's call him Ptolemy Caesar and own him jointly, and—and—let's—er—well, fix it so we can have him with us both, you know. Will you, Katherine?"

The girl fell to laughing until the tears rolled down her cheeks.

"Oh, what a way of putting it!" she cried, but there was a light in her eyes that brought Ravenor to her side. And the newly christened Ptolemy Caesar leaped about them with yelps of joy.

Canning's Wedding.

I was to be the best man, and Pitt, Canning and Mr. Leigh, who was to read the service, dined with me before the marriage, which was to take place in

Brook street. We had a coach to drive there, and as we went through that narrow part, near what was then Swallow street, a fellow drew up against the wall to avoid being run over and, peering into the coach, recognized Pitt and saw Mr. Leigh, who was in full canonicals, sitting opposite him.

The fellow exclaimed, "What, Billy Pitt, and with a parson too?" I said, "He thinks you are going to Tyburn to be hanged privately," which was rather impudent of me, but Pitt was too much absorbed, I believe, in thinking of the marriage to be angry.

After the ceremony he was so nervous that he could not sign as witness, and Canning whispered to me to sign without waiting for him. He regarded the marriage as the one thing needed to give Canning the position necessary to lead a party, and this was the cause of his anxiety about it, which I would not have believed had I not witnessed it, though I knew how warm was the regard he had for Canning. Had Canning been Pitt's own son I do not think he could have been more interested in all that related to his marriage.—Letters of John Hookham Frere.

Killing a King.

In all monarchies the killing of the king or emperor, the Law Journal of London points out, "is perhaps the gravest form of high treason." The Journal adds: "In one country, Italy, sentence of death cannot be imposed, and in Portugal we believe that capital punishment is not used, if not abolished. Under the law of treason of the United Kingdom, which has been applied to most of the king's dominions abroad, with or without statutory modifications, the killing of the king is a capital offence by the statute of treasons. It is there described as 'compassing or imagining the death of our lord the king.' By later legislation (of 1800) the elaborate provisions special to trials for treason do not apply to assassination of the sovereign or a direct attempt on his life, and such offenses are tried in the same manner as willful murder. The result is that in substance, though not in form, the killing of the sovereign is triable and punishable in the same manner as the willful murder of a subject, but the crown may direct the execution to be by decapitation instead of hanging."

An Important Personage.

An inquiring person in England came upon a veteran soldier sunning himself in front of a public house in Devonshire and began to question him about his campaigns and the leaders he had fought under. "Did you ever see Wellington?" asked the person finally.

"Did I ever see Wellington?" repeated the veteran, with a superior smile. "Why, I was lying on the ground at Waterloo when I heard the sound of 'boss' 'oofs, and then a voice called out, 'Is that you, Saunders?'"

"I knowed the voice in an instant. It was the Duke of Wellington."

"Yes, sir," says I, most respectful.

"Come 'ere," says the duke.

"I riz, reluctant, from the ground, for I was tired out."

"I want you should go back 'ome," 'e says.

"Why?" says I.

"'Ecos you're killing too many men," says 'e.

"And back 'ome I went," concluded the veteran, shifting his "game" leg into a more comfortable position.

A Bit of Vanity.

The doorbell of the Vanities' house rang at about 8 o'clock the other night, and Mrs. Vanity said excitedly to her husband:

"There, Charles, I just know that's the furniture van coming with the new bedroom suit we bought today, and if it is I just won't receive it; that's all!"

"Why not?" asked Mr. Vanity.

"Why not?" replied Mrs. V. "Do you think I'm going to pay £20 for a suit and then have it sent out here after dark, so that none of the neighbors can see it when it's brought in? Not if I know myself!"—London Tit-Bits.

Do Fish Feel Pain?

How sensitive to pain are fish? A correspondent writes: "I have a small pond which is stocked with trout. I keep an accurate account of those I catch and note when I lose any. One morning a big rainbow trout broke the morning hook with which I had hooked him. That evening I hooked and landed a good trout, also with worm tackle, which proved to be my friend of the morning, as right down in his stomach was the broken gut and hook, and beside this, in his lip was a March brown fly hook which, according to my fishing book, must have been there many weeks. A fish with a fly hook in his mouth, a worm hook in his stomach and ready to gulp down bait must be quite impervious to what we mortals call pain."

"Mamma, the scenery abroad must be very ill bred."

"Scenery ill bred, my child! What do you mean?"

"This book on Alpine climbing says, 'A terrible abyss yawned before them.'—London Tit-Bits.

We never find that the same soil produces delicacies and heroes.—Heald.

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We are offering Men's, Ladies', Boys' and Children's Clothing of every sort—Hats and Furnishings of all kinds, at prices so low that anyone, who has his eye on his pocket book, will

Take Advantage of Our Sale At Once.

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Notice

Any lumber rights which other parties may have held on the Nay or Morris Burnham lot, so called, west of Gregg Pond, having expired, no one without written permission from me has any right to cut or work or trespass on same lot. And any one who does same without said permission will personally be held responsible.

CHARLES R. JAMESON
Owner and Agent

Antrim, Feb. 17, 1908

No Case On Record

There is no case on record of a cough or cold resulting in pneumonia or consumption after Foley's Honey and Tar has been taken. It stops the cough and breaks up the cold quickly. Refuse any but the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in a yellow package. Wm. F. Dickey.

Interested in Live Stock?

Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine and Poultry of the pure-bred kinds? Then you should try and keep posted on what the successful fellows are doing along these lines. There's only one way to keep posted on these matters—that by reading the old reliable, The New England Farmer. Recognized everywhere as "The Best Farm Paper." Send 10 cents for a 10 weeks trial subscription. Address The NEW ENGLAND FARMER, Brattleboro, Vermont.

WANTED—One or two practical cutlery men to make small investment and take management of an established plant. Must furnish best of references. Address Lock Drawer 85, Grand Ledge, Mich., U. S. A.

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Local and Personal Mention

Waltham Movement in Nickel Case for \$2.00 at Carpenter's.

A robin was seen last Monday morning by Mrs. Chas. Atwood.

The "Great Corn Belt." Notice the Shoeman's adv. in this issue.

Scott Emery has been confined to his home by illness the past week.

Miss Susie Hartsborn of Lyndeboro is stopping in the family of E. D. Putnam.

Joseph E. Murphy of Dorchester, Mass., is stopping for awhile at Hillside Farm.

For Oranges, Bananas, Figs, Dates, Peanuts and Peanut Butter, call at Goodwin's.

Sheldan C. Adams will preach in the Presbyterian church next Sunday as a candidate.

George W. Hunt and wife have recently entertained Mr. and Mrs. Fish from Malden, Mass.

Twelve fine Post Cards of Hillsboro, N. H., sent to any address for 25 cents. D. E. Gordon,

Anyone wishing to buy slab wood should correspond with or call on GEORGE S. WHEELER, Antrim, N. H.

Post Cards! St. Patrick and Easter Cards, a large line, at Goodwin's.

Word was received here Sunday of the sudden death of the infant child of Allen F. Barker of Nashua of pneumonia.

Stop-watch Movement in Nickel Case for \$4.00 at Carpenter's.

Mrs. Mary E. Curtis, Mrs. Frank Wilson and Mrs. W. C. Hills were in Nashua Monday of this week to attend the funeral of a relative.

Harold M. Ellis, employed at the Reporter office, is at his home in East Wareham, Mass. He has been ill for a week and unable to work.

Largest and Best Line of EASTER POST CARDS in town, at Carpenter's.

Dr. Frank E. Roberts of Boston, a former B. U., classmate of Dr. Musson of this town, and Miss Edna Proctor, have been visiting Mrs. Nathaniel Farraut.

WANTED—Twenty-five to forty cans of milk daily delivered at the car in Antrim or Bennington. Price 33 cents per can, cash every month.

W. G. RICHARDSON,
Winchester, Mass.

Watch out for the Bargain Baskets at Goodwin's.

D. W. Cooley is entertaining his sister, Mrs. Thayer.

Mrs. H. W. Eldredge was in Boston on Saturday last.

Miss Ida Markey has returned from a visit with friends in Marlboro.

FOR SALE—New milch Heifer; setting Hens, for sale, apply to Mrs. A. Lockman.

Wallace Cooley was at home from Manchester a few days the first of the week.

DIRECT FROM JAPAN is that window full of table ware and lovelies, at Carpenter's.

Large new line of Genuine Imported Japanese Ware in Carpenter's show window.

Post Cards for St. Patrick's Day, at Carpenter's.

Schools closed last Friday; the High school for a two weeks' vacation, and the grades for five weeks.

Samuel M. Thompson has purchased of D. P. Bryer his residence on Main street and will with his family occupy it in the near future we are told.

Misses Effie and Angie Conn, Ethel Duacan of this town and Nina Russell of Greenfield start on a pleasure trip to Washington, D. C., on Friday.

Henry Burr Eldredge is spending a portion of his vacation in East Wareham, Mass, guest of his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene C. Ellis.

Dr. and Mrs. Cooley, Dr. and Mrs. Musson, Rev. A. M. Markey and Morris Burham are among those who attended in Peterboro last Friday the spring session of the Contoocook Valley Social Union.

One of the daintiest and prettiest lines of goods which has ever met the eye of the writer in city or country town, is that of Japanese Ware now in L. H. Carpenter's show window. It is well worth one's time to go and see it.

Many of our patrons have gone to Boston to Food Fairs to see what was latest and best in kitchen articles; an opportunity is offered to see more in that line with less travel and without being pulled and hauled in a crowd and importuned to purchase clap-trap contrivances, more of real merit than was ever shown at a food fair at the store of Emerson & Son in Milford during next week. Everybody has a great curiosity to know regarding the lamps, stoves, etc., for burning denatured alcohol that we read so much of of late; the very finest possible opportunity is given next week at Milford, in the store of Emerson & Son, to learn all about them. Read their advertisement.

Mistake Corrected

Correct the mistake of risking pneumonia by neglecting a cough or cold when Foley's Honey and Tar will not only stop your cough but expel the cold from your system. Foley's Honey and Tar contains no opiates and is the best and safest throat and lung remedy.

Wm. F. Dickey

Wood Choppers

Choppers wanted to cut 100 cords wood, more or less, at George Brown corner.

J. E. PERRINS,
Antrim, N. H.

For Sale

Bay horse, weighs about 1050, virtually sound, kind, a good farm or store horse. One Amesbury Skiff new last season, also the two boats in front of the Peterwaugh.

C. R. JAMESON

Deacon's Store, - - Antrim, N. H.

About Once a Year!

We Are Able to Get Hold of an Extra Good Lot Salesmen's Samples of

CARPET REMNANTS!

This lot comprises about 500 Sample lengths of One Yard Each, of the well-known makes such as Lowell, Read, Simpson, and other well-known makes. As you all know, the sample pieces are apt to be as good as the regular goods, and This is Your Chance of This Season's Lot.

29 cts.

Regular price of these very best goods is 35c, but for this special sale, for 10 days only, you get them for 29c. each; after this time if we have any left they will be at the regular price of 35c. each. Come early; be one of the first, and get the Best Selection.

HARRY DEACON, - - Antrim, N. H.

Last Thursday evening a sleighing party known as the "Big Six" from Hillsboro Bridge were given an elaborate dinner at six o'clock at Maplehurst Inn.

Howard Gokey was in town over Friday night last and was taken in charge by Deputy Sheriff Perkins and Police Boutelle; on a charge of theft he was taken to Hillsboro for a hearing and later taken to the industrial school at Manchester.

THE "PURE FOOD LAW" is designed by the Government to protect the public from injurious ingredients in both foods and drugs. It is beneficial both to the public and to the conscientious manufacturer. Ely's Cream Balm, a successful remedy for cold in the head, nasal catarrh, hay fever, etc., containing no injurious drugs, meets fully the requirements of the new law, and that is prominently stated on every package. It contains none of the injurious drugs which are required by the law to be mentioned on the label. Hence you can use it safely.

Want To Sell Your Farm?

Write to the old reliable New England Farmer for their co-operative plan of selling farms. No agents, no commissions. You deal direct with your customers. Best plan yet. Will sell them if anything will. Write today and get full particulars. Send 10 cents for a 10 weeks trial subscription to "The Best Farm Paper." Address THE NEW ENGLAND FARMER, Brattleboro, Vt. 3

Simple Remedy For La Grippe

La grippe coughs are dangerous as they frequently develop into pneumonia. Foley's Honey and Tar not only stops the cough but heals and strengthens the lungs so that no serious results need be feared. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar contains no harmful drugs and is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes Wm. F. Dickey

WANTED—Local representative for Antrim and vicinity to look after renewals and increase subscription list of a prominent monthly magazine, on a salary and commission basis. Experience desirable but not necessary. Good opportunity for right person. Address Publisher, Box 59, Station O, New York.

NORTH BRANCH

Hardin Ford is to be Chauffer for Mr. Flint the coming season; he is in Boston this week on business.

Harry McDowell is moving to his recent purchase in the east part of the town.

J. E. Faulkner is cutting wood through the village with his machine, it is easier than the old way.

The Ladies' Circle last week at Aunt Achsah Preston's was a full one nearly forty were present.

J. S. Doolittle was unable to attend town meeting owing to illness; a number of others stayed at home by lack of interest.

The Great Corn Belt!

The "Great Corn Belt" of this country is generally around one's toes—the result of wearing cheap or poorly made shoes.

Corns don't trouble "All America" and "Walk-Over" Shoe wearers. They are made to comfort, not compress the feet. They lose nothing in style elegance by being perfect-fitting and comfort-giving.

OUR LEADERS ARE

All-America, Walk Over, Signet, for Men.
Queen Quality, La France, Radcliffe, for Women.

Gondell Block, **GOODWIN'S** Antrim, N. H.
THE CASH SHOE STORE.

?

Did you know that we carried DRY GOODS?
Did you know that we carried Only The BEST?
Did you know that we Sell VERY LOW?
Did we ever SAVE YOU MONEY?

When in Need Just Prove This.

DAVIS BROS. & CO.,
Antrim, N. H.

Why
Run
The
Hazard

Of accepting personal security upon a bond, when corporate security is vastly superior? The personal security may be financially strong to-day and insolvent tomorrow; or he may die, and his estate be immediately distributed. In any event, recovery is dilatory and uncertain.

The American Surety Company of New York, capitalized at \$2,500,000, is the strongest Surety Company in existence, and the only one whose sole business is to furnish Surety Bonds. Apply to

H. W. ELDREDGE, Agent,
Antrim.

WATCH CLEANING

We can guarantee that any watch that may be left here to be cleaned, will be given back to its owner in proper condition for another year's run, if that's all it needs.

We clean every movement in a thorough manner—begin by taking it apart, then clean and oil each separate piece.

This thoroughness distinguishes everything that's done in our repair department—every job, big or little, is done right. Yet our charges are reasonable.

D. E. Gordon,
Jeweler and Optician
HILLSBORO BRIDGE, N. H.
and
PETERBORO, N. H.

Am in Peterboro every Friday for Optical Work of all kinds.



Most people know that if they have been sick they need *Scott's Emulsion* to bring back health and strength.

But the strongest point about *Scott's Emulsion* is that you don't have to be sick to get results from it.

It keeps up the athlete's strength, puts fat on thin people, makes a fretful baby happy, brings color to a pale girl's cheeks, and prevents coughs, colds and consumption.

Food in concentrated form for sick and well, young and old, rich and poor.

And it contains no drugs and no alcohol.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

A BIT TOO SHREWD.

One Venture In Which the Captain Overreached Himself.

One of Uncle Sam's customs officials, noted for his success in unmasking smugglers, said the other day in a discussion of a customs officer's duties:

"One must be shrewd, but not too shrewd; otherwise one overreaches oneself, like Captain Harrow of Islesborough.

"Captain Harrow of Islesborough was trading at Key West in a small vessel. Business took him up the coast to Tampa bay, and he bought twenty dozen chickens from a farmer at \$4 a dozen.

"The chickens were all sizes—some a few days old and no bigger than canary birds; some fat and large, like turkey gobblers. The captain expected to make a lot of money out of them. He was very shrewd at a trade.

"Well, at Key West a hotel man came aboard and looked the chickens over.

"They are fine birds," he said. "How much?"

"If you pick them out yourself, said Captain Harrow shrewdly, "I'll have to charge you \$8 a dozen. If I pick them out, I can let you have them for \$3."

"All right. You pick them out," said the hotel man.

"Captain Harrow picked out a dozen

chickens of the canary bird size.

"Here you are, twelve prime broilers," he said, with a leer.

"Go ahead," said the hotel man calmly; "another dozen."

"The next dozen was of necessity larger.

"Go on," said the hotel man. "Keep on picking them out."

"And the third dozen was larger still. The captain looked at his patron anxiously.

"Keep right on."

"The next dozen was fine and plump, and the next comprised the biggest and fattest of the chickens.

"Keep right on picking them out, captain."

"Then at last Captain Harrow saw how he had overreached himself. The hotel man bought his whole lot of chickens at \$3, and thus the captain lost on the speculation \$20 in cash, to say nothing of feed and labor."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE WORLD DRYING UP.

Possibility That the Human Race Will Die of Thirst.

We are to die of thirst. Comparatively few persons know the suffering involved in a thirst for which there is no help at hand. The consuming thirst more than the pain of any wound makes the battlefield a hell. Yet death by thirst is the doom forecast for the

race by grim scientists. Geologists find that the fresh water supply of the globe is falling. They have data which point to the gradual withdrawal of the streams and other bodies of water from the surface. Both in Africa and central Asia and, indeed, in all the great levels the water beds are drying up. A great number of lakes well known in the historical age have entirely disappeared. For example, Lake Chiron, in Africa, has vanished within recent years, as has also Lake Ngami, discovered by Livingstone. Lake Tchad is more than half dried up. For centuries bodies of water in central Asia have been evaporating and the deserts extending. Where 2,000 years ago great cities stood in east Turkestan there are found only vast and depressing stretches of sand. The river Tarim, once a principal Asiatic route, is almost gone, and Lob-Nor, formerly four times the area of Lake Geneva, is now but a shallow marsh. The same sad conditions are noted in European Russia. Noygorod, the most pushing city in the czar's distracted realm, was surrounded by water in the middle ages. While we may be sure that the fate which the geologists suggest for humanity is very far away, the facts recited to show the drying up process are convincing proofs of the need of preserving our forests with more care.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

A Test Case.

"I'm a 'beauty doctor,'" announced the stranger with the hand satchel full of cosmetics and massage machines. "Do you think I could get any practice around here?"

"Yeou make ugly things pretty, don't yeou?" drawled the old farmer in the speckled shirt.

"That's my business, sir."

"Waal, if yeou'll go down back of my barn yeou'll find an old slate covered cow with one eye and one horn and wrinkles like canals all over her face. She's the ugliest cow in seven states, and if yeou can make her pretty I'll agree that yeou be a 'beauty doctor' an' give yeou a dollar."—Chicago News.

Apparent.

"Pardon me," began the new acquaintance, "but are you the Mr. Cadley Nuritch who wrote that magazine article last month for us?"

"Yes," interrupted Nuritch, "but of course you'll understand that I don't make a business of that sort of thing."

"Of course. I know that. I read the article."—Philadelphia Press.

Ready Remedy.

Author—I am troubled with insomnia. I lie awake at night hour after hour thinking about my literary work. His Friend—How very foolish of you! Why don't you get up and read portions of it?

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

What Everybody Wants

Everybody desires good health, which is impossible unless the kidneys are healthy. Foley's Kidney Remedy corrects irregularities and cures all forms of kidney or bladder disorders. Take Foley's Kidney Remedy at once and prevent Bright's disease and diabetes.

Wm. F. Dickey

WANTED—Old feather beds wanted. We pay from \$5 to \$15 for old goose and mixed feather beds. For particulars write at once INTERNATIONAL FEATHER CO., 774-776 North Main St., Providence, R. I.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Subscribe for THE REPORTER.

A Night Alarm.

Worse than a alarm of fire at night the metallic cough of croup bringing dread to the household. Careful mothers keep Foley's Honey and Tar in the house and give it at the first sign of danger. Foley's Honey and Tar has saved many little lives and it is the only safe preparation for children as it contains no harmful drugs. Wm. F. Dickey.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Agency.

Bundles for Henniker Steam Laundry may be left at Davis-Patterson's store up to Tuesday, and will be returned to the store Friday. All orders called for and delivered.

Commencing April 1, Family Rates for Ice will be 27c. per hundred pounds.

G. H. HUTCHINSON, Depot St., Antrim, N. H.

A BEAUTIFUL FACE

Before Using—If you have pimples, blotches, or other skin imperfections, you can remove them and have a clear and beautiful complexion by using

BEAUTYSKIN

It: Makes New Blood, Improves the Health, Removes Skin Imperfections.

Beneficial results guaranteed or money refunded. Send stamp for Free Sample, Particulars and Testimonials. Mention this paper.

After Using. **CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.,** Madison Place, Philadelphia, Pa.

Merchants and Farmers

Shipping to the Boston Market should write for market quotations, and ship to

A. P. WENTWORTH & CO. 36, 38 Fulton St. Boston, Mass.

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS In Live and Dressed Poultry, Butter and Eggs, Lamb and Veal, Blueberries and all kinds of Country Produce.

Prompt returns, honest treatment guaranteed

CLIPPER

IS THE GREATEST THEATRICAL & SHOW PAPER IN THE WORLD.

\$4.00 Per Year. Single Copy, 10 Cts.

ISSUED WEEKLY.

SAMPLE COPY FREE.

FRANK QUEEN PUB. CO. (LTD), ALBERT J. BORIS, MANAGERS, 47 W. 23rd St., NEW YORK.

Law & Business.

We collect bills and claims for damages; aid those having business troubles; incorporate companies; fill positions of trust, and do a line of legal and expert work

York Corporation Trust & Law Co., GILSUM, N. H.

To Publishers And Printers

WE MANUFACTURE THE VERY HIGHEST GRADE OF

Type
Brass Rule in Strips
Brass Labor Saving Rule
Brass Column Rules
Brass Circles
Brass Leaders
Brass Round Corners
Brass Leads and Slugs
Brass Galleys
Metal Borders
Labor Saving Metal Furniture
Leads and Slugs
Metal Leaders
Spacers and Quads to fit point
Metal Quoins, etc.

Old Column Rules refaced and made as good as new at a small cost.

Please remember that we are not in any trust or combination and are sure that we can make it greatly to your advantage to deal with us.

A copy of our Catalogue will be cheerfully furnished on application.

Philadelphia Printers' Supply Co.,

Manufacturers of Type and High Grade Printing Material

Proprietors 89 No. Main St., Penn Type Foundry PHILADELPHIA

New Hampshire's Greatest Newspaper

THE

Manchester Union

Circulates in every city and town in the state.

Is the best paying advertising medium.

Is read every morning by over 75,000 people.

Contains all the State, General and local news.

Will be mailed to any address at 50c per month in advance.

Union Pub. Co.,

R. W. PILLSBURY, Treas., Manchester, N. H.

E. V. GOODWIN, Agent for Antrim

For Your Job and Book Printing Patronize the

REPORTER PRESS Antrim, N. H.

The Children's Hour

has been beautifully pictured by Longfellow. Sometimes it is impossible for a father to share it because of absence from home due to office cares or to exigencies which compel him to travel, unless---

Unless he has a telephone in his home, and, while on the road, bethinks himself to call up from a pay station.

The "Good Night" message is a great comfort to him and a great pleasure to them.

It is worth much; it costs little.

Look for the "Blue Bell" Sign.

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

No other medicine has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women or received so many genuine testimonials as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. In every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Almost every one you meet has either been benefited by it, or has friends who have. In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., any woman any day may see the files containing over one million one hundred thousand letters from women seeking health, and here are the letters in which they openly state over their own signatures that they were cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved many women from surgical operations. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made from roots and herbs, without drugs, and is wholesome and harmless. The reason why Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so successful is because it contains ingredients which act directly upon the feminine organism, restoring it to a healthy normal condition. Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

DREAM FOOD.

Hasheesh, the Strange Drug That is Used in the Orient.
Hasheesh, that strange drug which has given our language its word "assassin"—a man so frenzied by the drug that he accomplishes murder—is used by the Persians, Turks and Egyptians in a manner akin to the use of opium by the Chinese. It is the product of a plant grown in large quantities in the Peloponnese (southern Greece) in the district about Tripolitza. The plant grows to a height of about four feet, and its branches are thickly covered with small leaves and studded with tiny seeds. The entire plant, stalk and branches, is cut within a few inches of the root and laid out in the sun to dry. The branches are then rubbed to separate the seeds, and these in turn are ground into a fine powder, which constitutes the drug. The drug has the power of inducing sleep and producing pleasant and fantastic dreams. Continued use of hasheesh renders its devotees wild and reckless and results in a complete wreck of their mental and physical constitution. For this reason the Egyptian government prohibited the importation of the drug and entered into a convention with Greece to prevent its exportation from there to Egypt, where the consumers of hasheesh are very numerous. The drug is practically never used in Greece, but is now exported to the various ports in England, Austria, France and Italy, and from there much, no doubt, ultimately finds its way to Egypt.

BRIGHT SAYINGS.

A Little Batch of Stories Related by an Englishman.
The sultan of Turkey had sent the queen of Spain a diamond bracelet. She had the stones reset in earrings and called the fact to the attention of Fuad Pasha, the Turkish envoy. "His majesty," replied Fuad, "will be delighted that your majesty gives an ear to what comes from Constantinople."
To the same Fuad an Englishwoman impolitely said, "How many wives have you?"
"The same number as your husband, madam," said the wily Turk. "The only difference is that he conceals one of his and I do not."

life.—New York American.
His Gratitude.
The Medical Record tells of a man who was cured of blindness by a surgeon remarkable for his unprepossessing appearance. When vision was fully restored, the patient looked at his benefactor and said:
"Lucky for you, young man, I did not see you before you operated or I would never have given my consent."

Humiliation.
"I tell you, sir, kissing the hand that smites you is nothing to what I saw in the hotel this morning."
"What was that?"
"The porter blacking the boots that had kicked him last night."—London Telegraph.

Art.
"Was that picture you just sold a genuine work of art?"
"No," answered the dealer, "but the story I told about it was."—Washington Star.

Victims of Heredity.
It has been shown that criminal tendencies depend on heredity and social and physiological circumstances. The most important of these is heredity. Just as no amount of ambition will enable a man to write a Shakespearean drama if he have not the talent, so it is preposterous to expect in a child of vicious parents, brought up among vicious surroundings, that moral tone which would characterize the finest type of humankind.—Strand Magazine.

Precious Models.
"Just think, somebody broke into my studio last night. Unfortunately I had just begun a study in still life."
"Was it stolen?"
"No, but the models were—a ham and some sausages."—London Tit-Bits.

Reassuring.
First Actor—I am in a quandary. I have been offered an engagement by two managers, and I don't know how to act. Second Actor—Well, don't worry. They'll soon find it out.

Do not neglect to keep your boots polished. You can always shine at one end if you cannot at the other.

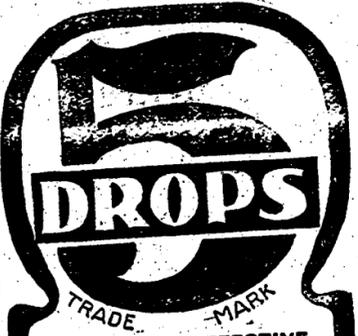


SEWING MACHINE
Before You Purchase Any Other Write THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY ORANGE, MASS.
Many Sewing Machines are made to sell regardless of quality, but the "New Home" is made to wear. Our guaranty never runs out. We make Sewing Machines to suit all conditions of the trade. The "New Home" stands at the head of all high-grade family sewing machines. Sold by authorized dealers only.
FOR SALE BY
E. V. Goodwin, Aufrim, N. H.

MAGAZINE READERS

- SUNSET MAGAZINE beautifully illustrated, good stories and articles about California and all the far West. \$1.50 a year
 - TOWN AND COUNTRY JOURNAL a monthly publication devoted to the farming interests of the West. \$0.50 a year
 - ROAD OF A THOUSAND WORDS a book of 75 pages, containing 120 colored photographs of picturesque spots in California and Oregon. Total . . . \$2.75
 - All for \$1.50
- Cut out this advertisement and send with \$1.50 to
SUNSET MAGAZINE
JAMES FLOOD BLDG., SAN FRANCISCO

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat
A Candy Bowl Laxative

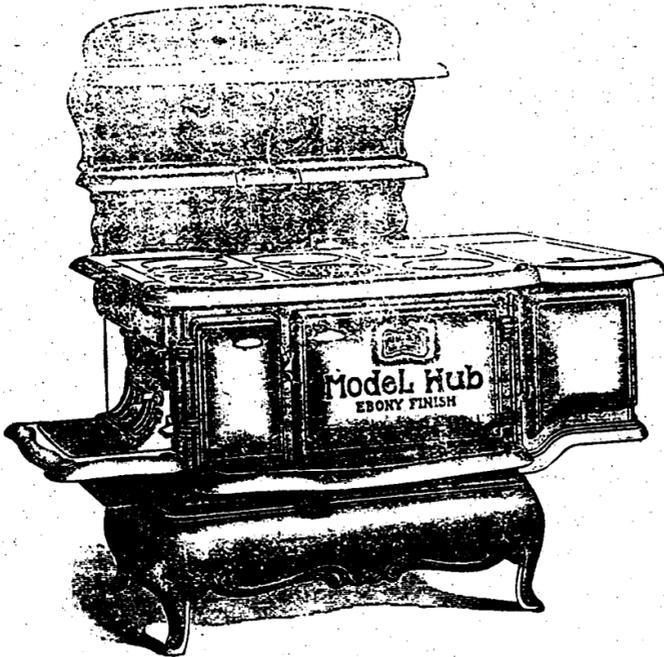


S-DROPS
TRADE-MARK
A PROMPT, EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR ALL FORMS OF RHEUMATISM
Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble and Rheumatoid Disease.
GIVES QUICK RELIEF
Applied externally—it affords almost instant relief from pain, while permanent results are being effected by taking it internally, purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.
DR. S. D. BLAND
Of Brewton, Ga., writes:
"I had been a sufferer for a number of years with Lumbago and Rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies that I could get from medical works, and also consulted with a number of the best physicians, but found nothing that gave the relief I desired from my rheumatism and kindred diseases."
DR. C. L. GATES
Hancock, Minn., writes:
"A little girl here had such a weak backbone by Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble that she could not stand on her feet. The moment they put her down on the floor she would scream with pain. I treated her with 'S-DROPS' and today she runs around as well and happy as can be. I prescribe 'S-DROPS' for my patients and use it in my practice."
FREE
If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "S-DROPS."
PURELY VEGETABLE
"S-DROPS" is entirely free from opium, cocaine, morphine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients.
—Large Size Bottle "S-DROPS" (800 Doses) \$1.00. For Sale by Druggists.
SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY,
9 Dept. 44, 160 Lake Street, Chicago

Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar
Cures all Coughs, and expels Colds from the system by gently moving the bowels.
THE REPORTER, \$1.00 a year

THE HUB!

THE HUB FURNACES



The Improved Sheet Flue System and the Perfect-Working Dock Ash Grate in the HUB RANGE insure an Accurate-Working Oven at all times.

STEAM AND HOT WATER
... SAVE FUEL ...
AND
HEAT THE HOUSE
We Pay Freight

J. M. STEWART & SONS CO., Furniture Store, Concord, N. H.

BENNINGTON

Everett Scott has been a guest quite recently, of his brother, John Scott.

Dr. Frank Whitney, who was called to his father's on account of illness, returned to Rochester Monday.

Mr. Whitney is more comfortable at the present writing.

Miss Elizabeth Rogers has returned from Vermont.

Miss Elsie Kimball returned to Boston Monday, after spending a few days with her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kimball.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lawrence are entertaining Mr. Lawrence's sister and family, from Gardner, Mass. Mrs. Will McIntosh, Lieut. Lawrence McIntosh and Miss Erma.

The Junior Endeavors are to have a sociable on Wednesday from 8 to 5 P. M. at vestry.

At the grange meeting Friday evening, Mar. 13, a good attendance is requested as matters of importance will come before the meeting.

At the school meeting, Mar. 4, Rev. G. H. Dunlap was elected treasurer, Allan Gerrard a member of the school board for three years. The meeting adjourned to March 18, in order that matters coming before the

district may be more thoroughly looked up

Mr. W. C. Laudis of Lakeport, who spoke Sunday morning and evening at the Congregational church on Sunday School work in this state, was listened to with a great deal of interest. Mr. Laudis was the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Dunlap. They also entertained friends from Munsonville over Sunday.

L. J. White is visiting relatives in Boston and vicinity.

The following is the result of Tuesday's town election:

Voted to raise \$2000 for sidewalks to be paid \$300 each year.

Voted to raise \$2000 for heating apparatus for Town hall and for sanitary arrangements.

Voted to paint Town hall

Voted to instruct Selectmen to hire not more than 14 hydrants at a price not to exceed \$20 each for 5 years.

Voted to raise 2 per cent.

Town Clerk—Cyrus Philbrick.

Town Treasurer—Fred H. Kimball.

1st Selectman—Arthur F. Ball.

2nd Selectman—G. O. E. Edwards.

3rd Selectman—Fred Odell.

Road Agent—Calvin Brown.

Janitor Town Hall—Geo. Myhaver.

Hillsboro Bridge

The body of Mrs. Helen Bell Colburn, who died at Lowell, at the age of 63 years, was brought here for burial last Thursday. Interment was made in Deering cemetery. Mrs. Colburn was the daughter of John Bell, a former resident of this town.

Mrs. Helen (Farrar) Davis, died last Thursday, at the age of 74 years, 5 months, 1 day. She was born in Billerica, Mass., but has spent the greater part of her life in this town. Funeral services were held last Saturday. Interment in Pine Hill cemetery. She is survived by two children, Mrs. Annie Clough and John

Davis. A very enjoyable leap year party was given last week Wednesday evening at Childs Opera House. The hall was prettily decorated in red, white and blue, with mottoes and cozy corners neatly arranged. Music was furnished by Wahneta orchestra. The grand march was led by Mrs. Will Kimball and husband. The committee in charge were Gertrude Van Dommelle, Gwendolin Parker, Mildred Clark, Helen Carter, Mabel Wellman, Helen Morgan, Eva Ash, Eva Brown, Flossie and Beattie Kimball, Bessie and Stella Kendall.

INSURANCE!

FIRE! LIFE! INDEMNITY!

N. H. Fire Insurance Company. Phenix Fire Insurance Company
Holyoke Mutual Fire Insurance Company.
Phoenix Fire Insurance Co. Hartford Fire Insurance Co.,
Fidelity Fire Insurance Company. Fidelity and Casualty
Agency Established 1872.

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

TOWN HALL BLOCK

EAST ANTRIM.

A. D. White and son have purchased a evaporator of modern make which they will install in their new sap house.

Master Ous Pike is visiting at H. B. Tuttle's.

Mr. Cote of West Deering was sawing wood at W. D. Wheeler's last week with his new machine.

M. S. French received a pen of Columbian Wyandottes from Massachusetts parties this week.

We were mistaken Mr. Hall did not buy the Baeder lumber but a friend of his who owns a portable saw mill.

Haray McDowell is moving his goods this week to the Ellinwood place which he lately purchased.

Mrs. Perry and Mrs. Trask visited in Washington last week.

We understand that E. W. Rokes has taken the job of cutting the wood on the Curtis lot for Mr. Hall.

CLINTON VILLAGE

C. D. Sawyer, our popular mail carrier, has been on the sick list the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Whittemore have been at their home a few days the past week.

W. W. Story has not been in his usual good health the past few weeks.

Plenty of snow, and lumber men are hustling.

Schools closed on Friday for the spring vacation.

Bertie Swett of the Branch was a visitor here one day last week.

CHURCH TIME.

Quaint Ways of the Early Dutch Settlers in the New World.

As early as 1659 the Dutch settlers at Kingston, N. Y., erected with their own hands a little church building and dedicated it the following year. When a regular minister arrived from Holland the same year, writes Mrs. Nellie Urner Wallington in "Historic Churches of America," he found himself a dominie with a membership of but sixteen souls and a salary paid in wheat, which was then legal tender among these humble tillers of the soil.

In 1694 a bell was imported and gave such pleasure to the members of the little parish that they used it to announce the hours for meals for the farmers of the neighborhood.

The observance of one quaint custom was reminiscent of their former life in Holland—the announcement by the gray haired sexton between the ringing of the first and last church bells that the hour for service had arrived.

From door to door he traveled, rapped loudly and cried, "Church time!"

Notices of all kinds, whether of funerals, christenings, weddings or merry-makings, were handed first to the sexton, who in turn gave them to the clerk, who stuck them on the end of the bamboo pole which he kept for that purpose and reached them up to the dominie.

At the termination of the service, as in other Dutch churches, the deacons took up the collection with long poles having little velvet bags hung on the ends and a tinkling bell to wake the sleepers to the responsibilities of a contribution.

THE DUCK SHOVER.

A Man Who Gets Things on the Bounce and the Nod.

An amusing dialogue occurred between Judge Willis, K. C., and a plaintiff who sued a man for the value of a quantity of grain supplied.

His honor said he had received a letter from the defendant, who said he could offer only half a crown a month. "That," continued his honor, "will take six years to get rid of the debt."

Plaintiff (emphatically)—I would willingly forgive a poor man, but when you find he is a "swanker" and doing every one in the neighborhood to put your back up. [Laughter.] We have to cut things very fine in order to get a shilling or two, and then these gentry come "swanking" about the country as if they were toffs. I am told by others that he is nothing more than a "duck shover." [Laughter.]

His Honor—A what shover? [Loud laughter.]

Plaintiff—Duck shover, your honor, a man who gets things on the bounce and the nod. [Renewed laughter.]

His Honor—You mean a man who gets people to let him have things on credit by representations that are not correct? Is that what you mean to convey by your big phrases—duck shover and so forth? [Laughter.]

Plaintiff—That's it—duck shover and swanker. [Renewed laughter.]

An order to pay 5 shillings monthly was made.—London News.

Don't Bear Malice.

A man who harbors malice is liable to commit murder. A man who hates another a long time is sure to get into a fight with him sooner or later, and when the fight finally comes there is likely to be mischief done. Men wait for years for the first blow, and the first blow is liable to be with a deadly instrument. Don't waste your energy in hating people. Such a course would make you wretched and finally get you into trouble.—Acheson Globe.

Keep Posted

All former residents of Antrim ask in letters home "What's the news?"

An Easy Way

To tell your absent friends the news is to subscribe for The Antrim Reporter, and have the paper mailed to them regularly every week.

Keep In Touch

With your old home by reading the locals in this paper. Only \$1.00 for a year.—52 weekly visits

Tell Us Items

About former town's people, and we will gladly publish the facts.

Kitchen Goods Display!

For One Week Beginning Mch. 16, We Shall Devote the Whole of Our Street Floor to the Display of Articles for Use in the Kitchen.

New Things Receive Special Attention.

ALCOHOL BURNING DEVICES—For use of denatured alcohol, that you have read so much of in the papers but have not yet seen. We have purchased from every manufacturer and importer introducing this sort of thing sample of every utensil that seemed to have merit; we have carefully tested each article; we know what it will and will not do, and we know the cost to run; we have spent a large sum for our information, but we have it first-hand. Alcohol Lamps, Alcohol Stoves, Alcohol Flat Irons, Alcohol Baby Food Warmers, Alcohol Traveller's Stoves, all in actual operation, and we will tell you the cost to run from our own experiments.

DEVICE FOR REPAIRING HOLES IN ENAMELED WARE—To thoroughly test it and to introduce we will during this special week of display mend free of cost any article you bring of enameled ware, provided it comes during the forenoon; we shall be too busy afterwards to attend to it; one article only mended free for each person.

TUNNEL THAT TELLS WHEN JUG OR LAMP IS FULL—You must not miss seeing this very useful article.

ROSSETTE PATTY IRONS—Sure to come into general use.

KEROSENE STOVES—Wick and Wickless, in operation and with definite information of amount of fuel being consumed and time required to boil a kettle; invaluable information in regard to these indispensable articles; we do the experimenting, you get the benefit without cost.

STRANSKY ENAMELED WARE—The sort that is not hurt if the water boils out, which fact we shall demonstrate at this display; we challenge any other ware made to stand the tests you will see applied.

ALUMINUM WARE—Light and strong, looks like silver, wears like iron; special display for this time only.

KITCHEN CABINETS—That are in general use in the West and South and will be in a few years in New England; we have two full lines; you want to post yourself so that you will know when the time comes what to buy.

RICHMOND RANGES—The new patterns with special features just added and not shown on other stoves; we shall show you why it is the Richmond takes less fuel and bakes better than others.

You Will Not Be Asked To Buy A Single Article.

SPECIAL SALE OF TIN DIPPERS with Long or Short Handles; we shall sell 1 gross only, 10c. Water Dippers, at 3c. each.

We mention but a very few of the articles which will be specially displayed and demonstrated. 10 times as many more will receive equal attention.

Plan to spend a day in Milford, not less than half of it in our store, during this Special Demonstration Week; we will pay your fare if you do not say you are well paid.

Do Not Fail to Visit Our Furniture Department at the Same Time.

EMERSON & SON, Milford, N. H.

1908 Spring Opening!

DAINTY WHITE AND COLORED WASH GOODS.

Many of these goods are very desirable for evening and party dresses. Great variety of Waistings in single patterns of a style. This is the best time in the year to select goods for summer dresses and waists.

Some of the Most Popular Things For Waists and Dresses.

25 styles of handsome Figured Muslins, very desirable for party dresses and for summer wear, at 12 1-2c. a yard
American Beauty Batiste. Very handsome line of these dainty fabrics that are selling in the cities for 19c. for 15c a yd.
Dainty Silk Muslins in plain white, cream also with delicate and handsome figures at 39c and 50c.
Mercerized Persian Lawns, extremely desirable for dresses and waists, as well as the India Linens, Silk-finished Poplins and Mercerized Batistes.

In All of These Goods You Will Find a Most Exclusive Assortment.

New Spring Gingham Just Opened at 12 1-2c, 15c and 25c, The Finest Line We Have Ever Shown.

Final Closing of Furs.

Black Coney Scarfs, 2.50, marked down to 79c.
Heavy Coney Scarfs, 4.50, marked down to 98c.
Long Scarfs, were 5.00, marked down to 1.50.
Elegant Opossum Scarfs with heavy tips, were 5.00, while they last 2.50.
Other Equally Good and Choice Bargains in Scarfs.

Barber's Big Dep't Store, Milford, N. H.

ADVERTISE
In THE REPORTER
And Get Your Share of the Trade.