

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XXXII NO. 20

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, MAY 5, 1915

8 CENTS A COPY

Kidney Trouble Causes Intense Suffering

Sixteen years ago I was taken sick with kidney trouble and suffered terribly for three months. I did not work during this time and was mostly confined to the bed. After using other remedies I finally tried a bottle of Swamp-Root. I immediately began to feel better, and after using seven fifty-cent bottles, was entirely cured and have had no kidney trouble since. I can truly say that I owe my good health to Swamp-Root. You may publish this letter for the benefit of other people afflicted as I was with the hope of bringing to their attention this most wonderful remedy.

Yours very truly,
HATTIE A. QUIMBY,
 88 Spruce St. Waterville, Maine.
 State of Maine
 Kennebec County } ss

Personally appeared the above named Hattie A. Quimby, who subscribed above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

ANNA M. DRUMMOND,
 Authorized to administer oaths, etc.

Letter to
 Dr. Kilmer & Co.,
 Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send 10c. to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure to mention the Antrim Reporter. Regular fifty-cent and one dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

"WOMAN'S SPECIALTY SHOP"

Children's School Dresses

69c to \$1.50

Miss Sadie E. Lane & Co.

Town Hall Building
 Antrim

NOTICE

To the Depositors of Hillsboro Bridge Guaranty Savings Bank of Hillsboro Bridge, N. H.

The law of this state provides that, "It shall be the duty of every depositor in any savings bank, and of every shareholder of any building and loan association, to present his book for verification with the books of the bank, or association, when notified so to do, at the times fixed by the bank commissioners."

The bank commissioners have selected the month of May in this year as the time for such verification. I have been appointed to examine the depositors' books and compare them with the books of the bank, with the object of correcting any errors that may exist, and for that purpose I shall be at the Hillsboro Bridge Guaranty Savings Bank between the hours of 9 and 12 and 1 and 3 each day the bank is open during the month of May, unless the work is sooner completed.

You are requested to present your deposit book, or to forward the same by mail or otherwise, to me at the bank, at as early a day in May as convenient, if possible during the first two weeks, and so avoid having a personal request sent to you. The book will be immediately returned to you after comparison with your account as kept by the bank.

LUCY A. MACALISTER,
 April 22, 1915. Examiner.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Prepared by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

We are "All Torn Out"

The REPORTER office is doing business under difficulties just at present, but we feel sure it will not last long. Our main rooms on ground-floor are being made into one, and a new floor and a new ceiling will be laid; two new windows will give additional light. It will be readily seen that we are some disturbed internally.

We shall try and not have these repairs interfere much with prompt execution of work, but it may just a bit; however, we shall soon be in a better position than ever to serve our many patrons.

A Better World

"I'll make the world a little better."
 It was a boast he often made;
 He never broke a captive's fetter,
 By him no man from sin was swayed;
 A thousand chances he neglected
 To win rewards the worthy prize;
 No lofty pile has been erected
 Above the grave in which he lies.

He never made the world his debtor,
 And yet his boast came true at last;
 He left the world a little better
 Than it had been before he passed;
 He kept so busy seeking pleasure
 That all his tasks were put aside;
 He left the world no thing to treasure,
 But he improved it when he died.

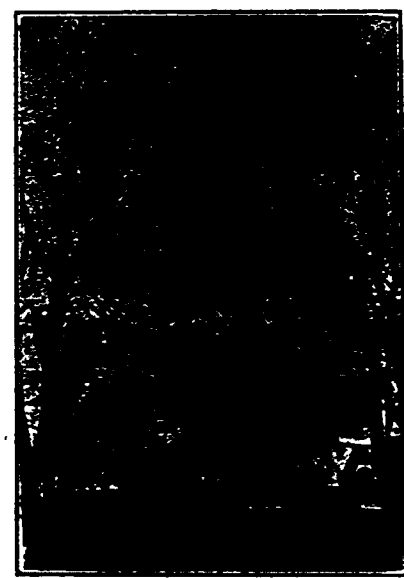
—S. E. Kiser.

THE INSTALLATION

Exercises at the Presbyterian Church Tonight

The installation of the new pastor of the First Presbyterian church, Rev. Stephen P. Brownell, is to take place this Wednesday evening at the church, at 7.30 o'clock. The program to be carried out appears herewith in full. The exercises are of a public nature, and a large audience will doubtless be present:

- Invocation
- Scripture Reading Rev. C. E. Clough,
 Pastor Methodist Church, Antrim
- Gloria
- Anthem "Bow Down Thine Ear"
- Prayer Rev. Andrew Gibson,
 Pastor Congregational Church, Bennington
- Solo Mrs. Robert W. Jameson
- Sermon Rev. James M. Craig,
 Pastor Presbyterian Church, Lowell, Mass.
- Statement by the Moderator, Rev. Robert Atkinson,
 Pastor Presbyterian Church, Haverhill, Mass.
- Constitutional Questions Moderator



FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, ANTRIM

- Announcement of Installation Moderator
- Charge to Pastor Rev. James W. Smith,
 Pastor Presbyterian Church, Manchester
- Charge to People Rev. Francis H. Laird,
 Pastor Presbyterian Church, West Barnet, Vt.
- Prayer Rev. Mr. Laird
- Greetings from Antrim Churches Rev. W. J. B. Cannell,
 Pastor First Baptist Church, Antrim
- Hymn
- Benediction by Pastor
- Welcome to Pastor

"BUY IT NOW"

Is the Right Kind of Motto, and Buy at Home

For more than a year the habit of self denial has been practiced by the American people. Whatever may have been wanted either in the home, the farm or the shop, the inclination has been to refrain from purchasing. To save, not to spend has been the rule. The moment has come to reverse the practice. The slogan which will lead to prosperity is Buy It Now!

Never was it truer than at this moment that the prosperity of this people is in their own hands. By their own act they can hasten the end of the existing depression and speed the arrival of unexampled prosperity. That end and that arrival are certain to come in any event, but a widespread determination to cast off the fetters which doubt and apprehension have put upon us in the past will hasten the day.

The war and new tariff legislation, together with other things, spread far and wide the seeds of business distrust, and individual apprehension of hard times.

We do not counsel extravagance, but we insist that much of such practice is no longer either necessary or helpful—not even to the person practicing it. If every reader of this paper, for example, would loosen to the channel of trade hard cash for things they really need but been neglecting to buy, what a difference would soon be noticed.

Buy It Now, and Buy It At Home!

The Reporter is Your Paper

This paper belongs to you, Mr. and Mrs. Subscriber, just as well as to the publisher. You want it to be a newsy one, of course. You can help make it so. Every reader should be a reporter, at least to the extent of reporting the news he knows concerning his own family and friends. You perhaps have wondered how we gather so much news for every issue. If every reader would give us the items he knows, we would make it twice as newsy as it now is. Merely paying for the paper and taking what we give you is not enough. Other readers would be interested in learning the news you know. You'll enjoy seeing it in print yourself. If you do not acquaint us with the items you know of, you cannot find fault with the paper for not containing them. If you think for one minute, right now, several items will come to your mind. What if they are but "personals." We want personals. We want anything that is news. Take a livelier interest in your paper. You'll appreciate it more, as will all of your friends.

L. O. O. F. Services at Bennington

On Sunday afternoon next, at three o'clock, members of Waverley lodge of Odd Fellows. Hand in Hand Rebekah lodge and Mt. Crooked Encampment will attend divine worship at the Congregational church in Bennington, on invitation of the pastor, Rev. Andrew Gibson. It is desired that every Odd Fellows and Rebekah, whether a member of the local lodges or some other, attend this service; all are cordially invited and a royal welcome awaits you.

Meet at Odd Fellows hall, Antrim, at 2 o'clock; from which place autos and teams will be taken.

Pastor Resigns

Rev. Charles F. Jones, pastor of the Antrim Centre Congregational church, on Sunday read his resignation as pastor, to take effect May 16. The congregation was greatly surprised at his action. Mr. Jones stated as his reason that he desired to live nearer Boston on account of his wife's health, and that he had secured a pastorate near the city. Mr. Jones has been pastor of the Congregational church for some time and has given good service, and his leaving the local church will be regretted by many.

The Antrim Woman's Club

Held its regular meeting at its rooms on Monday afternoon of this week, attended by a goodly number of members. Much business concerning the welfare of the Club was transacted.

The principal feature of the afternoon was the paper by Mrs. Cora B. Hunt on "The Light of Other Days," illustrated by many different styles and ways of illumination from the early days to the present time. It was greatly enjoyed by all present.

Henry Shepard

The body of Henry Shepard, of Greenfield, Mass., was brought here Saturday for burial in the North Branch cemetery. Mr. Shepard was a former resident of Antrim. Mrs. Shepard was the daughter of William Boutelle, and both Mr. and Mrs. Shepard will be remembered by the older residents of the town. Mr. Shepard was a blacksmith and about 65 years of age.

Base Ball, A. H. S.

The base ball team of the Antrim High school was defeated on the home grounds last Saturday by the Hancock High, 11 to 10.

The feature was a two base hit by Farrant of Antrim.

Score by innings:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Hancock	0	0	1	2	1	2	1	4	8-11
Antrim	0	0	0	1	2	0	4	2	1-10

Batteries—Woodward and Pearson; Cram, Farrant and Davis.

Enjoyable Surprise

The pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Morris Wood, at Antrim Centre, was the scene of an enjoyable surprise party in honor of Mr. Wood's birthday. A large gathering of friends and neighbors were present to assist Mr. Wood in properly celebrating the event. Refreshments were served and a fine social time the result.

You Can Purchase the Best of FRUIT and VEGETABLES

—AT—
The Antrim Fruit Co.

Home of Good Fruit

We Receive
VEGETABLES

FRESH
 Twice Each Week.

Fresh Strawberries
 Received Daily.

ICE CREAM PARLOR
 Open Saturday.

The Antrim Fruit Company
 Jameson Block,
 Antrim

Departure & Arrival of Mails

POST OFFICE, ANTRIM, N. H.

In effect September 28, 1914

DEPARTURE		ARRIVAL	
A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
7.04.		8.21.	10.44.
All points south of Elmwood, including Southern and Western states.			
7.51.		4.32.	7.05.
All points North: Mass., Southern and Western states, Bennington, Peterboro, and north of Elmwood via Hillsboro.			
10.14.			
All points south and north excepting between Antrim and Concord, Mass., Southern and Western states.			
11.42.			
Hillsboro, N. H., Massachusetts, Western and Southern states.			

Tuesday and Thursday evenings the office will close fifteen minutes after the arrival of the last mail.

Leander Patterson,
 Postmaster.

WANTED!

I will buy Poultry, if the raisers will let me know when they have any to sell.

C. F. Butterfield,
 Antrim, N. H.

ACCOMMODATION

To and From Antrim Railroad Station.

Trains leave Antrim Depot as follows:

A. M.	P. M.
7.19	8.06
10.29	11.57
1.53	3.44
4.17	6.50

Sunday: 6.33 a. m.; 4.15, 4.52, 8.46 p. m.

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 Jameson Block.

Passengers for the early morning train should leave word at Express Office the night before.

BUY

Day-Old CHIX

S. C. R. I. Reds

CUSTOM HATCHING
 2½c. per Egg

EGGS FOR HATCHING
 From Standard Bred
 S. C. R. I. Reds.

EUGENE WOODWARD
 TEL. 19-5
 Antrim, N. H.

J. E. Perkins & Son ANTRIM, N. H. LIVERY Feed and Sale Stable. Good Rig for all occasions. 5-passenger REO Auto at reasonable rates. Tel. 3-4.

John R. Putney Estate Undertaker First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer, For Every Case. Lady Assistant. Full Line Funeral Supplies. Flowers Furnished for All Occasions. Calls day or night promptly attended to. New England Telephone 10-2. At East-dance, Corner High and Pleasant Sts., Antrim, N. H.

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.

FARMS Listed with me are quickly SOLD. No charge unless sale is made. LESTER H. LATHAM, P. O. Box 403, HILLSBORO BRIDGE, N. H. Telephone connection

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE. The Selectmen will meet at their Rooms, in Town hall block, the First Saturday in each month, from two till five o'clock in the afternoon, to transact town business. The Tax collector will meet with the Selectmen. WARREN W. MERRILL CHARLES F. BUTTERFIELD CARL H. ROBINSON Selectmen of Antrim.

TOWN OF ANTRIM, SCHOOL DISTRICT. GEORGE E. HASTINGS, JOHN D. HUTCHINSON HARRY B. DRAKE School Board. Meets regularly in Town Clerk's Room, in Town hall building, the Last Saturday afternoon in each month, at 2 o'clock, to transact School District business, and to hear all parties regarding school matters.

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. Agency. For The M. E. Wheeler Phosphate.

ICE! Rates for Family Ice 30c per 100 lbs. Long Distance Telephone. 19-3 G. H. HUTCHINSON, Depot St., Antrim, N. H.

S. S. SAWYER Antrim, N. H. REAL ESTATE For Sale or Exchange Farms, Village and Lake Property For Sale. No charge unless sale is made

F. Grimes & Co., Established 1905 Undertaker and Embalmer License No 135 Large Display of Goods on hand at all times. Bodies Received at Station for Burial. Prompt answers to all calls, day or night. N. E. Telephone 8-5 Hillsboro, Telephone at our expense. Residence at Hillsboro, N. H.

EDMUND G. DEARBORN, M.D., (Successor to Dr. F. G. Warner) Main street, Antrim Office Hours: 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone 9-2 J. D. HUTCHINSON, Civil Engineer, Land Surveying, Levels, etc. ANTRIM, N. H. TELEPHONE CONNECTION

NEWS OF THE GRANITE STATE

New State Fish and Game Laws Muddled BUT MEANING UNDERSTOOD

A Few Commas is Cause of Trouble—Hoped Courts will Straighten Out Tangle—Woman Shows Pluck. Concord—Sportsmen as well as Commissioner Beal are in something of a quandary over the wording of the new fish and game laws. While there is little doubt as to the meaning of the new laws, the wording, together with the absence of a comma or two, make it somewhat doubtful just what restrictions are placed upon the people. It is claimed by some that the wording of the law prohibits the taking of perch, pouts, suckers and eels at any time of the year. The opening sentence of section 2 of the new laws reads as follows: "No person shall at any time of the year take, in any manner, number or quantity, fish, quadrupeds, or birds protected by law." It is hoped that between the fish and game commissioner, the attorney-general and the courts something definite may be decided upon so that people may know just what rights and privileges they have under the law.

Woman Shows Pluck and Strength. Holderness—Mrs. A. C. Lang of this town is a music teacher in the district schools, and drives to them with her team. Several days ago she met a stranger who doffed his cap and spoke. A few days later she met the same man in the road, who accosted her and some conversation ensued. She finally struck him in the face with her whip and drove away. Friday afternoon, while driving on a secluded highway, he came out of the bushes and grasped the head of the horse. She was forced to leave the carriage and accompany him into the woods, where he informed her he was going to take her to a secluded farm house for the week end. At a moment when he was off his guard she grappled with him and both went to the ground. She states that she finally got a grip upon his throat and choked him into unconsciousness. She rushed to her team and drove away. She telephoned her husband, who came with a posse of men, but could find no trace of her assailant. Sheriff Huckins was notified, and began an investigation of the affair.

Watchful Waiting Not Rewarded. Concord—A meeting of the governor and council was scheduled for Friday, and there were many who hoped that it might be prolific of result to those who anticipated the realization of their hopes regarding appointments. Friday evening it was announced that only a few judges of the municipal courts had been appointed, the list being as follows: John F. Brown to be justice of the Newmarket police court. Charles F. Hutchins to be special justice of the Charlestown police court. Forrest L. Marsh to be trial justice of the Milton police court.

Autos and Wagon Collide. Plymouth—Two large touring cars and a wagon got into a mixup here one day last week, and the occupants of all the vehicles escaped injury by the merest chance. A car owned by Laurie Hawkins of Woodstock attempted to pass a lumber wagon and crowded an auto owned by Lester G. Fifield of Ashland into a telephone pole. The lumber wagon was overturned, but horses and driver escaped injury. Both cars had the windshields broken and received other damage. Maurice Barnard, the well known salesman for Woodworth & Co. of Concord, was an occupant of one of the cars.

Has Rounded Out a Century. Concord—The 100th birthday anniversary of Mrs. Emmeline M. Hardy of this city was appropriately observed Saturday. Mrs. Hardy was born in Rumney, May 1, 1815, and was married to Ichabod P. Hardy, a merchant of Lebanon. She has resided in Groton, Hebron and Lebanon, coming to Concord after the death of her husband in 1887, where she has resided with a daughter. Mrs. Hardy retains her faculties to a remarkable degree, reads without glasses and does the finest of needlework. She was the recipient of many beautiful gifts, flowers and congratulatory letters. At dinner there was a large and happy gathering of relatives.

New State Officers. Concord—Col. Edwin C. Bean of Belmont assumed his duties as secretary of state Saturday, succeeding E. N. Pearson, resigned. Col. Bean has appointed Hobart Pillsbury of Manchester deputy secretary. Mr. Pillsbury is on the staff of the Manchester Union, was a member of the constitutional convention and of the last two legislatures. Arthur Willis, for several years deputy secretary, becomes head of the new department of auto vehicles.

Got Him With the Second Barrel. Dover—Ernest J. Brown was brought here Friday to answer to a charge of larceny of \$10 from the night clerk of the Kimball House on March 10. In municipal court the absence of the principal witness resulted in the case being not pressed. Brown was then arraigned on a charge of beating his board bill at the hotel, amounting to \$25, and on this he was fined \$50 and costs of \$6.62.

More Appointments Announced Saturday.

Concord—In addition to the small list of appointments made public Friday night, the governor and council made public Saturday a list of more important officers. For bank commissioners Guy H. Cutter of Jaffrey and Frederic S. Nutting of Manchester were appointed for the two and four year terms respectively, but no announcement was made for the six year term, which carries with it the chairmanship. It was generally understood that Hon. James O. Lyford was slated for this position. George B. Leighton of Dublin was appointed on the forestry commission, succeeding Ben F. Greer of Goffstown. The nominations of three fish and game wardens were confirmed, Peter Smith of Concord, Clinton B. Wheeler of East Jaffrey and George E. Wellington of Lancaster. William E. Wright of Keene was appointed on the board of examiners in optometry, and George A. Bowers of Nashua member of the dental commission. The next meeting of the governor and council will be May 14.

Testimonial to Hon. E. N. Pearson. Concord—The retiring secretary of state, Hon. Edward N. Pearson, was called into the general committee room at the state house Saturday, ostensibly on an errand, but really to receive a testimonial of esteem from state officials and attaches at the state house. State Historian Henry H. Metcalf in behalf of those present made a formal speech and presented him with a Graftonia and a sheaf of records. Others present tendered informal well wishes, and the whole affair was a striking testimonial to Mr. Pearson. He left with his wife for California Sunday evening, and on his return will assume his duties as cashier of the First National Bank.

Getting an Early Start. Manchester—Candidates for the congressional nomination on the Republican ticket are already coming to the front, and Hon. George I. Haselton, president of the senate, is already considered a candidate to oppose the nomination of Congressman Sulloway. It is said, however, that Mr. Sulloway will stubbornly contest his nomination. Another candidate already mentioned is Hon. John H. Bartlett from Rockingham county. For the Democratic nomination it is expected that Hon. Eugene E. Reed will again be a candidate, but if he should not John T. Dodge of Laconia is looked upon as a probable candidate.

Recover Body After Five Months. Nashua—The body of Charles M. Babcock, drowned while fishing Nov. 29, rose to the surface Friday noon. Young Babcock, who was only 19, left his boarding place and was absent several days before an alarm was sent out. It was then discovered that he was last seen skating and fishing on Upper Pennichuck pond. A part of his fishing tackle was found, but no trace of the body until it came to the surface Friday. A brother from Massachusetts has been here since the ice broke up endeavoring to locate the body.

Keene Factory Shuts Down. Keene—An effort was made last week to have a receiver appointed for the Newburyport Silver company of this city, but no action was taken. The Keene banks and the Merchants National bank of Boston claim that they are unsecured creditors of the firm to the extent of \$130,000. The factory shut down last week until matters can be adjusted.

Escapes From Jail. Dover—Albert E. Moore, who was serving a sentence of a year in the jail here for breaking, entering and larceny, pried open a basement door Thursday night and walked away. He was a trusty at the jail. He apparently made a clean getaway, as he left no traces. The authorities have information that he is wanted in other places on similar charges.

Sentenced for Toting a Gun. Dover—Alfred Reil of Salmon Falls got into an altercation in that place one day last week, and flourished a revolver. He was arrested and brought to this city charged with carrying a concealed weapon. In municipal court he was found guilty, getting a sentence of nine months in jail and was ordered to pay costs.

Farmer Commits Suicide. Marlow—George H. Priest, a well known and prosperous farmer, committed suicide at his home in this town one day last week. His body was found hanging in the barn. He was the owner of one of the largest farms in town, and had been in poor health for a few years. He leaves a widow and adopted daughter.

GIST OF THE WEEK'S NEWS

Front Page Stories Retold in Paragraphic Form.

INTERESTING MINOR EVENTS

By Telegraph and Cable Roll in the Important and the Inconsequential, but to Each is Given its Proper Space.

War Bulletins

Zeppelins have again raided the English coast, dropping bombs on Ipswich and Bury St. Edmunds, in Suffolk, and setting several buildings on fire. French aviators have succeeded in reaching the Zeppelin dirigible works at Friedrichshafen. Dispatches from both Geneva and Berlin admit that, but details differ. In Poland the Germans reported gains south of Kalwaria and near Sochaczew. Struck by a torpedo from the Austrian submarine U-6, the French armored cruiser Leon Gambetta, a 12,000 ton vessel was sunk at the entrance to the Otranto Canal, leading from the Mediterranean to the Adriatic.

All efforts of the Germans in Flanders to continue their drive across the Yser Canal toward the French coast seemed to have come to a standstill, as Berlin claimed no gains in that region and merely declared British counter attacks have failed. Failing in their effort to pierce the Allies' line in Flanders by means of direct attacks and having been compelled to evacuate the town of Lizerne on the west bank of the Yser Canal north of Ypres, the Germans used their famous heavy guns in the hope of clearing a path for an advance to the Channel. All along the front north of Ypres the British, French and Belgian troops are reported on the offensive, but the only points at which the Germans have actually lost ground are Lizerne and Het Sas.

Washington

Gen. Goethals will come from Panama to discuss with the administration the question of sending the fleet through the Panama Canal next July. The new class of officers and men to be designated for instruction in aeronautics at the Navy Aeronautic Station at Pensacola, Fla., will be detailed about July 1, Secretary Daniels announced. Secretary and Mrs. William G. McAdoo expect to present another grandchild to President Wilson in the White House within the next month. The appointment of Capt. William S. Benson, commandant of the Philadelphia Navy Yard, as the first Chief of Operations in the Navy, was announced by Secretary Daniels. President Wilson will go to Williamstown, Mass., for the christening of his grandson, Francis Sayre. President Wilson commuted to a year and a day the seven-year sentence of William L. Norton, convicted of misappropriating funds of the Old American National Bank of Bartlesville, Okla., of which he was formerly president.

General

Despite the fact that the West Virginia Legislature failed to appropriate funds for the support of the State militia after June 30, most of the companies now in service will continue. The Norwegian bark Ville de Dieppe, Havre for New York, crashed into the United States dispatch boat Dolphin at quarantine in New York harbor. Neither was seriously injured. William H. Reed, instructor in geology and paleontology at the University of Wyoming, died at his home in Laramie, Wyo. The Uruguayan delegates to the Pan-American Financial Conference arrived at Santiago, Chile, on their way to the United States. Five hundred extra hands were placed at work to fill large war orders by the American Woolen Co., at Moosup, Conn. Secret Service agents have been in New Rochelle, Port Chester, and White Plains, N. Y., trying to get trace of counterfeiters who are circulating spurious \$5 bills. Fire that broke out in the army hay stores at Florence, Italy, was discovered and extinguished before much damage was done. The fire was incendiary. The \$1,140,000 fuel ship authorized by the last naval appropriation act, to be known as the Cuyama, will be built at the Mare Island yard, California. Mayor and Mrs. Mitchell and a party of friends will leave New York for a bear hunt in the Rockies. After the hunt they will spend a few days at the Panama-Pacific Exposition. The United Shoe Workers' Union and the Association of Shoe Manufacturers of Argentina held a monster demonstration in Buenos Aires in which they asked the government to place a prohibitive tariff on foreign made shoes.

WATCH and CLOCK REPAIRING

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS Having fitted up rooms in the McIlvaine tenement on Summer street, I am ready to do all kinds of repair work. Give me a call.

F. M. ALEXANDER, Antrim, N. H.

THE MANCHESTER UNION

The Manchester Union is New Hampshire's family newspaper. It furnishes the people of the state their only daily chronicles of New Hampshire events. It is alone in its field. Subscription rate \$5.00 a year, 50c a month, payable in advance. Union-Leader Pub. Co. MANCHESTER, N. H.

Frank J. Boyd ANTRIM, N. H.

FOR SALE Ford Automobiles Buick Automobiles Oakland Automobiles Will take your 2d hand car in trade Telephone, 18-2

B. D. PEASLEE, M. D. HILLSBORO, N. H. Office Over National Bank

Diseases of Eye and Ear. Latest instruments for the detection of errors of vision and correct fitting of Glasses. Hours 1 to 3, and 7 to 8 p.m. Sundays and holidays by appointment only.

MONADNOCK

Seeds, Plants & Shrubs. Reliable Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Ornamental Vines, Shrubs and Trees for the lawn. Currants, Raspberries, Strawberries, Grapes, Asparagus Roots, Egg-plant and Greenhouse Plants, and in fact, nearly everything in the way of Shrubs, Plants and Seeds for the garden. Send for a Catalogue. Free for a postal. We are always glad to answer enquiries. Send a list of what you need for Spring planting, and we will gladly quote prices. Choice Cut Flowers and Floral Designs are also a specialty. L. P. BUTLER & CO., KEENE, N. H. Monadnock Greenhouses.

RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS GIVEN QUICK RELIEF

5-DROPS. Pain leaves almost as if by magic when you begin using "5-Drops," the famous old remedy for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia and kindred troubles. It goes right to the spot, stops the aches and pains and makes life worth living. Get a bottle of "5-Drops" today. A booklet with each bottle gives full directions for use. Don't delay. Demand "5-Drops." Don't accept anything else in place of it. Any drug-gist can supply you. If not, live too far from a drug store send One Dollar to Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., Newark, Ohio, and a bottle of "5-Drops" will be sent prepaid.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Companies are solicited to send drawings. Patent sent free. Initial agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Mann & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American. A handsome illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 425 F St., Washington, D. C.

Your Chimneys Clean?

All orders for cleaning chimneys by Dieselcol, the chimney sweep, a man of experience, should be left at the Reporter office. Batteries For Sale! Can be had at "Central" office, Antrim, N. H. April, 1915.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

That every added subscriber helps to make this paper better for everybody

COMMONWEALTH HOTEL

OPPOSITE STATE HOUSE Boston, Mass. Storer F. Crafts, Gen. Mgr.

Offers rooms with hot and cold water for \$1.00 per day and up, which includes free use of public shower bath. Nothing to Equal This in New England Rooms with private baths \$1.50 per day and up. Suite of two rooms and bath \$4.00 per day and up. ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF STRICTLY A TEMPERANCE HOTEL SEED FOR SOCIETY

SHERMAN G. BROWN AUCTIONEER

Auction Sales Conducted on Reasonable Terms HILLSBORO, N. Hamp.

W. R. MUSSON, M.D., Main Street, Antrim.

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BLACK IS WHITE

By GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

In the New York home of James Brood Dawes and Riggs, his two old pensioners and comrades, await the coming of Brood's son, Frederic, to learn the contents of a wireless from Brood, but Frederic, after reading, throws it into the fire and leaves the room without a word. Frederic tells Lydia Desmond, his fiancée, that the message announces his father's marriage and orders the house prepared for an immediate homecoming. Mrs. Desmond, the housekeeper and Lydia's mother, tries to cool Frederic's temper at the impending change. Brood and his bride arrive. She wins Frederic's liking at first meeting. Brood shows dislike and veiled hostility to his son. Lydia and Mrs. Brood meet in the bedroom, where Lydia works as Brood's secretary. The room is dominated by a great gold Buddha. Brood's father confessor, is furnished in oriental manner. Mrs. Brood, a Hindu, is puzzled, is disturbed by the appearance of Ranjab, the Hindu servant of Brood. Mrs. Brood makes changes in the household and gains her husband's consent to send Mrs. Desmond and Lydia away. She tries to fathom the mystery of Brood's separation from his first wife, and his dislike of his son, but fails. Brood is dominated by Frederic. They visit Lydia and her mother in their new apartment. Mrs. Brood begins to fear Brood's untidy and capricious and disappears. Frederic, remembering his father's East Indian stories and firm belief in magic, fears unknown evil. Ranjab performs feats of magic for Dawes and Riggs.

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

Then, before their startled, horror-struck eyes, the Hindu cooly plucked the glittering blade into his breast, driving it in to the hilt!

"Good Lord!" shouted the two old men.

Ranjab serenely replaced the sword in its scabbard.

"It is not always the knife that finds the heart," said he, so slowly, so full of meaning, that even the old men grasped the significance of the cryptic remark.

"A feller can be fooled, no matter how closely he watches," said Mr. Dawes, and he was not referring to the amazing sword trick.

"No, sir," said Mr. Riggs, with gloomy irrelevance. "I don't like that woman."

The old spell of the Orient had fallen upon the ancients. They were hearing the vague whisperings of voices that came from nowhere, as they had heard them years ago in the mystic silences of the East.

"Sh! One comes," said Ranjab, softly. "It will be the master's son."

An instant later his closet door closed noiselessly behind him and the old men were alone, blinking at each other. There was no sound from the hall. They waited, watching the curtain door. At last they heard footsteps on the stairs, quick footsteps of the young.

Frederic strode rapidly into the room.

CHAPTER VIII.

"He Killed a Woman."

His face was livid with rage. For a moment he glowered upon the two old men, his fingers working spasmodically, his chest heaving with the volcanic emotions he was trying so hard to subdue. Then he whirled about, to glare into the hall.

"In God's name, Freddy, boy, what's happened?" cried old Mr. Riggs, all a-tremble.

Some minutes passed before he could trust himself to speak. Ugly veins stood out on his pale temples, as he paced the floor in front of them. Eventually Mr. Dawes ventured the vital question, in a somewhat hushed voice.

"Have you quarreled with your father, Freddy?"

The young man threw up his arms in a gesture of despair. There was a wall of misery in his voice as he grated out:

"In the name of God, why should he hate me as he does? What have I done? Am I not a good son to him?"

closet. An odd expression of alarm crept into her eyes.

"Frederic," she said, softly, almost timorously.

He lifted his head quickly, and then sprang to his feet. His eyes were wet and his lips were drawn. Shame possessed him. He tried to smile, but it was a pitiful failure.

"Oh, I'm so ashamed of—of—" he began, in a choked voice.

"Ashamed because you have cried?" she said quickly. "But no! It is good to cry—it is good for women to cry. But when a strong man breaks down and sheds tears, I am—oh, I am heart-broken. But come! You must go to your room and bathe your face. Go at once. Your father must not know that you have cried. He—"

"Don't mind!" came from between Frederic's clenched teeth.

"Hush!" she cried, with another glance at Ranjab's door. She would have given much to know whether the Hindu was there or still below stairs. "You must not say such—"

"I suppose you're trying to smooth it over so that they won't consider him a brute. Is that it?"

"Hush! Please, please! You know that my heart aches for you, my dear. It was cruel of him, it was cowardly, yes, cowardly! Now I have said it!" She drew herself up and turned deliberately toward the little door across the room.

His eyes brightened. The crooked sneer turned into an imploring smile.

"Forgive me, Yvonne! You must see that I'm beside myself. I—I—"

"But you must be sensible. Remember he is your father. He is a strange man. There has been a great deal of bitterness in his life. He—"

"But I can't go on the way things are now. He's getting to be worse than ever. I never have had a kind word from him, seldom a word of any description. Never a kind look. Can't you understand how it goes to me?"

"I am your friend," she said slowly. "Is this the way to reward me?"

He dropped to his knees and covered her hands with kisses, mumbling his plea for forgiveness.

"I am so terribly unhappy," he said over and over again. "I'd leave this house tonight if it were not that I can't bear the thought of leaving you, Yvonne. I adore you. You are everything in the world to me. I—"

"Get up!" she cried out sharply. He lifted his eyes in dumb wonder and adoration, but not in time to catch the look of triumph that swept across her face.

"You will forgive me?" he cried, coming to his feet. "I—I couldn't help saying it. It was wrong—wrong! But you will forgive me, Yvonne?"

She turned away, walking slowly toward the door. He remained rooted to the spot, blushing with shame and dismay.

"Where are you going? To tell him?" he gasped.

She waited an instant, and then came toward him. He never could have explained the unaccountable impulse that forced him to fall back a few steps as she approached. Her eyes were gazing steadily into his, and her red lips were parted.

"That is as it should be," she was saying, but he was never sure that he heard the words. His knees grew weak. He was in the toils! "Now, you must pull yourself together," she went on in such a matter-of-fact tone that he straightened up involuntarily. "Come! Wipe the tear stains from your cheeks."

He obeyed, but his lips still quivered with the rage that had been checked by the ascendancy of another and even more devastating emotion. She was standing quite close to him now, her slender figure swaying slightly as if moved by some strange, rhythmic melody to which the heart beat time. Her eyes were soft and velvety again; her smile tender and appealing. The vivid white of her arms and shoulders seemed to shed

a soft light about her, so radiant was the sheen of the satin skin.

She moved closer to him, and with deft fingers applied her tiny lace handkerchief to his flushed cheek and eyes, laughing audibly as she did so; a low gurgle of infinite sweetness and concern.

He stood like a statue, scarcely breathing, the veins in his throat throbbing violently.

"There!" she said, and deliberately touched the mouchoir to her own smiling lips, before replacing it in his bodice, next to the warm, soft skin. "I have been thinking, Frederic," she said, suddenly serious. "Perhaps it would be better if we were not alone when the others came up. Go at once and fetch the two old men. Tell them I expect them here to witness the magic. It appears to be a family party, so why exclude them? Be quick!"

He dashed off to obey her command. She lighted a cigarette at the table, her unsmiling eyes fixed on the door of the Hindu's closet. Then, with a little sigh, she sank down on the broad couch and stretched her supple body in the ecstasy of complete relaxation.

The scene at the dinner table had been most distressing. Up to the instant of the outburst her husband had been in singularly gay spirits, a circumstance so unusual that the whole party wondered not a little. If the others were vaguely puzzled by his high humor, not so Yvonne. She understood him better than anyone else in the world; she read his mind as she would have read an open book. There was riot, not joy, in the heart of the brilliant talker at the head of the table. He was talking against the savagery that strained so hard at its leashes.

At her right sat Frederic, at her left the renowned Doctor Hodder, whose feats at the operating table were vastly more successful than his efforts at the dinner table. He was a very wonderful surgeon, but equally famous as a bore of the first rank. Yvonne could not endure him.

Mrs. Desmond and Lydia were there. This was an excellent opportunity to entertain them on an occasion of more or less magnitude.

Frederic, deceived by his father's sprightly mood, entered rather recklessly into the lively discussion. He seldom took his eyes from the face of his beautiful stepmother, and many of his remarks were uttered sotto voce for her ear alone. Suddenly James Brood called out his name in a sharp, commanding tone. Frederic, at the moment, engaged in a low exchange of words with Yvonne, did not hear him. Brood spoke again, loudly, harshly. There was dead silence at the table.

"We will excuse you, Frederic," said he, a deadly calm in his voice. The puzzled expression in the young man's face slowly gave way to a steady glare of fury. He could not trust himself to speak. "I regret exceedingly that you cannot take wine in moderation. A breath of fresh air will be of benefit to you. You may join us upstairs later on."

"I haven't drunk a full glass of champagne," began the young man in amazed protest.

Brood smiled indulgently, but there was a sinister gleam in his gray eyes. "I think you would better take my advice," he said, levelly.

Frederic went deathly pale. "Very well, sir," he said in a low, suppressed voice. Without another word he got up from the table and walked out of the room.

He spoke the truth later on when he told Yvonne he could not understand. But she understood. She knew that James Brood had endured the situation as long as it was in his power to endure, and she knew that it was her fault entirely that poor Frederic had been exposed to this crowning bit of humiliation.

As she sat in the dim study awaiting her stepson's reappearance with the two old men, her acute, far-seeing mind was striving to estimate the cost of that tragic clash. Not the cost to herself or to Frederic, but to James Brood!

The Messrs. Dawes and Riggs, indignantly pleased over their rehabilitation, were barely through delivering themselves of their protestations of undying fealty, when the sound of voices came up from the lower hall. Frederic started to leave the room, not caring to face those who had witnessed his unmerited degradation. Yvonne hurried to his side.

"Where are you going?" she cried, sharply.

He stared at her in wonder. "You cannot expect me to stay here—"

"But certainly," she exclaimed. "Listen! I will tell you what to do. Her voice sank to an imperative whisper. He listened in sheer amazement, his face growing dark with rebellion as she proceeded to unfold her plan for a present victory over his father.

"No, no! I can't do that! Never, Yvonne," he protested.

"For my sake, Freddy. Don't forget that you owe something to me. I command you to do as I tell you. It is the only way. Make haste! Open the window. Get the breath of air prescribed. And when they are all here, apologize for your condition!"

with Miss Followell. He took in the situation at a glance. Was it relief that sprang into his eyes as he saw the two old men?

Frederic came down from the window, somewhat too swiftly for one who is moved by shame and contrition, and faced the group with a well-assumed look of mortification in his pale, twitching face. He spoke in low, repressed tones, but not once did he permit his gaze to encounter that of his father.

"I'm awfully sorry to have made a nuisance of myself. It does go to my head and I—I dare say the heat of the room helped to do the work. I'm all right now, however. The fresh air did me a lot of good. Hope you'll overlook my foolish attempt to be a devil of a fellow." He hesitated a moment and then went on, more clearly. "I'm all right now, father. It shall not happen again, I can promise you that."

A close observer might have seen the muscles of his jaw harden as he uttered the final sentence. He intended that his father should take it as a threat, not as an apology.

Brood was watching him closely, a puzzled expression in his eyes; gradually it developed into something like admiration. In the clamor of voices that ensued the older man detected the presence of an underlying note of censure for his own behavior. For the first time in many years he experienced a feeling of shame.

Someone was speaking at his elbow. Janey Followell, in her young, enthusiastic voice, shrilled something

into his ear that caused him to look at her in utter amazement. It was so astounding that he could not believe he heard aright. He mumbled in a questioning tone, "I beg your pardon?" and she repeated her remark.

"How wonderfully like you Frederic is, Mr. Brood." Then she added: "Do you know, I've never noticed it until tonight. It's really remarkable."

"It is a most gratifying discovery," said he, and turned to speak to Mrs. Desmond. He did not take his gaze from Frederic's white, set face, however; and, despite the fact that he knew the girl had uttered an idle commonplace, he was annoyed to find himself studying the features of Matilde's boy with an interest that seemed almost laughable when he considered it later on.

His guests found much to talk about in the room. He was soon being dragged from one object to another and ordered to reveal the history, the use and the nature of countless things that obviously were intended to be just what they seemed; such as rugs, shields, lamps, and so forth. He was ably assisted by Messrs. Riggs and Dawes, who lied prodigiously in a frenzy of rivalry.

"What a perfectly delightful Buddha," cried Miss Janey, stopping in front of the idol. "How perfectly lovely he is—or is it a she, Mr. Brood?"

Frederic joined Lydia at the table. "A delicious scene, wasn't it?" he asked, bitterly, in lowered tones.

Her fingers touched his. "What did he mean, Freddy? Oh, I felt so sorry for you. It was dreadful."

"Don't take it so seriously, Lyddy," he said, squeezing her hand gently. Both of them realized that it was the nearest thing to a caress that had passed between them in a fortnight or longer. A wave of shame swept through him. "Dear old girl, my dear old girl," he whispered brokenly.

Her eyes radiated joy, her lips parted in a wan, tremulous smile of surprise, and a soft sigh escaped them. "My dear, dear boy," she murmured, and was happier than she had been in weeks.

"See here, old chap," said one of the middle-aged gentlemen, again consulting his watch as he loudly addressed his host, "can't you hurry this performance of yours along a bit? It is after ten, you know."

"I will summon the magician," said Brood. "Be prepared, ladies and gentlemen, to meet the devil. Ranjab is the prince of darkness."

He lifted his hand to strike the gong that stood near the edge of the table.

Involuntarily four pairs of eyes fastened their gaze upon the door to the Hindu's closet. Three mellow, softly reverberating "booms" filled the room. Almost instantly the voice of the Hindu was heard.

"A-ee, sahib!"

He came swiftly into the room from the hall, and not from his closet. The look of relief in Yvonne's eyes was short-lived. She saw amazement in the faces of the two old men—and knew!

"After we have had the feats of magic," Brood was saying, "Miss Desmond will read to you, ladies and gentlemen, that chapter of our journal—"

"My Gawd!" groaned both of the middle-aged gentlemen, looking at their watches.

"—relating to—"

"You'll have to excuse me, Brood, really, you know. Important engagement uptown—"

"Sit down, Cruger," exclaimed Hodder. "The lady won't miss you."

"—relating to our first encounter with the great and only Ranjab," pursued Brood, oracularly. "We found him in a little village far up in the mountains. He was under sentence of death for murder. By the way, Yvonne, the kris you have in your hand is the very weapon the good fellow used in the commission of his crime. He was in prison and was to die within a fortnight after our arrival in the town. I heard of his unhappy plight and all that had led up to it. His case interested me tremendously. One night, a week before the proposed execution, my friends and I stormed the little prison and rescued him. We were just getting over the cholera and needed excitement. That was fifteen years ago. He has been my trusted body servant ever since. I am sure you will be interested in what I have written about that thrilling adventure."

Yvonne had dropped the ugly knife upon the table as if it were a thing that scorched her fingers.

"Did he—really kill a man?" whispered Miss Janey, with horror in her eyes.

"He killed a woman. His wife, Miss Janey. She had been faithless, you see. He cut her heart out. And now, Ranjab, are you ready?"

The Hindu salaamed. "Ranjab is always ready, sahib," said he.

CHAPTER IX.

The Sorceress.

The next day, after a sleepless night, Frederic announced to his stepmother that he could no longer remain under his father's roof. He would find something to do in order to support himself. It was impossible to go on pretending that he loved or respected his father, and the sooner the farce was ended the better it would be for both of them.

She, too, had passed a restless night, a night filled with waking dreams as well as those which came in sleep. There was always an ugly, wriggly kris in those dreams of hers, and a brown hand that was forever fascinating her with its uncanny deftness. Twice in the night she had clutched her husband's shoulder in the terror of a dream, and he had soothed her with the comfort of his strong arms. She was like a little child "afraid of the dark."

Her influence alone prevented the young man from carrying out his threat. At first he was as firm as a rock in his determination. He was getting his few possessions together in his room when she tapped on his door. After a while he abandoned the task and followed her rather dazedly to the boudoir, promising to listen to reason. For an hour she argued and pleaded with him, and in the end he agreed to give up what she was pleased to call his preposterous plan.

"Now, that being settled," she said, with a sigh of relief, "let us go and talk it all over with Lydia."

He started guiltily. "I'd—rather not, Yvonne," he said. "There's no use worrying her with the thing now. As a matter of fact, I'd prefer that she—er—well, somehow I don't like the idea of explaining matters to her."

She was watching him narrowly. "It has seemed to me of late, Frederic, that you and Lydia are not quite so—what shall I say—so enamored of each other. What has happened?" she inquired so innocently, so naively, that he looked at her in astonishment. "I am sure you fairly live at her house. You are there nearly every day, and yet—well, I can feel rather than see the change in both of you. I hope—"

"I've been behaving like an infernal sneak, Yvonne," cried he, conscience-stricken. "She's the finest, noblest girl in all this world, and I've been treating her shamefully."

"Dear me! In what way, may I inquire?"

"Why we used to—oh, but why go into all that? It would only amuse you. You'd laugh at me for silly fools. But I can't help saying this much—she doesn't deserve to be treated as I'm treating her now, Yvonne. It's hurting her dreadfully and—"

She laughed. "I shall pay no attention to such nonsense. You are an honest fool and I don't blame you. Wiser men than you have fallen in love with me, so why not you? I like you, Freddy, I like you very, very much. I—"

"You like me because I am his son," he cried hotly.

"If you were not his son I should despise you," she said deliberately, cruelly. He winced. "There, now; we've said enough. You must be sensible. You will discover that I am very, very sensible. It is Lydia whom you love, not I."

"Before heaven, Yvonne, I do love her. That's what I cannot understand, about myself." He was pacing the floor.

"But I understand," she said, quietly. "Now go away, please, and don't let me hear another word about leaving your father's house. You are not to take that step until I command you to go. Do you understand?"

He stared at her in utter bewilderment for a moment, and slowly nodded his head. Then he turned toward the door, shamed and humiliated beyond words.

As he went swiftly down the stairs his father came out upon the landing above and leaned over the railing to watch his descent. A moment later Brood was knocking at Yvonne's door. He did not wait for an invitation to enter, but strode into the room without ceremony.

She was standing at the window that opened out upon the little stone balcony, and had turned swiftly at the sound of the rapping. Surprise gave way to an expression of displeasure.

"What has Frederic been saying to you?" demanded her husband curtly, after he had closed the door.

A faint sneer came to her lips. "Nothing, my dear James, that you would care to know," she said, smoldering anger in her eyes.

"You mean something that I shouldn't know," he grated.

"Are you forgetting yourself, James?" she cried coldly.

He stared at her incredulously. "Good Lord! Are you trying to tell me what I shall do or say—"

She came up to him slowly. "James, we must both be careful. We must not quarrel." Her hands grasped the lapel of his long lounging robe. There was an appealing look in her eyes that checked the harsh words even as they rose to his lips. He found himself looking into those dark eyes with the same curious wonder in his own that had become so common of late. Time and again he had been puzzled by something he saw in their liquid depths, something he could not fathom, no matter how deeply he probed.

"What is there about you, Yvonne, that hurts me—yes, actually hurts me—when you look at me as you're looking now?" he cried, almost roughly. "There is something in your eyes—there are times when you seem to be looking at me through eyes that are not your own. It's—it's quite uncanny, if you—"

"I assure you my eyes are all my own," she cried, flippantly, and yet there was a slight trace of nervousness in her manner. "Do you intend

to be nice and good and reasonable, James? I mean about poor Frederic?"

His face clouded again. "Do you know what you are doing to the boy?" he asked bluntly.

"Quite as well as I know what you are doing to him," she replied quickly. He stiffened. "Can't you see what it is coming to?"

"Yes. He was on the point of leaving your house, never to come back to it again. That's what it is coming to," she said, lively.

"Why—why, he'd starve!" cried the man, shaken in spite of himself. "He has never done a day's labor, he doesn't know how to earn a living. He—"

"And who is to blame? You, James, you! You have tied his hands, and have penned him up in—"

"We will not go into that," he interrupted coldly.

"Very well. I have advised him to bide his time."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Goes the Limit.

When a woman is angry she tells a man just what she thinks of him—and, incidentally, just what she thinks other people think of him.

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In one of George Macdonald's books occurs this fragment of conversation: "I wonder why God made me," said Mrs. Faber, bitterly. "I'm sure I don't know what was the use of making me."

"Perhaps not much yet," replied Dorothy; "but then he hasn't done with you yet. He is making you now, and you don't like it."

It would give us more patience with ourselves if we always remembered this. We would not get so discouraged with our infirmities, imperfections and failures if we always kept in mind the fact that we are not yet made, that we are only in process of being made, that God is not yet through making us. —Rev. J. R. Miller, D.D.

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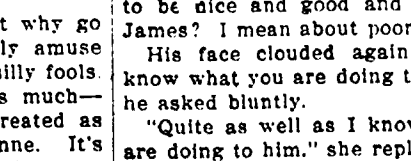
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Wednesday, May 5, 1915

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Antrim Locals

George Hunt was in Wilton last Sunday.

Melvin W. Poor was in Boston Monday on a business trip.

Harold Farnham and wife, from Concord, were in town for first of the week.

Guy A. Hulett, painter and paper hanger, is at his old stand on West street.

F. K. Black and wife were at their former home in Reading, Mass., for the week-end.

Charles Balch has been a visitor recently with Scott Williams and wife, of Gardner, Mass.

Mrs. Perley Russell, from Greenfield, visited her mother, Mrs. C. A. Conn, over Sunday.

Loren T. Baker, from Worcester, Mass., was a recent guest of his parents, E. W. Baker and wife.

Harry Duncan and family, from Lowell, Mass., were guests Sunday of his mother, Mrs. Maria Duncan.

Charles Merrill and Don Robinson were in Boston for a couple days recently, making the trip in Mr. Merrill's auto.

A shepherd dog has strayed to the home of W. A. Tandy; owner can have same by proving property and paying charges.

The Memorial Sunday services of the G. A. R. will be held at the Baptist church Sunday evening, May 23. Rev. C. E. Clough, pastor of the Methodist church, will deliver the address.

Waverley lodge, I. O. O. F., conferred the second degree on one candidate at their regular meeting Saturday evening. After the conferring of the degree refreshments of ice cream, cakes and coffee were served in the banquet hall.

The large delivery car of Emerson & Son, Milford, is in town for a portion of this week putting in a lot of new and additional furniture at Greystone. This enterprising firm put in the most of the furniture when this hotel was first opened to the public.

During Merchants' Week in Hillsboro, commencing May 10th, you can purchase at the Hillsboro Furniture Rooms, under Baker's block, any article in stock for 20 per cent discount from regular prices or 80 cents on a dollar. This is 25 cents on a dollar less than before or after this week's sale. A word to the wise is sufficient.

All Odd Fellows and Rebekahs who desire transportation to Bennington to the special Odd Fellows' service to be held in the Congregational church of that town, should leave their names by Saturday with one of the committee: Morris Burnham, Mrs. Ethel Davis and Miss Hazel Burnham. The teams will leave the hall at 2:30 o'clock.

Antrim Locals

House Painting

Paper Hanging, Kalsomining, etc., done in the right way at right prices. Apply to

H. W. ELLIOTT,
Antrim, N. H.

FOR SALE—1 horse Acme Pulverizing Riding Harrow, used only two hours. H. B. Wilson, Bennington.

Mrs. Lucius Parker was a Keene visitor Monday.

Edward George is in Manchester serving on the grand jury.

Miss Ethel Muzzey has returned to her school teaching duties at Milton, Mass.

George Edes and family have removed to Peterboro, where he has employment.

George Darrab, from Manchester, visited Mrs. Isabelle Clement and family on Sunday.

Miss Margaret Scott is enjoying a few weeks' with relatives in Lawrence and Lowell, Mass.

The appearance of the G. A. R. hall has been greatly improved by painting and repairing.

Miss Christine Butterfield, from Concord, is passing a few weeks in town, visiting Mrs. Eva Webster.

The Women's Club will hold a Food Sale at their rooms on Friday afternoon, May 14, at 8 o'clock.

Carriages for Mother's Day may be purchased at the Presbyterian vestry, Saturday afternoon and evening.

Dr. James W. Jameson, from New York, is in town, called here by the illness of his mother, Mrs. Idabel Jameson.

FOR SALE—Adirondack Potatoes, in first class condition, at 50c per bushel. Warren Wheeler, East Antrim.

It has been figured that in Antrim there are 33 automobiles owned and operated; the list includes 14 different makes of cars.

The annual consignees' sale of horses, carriages, harness, etc., at J. E. Perkins & Son's livery stable on Tuesday attracted a large crowd from adjoining towns.

A son, Frederick Warren Kilburn, was recently born to Mr. and Mrs. Homer Kilburn, of East Andover, and grandson to Selectman and Mrs. Warren Merrill of this town.

Sawyer & Boyd have sold for W. E. Proctor of Albany, N. Y., his farm in Hillsboro, known as the Nut Woods farm, to parties in Dorchester, Mass., who take possession at once.

Ceilings and Walls Whitened and Tinted with lime, whitening or murexoc inside painting and varnishing done in my spare time. Reasonable prices and good work. W. H. Atwood, Antrim.

Edwin Day died at the Masonic home in Manchester recently; he was brother to Mrs. S. S. Sawyer and formerly resided in Antrim. His remains were taken to Mt. Auburn, Mass., cemetery, where they were cremated.

Alonso Alford is confined to his home as the result of a carriage accident. Mr. and Mrs. Alford were enjoying a carriage ride on Goodell hill, near Graystone lodge, when their horse became frightened and ran, throwing the occupants of the carriage to the ground. Mrs. Alford escaped with a few bruises and cuts but Mr. Alford cracked two ribs and was otherwise injured.

Funeral of H. W. Muzzey

The funeral of the late Hiram W. Muzzey was held at the home last Wednesday afternoon. A large delegation of his former shop mates, Comrades of Ephraim Weston Post, G. A. R., and members of Harmony lodge, A. F. and A. M., of Hillsboro, were present.

There was a great profusion of beautiful flowers as tokens of respect to one gone on before.

Out of respect to the memory of Mr. Muzzey, the cutlery shops of the Goodell Company were closed all day, as he had been the longest consecutive time in their employ of any of their employees, having worked for them about half a century.

Rev. C. E. Clough, pastor of the Methodist church, and Rev. W. A. Loyne, a former pastor, from Warren, officiated. The service was in charge of Harmony lodge of Masons, to which he had belonged for nearly fifty years, being one of the oldest Masons in town.

The bearers were: Frank F. Roach, Charles S. Abbott, Samuel S. Sawyer, H. W. Eldredge.

Burial at Maplewood cemetery.

FARMER'S WIFE TOO ILL TO WORK

A Weak, Nervous Sufferer Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Kasota, Minn.—“I am glad to say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than anything else, and I had the best physician here. I was so weak and nervous that I could not do my work and suffered with pains low down in my right side for a year or more. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now I feel like a different person. I believe there is nothing like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weak women and young girls, and I would be glad if I could influence anyone to try the medicine, for I know it will do all and much more than it is claimed to do.”—Mrs. CLARA FRANKS, R. F. D. No. 1, Maplecrest Farm, Kasota, Minn.



Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should be convinced of the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health by the many genuine and truthful testimonials we are constantly publishing in the newspapers.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (Confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

A Card

We take this means of extending our heart-felt thanks and appreciation to all who rendered us assistance, either by word or deed, during the death and burial of our beloved husband and father. That you may find as sincere friends in your hour of need is the earnest wish of

Emma M. Muzzey
Ethel L. Muzzey

NORTH BRANCH

Hardin Ford and family have moved to the James Ford place for a season.

W. H. Toward and wife are occupying their own home.

Harry Brooks has been visiting at Fitchburg, Mass., the past week.

M. F. Lawrence has been having his house shingled, with Messrs. Horne, Hunt and Knapp wielding the hammers.

George Caughey and helpers have been doing some repair work on the Old Cemetery and Meeting House hill.

Frank Clark and wife, of Milford, were callers on the Lower Sunday.

The services at the chapel May 9th will be conducted by Rev. Charles Jones of the Centre church.

The conundrum supper at the chapel is booked for this week, May 6th.

“Your Satisfaction is Our Success.”

BIG WEEK-END SPECIAL!

Thursday, Friday, Saturday Only

FREE---1-2 lb. Tea

Regular 50¢ grade of Formosa Oolong Tea

With Every \$1 Purchase

Made in Our China and Crockery Dept.

W. H. ROBINSON

Groceries, Crockery, Etc.

THE WOODBURY STORE

For Sore and Swollen Feet
Use Rexall Foot Powder, 15c.

E. M. LANE

The Rexall Store

CLINTON VILLAGE

Mrs. Mary Sawyer and Mrs. Chas. Holt were in Hillsboro Tuesday.

Winslow Sawyer is visiting relatives in Medford, Mass.

Mrs. L. D. Russell left town Monday morning for her new home in Salem, Mass., where Mr. Russell has secured employment.

Mrs. Martha Sawyer has returned to her home, after spending a portion of the winter out of town.

Mrs. Leona Tenney was here several days last week making repairs on her house.

Rev. Charles Jones has resigned his pastorate of the Congregational church to take effect May 16. He will go to Hamilton, Mass.

Will Sell

Second-hand Showcase, 60 gal. Kerosene Tank, Large Cupboard, with sliding doors Wood burning Stove.

Will be sold at your own price, if taken away at once.

Apply at
REPORTER OFFICE,
Antrim, N. H.

Many Children are Sickly

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for children break up a cold in 24 hours, relieve feverishness, headache, teething disorders, stomach trouble and destroy worms. At all druggists 25c. Sample mailed free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, L. Roy, N. Y.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. 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. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

No Aches or Pains

Peruna Did It for Me.

“I find Peruna an excellent spring and summer medicine and am glad to call the attention of my friends to it. I know by experience that Peruna is a good medicine, and always recommend it whenever I have an opportunity. I can truthfully say that I have no traces of my old complaint, and have neither ache nor pain, and enjoy life. Words cannot express my appreciation for the good Peruna has done me.”

PERUNA THE SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE.

“I used to get cramps in my stomach. I had sick headaches. My stomach nearly killed me. My family physician only gave me temporary relief. I got out of patience and had given up all hopes of recovery. I then wrote to Dr. Hartman and he advised me to take Peruna. I got a bottle of Peruna and commenced using it. Soon got better and am now entirely cured and feel like a new woman. Peruna is my comfort. I will never be without it.” Mrs. Thomas G. Moore, R. F. D. 2, Woodsville, N. H.



Hillsboro Dry Goods Company

HILLSBORO, N. H.
The Satisfactory Cash Store



Is Not Complaining of Poor Trade

We keep business up by keeping prices down. There is no place on earth where your hard-earned dollar will bring better results than right here. Every day is the same with us. No special fake sales or glib propositions to offer you. If you are not a customer of ours, ask some one who is. We are well supplied with new spring merchandise, every-day necessities, that will do you good. Come and see us. One price, cash, and money back if you want it.

Other Stores:—THE LADIES' DRY GOODS EXCHANGE, Keene, N. H.
E. A. PALMER'S 20c STORE, Fitchburg, Mass.

E. A. PALMER, Prop'r

Wall Paper

We carry the most complete stock to be found in this vicinity. Send postal for samples.

Sherwin-Williams Paints

We have in stock a full line of the famous Sherwin-Williams Paints.

C. F. BUTLER, Hillsboro, N. H.

**SPECIAL INDUCEMENT
FOR MERCHANTS' WEEK
MAY 10th to 15th**



To every customer who buys a pair of Ladies Regal boots, oxfords, pumps or colonials we will give absolutely free a pair of black silk hose, 50 cent quality. For style, comfort and service they are never equalled. Popular styles at popular prices.

\$3.50 \$4.00
\$4.50

To introduce to you the "FOSTER" Shoe

A Shoe for Misses and Children. We will give you free, during this week, a pair of fine quality 25 cent hose with every pair of shoes that you purchase.

Pay a little more and buy half as many.

A complete line of shoes for the whole family always in stock. Try us.



BROWNS' SHOE STORE

Baker's Block HILLSBORO

SAVE YOUR CALVES

Raise Them Without Milk

Why throw away money by knocking them in the head or selling them for a dollar or two at birth when they can be raised or vealed WITHOUT MILK at a fraction of the cost of feeding milk. You profit both ways selling the milk and still have the calves.

The Best Milk Substitute to Use is

Ryder's Cream Calf Meal

the most successful milk substitute on the market—the standard of perfection. Thousands of farmers are using it and cannot say enough for it. It is NOT a stock food—it's a complete food that long experience has proved to be right for rearing calves. It contains all the nutrition of milk prepared in the most digestible form and is sold on a money back guarantee to give results.

SOCKET MILKERS CALVES FEED
100 lbs. equal to 100 gallons milk—Try it on your calves.

The Clinton Store

EAST ANTRIM

Clarence Wiley, who is stopping with Mrs. Perry, is visiting with the Youngs in Bradford a few days.

Mrs. Elmer Merrill was visiting her mother and brother last week.

Edgar Whipple, of Hillsboro Centre who has just returned from Florida, visited over the week-end at Brookside farm.

The Richardsons are repairing the effects of the fire by painting and papering.

Mrs. George King, with daughter and son, are visiting F. E. Sheldon and wife.

Mrs. W. D. Clement and daughter, Velma Charlotte, have returned to Waltham, Mass., after a visit with Harry Harvey and wife.

Robert Dickey spent a few days in Boston last week.

Frank Clark and wife, who formerly resided in this section, motored over from Milford Saturday and called on old friends.

Mrs. Abi Perry, with Mrs. Nichole and Miss Curtis, who are stopping with her, were in Manchester Monday; Mr. Putnam taking them with his car.

Miss Mabel Petty is suffering with a very lame neck.

Mrs. Harry Pratt and son of Waltham, Mass., spent last week at Mt. View House.

John Bell, who is stopping at Mt. View House, was in Boston a few days last week, returning Saturday by auto, accompanied by his son, Harry and wife, and son Chester.

Cleveland Cilley is employed at Mt. View farm.

The Haefelis entertained Mrs. Bertha Fluri last week.

The steam mill arrived on the Moulton farm last week. Fleming & Dalton are operating it. Mr. Fleming will be remembered as one time our general depot master at Antrim station.

Walter Henderson has been sick for several weeks and under the doctor's care.

Charles White was in Hartland and Windsor, Vt., last week buying cows. On Saturday his first shipment of 52 head arrived.

Mr. Hughey of Hillsboro is employed at Maple View farm.

Mrs. Margaret Finnan of Manchester is the new housekeeper at Otis Knapp's.

Walter Knapp was unfortunate in cutting his wrist severely on Monday. A doctor was needed to dress it, taking several stitches.

Jacob Smith is having his house

Antrim Locals

Miss Grace Harlow of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Nathaniel Farrant, this week.

Mort Call, a former resident, and now from Charlestown, has been visiting Antrim friends a few days.

For Sale—One-horse Tip Cart, one-horse wagon with hay rack, English and Stock Hay. C. W. Petty, Antrim.

Mrs. W. A. N. Scott and daughter of Fairhaven, Mass., are guests of her parents, Winslow Harlow and wife.

Under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., a union meeting will be held in the Presbyterian church next Sunday evening.

FOR SALE—New milch Cow, six years old; black and white; fine family cow. Apply to H. W. Eldredge, Antrim. adv

The ladies' aid of the Methodist church have their regular meeting this Wednesday afternoon. Supper served as usual.

M. D. Poor has about six tons good horse hay and two tons stock hay that he would like to dispose of to make room for this year's crop. adv

The annual meeting of Maplewood cemetery association will be held in Selectmen's room on Monday evening next, at 7.30 o'clock. It is desired a large number attend.

Mrs. Idabel Jameson, who underwent a surgical operation at her home here first of the week and was quite seriously ill, is reported gaining and more comfortable at this writing.

W. H. Sawyer, M. D., and wife, of Dorchester, Mass., have been spending a few days with his parents, S. S. Sawyer and wife. The latter couple returned with the doctor and wife in their auto for a few days' trip.

George Priest, of Marlow, aged 70, committed suicide by hanging, at his home last week. Mr. Priest will be remembered by Antrim people as he was formerly employed at the Goodell farm.

Painted; Warren Coombs is doing the work.

Mrs. Fisher, who has been stopping at Brookside farm, for some weeks, is with her son Harland's family at the Branch.

W. G. Richardson, of Winchester, Mass., brought two colts to pasture at his son's farm, the first of the week; the trip was made with an auto truck.

Mrs. Gertrude Chilton

The Store of Quality

THE WOMAN'S SHOP

87 North Main Street, CONCORD, N. H.

A Comprehensive Showing of Fascinating New Suits

Customers tell us—and who should know better? that our Showing is the Most Complete to be Found, that our models are the most attractive and our prices are the most reasonable. The new models are essentially feminine—dainty and dressy, and becoming to all women.

The Woman's Shop Special \$15.00 Suits

The daintiest styles of the season, graceful lines, splendidly tailored, effectively designed, and deservedly popular. We show them in Poplins, Serges, Checks and Coverts in a large variety of trimmed and plain styles. Alterations Free.

A Stock Absolutely Unrivalled in Variety and Value on Coats. We will offer this week about 300 Coats made to our order, of finest quality, Serges, Poplins, Silks, Coverts, Checks, Plaids, and basket weave fabrics in all the most desirable colors..... **\$8.75 up**

Special Showing This Week White Coats \$8.75 up

Mail Orders Filled With Careful Attention.

Car Fares Paid to Out of Town Customers.

The Only Exclusive Store in Concord and Vicinity.

Shirt Waists Raincoats Petticoats Skirts
and Graduation Dresses

The Fashion Shop

MANCHESTER, N. H.

49 Hanover St.

Opposite The Auditorium
Agnes R. Hughes Anna M. Howe

Big May Display

Featuring Early Summer Suits, Coats and Gowns

In our collection of **Suits** you are sure to find just the style, quality, and value that you want. Materials are serges, gabardines, checks, poplins and failles. We are showing a complete line of Silk Suits in new models that are dressy and becoming.

Dresses, all brand-new and in some of the most wanted materials, crepe de chine, silk faille, crepe meteor, chiffon, lace and net.

Coats in checks, mixtures, gabardines, coverts, silk faille, silk poplin and taffeta in tailored and dressy models.

Graduation Dresses in embroidered voile, scalloped net, lace and crepe de chene. Only one of a kind.

Skirts in wide flare models in checks, mixtures, gabardines, chuddah cloth, etc.

Waists in crepe de chine, pussy willow silk, Jap silk, etc.

Petticoats in every wanted color and material.

Motor and Raincoats in checks, mixtures and plain materials.

THE FASHION SHOP MANCHESTER, N. H.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

HILLSBOROUGH ss. Court of Probate
To the heirs at law of the estate of Alvin Smith, late of Antrim, in said County deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:
Whereas Anson Sweet administrator of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, the account of his administration of said estate.
You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Manchester in said County, on the 18th day of May next, to show cause, if any you have, why same should not be allowed.
Said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Antrim Reporter, a newspaper printed at Antrim, in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court.
Given at Nashua, in said County, this 17th day of April, A. D. 1915.
By order of the Court,
E. J. COPP, Register.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

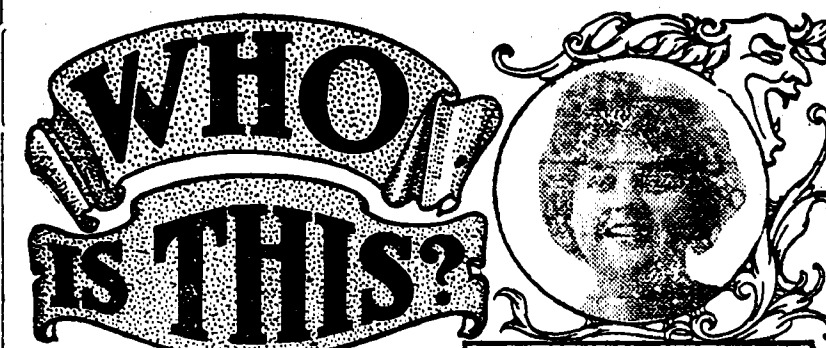
HILLSBOROUGH ss. Court of Probate
To the heirs at law of the estate of Josiah P. Curtis, late of Bennington in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:
Whereas Herbert A. Curtis administrator of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, the account of his administration of said estate: It is represented by the said administrator that the entire estate has been expended in paying the expenses of administration, taxes and funeral charges.
You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Peterborough in said County, on the 28th day of May next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.
Said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Antrim Reporter a newspaper printed at Antrim in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court.
Given at Nashua in said County, this 14th day of April, A. D. 1915.
By order of the Court,
E. J. COPP, Register.

Motion Pictures!

Town Hall, Antrim

FRIDAY EVEN'G

MAY 7, 1915



**PICTURES
CHANGED
REGULARLY**

"Laugh and grow fat," says the proverb, and another one declares, "A merry laugh doeth good like a medicine." Try it by watching one of our comedy films. If there is anything in the laugh theory that will prove it.

Charlie, the Masquerader

Featuring CHARLES CHAPLIN

FATTY is also a star in this Comedy film. Charles Chaplin scored another big hit last Friday night and we are very fortunate in securing another of his productions as Chaplin Comedies are in great demand and difficult to obtain.

IN THE OPEN

Western Drama. An ill-treated Mexican gypsy girl is rescued from her brutal stepfather by an American cowboy. If you like Western reels see this one.

SHEP'S RACE WITH DEATH

Featuring Shep, the Thanhouser dog and the Thanhouser twins. See Shep's thrilling rescue. A Drama full of anxious suspense.

The Ruin of Manley

TWO-REEL FEATURE

A charming story of an original type, with several fine exteriors that are educational in character. Showing actual scenes of the destruction of a Los Angeles pigeon farm by a flood, where 1,000,000 pigeons were homed. A very pleasing subject in which the AMERICAN players excel.

Admission : : 15c and 10c

After Intermission, 10c

THE SHOW WILL START AT EIGHT O'CLOCK

"The Majestic"

H. Burr Eldredge, Prop'r

INSURANCE

Made doubly sure with the "Baker Fire Extinguisher," and Insurance in our Agency, established June 1, 1872

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

Indian Curry of Mutton. Fry four chopped onions in butter, add a teaspoonful of curry powder, a teaspoonful of salt and one-cupful of chopped apples. Stir in a cupful of rich milk and a tablespoonful of flour rubbed smooth with a little cold water. Simmer till thick and add two pounds of breast of mutton cut in squares, floured and browned in a little butter. Simmer till meat is well done; it may be found necessary to add a little more milk or water from time to time. Serve very hot.

Bacon and Scrambled Eggs. Break four eggs into a bowl and beat well; add four tablespoonfuls of milk or water; also half a teaspoonful of salt and a good pinch of pepper. Melt half a tablespoonful of butter in a frying pan and pour in the eggs. Stir occasionally till they have set. Serve on a hot platter garnished with tiny curls of broiled bacon and parsley sprays.

Rolled Oat Wafers. Tablespoonful butter, one cupful sugar, two eggs beaten separately two cups rolled oats, one-half teaspoonful bitter almonds, two teaspoonfuls baking powder. Melt butter, pour over sugar, then add yolks, beaten whites, flavoring, meal and baking powder. Drop in teaspoonfuls on buttered pans.

Codfish a la Mode. One cupful salt codfish picked fine two cupfuls mashed potato, one-half cupful butter, one pint cream or milk two eggs well beaten, salt and pepper to taste. Mix well, bake twenty to twenty-five minutes in the dish in which it is to be served.

Instead of Meat. The following is a meat substitute: Soak and cook one pound of red kidney beans until soft. Press through a potato presser. Season with salt and pepper. Mold into small steaks. Dip in egg and bread crumbs and fry golden brown in meat drippings.

Constipation Vanishes Forever. Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature. *Brentwood*

True Christian Spirit. Notwithstanding all that I have suffered, notwithstanding all the pain and weariness and anxiety and sorrow that necessarily enter into life, and the inward earnings that are more than all, I would enter my record with devout thanksgiving to the great Author of all that belongs to my life and being—for joy and sorrow, health and sickness, success and disappointment, virtue and temptation, for life and death—because I believe that all is meant for good.—Orville Dewey.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletchler*. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletchler's Castoria.

Unreasonable. "Your board bill is two months in arrears, Mr. Hallroom. Can you give me something on account?" "Good heavens, woman! Do you suppose I'd stay here if I had money enough to pay for my board?"

Doubtful Assurances. "Do you think they approved of my Easter sermon?" asked one of our well-known ministers. "Yes, I think so," replied his wife; "they were all nodding."

Backache Is a Warning. Thousands suffer kidney ills unaware not knowing that the backache, headaches and dull, nervous, dizzy, all tired condition are often due to kidney weakness alone. Anybody who suffers constantly from backache should suspect the kidneys. Some irregularity of the secretions may give just the needed proof. Doan's Kidney Pills have been curing backache and sick kidneys for over fifty years. A New Hampshire Case. Mrs. A. J. Seavey, Bristol, N. H., writes: "My back got very lame and I suffered from pains in my joints. I was hardly able to get around and after sitting I had to catch hold of something when I tried to get up. Sharp, shooting pains darted through me and I was miserable. Doan's Kidney Pills permanently cured me." Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



Wider-Brimmed Sailors for Summer. The sailor hat made its entrance into the assemblages of early spring millinery with a straight and narrow brim and many novel oddities of trimming. So much enthusiasm was developed for this trim little favorite in headwear that many variations in its shape were launched, and the public soon showed a preference for the wider brimmed kinds. It would be hard to predict just where the limit will be set in width of brim, for already big "cartwheel" sailors of black taffeta have captivated the fancy of women whose approval spells success for any style that they adopt. But sailors of a conservative width of brim are, of all hats, the most satisfactory for summer wear. They fit the head and shade the eyes. Little variations in the size and shape and height of crowns adapt this even-brimmed hat to different faces. Oddities and novelties of trimming make a new and attractive chapter in the story of the sailor. Three examples of the most successful types are shown here. They are representative and destined to last out the season with an ever increasing following of admirers. For the summer outing and for the tourist they provide the best of all round hats. The hat of milan at the left of the group, has a crown that rises toward the left side and is rather small. It is trimmed with a scarf of silk and a feather rosette having a long, slender quill thrust through it. At the right the shape has a round crown trimmed with a plain band having a fancy edge. A very long curled quill is thrust through both band and crown and sweeps across the front. The third sailor is made of hemp and has a large, square crown. The brim of hemp is rather narrow, but a second brim of crepe underlies it and doubles its width. A plain band, corded at each edge, lies flat against the crown. A wide quill follows the curve of the brim, on which it is posed flat. Two flat bows of ribbon, one near the front and one over the quill, carry out the severely tailored effect that is in keeping with the shape.

Corset Covers, Pretty and Easy to Make. Two pretty and inexpensive under-bodices, or corset covers, are pictured here that were selected from a great number made of similar materials, as the best of their kind. One of them, shown at the left of the picture, is of batiste, val lace and fine embroidery, and the other is of crepe de chine and shadow lace. Both utilize narrow lingerie ribbon in their make-up. They are unusually interesting just now because the underbodice is almost as conspicuous as the blouse of sheerest cottons or of net, chiffon or lace that is worn over it. The finest of materials are the ones most favored for fancy blouses, and they are mostly semitransparent, at their heaviest. They merely veil the underbodice, which becomes, therefore, an important item of dress. JULIA BOTTOMLEY. Blouse Importance. Smart blouses play a much more important part in the wardrobe than many women realize. A high price is often willingly paid for a tailored suit or dress, which is worn with an evidently machine made, inexpensive blouse. Such a blouse is entirely out of keeping with a good costume. Proportionately, blouses do seem expensive, but when it is considered that they are what first meets the eye when the coat is removed, it is realized that they should be excellent of their kind. The woman who can direct a seamstress or who sews herself, can make charming tailored as well as chiffon blouses for less than half what they cost in the shops.—Vogue. Clever Economies. Prominent among the many economies practiced at the moment are clever little waistcoat effects. Many a last year's coat and bodice are being brought up to date by a series of easily adjusted waistcoats, which usually conclude in some sort of a distinctive collar. Given the simplest, plainest coat or corsage—in fact, the plainest the better—a chic note is at once introduced through one or the other of these attractive little adjuncts. A cross-over waistcoat of striped roman silk was introduced in a last year's navy raine coat, the roll-over collar at the back fringed with monkey fur, additions that served to invest a somewhat de mode suit with a quite particular cachet.

DISEASE OF POTATOES. Growers Should Be Constantly on Watch for Powdery Scab. In Addition to Being Carried by Seed Tubers Trouble May Persist in Infected Soil for Some Time—Disinfection Is Urged. Although the attention of scientific men was first called to powdery scab in 1841, the disease had already been known to German farmers for several years. The first report of the disease in the United States was made in 1913, potatoes from widely separated sections of the country being found to be affected. Investigation shows that, as yet, the disease has not made great headway in this country and potato growers everywhere should be continually on the watch for it, so the disease may be quickly stamped out. Severe attacks occur when potatoes are planted year after year on infected land. It is claimed that healthy potatoes which have been in contact with diseased ones may carry powdery scab. This naturally leads to the supposition that it may be spread by means of sacks or other containers or by means of tools, such as planters, etc. Another possibility is that plows, harrows or other tools used for working infected land may carry with them the germs of the disease to contaminate portions of the farm now free from powdery scab. Perhaps the most important fact from the economic standpoint is that the disease, in addition to being carried by the seed tubers, may persist in infected soil for some time, thus making it worthless for potato culture. One writer claims that manure of a pig fed with potatoes affected with powdery scab carried the germs of the disease. Other writers have pointed out the fact that contaminated manure may be a means of spreading the infection. No potatoes should be planted without first disinfecting them with formaldehyde or corrosive sublimate, for if by chance the healthy seed has become contaminated this would tend to eliminate danger from this source. By careful selection of only sound,

last out the season with an ever increasing following of admirers. For the summer outing and for the tourist they provide the best of all round hats. The hat of milan at the left of the group, has a crown that rises toward the left side and is rather small. It is trimmed with a scarf of silk and a feather rosette having a long, slender quill thrust through it. At the right the shape has a round crown trimmed with a plain band having a fancy edge. A very long curled quill is thrust through both band and crown and sweeps across the front. The third sailor is made of hemp and has a large, square crown. The brim of hemp is rather narrow, but a second brim of crepe underlies it and doubles its width. A plain band, corded at each edge, lies flat against the crown. A wide quill follows the curve of the brim, on which it is posed flat. Two flat bows of ribbon, one near the front and one over the quill, carry out the severely tailored effect that is in keeping with the shape.

Several Uses for Sprayer. Among Other Things It May Be Used for Spraying Men House With Insecticides or Whitewash. Sometimes the investment in a certain article for use on the farm may not seem worth while because the service it can perform is limited to a brief period during the year. By the exercise of a little ingenuity, however, an outfit supposed to serve a given purpose can be turned to account in other ways. Take a sprayer, for instance; it can be used in many ways besides the one for which it was made. Did you ever try spraying the chicken house with insecticides, or whitewash properly strained and thinned? I have found another use for the sprayer that has added much to the practical value of the outfit, says a writer in Successful Farming. Wall paper needs to be replaced from time to time and it is unsanitary to place a new paper on an old one. A sprayer is fine as a helper in removing the old paper. Fill the tank half full of hot water, then create enough air pressure to produce a fine misty spray. Apply this to the paper in two applications, the first one just enough to dampen the paper. If the water is applied freely at first it will run down too quickly from the surface of the dry paper. But if it is first dampened the second application will be quickly absorbed. The paper will then peel off easily and the saving in time and money ought to pay for an auto-sprayer and a good nozzle.



SOLVING THE MEAT PROBLEM. Cattle Must Be Considered With General Agricultural Interests—Keep All Breeding Cows. If the government can take up the cattle business and make beef by statute, then the meat shortage is solved. If not, we must aid and depend upon the citizenship of the nation. The cattle must not be thought of as something apart from, but considered rather with the general agricultural interests of the country. Stock farming should be encouraged everywhere. The calves and yearlings will be needed at the silos and on the farms and ranches. There is no reason for antagonism between the stockman and the farmer, and when conditions admit of it, one should be both, says a writer in Denver Field and Farm. They need the same protective legislation for their preservation, for the health of their stock, preservation of bird life and the destruction of predatory wild animals. We would advise every man who can do so to hold his good breeding cows off the market, because there is good grass on the range, and roughness on the farms going to waste while millions of people in the United States will go without beef in the next ten years. The cow in the hands of the man now able to hold her is the only source of relief in sight and she will return her owner a good profit.

DEVICE FOR TYING UP WOOL. Five Pieces of One-Inch Boards, Hinged Together, Will Be Found Quite Serviceable. A device for tying up the fleeces after sheep shearing may be made by taking five pieces of one-inch boards 12 or 14 inches square and hinging them together so when folded up they will make a square box, writes F. W. Elchmeyer in Missouri Valley Farmer. Using a saw, make a cut at the center of the outer edge of each leaf. Fasten four half hooks on two leaves opposite each other. Put four eyes on the remaining two leaves, and the tie is complete. To operate it lay it flat on a table, and lay down two lengths of twine, crossing them in the center and drawing them down in the saw cuts made on the edges to hold them in place, allowing enough end to tie. Lay on the fleece, roll side to center, gather all scraps and roll the wool to center from all sides, then bring up the sides of box and hook them together. Tie your twine crossways, and you will have a compact bundle. Use the Cultivator. Farmers who watched their crops parch and shrivel during last year's long drought, while neighbors who cultivated persistently made good yields, will no doubt be more inclined this year to the use of the cultivator, one of the most valuable of agricultural implements. Make up your mind now that you are going to keep your land constantly "stirred up" and not allow your plants to be handicapped by unsatisfied thirst. Soft-Matted Fowl. The only way to secure a soft-matted bird is to keep them growing "from hatch to hatch."

MANAGEMENT OF BROOD SOW. Keep Animal Growing Thriftily, but Do Not Fatten—Other Cardinal Points to Observe. The essentials of brood sow management may be briefly summarized: 1. Provide suitable food, but do not overfeed. 2. Emphasize the protein and ash constituents of the ration. 3. Keep the sow growing thriftily, but do not fatten. 4. Devise schemes to induce exercise. 5. Provide warm, dry, well bedded, well ventilated and sunlit quarters. 6. Avoid constipation by natural feeding methods, but resort to emergency remedies if necessary. 7. Kill off lice with crude oil, and drive out worms with santonin and camellol. 8. Practice gentleness at all times. Hog men cannot afford to neglect any of these cardinal points when the cost of production is so high.

The Fever of Sin. By REV. L. W. GOSNELL, Assistant to the Dean, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. TEXT—And when Jesus was come into Peter's house, he saw his wife's mother laid, and sick of a fever. And he touched her hand, and the fever left her; and she arose, and ministered unto them.—Matthew 8:14, 15. Peter's house was in Capernaum. He was a native of Bethsaida, but may have changed his residence to suit Christ's ministry the better! It was in this house at Capernaum that his wife's mother lay sick, as the text records. Her fever and its cure suggests the fever of sin and Christ's dealing with it. Sickness. Fever brings Beat. Lust or drink becomes a fire in the blood, and the fever of covetousness is no less consuming. Men seem sometimes to be in a delirium of rage against the Gospel and the martyrs have been stricken down by men who were in a passion for no other reason save that these preached Christ. Fever brings restlessness. Sin does not satisfy and the wicked are like the troubled sea, which cannot rest. Like the rough sea, that cannot rest, You live, devoid of peace; A thousand stings within your breast Deprive your soul of ease. A young man of wealth once went to Dr. Forbes Winslow, seeking relief for a peculiar mental distress. This distinguished physician could find no malady which medicines could reach, and at last obtained from the young man a confession that his trouble came from the fact that he was haunted, in the midst of luxury, with this question, "Where shall I spend eternity?" Fever is attended by thirst. Christ appealed to a weary world when he came "unto me and drink." Only those who have tried the broken cisterns of earth can sing with full appreciation that line in the old hymn, "Jesus hath satisfied, Jesus is mine." Soundness. As the first step towards the cure, Jesus came into Peter's house. We found the good news that he is not far from any of us. Many testify to the reality of divine power in their lives, and Charles Spurgeon declared that for many years he was never for fifteen minutes without the conscious presence of Christ. Then there came actual contact with the sick woman: "He touched her hand." How wonderfully it illustrates the fact that he bore our sicknesses, taking hold of the seed of Abraham. He is not an absentee God, but a present Helper, laying his hand upon our corruption for its cleansing. The rabbi had a saying that when Messiah should come he would be found among the lepers at the gate, for he would come to bless and save. Luke adds another line to the picture, saying, "He stood over her and rebuked the fever." His voice is still mighty. We think of the multitudes who waited on the ministry of Charles Spurgeon and found the word of God, as he spoke it, quick and powerful. And we should recall that all the fruitfulness of Spurgeon's life came out of the fact that he once heard a plain man cry out this invitation of God, "Look unto me and be saved;" these simple words contained some of the power which rebuked the woman's fever and, on another occasion, brought Lazarus from the tomb. "The fever left her." Multitudes who have had a worse malady, even the fever of sin, have been as promptly and fully delivered. Service followed the healing immediately for the woman "arose and ministered unto them." How wonderful that to us is still given the privilege of ministering to our Lord! All life becomes sacred when it is a service unto him. "Whatever ye do, do it heartily as unto the Lord, and not unto men; knowing that of the Lord ye shall receive the reward of the inheritance; for ye serve the Lord Christ."

A Double Promise. Many, pressed down to despair by sin, have heard the word of Christ. "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." St. Augustine, for example, was once far from being a saint. He had plunged into the sins of a great city and wasted his substance in riotous living. But upon his fever-laden soul the finger of Christ was laid, and instantly the fever left him. Shortly after his conversion an evil woman, his mistress, passed him in the street. She cried after him, "It is I, Augustine." "But it is not I," he answered. "He had been made whole and was a new man in Christ Jesus. But the invitation of Christ reaches farther. "Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart; and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light."

Why send your money away for "bargain roofing" when you can get the best roofing at a reasonable price of your own local dealer whom you know? Buy materials that last. Certain-teed Roofing. Is guaranteed in writing 5 years for 1-ply, 10 years for 2-ply, and 15 years for 3-ply, and the responsibility of our big mills stands behind this guarantee. Its quality is the highest and its price the most reasonable. General Roofing Manufacturing Co. World's Largest Manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers. New York City, Boston, Chicago, Philadelphia, Atlanta, Cleveland, Detroit, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Kansas City, Minneapolis, San Francisco, Seattle, London, Hamburg, Sydney.

WAS NOT A FLORAL TRIBUTE. Mistake Made by Actress a Natural One, Though Certainly Somewhat Embarrassing. The curtain was rung up for the third time, and Margaret Blake stepped forward and responded to the prolonged acclamation of her admiring audience. She spoke with a graceful modesty that charmed, then gathered her floral tributes. Was it the intense excitement or the blinding array of footlights that dazzled and confused her? Quietly reposing on a lower box rail by the proscenium she saw a magnificent bunch of violets—her favorite flower—ostensibly placed there for her by a sweet-faced, dark-haired lady behind them. With applause still ringing in her ears, Miss Blake leaned forward and took the lovely bouquet, acknowledging the gift by a pretty bow. The sweet-faced, dark-haired lady reached after her with a strange and sudden haste. "Give me back my hat," she cried, hysterically. Decorated With One When He Left. "Uh-weil, yo' honah," explained Brother Stimmerjohn, "de gentleman come to muh house and gunter norate loud and coa's 'bout fou' dollahs, and—" "Oh, he had a bill, did he?" "Nussah! He never had no bill when he come dar—he des had a common ev'ydah nose. But—uh-yaw! haw! haw! haw!—yo' ortuh seed it when he left; sassah, yo' dess ortuh seed it!"—Kansas City Star.

This Will Interest Mothers. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children for Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, Croup and Whooping Cough, and all the ailments of childhood. They break up Colds in 24 hours. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by Mothers for 22 years. All Druggists, 25c. Sample Free. Address, A. B. Olinsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Of course marriage is a failure if the liabilities exceed the assets. The man who has to go after his revolver seldom shoots anybody.

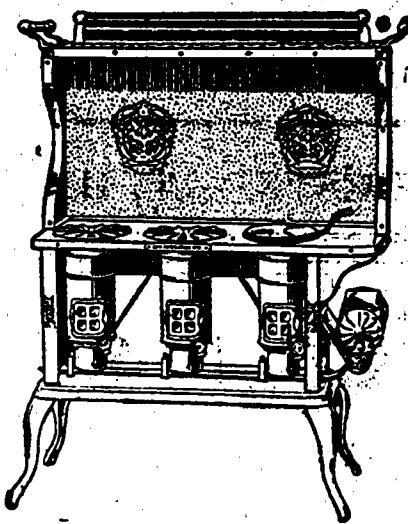
For the Toilet. Glenn's Sulphur Soap. To keep the hands white, the head free from dandruff and the complexion clear. Beautifies. (All Druggists.) Contains 30% Pure Sulphur. H.H.'s Hair & Whisker Dye, Black or Brown, 50c. Mrs. S. A. Allen's Hair Color Restorer. Never Fails. Gives color and beauty to GRAY HAIR. More than half a century of success. If you don't have it, send \$1.00, we'll send you a parcel post. Mrs. S. A. ALLEN, 15 Barclay St., New York.

Our "JITNEY" Offer—This and 5 CENTS. DON'T MISS THIS. Out of this sale, enclose with \$5 to Foley & Co., 2841 Sheffield Ave., Dep. B, Chicago. Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup; Foley Kidney Pills, for pain in sides and back, rheumatism, backache, kidney and bladder ailments; and Foley Cathartic Tablets; a wholesome and thoroughly cleansing cathartic; especially comforting to stout people. CHAPPED? THEN THIS. Your Druggist or send 25 cents to Crystallina Co., 242 Dearborn St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Tinware Wheelbarrows Farm Implements Stoves, Ranges

George W. Hunt,
ANTRIM, N. H.

Once Tried, Always Used The New Perfection Blue Flame Oil Stove



8-burner Stove.....\$10.00
With Shelf, \$15.00
2-burner Stove.....\$7.75
With Shelf, \$11.50
1-burner Stove...\$2.50 to \$5.50
4-burner Stove.....\$12.50
With Shelf, \$17.75

The only Oil Stove with the following very desirable features: blue flame soon as match is applied; easily operated; absolutely safe to light and leave; no valve or sliding device to leak; no dirty or smoky burners to clean; no odor or danger; instantly put out when you are through using.

There is no desirable feature on any Oil Stove not on this one, and in addition many not found on any other Stove.

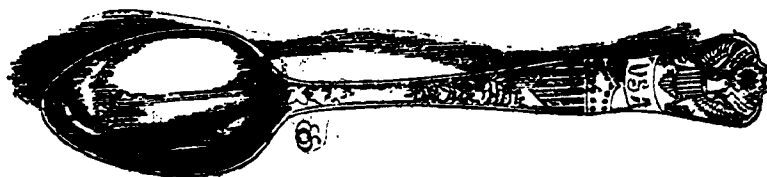
We will place a Stove in your kitchen on trial. You will be under no obligation whatever to purchase it.

EMERSON & SON,
MILFORD, N. H.

NATIONAL MADE IN U. S. A. WEEK

At H. H. Barber's Store, Milford, N. H.

A Nation-Wide Booster Movement in which this store joins with all the resources at its command. The tremendous extent of American industries is demonstrated by the great displays here this week. The unheard-of values are such that you can not afford to miss them.



As this sale also celebrates our 37th anniversary we shall offer as a souvenir of the occasion, a

"Made in U. S. A." Silver Spoon Free

to our customers with every cash purchase of one dollar. Spoons are silver plated and a patriotic design on both front and back. If you want 8 spoons a \$6 purchase will get them. A \$12 purchase good for a dozen spoons free.

75 cent Messaline Silk marked for this sale to.....**50c.**
\$1.00 Messaline Silk, 36 inch marked for this sale to.....**69c.**
\$1.00 Taffeta, 36 inch, marked down for this sale to.....**69c.**
Elegant 36 inch poplin, all colors, regular \$1.00 value for.....**69c.**
Beautiful black satin duchess, sold everywhere for \$1.50, now.....**\$1.00**
Silk finished gabardines, worth 50 cents, now marked at.....**35c.**

During this celebration there will be a special sale of \$1.00 Waists at.....**50c.**

Printed Fabrics at prices lower than ever known. Short length of dainty printed 10c crepes.....**5c.**
15c Ripplette, short lengths for.....**10c.**
Great Bargains in Suits, Coats and Dresses.

The Sale Commences Friday Morning, May 7, and continues for one week

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

BENNINGTON

A Weekly News Letter of Interest

John Harmon is in Nashua today.

C. H. Dutton was in Manchester first of the week.

The Odell residence has been sold to Mrs. Tarbox.

Social dance at town hall Friday night. See posters.

Mrs. Robert Knowles, Jr., has been enjoying a visit in Peterboro.

The Westons from West Soper ville, Mass., are at their summer cottage at lake George for the season.

Ned Duncklee and Harry Smart from West Medford, Mass., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. George H. Duncklee.

Hon. Fred H. Kimball and Miss Elsie Kimball were in Nashua yesterday. Miss Pauline Gibson accompanied them.

Fred Odell is at home from Walden, N. Y. Mrs. Josephine Odell, Mrs. Will Gerrard and her children from Holyoke, Mass., are also here.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gordon have moved here from Holyoke, Mass., and are at present making their home with her mother, Mr. Amanda Newton.

Miss Ruth Wilson entered the St. Josephs hospital at Nashua the past week and underwent an operation for appendicitis. She is reported as getting along quite nicely.

Went a Fishing

Charles E. Murnan, secretary of the United Drug Co., and Mrs. Murnan, Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Hopper and E. Willie Bartram of the United Drug Co. perfume dept., spent the week-end at Maplehurst Inn. The gentlemen of the party spent the time fishing for salmon and trout at Long Pond. "Hop" being over anxious to capture the big ones, started overboard after them, but with the aid of a landing net was brought safely back. E. Willie was the lucky man of the party, catching the only fish, a five-pound trout.

ANTRIM CENTRE

A supper will be held at the Congregational church Thursday evening, May 18th; also a lecture by Rev. Cross of Nashua, followed by a social time. Each person is requested to bring a bulb, slip, root or seeds with directions for their use, for Seed Exchange. Admission 25c and 15c. adv.

Mrs. Helen Osborne, of Keene, is visiting with her sister, Mrs. Morris Wood.

Miss Linda Hutchinson, Miss Ella Robinson and Mrs. H. C. Rogers were visitors at Hillsboro on Wednesday.

Rev. Lord and family visited in Framingham, Mass., on Tuesday, making the journey in their auto.

A report of the surprise party to Morris Wood is given on another page of this issue. A Weisbach lamp was presented him at that time.

Monuments Cleaned and Tablets Reset

Now is just the time for you to have your monuments cleaned and tablets reset. For the best of work my price is reasonable. Anyone desiring this class of work done in the best possible manner should notify me at once.

I have one extra good chopping block for sale.

WILLARD MANNING,
Antrim, N. H.

For Sale

4 foot Slab Wood in pit at Loveren Mills at 50c a cord.

C. E. Brooks,
Loveren Mills,
Antrim, N. H.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

C. E. Convention

The 59th convention of the Contoocook Valley Christian Endeavor Union was held Saturday with the Congregational church and was well attended by delegates from the several societies in this section.

The morning session opened with a devotional service conducted by Rev. Charles F. Jones of Antrim. Reports from the various departments and committees were given, after which the roll call of societies was held.

Dinner was served by the local church people to which ample justice was done by all.

Rev. W. J. B. Cannell of Antrim opened the afternoon session with a period of devotion. The presentation of the banner was then made and the winners were the members of the Junior society of Antrim Presbyterian church, who had also won it last fall.

An address on "Firm Foundations" was given by Rev. Daniel L. Gross of Nashua; and "The Life Worth While" was the title of an address by Rev. Rodney W. Roundy of Keene.

The following officers were elected:

President, Leown H. Kelley, Contoocook.
Vice Presidents—1st, and Evangelistic Supt., Rev. Andrew Gibson, Bennington; 2nd, and Missionary Supt., W. E. Amlaw, Hillsboro; 3rd, and Extension Supt., Miss Ethelwyn Wallace, Hillsboro.
Secretary, Miss Ida Hatch, Peterboro.
Treasurer, Mrs. Florence M. Davis, Contoocook.
Junior Supt., Miss Josephine A. Bannan, Contoocook.

Allen's Foot-Ease for Troops

Over 100,000 packages of Allen's Foot Ease, the antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes, are being used by the German and Allied troops at the front, because it rests the feet and makes walking easy. Sold everywhere, 25c. For free sample address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y. adv

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Resolutions

Adopted by Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge, No. 29, I. O. O. F., on the death of Alice Clapp

Whereas, it has pleased our Heavenly Father, to call to himself, and relieve from suffering our sister, Alice Clapp, a Past Noble Grand of this lodge, and an honored and devoted member of the order; therefore

Resolved, that we humbly bow to the Divine Will; may we emulate her sweet patience, bearing her great suffering with christian grace and fortitude.

Resolved, that while we mourn for her as sisters, we will not forget the family which has been deprived of a faithful and loving sister, and we deeply sympathize with them in their affliction.

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be entered upon the lodge records, and printed in the Antrim Reporter.

Emms J. Cooley
Coras B. Hunt
Rebecca M. Eldredge
Committee.

Ladies can Wear Shoes

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for tired, swollen, aching, tender feet. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Gives rest and comfort. Sold everywhere, 25c. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease. Don't accept any substitutes. adv.

Subscribe for the Reporter!

Glenwood

The Range that
"Makes Cooking Easy"



No Filigree

on the Plain Cabinet Glenwood. Just the natural black iron finish. "The Mission Idea" applied to a range. Every essential refined and improved upon.

Sooner or Later you'll have one

George W. Hunt, Antrim

We Are Showing NEW SPRING CLOTHING

We have a Complete New line of Spring Suits, Topcoats and Balmacaans, and our display will interest and appeal to every man—and suggest that you make an early review of the new 1915 styles. Are the styles different for this Spring? Answer—They are! Drop in and see the New Fashions.

Our assortment of Clothes for Men and Young Men is larger than ever this season. Among the many models is surely one which will meet with your ideas. In the riot of fabrics will be found a pattern and color best suited to your individual need.

Suits, Topcoats and Balmacaans

To meet every whim and wish of the well-groomed man is our purpose. Suits in all the latest styles and fabrics at **\$5.98 to 18.00.**

Topcoats which are very stylish are priced from **\$15.00 to 18.00.**

Balmacaans from **\$5.98, 6.98, 10.00 to 18.00.**

Hats and Caps Nice Line Spring Shoes

GEORGE O. JOSLIN
BENNINGTON : : CLINTON