

# The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XXXII NO. 25

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 9, 1915

3 CENTS A COPY

**Fresh Strawberries!**

Received Daily!

The Antrim Fruit Company  
JAMESON BLOCK

About Advertising

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

Try the REPORTER.

## Church and Lodge Directory

**Presbyterian Church.** Sunday morning service at 10.45. Week-day meetings Thursday evenings.  
**Baptist Church.** Sunday morning service at 10.45. Week-day meetings Tuesday and Thursday evenings.  
**Methodist Church.** Sunday morning service at 10.45. Week-day meetings Tuesday and Thursday evenings.  
**Congregational Church.** at Centre. Sunday morning service at 10.45.  
Sunday school at each of the above churches at 12 o'clock, noon.  
**Waverley Lodge.** I. O. O. F. meets Saturday evenings in Odd Fellows block.  
**St. Croix Encampment.** No. 39, I. O. O. F. meets in Odd Fellows Hall 1st and 3rd Monday evenings of each month.  
**Hard in Hand Rebekah Lodge.** meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month, in above hall.  
**Antrim Lodge.** No. 1488, I. O. O. Moose, meets at G. A. R. hall, 1st and 3rd Monday evenings of each month.  
**Antrim Grange.** P. of H., meets in their hall at the Centre, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.  
**Abraham Weston Post.** No. 87, G. A. R., meet in their hall in Jameson Block, second and fourth Friday evenings of each month.  
**Woman's Relief Corps.** meets in G. A. R. hall, first and third Friday evenings of each month.

## 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 gullible 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 25c STORE, Fitchburg, Mass.

E. A. PALMER, Prop'r

## CONTINUE WINNING STREAK

Antrim White Sox Met Greenfield on Last Saturday and Won, 21 to 5

Antrim made it four in a row by winning from Greenfield in a slow and uninteresting game by a score of 21 to 5. The Antrim boys got 22 hits for a total of 81 off the two Greenfield pitchers, while Lynch allowed only four hits, three of them coming in the



Until the 9th inning Greenfield was "glined" to second base and could not advance.

ninth inning and three bases on balls, netting its five runs. Up to the ninth inning no Greenfield player passed second base.

### Antrim Woman's Club

Met Monday, June 7. A report of the State Federation meeting was given by Mrs. Lang. The feature of the afternoon was a travel talk by Mrs. Hattie Goodwin, in which she described her recent trip through the West. This was most interesting and greatly enjoyed by a large number of club members and friends. Mrs. Goodwin will finish telling of her travels at the next meeting, June 21. At this time also the annual election of officers will be held.

Marietta S. Lang, R. S.

### Notice

List of depositors in the Hillsboro Bridge Guaranty Savings Bank of Hillsboro, who have not made a deposit or withdrawn any money upon their accounts for twenty years next prior to April 1, 1915, who are not known to the treasurer to be living, or if dead, whose executors or administrators are not known to him.

Names	Last known residence or P. O. address	Amt.
Waldo K. Maxson	Hillsboro, N.H.	\$9.69
Ola E. George	Henniker, N.H.	23.13

The next home game is Saturday, June 19th, when the Peterborough team comes here for another try at the Antrim boys.

The summary:

ANTRIM WHITE SOX					
	AB	R	BH	PO	A
W. Crampton, rf	5	3	1	0	1
Thornton, lf	5	2	1	1	0
D. Cuddihy, 2b	6	1	4	3	0
Lynch, p	6	3	4	0	2
Mulhall, c	5	2	1	11	1
Raleigh, 1b	3	2	3	5	0
M. Cuddihy, cf	5	3	3	2	0
C. Crampton, 3b	5	2	2	2	1
Brooks, ss	5	2	3	1	1
Newhall, cf	0	1	0	2	1
	45	21	22	27	10

GREENFIELD					
Crosby, 3b	5	0	1	2	0
Coburn, 1b	5	0	0	8	3
Patch, c	2	1	0	5	1
J. Magoon, cf	3	1	0	0	0
Burnham, 2b	4	1	1	4	1
Warren, ss, p	4	0	0	0	1
P. Magoon, lf	4	1	1	2	0
Jellison, rf	3	1	1	3	1
Jones, p, ss	2	0	0	0	5
	32	5	4	24	12

Two-base hits, D. Cuddihy, Lynch, Raleigh 2, M. Cuddihy 2, C. Crampton 2, Brooks; Hits off Lynch 4, off Jones 14 in 6 innings, off Warren 8 in 2 innings; struck out by Lynch 9, by Jones 3, by Warren; base on balls off Lynch 6, off Jones 2, off Warren. Umpire, Harry Whitney.

### Children's Night

The annual children's night observance of Antrim Grange was attended by over 150, there being about 80 children present. A musical and literary program was given by the pupils of the Antrim Centre and North Branch schools, in charge of the teachers, Miss Alice Cuddihy and Miss Myrtle Brooks. Prof. Burnham of the Emerson School of Oratory gave a few selections. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served, after which promenading was enjoyed.

### Union Meeting

A union meeting of the village churches was held Sunday night at the Baptist church, under the auspices of the Woman's Missionary Alliance. Mrs. Emma Goodell, president, was in charge. The choir furnished music, and there was a vocal duet by Mrs. Hattie Cannell and Miss Elizabeth Tandy. The address of the evening was given by Miss Crawford, a returned missionary from China, and was very interesting.

### Shall Antrim Have a Town Fair this Fall?

A public meeting is called for next Monday evening at 8 o'clock, at town hall to decide whether or not Antrim has a Town Fair the coming fall. This is a public matter and the public should take a whole lot of interest in it. Let there be a large attendance at this meeting, especially of the ladies, and we have no doubt of the outcome.

### A. H. S. Examinations

Examinations for admission to the Antrim High school will be given at the High school building on Tuesday and Wednesday, June 15 and 16. The subjects for Tuesday will be spelling, arithmetic and grammar; for Wednesday, history, physiology and geography.

### Public Invited

An invitation is extended to the people of Antrim and surrounding towns to be present at the graduating exercises of the Antrim High school, Friday afternoon and evening, June 18.

## ANNUAL MEETING OF D. A. R.

Held at the Tenney Homestead in Peterborough---  
Election of Officers

Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R., of Antrim, observed its annual meeting Friday afternoon, June 4, at the beautiful home of one of its out-of-town members, Mrs. Sylvester Tenney of Peterboro. The June meeting at Mrs. Tenney's has been a regular feature for some years and is anticipated by the members as one of the pleasantest of the year.

More than a score of Antrim Daughters attended, as well as a number of guests from Peterboro Chapter.

Reports from various officers and committees were in order, after the meeting was opened by the Regent, Mrs. Cora E. Hunt.

An invitation from Ashuelot Chapter of Keene was read to participate in their field day on June 17, and a committee was appointed.

The election of officers was held with this result:

Regent, Mrs. Emma Langley Cooley  
Vice Regent, Miss Susie Beatrice Clement  
Secretary, Mrs. Ethel Brooks Nichols  
Treasurer, Mrs. Mary Roberts Wilkinson  
Registrar, Mrs. Amy Gammon Wheeler  
Chaplain, Mrs. Emily Clapp Roach  
Historian, Mrs. Etta Chapman Cochran  
Auditor, Mrs. Elizabeth Phelps Robertson  
Managers, Mrs. Anna Eaton Carter, Mrs. Jennie Newell Dearborn, Miss Susie Gertrude Swatt, Mrs. Nettie Gibney Hurlin, Mrs. Cora Baker Hunt  
Music Committee, Mrs. Louise Pratt Smith, Mrs. Lucy Hardy Martin, Miss Maud Louise Griswold

Mrs. Louise Smith in well chosen words, presented the retiring Regent with six bars bearing the names of six of her Revolutionary soldier ancestors, to which Mrs. Hunt feelingly responded.

A very interesting and pleasing program was given, after which a social hour with refreshments was enjoyed.

### GARDEN HIS HUNTING GROUND

Little Man Was Very Small, but Also Very Brave and Determined.

I went into the garden in the cool of the evening, when the place was in shadows, though amply lighted by the light that came from the powdered gold of the west, and as I walked about I heard a rustle behind the hedge of raspberry vines and tall weeds. I must confess to the weeds being there. They are just beyond the edge of the garden, and I have been waiting for a clear day to clean them out.

But to return to the rustle behind the bushes. When it was repeated I began an investigation, and when the intruder was not scared out, went boldly in. Then I discovered a very small youth clad in khaki and desperately armed with a five-cent pistol.

"What are you looking for?" I demanded.

"Wolves and bears," he replied, without a quiver of the eyes.

"There are none in this garden," I answered.

"There might be," he said. "You find all sorts of things in a garden at this time of day. I shot a wild cat in one."

"Oh, you did!" said I, ironically. "I suppose it weighed 100 pounds?"

"I didn't weigh it," he answered, diplomatically. — Lowell Courier-Citizen.

### ALWAYS PAID FOR.

Appropos of the recent strain on Colonel Roosevelt's health, Dr. Lyman Abbott said in New York:

"Popularity must always be paid for—paid for with time, with health, with work."

Smiling, Doctor Abbott added: "There's a story about popularity, Lafayette's popularity, which, like a parable, has a universal application.

"Lafayette, at a funeral after the revolution, was tremendously applauded by the people, who finally took his horses from his carriage and drew him home to his hotel themselves.

"You must have been pleased," a friend said to Lafayette afterward.

"Yes, I was," he answered; "only I never saw my horses again."

### A BIG MISTAKE

"What's the matter?" we asked of the June groom.

"I'm in bad. My wife says her faith in me is hopelessly shattered."

"What terrible thing have you done?"

"It didn't seem so terrible at the start. I broke a dish and tried to blame it on my wife's cat."

### ST. WILLIBROD.

Luxembourg, whatever her claims to the protection of Great Britain, possesses one strange association with England that dates back for 12 centuries. It is connected with a cult of St. Willibrod, the variously spelt Saxon saint who helped to convert the Germans to Christianity. Every Whit Tuesday the memory of the English saint is honored at Luxembourg by a procession and religious dance which rank among the most curious survivals of medieval peasantry.

### THE BATTLE ROYAL

"I shall never marry," remarked the girl of a certain age, but not specified.

"Never mind, dear," replied her best friend—they always travel together in jokes. "Everybody will know that you made a heroic fight against the inevitable."



He—I s'pose a kiss'd stop her, but she won't close her face long enough to give me a chance!

### UNCANNY SKILL

Coroner Corodon Norton of Freeport was talking to a New York reporter about the Carman case.

"Great skill has been displayed in this case," the young coroner ended. "Uncanny skill, I might almost say. Skill which reminds me of the young lady at Coney."

"A young lady met a young gentleman at Coney, and they took a bath, and a long walk on the beach, and then they sat down side by side on the white, clean sand.

"The spot was a lonely one, and the young man began to talk of love. He drew nearer and nearer to the young lady. Finally he reached out his arm to encircle her waist.

"But she drew back sharply, and at the same time she took a pair of large white cotton gloves from her handbag.

"If you're going to be friendly, George," she said, "just slip on these. My steady's a detective, and if he found your finger prints on this here white belt of mine—"

## SPECIAL!

\$1.00 Ripplette and Muslin Gowns, lace and hamburg trimmed now **89c.**

For a short time we are offering \$1.00 Shirt Waists, extra value at **59c.**

We are also putting on sale a \$1.00 Combination at the very low price of **89c.**

We have on hand at all times a large stock of Seasonable Merchandise.

**W. E. CRAM**

Odd Fellows Block Store, ANTRIM, New Hamp.

### Departure & Arrival of Mails

POST OFFICE, ANTRIM, N. H.

In effect September 28, 1914

DEPARTURE	
A.M.	P.M.
7.04.	All points south of Elmwood, including Southern and Western states.
7.51.	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, and Antrim and Jaffrey
11.42.	Hillsboro, N. H., Massachusetts, Western and Southern states.
P.M.	
1.38.	All points south of Elmwood, Western and Southern States.
3.29.	Hillsboro, all points north of Concord, Mass., Southern and Western states.
4.02.	Bennington, all points north of Elmwood; Mass., Southern and Western states.
ARRIVAL	
A.M.	P.M.
8.21.	10.44.
12.08	4.32.
	7.05

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.

## REMNANTS!

86 to 40 in. Crepe de Chine 39¢ yd  
42 in. White Serges.....59¢ yd  
40 in. White Batiste.....9½¢ yd

Everything in a Remnant

98c Children's Dresses... 49¢ each  
For Anniversary Week Only

New Remnant Store,  
10 Warren St. CONCORD, N. H.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS  
For BACKACHE, HEADACHE, BLINDNESS

J. E. Perkins & Son ANTRIM, N. H. LIVERY Feed and Sale Stable. Good Rigs for all occasions. 5-passenger REO Auto at reasonable rates. Tel. 8-4.

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, 18-2, at Best-gence, 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.

ARE YOU GOING TO BOSTON?

Young women going to Boston to work or study, any lady going to Boston for pleasure or on a shopping trip without male escort will find the Franklin Square House a delightful place to stop. A Home-Hotel in the heart of Boston exclusively for women. 550 rooms, safe, comfortable, convenient, accessible, prices reasonable. For particulars and prices address Miss Castine C. Swanson, Supt., 11 E. Newton St., Boston, Mass.

WHY NOT MAKE \$200.00 A MONTH -- That's \$50.00 a Week, almost \$10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our hand-drawn, illustrated 80-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in an interesting & convincing manner. You don't have to travel through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality. The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card. Ask for Catalogue 187. THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO. CINCINNATI, OHIO Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

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 6-5 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

Auto Carrying Corpse Burns Near Ashland

BODY AND CASKET SAVED Runabout and Touring Car Collide—Former Smashed to Junk—Other New Hampshire Items of Interest.

Ashland—A patient died at the Glenciffe sanatorium last week and an undertaking firm in Manchester sent a mortuary motor truck there for the body. It started back in the evening with two men in charge, and when approaching this village leaking gasoline set the auto on fire. It at once burst into a mass of flames, and the men in charge, realizing the gravity of the situation, used every effort to get the casket containing the body out of the machine. This was accomplished with considerable danger, the men getting badly burned during their efforts. A telephone call was sent to this town, but before the department could respond the machine was a tangle of metal. Another machine was procured here and the journey resumed soon after midnight. The men refused to give their names or disclose the identity of the deceased person they had in charge.

James Had an Auto and Something Happened.

William James of Deerfield bought an auto of a physician one day last week, and the next day the doctor's driver gave him a lesson in running it. Between this city and Concord a large touring car from Lynn occupied by a man, his wife and daughter, was coming down when they met a team. The James machine was just behind the team, and as the Lynn auto turned out to go by, the James machine attempted to pass the team. The James machine was a runabout and the Lynn machine a large touring car, and when something happened the runabout got the worst of it. Strange to say, none of the occupants of the machines were injured beyond a shaking up, but the James machine looked more like a junk heap than an auto, while the other was entirely out of commission. The small machine was taken to this city on a truck, while the other was towed in.

Had Exciting Experience.

Concord—Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Batchelder of London drove into town Friday, and while proceeding up Main street the horse suddenly took fright. The animal first collided with the automobile of Dr. A. F. Stillings which was standing near the curb and smashed the rear lights. It then continued up street and landed squarely on the carriage of Mrs. L. V. Robinson which was standing near the sidewalk. Mr. and Mrs. Batchelder were hurled from their carriage by the shock, and landed several feet away from the sidewalk. While both were seriously shaken up neither was severely injured. Both carriages needed repairs.

Young Keane Saves a Boy.

Concord—Robert F. Keane, Jr., a corporal in the National guard, was working on the rifle range Saturday afternoon opposite a swimming hole in the Merrimack river. He heard cries for help, and reached the bank of the river just in time to see Douglas Vandermark, a boy of 6 years, going down. He swam to the spot and located the boy at the first attempt. On reaching the bank it was thought the boy was dead, but by his knowledge of first aid Mr. Keane resuscitated him and when the police arrived the lad was out of danger. Mr. Keane is the son of Robert F. Keane, the well known tailor.

Lebanon Man Run Over by Auto.

Lebanon—Royal Goodale, 75 years old, was run over by an automobile Thursday evening and had a hip broken besides receiving other minor injuries. He was crossing the street and had nearly reached the sidewalk when the accident happened. The car bore a Vermont number, but the driver refused to give his name. The injured man was taken to his home where he was made as comfortable as possible.

Had Caught Short Pickerer.

Laconia.—In municipal court Friday four Danbury fishermen, Clifford A. Marden, Clifton Maxfield, L. A. Hittfield and Joseph R. Maxfield, were before Judge Young on a charge of having short pickered in their possession. They all pleaded guilty and each was assessed \$9.50.

Held on a Serious Charge.

Milford—Edward Collins, alias several other names, appeared here early in May, representing himself as an agent of a Boston clothing company. He disappeared after staying three days, leaving room rent and board bill unpaid. He also gave checks which were returned as forgeries. He fell into the hands of officers last week, and in municipal court pled guilty to a charge of forgery. For lack of \$1000 bail he was sent to jail until the September term of court.

Thinks 18 Enough. Franklin—Neil Chamberlain was arrested in Lebanon one day last week on a complaint of his father-in-law, E. Gagnon, charging that he deserted two children, one of two years, and the other six months. In municipal court the father-in-law stated that he and his wife had brought up 18 children, and thought they had done their share without having two grandchildren thrust upon them when the father was able to work. Chamberlain promised to send \$4 a week to pay for the care of the children, and the case was marked continued.

They Keep Doing It.

Manchester—While Mr. and Mrs. E. S. George and Miss Hazen Davis of Hooksett were driving along the street Saturday a careless automobile driver crowded the carriage onto the sidewalk and they were all thrown out, receiving many injuries. The frightened horse dashed along the sidewalk and the frightened pedestrians dodged into doorways, while one woman climbed the Merrimack common fence. The name of the automobile driver could not be ascertained.

Chases Bull Until Exhausted.

Franklin—A bull belonging to Fred Flanders broke his chain Friday and escaped from the barn. Mr. Flanders' son Leon, a high school student, started after the animal and chased it until overcome by exhaustion and heat. He was found lying helpless beside the road and taken to the office of a doctor where he received medical aid. The bull was caught later.

Dance Pavilion Burned at Hudson.

Hudson—Pinehurst, a dance pavilion at Tarnic pond, which was built a year ago, was burned to the ground Saturday morning. It was owned by Couture Brothers of Manchester, and the loss is \$10,000. The big ice house of George E. Balcom caught fire and several cottages were endangered but were saved by Nashua and Hudson firemen.

Charge with Aggravated Assault.

Manchester—Valos Matallos called at the home of Mrs. Annie Eilian one day last week, and later he appeared in municipal court to answer to a charge of aggravated assault. He was fined \$50 and costs, and a six months jail sentence was added for good measure, this to be suspended during good behavior. He paid the fine.

Burned, and May Lose Sight.

Manchester—Tony Calvera, 38 years old, was blasting rocks in the rear of his house Friday with powder. He was struck in the face by the charge and rendered unconscious. A large quantity of skin was torn from his face, his hair badly burned, and it is feared he may lose his sight. His skin was filled with powder.

A Crack Shot at 80 Years.

Tilton—At a recent shoot of the Tilton Gun club Daniel M. Page, 80 years old, brought down 19 out of 25 clay pigeons, easily leading all the other members. Mr. Page, who is a prominent contractor and builder, is an ardent sportsman, and has one of the best bird dogs in the country.

Well Known Manchester Dentist Dead.

Manchester—Dr. Clarence W. Buck a practicing dentist in this city since 1876, died at the hospital Friday. He came here from Vermont and his name was a familiar one to all the older residents. He is survived by a son.

About Where He Should Be.

Manchester—Frank D. Filian 40 years old and married, was in court Friday on a charge by a girl 13 years old. He was held without bail for the September term. The girl has kept silent for some time as she said the man threatened to kill her.

How to Kill Grasshoppers.

Newport—H. N. Wells, the county agricultural agent has on hand and will mail on request to farmers a card of directions for the abating of the grasshopper plague. The cost of the treatment or preventative is only about 25 to 50 cents per acre.

Baby Drank Kerosene.

Franklin—Mrs. Louis Tuerber heard her two-year-old son choking Friday, and an investigation showed that he had been drinking kerosene. A physician was promptly summoned and by night the youngster was pronounced out of danger.

Fire and Fatality at Swansey.

Keene—The house and barn of E. J. Averill of Swansey were destroyed by fire Saturday. Rodney R. McKay received burns which resulted fatally, and his daughter, Mrs. Averill, and John Carlin were also seriously burned. Mr. McKay was 86 years of age.

Search for Missing Man.

Dover—The police of this city searched for the entire day Thursday trying to get some trace of George Ricker, who disappeared May 26. Ricker has a crippled hand and is unfitted for lucrative employment. His wife is critically ill, and friends advised him to go to the county farm. He said he would commit suicide before he would do so, and was last seen going towards some woods in the outskirts of the city. It is feared that he has made way with himself.

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

A squadron of 25 French aeroplanes flew over the German lines and raided the headquarters of the German Crown Prince near Verdun. The men dropped 178 bombs in all and thousands of arrows were scattered through the air. Przemysl fortress, in Galicia, was recaptured by the Austrians after a three weeks' siege, in which 600,000 soldiers participated. The Russians held it for 70 days. While the Czar's troops were forced to yield Przemysl the Russians are again on the offensive along the San River, where the Austro-German advance is definitely checked.

Bombardment of Trieste, the Austrian seaport, began. Italian artillery shelling the city from a point near the mouth of the Isonzo River, 10 to 12 miles across the Gulf of Trieste.

There are now 275,000 Turks defending the Dardanelles and Constantinople, according to a London estimate. An Athens dispatch says a British submarine sunk two more Turkish transports in the Sea of Marmora.

In Belgium, British troops conquered with the bayonet the Chateau Hooge, near Zonnebeke, Southeast of Neuville-Saint Vaast, the Germans made a counter attack in the Laby rinth. In Champagne, the Germans attempted a night attack near Beau Jour.

During May, the Austro-German armies were reported by the Berlin War Office to have captured 300,000 Russian prisoners.

Around the fortress of Przemysl the mighty battle still raged, the Austro-German armies making a supreme effort to cut off the stronghold and free these armies for operation against Italy and the Allies in the West.

The Italian advance toward Trieste, north of the Adriatic, and up the Adige valley, in the Trentino, continues with little armed opposition at the rate of several miles daily.

Turkish casualties number 2,000, with British losses of 300, in a rout of the Ottoman troops in an attack on the Allies' lines in Gallipoli.

Washington

The Brazilian minister at Mexico City notified Secretary Bryan that he had arranged for a special train to remove 150 Americans and many other foreigners who are leaving the capital because of lack of food supplies.

Secretary Daniels appointed Captain John Hood, of the Naval General Board, to command the dreadnought Texas, to succeed Captain A. W. Grant, recently assigned to the command of the Atlantic submarine flotilla.

President Wilson is considering a proposal for an extra session of Congress in October.

At a meeting between Secretary Daniels and Admiral Fletcher, plans for the movements of the Atlantic fleet this summer were perfected.

Receipt by the State Department of the reply by the German Imperial Government to President Wilson's note of protest on the sinking of the steamer Lusitania, with the loss of more than a hundred American lives, and the torpedoing of other vessels by German submarines, has caused a profound impression here.

General

The will of the late John Cahaly, packer, disposing of an estate believed to aggregate more than \$1,500,000, was approved in the Chicago Probate Court. The estate is left to the widow and sons and daughters.

Lassen Peak, Cal., was scaled for the first time since the recent eruptions by Prof. R. S. Holway of the University of California, who reported that the craters are now filled.

The British Home Office gave permission for the landing of American passengers on the steamer Potsdam, New York for Rotterdam, which is being held in the Downs that her cargo may be examined for contraband.

The war has been responsible for a decrease of 2,040 in the May birth rate in Paris.

Mrs. John B. Jackson, wife of the former United States minister to Rumania, was decorated by the Rumanian government for her aid in Red Cross work during the Balkan wars.

Contracts were obtainable by the Carnegie Steel Co., for 13,000 tons of steel for three ocean steamships to be built at eastern yards. Sir Arthur Herbert Church, noted chemist, and author of books on chemistry, died in London, aged 81.

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SYNOPSIS.

In the New York home of James Brood, his son, Frederic, receives a wire from him. Frederic tells Lydia, Desmond, his fiancée, that the message announces his father's marriage, and orders Mrs. Desmond, the housekeeper, and Lydia's mother, to prepare the house for an immediate home-coming. Brood and his bride arrive. She will be Frederic's liking at first meeting. Brood shows dislike and veiled hostility to his son. Lydia and Mrs. Brood meet in the kitchen, where Lydia works as Brood's secretary. Mrs. Brood is startled by the appearance of Mrs. Ranjab, Brood's Hindu servant. She makes changes in the household and gains her husband's consent to send Mrs. Desmond and Lydia away. She fascinates Frederic. She begins to fear Ranjab in his uncanny appearances and disappearances, and 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. Frederic's father, jealous, unjustly orders his son from the dinner table as drunk. Yvonne, over the story of Ranjab's life to his guests. "He killed a woman" who was unfaithful to him. Yvonne plays with Frederic, and he tells her that he still loves his dead wife, whom he drove from his home, through her, Yvonne. Yvonne plays with Brood, Frederic and Lydia as with figures on a chess board. Brood, madly jealous, tells Lydia that Frederic is not his son, and that he has brought him up to tell his happiness at the proper time with this knowledge. Frederic takes Lydia home through a heavy storm and spends the night at her mother's house. His wavering allegiance to her is strengthened by a day spent with her. Yvonne, over the story of Frederic's infatuation for her again, Lydia goes to bed Brood not to tell Frederic of his unhappy parentage, but to guard from her purpose. Frederic, at dinner with Dawes and Riggs, is seized with an impulse of filial duty, and under a queer impression that he is influenced by Ranjab's will, hunts up his father, who gives him the cut direct.

CHAPTER XV.

A Mother Intervenes.

Long past midnight the telephone in the Desmond apartment rang sharply. Lydia, who had just fallen asleep, awoke with a start and sat bolt upright in her bed. A clammy perspiration broke out all over her body. She knew there had been a catastrophe. She sat there chattering until she heard her mother's door open and then the click of the receiver as it was lifted from the hook. Then she put her fingers to her ears and closed her eyes. The very worst had happened, she was sure of it. The blow had fallen. The only thought that seared her brain was that she had failed him, failed him miserably in the crisis. Oh, if she could only reclaim that lost hour of indecision and cowardice! The light in the hallway suddenly smote her in the face and she realized for the first time that her eyes were tightly closed as if to shut out some abhorrent sight. "Lydia!" Her mother was standing in the open door. "Oh, you are awake?" Mrs. Desmond stoh in amazement at the girl's figure. "What is it, mother? Tell me what has happened? Is he—?" "He wants to speak to you. He is on the wire. I—I— His voice sounds very queer—" The girl sprang out of bed and hurried to the telephone. "Don't go away, mother—stay here," she cried as she sped past the white-cloth figure in the doorway. Mrs. Desmond flattened herself against the wall and remained there as motionless as a statue, her somber gaze fixed on her daughter's face. "Yes, Frederic—it is I—Lydia. What is it, dear?" Her voice was high and thin. His voice came jerking over the wire, sharp and querulous. She closed her eyes in anticipation of the blow, her body rigid. "I'm sorry to disturb you," he was saying, "but I just had to call you up." The words were disjointed, as if he forced them from his lips one by one in a supreme effort at coherency. "Yes, yes—it's all right. I don't mind. You did right. What is it?" "I want you to release me from my promise." "You mean—the promise—about Fredy. I can't release you. I love you. I will be your wife, no matter what has happened, no matter—" "Oh, Lord, Lydia—it isn't that! It's the other—the promise to say nothing to my father—" "O—oh!" she sighed weakly, a vast wave of relief almost suffocating her. "He has made it impossible for me to go on without—" "Where are you, Frederic?" she cried, in sudden alarm. "Oh, I'm all right. I shan't go home, you may be sure of that. Tomorrow will be time enough." "Where are you? I must know. How can I reach you by telephone—" "Don't be frightened, dear. It's got to be, that's all. It might as well be ended now as later on. The last straw was laid on tonight. Now, don't ask questions. I'll see you in the morning. Good-night, sweetheart. I've—I've told you that I can't stick to my promise. You'll understand. I couldn't rest until I'd told you and heard your dear voice. Forgive me for calling you up. Tell your mother I'm sorry. Good-night!" "Fredy, listen to me! You must wait until I—Oh!" He had hung up the receiver. She heard the whirr of the open wire.

There was little comfort for her in the hope held out by her mother as they sat far into the night and discussed the possibilities of the day so near at hand. She could see nothing but disaster, and she could think of nothing but her own lamentable weakness in shrinking from the encounter that might have made the present situation impossible. She tried to make light of the situation, however, proposing a calmer attitude for Frederic after he had slept over his grievance, which, after all, she argued, was doubtless exaggerated. She promised to go with Lydia to see James Brood in the morning, and to plead with him to be merciful to the boy she was to marry, no matter what transpired. The girl at first insisted on going over to see him that night, notwithstanding the hour, and was dissuaded only after the most earnest opposition. It was four o'clock before they went back to bed and long after five before either closed her eyes. Mrs. Desmond, utterly exhausted, was the first to awake. She glanced at the little clock on her dressing-table and gave a great start of consternation. It was long past nine o'clock. While she was dressing, the little maid servant brought in her coffee and toast and received instructions not to awaken Miss Lydia but to let her have her sleep out. A few minutes later she left the apartment and walked briskly around the corner to Brood's home. Fearing that she might be too late, she walked so rapidly that she was quite out of breath when she entered the house. Mr. Riggs and Mr. Dawes were putting on their coats in the hall preparatory to their short morning constitutional. They greeted her effusively and with one accord proceeded to divest themselves of the coats, announcing in one voice their intention to remain for a good, old-fashioned chat. "It's dear of you," she said, hurriedly, "but I must see Mr. Brood at once. Why not come over to my apartment this afternoon for a cup of tea and—" Mrs. Brood's voice interrupted her. "What do you want, Mrs. Desmond?" came from the landing above. The visitor looked up with a start, not so much of surprise as uneasiness. There was something sharp, unfriendly in the low, level tones. Yvonne, fully dressed—a most unusual circumstance at that hour of the day—was leaning over the banister rail. "I came to see Mr. Brood on a very important—" "Have you been sent over here by someone else?" demanded Mrs. Brood. "I have not seen Frederic," fell from her lips before she thought. "I dare say you haven't," said the other with ominous clearness. "He has been here since seven this morning, waiting for a chance to speak to his father in private." She was descending the stairs slowly, almost lazily, as she uttered the remark. "They are together now?" gasped Mrs. Desmond. "Will you come into the library? Good morning, gentlemen. I trust you may enjoy your long walk." Mrs. Desmond followed her into the library. Yvonne closed the door almost in the face of Mr. Riggs, who had opened his mouth to accept the invitation to tea, but who said he'd "be d—d" instead, so narrow was his escape from having his nose banged. He emphasized the declaration by shaking his fist at the door. The two women faced each other. For the first time since she had known Yvonne Brood Mrs. Desmond observed a high touch of color in her cheeks. Her beautiful eyes were alive with an excitement she could not conceal. Neither spoke for a moment. "You are accountable for this, Mrs. Brood," said Lydia Desmond's mother, sternly, accusingly. She expected a storm of indignant protest. Instead, Yvonne smiled slightly. "It will not hurt my husband to discover that Frederic is a man and not a milkeop," she said, but despite her coolness there was a perceptible note of anxiety in her voice. "You know, then, that they are—that they will quarrel?" "I fancy it was in Frederic's mind to do so when he came here this morning. He was still in his evening clothes, Mrs. Desmond." "Where are they now?" "I think he has them on," said Yvonne, lightly. Mrs. Desmond regarded her for a moment in perplexity. Then her eyes flashed dangerously. "I do not think you misunderstand me, Mrs. Brood. Where are Frederic and his father?" "I am not accustomed to that tone of voice, Mrs. Desmond." "I am no longer your housekeeper," said the other, succinctly. "You do not realize what this quarrel may mean. I insist on going up to them before it has gone too far." "Will you be so good, Mrs. Desmond, as to leave this house instantly?" cried Yvonne, angrily. "No," said the other quietly. "I suppose I am too late to prevent trouble

between those two men, but I shall at least remain here to assure Frederic of my sympathy, to help him if I can, to offer him the shelter of my home." A spasm of alarm crossed Yvonne's face. "Do you really believe it will come to that?" she demanded, nervously. "If what I fear should come to pass, he will not stay in this house another hour. He will go forth from it, cursing James Brood with all the hatred that his soul can possess. And now, Mrs. Brood, shall I tell you what I think of you?" "No, it isn't at all necessary. Besides, I've changed my mind. I'd like you to remain. I do not want to mystify you any further, Mrs. Desmond, but I now confess to you that I am losing my courage. Don't ask me to tell you why, but—" "I suppose it is the custom with those who play with fire. They shrink when it burns them." Mrs. Brood looked at her steadily for a long time without speaking. The rebellious, sullen expression died out of her eyes. She sighed deeply, almost despairingly. "I am sorry you think ill of me, yet I cannot blame you for considering me to be a—a—I'll not say it. Mrs. Desmond, I—I wish I had never come to this house." "Permit me to echo your words." "You will never be able to understand me. And, after all, why should I care? You are nothing to me. You are merely a good woman who has no real object in life." "No real object in life?" "Precisely. Sit down. We will wait here together, if you please. I—I am worried. I think I rather like to feel that you are here with me. You see, the crisis has come." "You know, of course, that he turned one wife out of this house, Mrs. Brood," said Mrs. Desmond, deliberately. "Something like terror leaped into the other's eyes. The watcher experienced an incomprehensible feeling of pity for her—she who had been despising her so fiercely the instant before. "He—he will not turn me out," murmured Yvonne, and suddenly began pacing the floor, her hands clinched.



"I'd Like You to Remain."

Stopping abruptly in front of the other woman, she exclaimed: "He made a great mistake in driving that, other woman out. He is not likely to repeat it, Mrs. Desmond." "Yes—I think he did make a mistake," said Mrs. Desmond, calmly. "But he does not think so. He is a man of iron. He is unbending." "He is a wonderful man—a great, splendid man," cried Yvonne, fiercely. "It is I—Yvonne LeStrange—who proclaim it to the world. I cannot bear to see him suffer. I—" "Then why do you—" Mrs. Brood flushed to the roots of her hair. "I do not want to appear unfair to my husband, but I declare to you, Mrs. Desmond, that Frederic is fully justified in the attitude he has taken this morning. His father humiliated him last night in a manner that made forbearance impossible. That much I must say for Frederic. And permit me to add, from my soul, that he is vastly more sinned against than sinning." "I can readily believe that, Mrs. Brood." "This morning Frederic came into the breakfast room while we were having coffee. You look surprised. Yes, I was having breakfast with my husband. I knew that Frederic would come. That was my reason. When I heard him in the hall I sent the servants out of the dining-room. He had spent the night with a friend. His first words on entering the room were these—I shall never forget them: 'Last night I thought I loved you, father, but I have come home just to tell you that I hate you. I can't stay in this house another day. I'm going to get out. But I just wanted you to know that I thought I loved you last night, as a son should love a father. I just wanted you to know it.' He did not even look at me, Mrs. Desmond. I don't believe he knew I was there. I shall never forget the look in James Brood's face. It was as if he saw a ghost or some horrible thing that fascinated him. He did not utter a word, but stared at Frederic in that terrible, awestruck way. I'm going to get out, said Frederic, his voice rising. 'You've treated me like a dog all my life and I'm through. I shan't even say good-bye to you. You don't deserve any more consideration from me than I've

received from you. I hope I'll never see you again. If I ever have a son I'll not treat him as you've treated your son. By God, you don't deserve the honor of being called father. You don't deserve to have a son. I wish to God I had never been obliged to call you father. I don't know what you did to my mother, but if you treated her as— Just then my husband found his voice. He sprang to his feet, and I've never seen such a look of rage. I thought he was going to strike Frederic and I think I screamed—just a little scream, of course. I was so terrified. But he only said—'You fool—you bastard!' And Frederic laughed in his face and cried out, unafraid, 'I'm glad you call me a bastard! By God, I'd rather be one than to be your son. It would at least give me something to be proud of—a real father.'" "Good heaven!" fell from Mrs. Desmond's white lips. Yvonne seemed to have paused to catch her breath. Her breast heaved convulsively, the grip of her hands tightened on the arms of the chair. Suddenly she resumed her recital, but her voice was hoarse and tremulous. "I was terribly frightened. I thought of calling out to Jones, but I—I had no voice! Ah, you have never seen two angry men waiting to spring at each other's throats, Mrs. Desmond. My husband suddenly regained control of himself. He was very calm. 'Come with me,' he said to Frederic. 'This is not the place to wash our filthy family linen. You say you want something to be proud of. Well, you shall have your wish. Come to my study.' And they went away together, neither speaking a word to me—they did not even glance in my direction. They went up the stairs. I heard the door close behind them—away up there. That was half an hour ago. I have been waiting, too—waiting as you are waiting now—to comfort Frederic when he comes out of that room a wreck." Mrs. Desmond started up, an incredulous look in her eyes. "You are taking his side? You are against your husband? Oh, now I know the kind of woman you are. I know—" "Peace! You do not know the kind of woman I am. You never will know. Yes, I shall take sides with Frederic." "You do not love your husband!" A strange, unfathomable smile came into Yvonne's face and stayed there. Mrs. Desmond experienced the same odd feeling she had had years ago on first seeing the Sphinx. She was suddenly confronted by an unsolvable mystery. "He shall not drive me out of his house, Mrs. Desmond," was her answer to the challenge. A door slammed in the upper regions of the house. Both women started to their feet. "It is over," breathed Yvonne, with a tremulous sigh. "We shall see how well they were able to take care of themselves, Mrs. Brood," said Mrs. Desmond in a low voice. "We shall see—yes," said the other, mechanically. Suddenly she turned on the tall, accusing figure beside her. "Go away! Go now! I command you to go. This is our affair, Mrs. Desmond. You are not needed here. You were too late, as you say. I beg of you, go!" She strode swiftly toward the door. As she was about to place her hand on the knob it was opened from the other side, and Ranjab stood before them. "Sahib begs to be excused, Mrs. Desmond. He is just going out." "Going out?" cried Yvonne, who had shrunk back into the room. "Yes, sahibah. You will please excuse, Mrs. Desmond. He regret very much." Mrs. Desmond passed slowly through the door, which he held open for her. As she passed by the Hindu she looked full into his dark, expressive eyes, and there was a question in hers. He did not speak, but she read the answer as if it were on a printed page. Her shoulders drooped. She went back to Lydia.

CHAPTER XVI.

"To My Own Sweetheart."

When James Brood and Frederic left the dining-room nearly an hour prior to the departure of Mrs. Desmond, there was in the mind of each the resolution to make short work of the coming interview. Each knew that the time had arrived for the parting of the ways, and neither had the least desire to prolong the suspense. The study door was closed, James Brood put his hand on the knob, but, before turning it, faced the young man with an odd mixture of anger and pity in his eyes. "Perhaps it would be better if we had nothing more to say to each other," he said, with an effort. "I have changed my mind. I cannot say the thing to you that I—" "Has it got anything to do with Yvonne and me?" demanded Frederic ruthlessly, jumping at conclusions in his new-found arrogance. Brood threw open the door. "Step inside," he said in a voice that should have warned the younger man, it was so prophetic of disaster. Frederic had touched the open sore with that unhappy question. Not until this instant had James Brood admitted to himself that there was a sore and that it had been festering all these weeks. Now it was laid bare and smarted with pain. Nothing could save Frederic after that reckless, deliberate thrust at the very core of the malignant growth that lay so near the surface. It had been in James Brood's heart to spare the boy, to

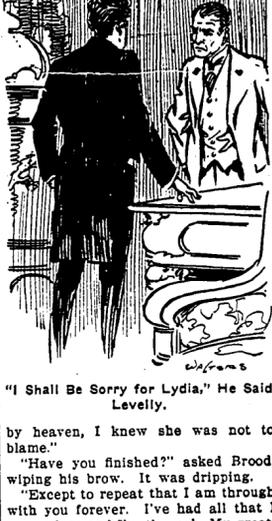
they were alone in his room. He squared his shoulders. "I suppose you think I am in love with her," he said defiantly. He waited a moment for the response that did not come. Brood was regarding him with eyes from which every spark of compassion had disappeared. "Well, it may interest you to know that I intend to marry Lydia this very day." Brood advanced a few steps toward him. In the subdued light of the room his features were not clearly distinguishable. His face was gray and shadowy; only the eyes were sharply defined. They glowed like points of light, unflinching. "It shall be sorry for Lydia," he said levelly. "You needn't be," said Frederic hotly. "She understands everything." "Have you told her that you love her and no one else?" "Certainly!" "Then you have lied to her." There was silence—tense silence. "Do you expect me to strike you for that?" came at last from Frederic's lips, low and menacing. "You have always considered yourself to be my son, haven't you?" pursued Brood deliberately. "Can you say to me that you have behaved of late as a son should—" "Wait! We'll settle that point right now. I did lose my head. Head, I say, not heart. I shan't attempt to explain—I can't, for that matter. As for Yvonne—well, she's as good as gold. She understands me better than I understand myself. She knows that even honest men lose their heads sometimes. I can say to you now that I would sooner have cut my own throat than to do more than envy you the possession of one you do not deserve. I have considered myself your son. I have no apology to make for my—we'll call it infatuation. I shall only admit that it has existed and that I have despaired. As God is my witness, I have never loved any one but Lydia. I have given her pain, and the amazing part of it is that I can't help myself. Naturally, you can't understand what it all means. You are not a young man any longer. You cannot understand." "Good God!" burst from Brood's lips. Then he laughed aloud—grotesquely. "Yvonne is the most wonderful thing that has ever come into my life. I adored her the instant I saw her. I have felt sometimes that I knew her a thousand years ago. I have felt that I loved her a thousand years ago." A calm seriousness now attended his speech, in direct contrast to the violent mood that had gone before. "I have thought of little else but her. I confess it to you. But through it all there has never been an instant in which I did not worship Lydia Desmond. I—I do not pretend to account for it. It is beyond me." Brood waited patiently to the end. "Your mother before you had a somewhat similar affliction," he said, still in the steady, repressed voice. "Perhaps it is a gift—a convenient gift—this ability to worship without effort." "Better leave my mother out of it," said Frederic sarcastically. A look of wonder leaped to his eyes. "That's the first time you've condescended to acknowledge that I ever had a mother."

CHAPTER XVII.

"I Shall Be Sorry for Lydia," He Said Levelly.

Brood's smile was deadly. "If you have anything more to say to me, you would better get it over with. Purge your soul of all the gall that embitters it. I grant you that privilege. Take your innings." A spasm of pain crossed Frederic's face. "Yes, I am entitled to my innings. I'll go back to what I said downstairs. I thought I loved and honored you last night. I would have forgiven everything if you had granted me a friendly—friendly, that's all—just a friendly word. You denied—" "I suppose you want me to believe that it was love for me that brought you slinking to the theater," said the other ironically. "I don't expect you to believe anything. I was lonely. I wanted to be with you and Yvonne. Can't you understand how lonely I've been all my life? Can't you understand how hungry I am for the affection that every other boy I've known has had from his parents? I've never asked you about my mother. I used to wonder a good deal. Every other boy had a mother. I never had one. I couldn't understand. I no longer wonder. I know now that she must have hated you with all the strength of her soul. God, how she must have hated to feel the touch of your hands upon her body! Something tells me she left you, and if she did, I hope she afterwards found someone who—but no, I won't say it. Even now I haven't the heart to hurt you by saying that." He stopped, choking up with the rush of bitter words. "Well, why don't you say something?" "I'm giving you your innings. Go on?" said Brood softly. "She must have loved you once—or she wouldn't have married you. She must have loved you or I wouldn't be here in this world. She—" "Ha!" came sharply from Brood's stiff lips. "—didn't find you out until it was too late. She was lovely, I know. She was sweet and gentle and she loved happiness. I can see that in her face, in her big, wistful eyes. You—" "What's this?" demanded Brood, started. "What are you saying?" "Oh, I've got her portrait—an old photograph. For a month I've carried it here in this pocket-case, over my heart. I wouldn't part with it for all the money in the world. When I look at the dear, sweet, girlish face and her eyes look back into mine, I know that she loved me." "Her portrait?" said Brood, unbelieving. "Yes—and I have only to look at it to know that she couldn't have hurt

you—so it must have been the other way round. She's dead now, I know, but she didn't die for years after I was born. Why was it that I never saw her? Why was I kept up there in that damnable village—" "Where did you get that photograph?" demanded Brood hoarsely. "Where, I say! What damned interfering fool—" "I wouldn't be too hasty, if I were you," said Frederic, a note of triumph in his voice. "Yvonne gave it to me. I made her promise to say nothing to you about it. She—" "Yvonne found it? Yvonne? And gave it to you? What trick of fate is this? But—ah, it may not be a portrait of your—your mother. Some old photograph—" "No, it is my mother. Yvonne saw the resemblance at once and brought it to me. And it may interest you to know that she advised me to treasure it all my life because it would always tell me how lovely and sweet my mother was—the mother I have never seen." "I insist on seeing that picture," said Brood, with deadly intensity. "No," said Frederic, folding his arms tightly across his breast. "You didn't deserve her then and you—" "You don't know what you are saying, boy!" "Ah, don't! Well, I've got just a little bit of my mother safe here over my heart—a little faded card, that's all—and you shall not rob me of that. Last night I was sorry for you. I had the feeling that somehow you have always been unhappy over something that happened in the past that my mother was responsible for. And yet when I took out this photograph, this tiny bit of old cardboard—see, it is so small that it can be carried in my waistcoat pocket—when I took it out and looked at the pure, lovely face, I—



"I Shall Be Sorry for Lydia," He Said Levelly.

by heaven, I knew she was not to blame." "Have you finished?" asked Brood, wiping his brow. "It was dripping. 'Except to repeat that I am through with you forever, I've had all that I can endure and that I didn't get out long ago. But like a fool—a weak fool, I kept on hoping that you'd change and that there were better days ahead for me. I kept on hoping that you'd be a real father to me. Good Lord, what a libel on the name!' He laughed raucously. 'I'm sick of calling you father. You did me an honor downstairs by calling me 'bastard'. You had no right to call me that, but, by heaven, if it were not for this bit of cardboard here over my heart, I'd laugh in your face and be happy to shout from the housetops that I am no son of yours. But there's no such luck as that! I've only to look at my mother's innocent, scullful face to—" "Stop!" shouted Brood in an awful voice. His clenched hands were raised above his head. "The time has come for me to tell you the truth about this innocent mother of yours. Luck is with you. I am not your father. You are—" "Wait! If you are going to tell me that my mother was not a good woman, I want to go on record in advance of anything you may say, as being glad that I am her son no matter who my father was. I am glad that she loved me because I was her child, and if you are not my father then I still have the joy of knowing that she loved some one man well enough to—" He broke off the bitter sentence and with nervous fingers drew a small leather case from his waistcoat pocket. "Before you go any farther, take one look at her face. It will make you ashamed of yourself. Can you stand there and lie about her after looking into—" He was holding the window curtains apart, and a stream of light fell upon the lovely face, so small that Brood was obliged to come quite close to be able to see it. His eyes were distended. "It is not Matilde—it is like her but—yes, yes, it is Matilde! I must be losing my mind to have thought—" He wiped his brow. "But, good God, it was startling—positively uncanny." He spoke as to himself, apparently forgetting that he had a listener. "Well, can you lie about her now?" demanded Frederic. Brood was still staring as if fascinated at the tiny photograph. "But I have never seen that picture before. She never had one so small as that. It—" (TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Road to Unity

REV. L. W. CONNELL, Assistant to the Dean, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago

TEXT—With all lowliness and meekness, with long suffering, forbearing one another in love; endeavoring to keep the unity of the spirit in the bond of peace.—Ephesians 4: 2.

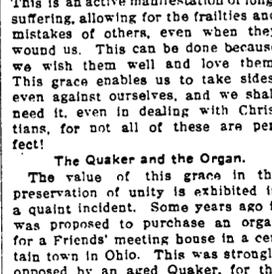
Much is said today of church unity.

In some minds, apparently, the great need is to bring all the professing Christians into one organization. Christ's words in John 17:23 are quoted frequently: "That they may be made perfect in one; and that the world may know that thou hast sent me, and hast loved them, as thou hast loved me." But it may be pointed out that during the middle ages the idea of outward unity was almost realized, yet the results which our Lord said would flow from real oneness were far from being attained. We conclude, therefore, that Christ spoke of a unity of another kind, and believe it is set forth in our text as "the unity of the Spirit." Furthermore, this is a condition which does not have to be produced, but which we are to "keep." Already, the truly regenerate are one in Christ, being baptized by the Spirit into the body of which our Lord is the head. But this oneness is to be realized in a community of feeling and purpose. This realization would certainly do away with some of the outward divisions among Christians, but the point of insistence is the inward unity.

Needful Graces. Several graces are mentioned in the text which will greatly assist towards the goal of unity. "Lowliness" comes first. This is a distinctly Christian grace, for while the pagans recognized it as right when necessary, they felt it was not good in itself. But our very exaltation in Christ is to beget in us the lowly spirit; the apostle has just been speaking of our high calling when he turns to exhort us to lowliness. Drummond says that "touchiness is conceited with a hair trigger." What a stepping-stone to unity, then, is lowliness. Next comes "meekness." This is submission both to God and men, grounded in humility of spirit. Meekness does not press its claims, yet is a most powerful grace. Pounding an iceberg with mighty hammers leaves it undisturbed, but a warm current surely dissolves it; so the soft answer turns away wrath. What a lubricant for the wheels of church life is meekness! But meekness is to be not only meek but "long-suffering." This is long-mindedness, as opposed to "short temper." It is akin to the unwearied patience of God. "Forbearing one another in love." This is an active manifestation of long-suffering, allowing for the frailties and mistakes of others, even when they wound us. This can be done because we wish them well and love them. This grace enables us to take sides, even against ourselves, and we shall need it, even in dealing with Christians, for not all of these are perfect!

The Quaker and the Organ. The value of this grace in the preservation of unity is exhibited in a quaint incident. Some years ago it was proposed to purchase an organ for a Friends' meeting house in a certain town in Ohio. This was strongly opposed by an aged Quaker, for the use of musical instruments was not so common among the Friends as it is today. In spite of his opposition, however, the organ was installed. The old man did not stay away from meeting, but the organ was evidently a great cross to him. Finally, the minister called upon him and the following conversation took place: "Friend," said the minister, "thou seems grieved at the organ in the meeting." "I cannot tell thee how grieved I am," was the reply. "Well," continued the minister, "if thee feels that way about it, I will take the organ out of the meeting house with my own hands." "No, no," demurred the old man, "if thee feels that way about it, let it stay."

Workers Under George Mueller. The proper maintenance of unity is well illustrated in the work of George Mueller, founder of the orphanage at Bristol, England. Representatives of all the evangelical churches were found in his large force of teachers, yet a beautiful spirit of unity prevailed. Mr. Mueller tells us that when he first saw certain truths he was disposed to stand aloof from those who saw them not. But this did not result in peace and joy, and he soon came to a better mind, for he recalled that only by God's grace was he given to see truth.



REV. L. W. CONNELL, Assistant to the Dean, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago

TO BE CONTINUED.

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H. B. ELDREDGE, ASSISTANT

Wednesday, June 9, 1915

Long Distance Telephone

Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the lines.

Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.  
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.  
Obituary notices and lists of donors charged for at advertising rates; also will be charged at this same rate list of presents at a wedding.

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

Be Sure to Read our  
**June Clearance Sale Adv.**

On Page 5 of this issue

IT PAYS TO PAY CASH

**GOODWIN, The Shoeman**  
Goodell Block, Antrim.

**FLOOR COVERINGS**

We have in stock a full line, suitable for your Parlor, Living room, Dining room, and Chambers.

**35 SAMPLE RUGS**  
Axminster Velvet Tapestry

6 ft. x 9 ft., 7.6 ft. x 9 ft., 8.8 ft. x 10.6 ft., 9 ft. x 12 ft., \$7 to \$25  
Look at our 9 ft. x 12 ft. Tapestry Rug \$10.00  
Also at our 9 ft. x 12 ft. Velvet Rug at \$13.00  
Small Sizes from \$1.00 to \$4.00

Grass, Crex, Wool and Fiber Rugs, 25c. to \$8.00

China, Japanese, Chikugo, Crex, Colorfast and Sunfast.  
Mattings from 12 1/2c. to 40c.

Linoleums, Congoleum, Neponsit and Oilcloth Flooring  
from 25c. to 50c.

If we cannot sell you the same articles for less money than you can purchase elsewhere we do not ask or expect your patronage.

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Baker's Block, HILLSBORO, N. H.

**Fred J. Gibson**

DEALER IN

Groceries, Flour, Grain, Hardware, Dry Goods,  
Paints and Oils. Seeds of All Kinds, Shoes,  
Rubbers, Carriages, Flooring, and  
Everything from a Pin to  
an Automobile.

**Timothy, Clover, Shingles**

Timothy for May delivery, per bushel..... \$3.50  
All other Seeds in proportion

Clover Seed, per lb. .... 20¢  
Japanese Millet, per pound..... 8¢  
Shingles, per thousand..... \$2.50 to \$4.00  
Special prices in large quantities

Clapboards, per thousand..... \$15.00  
Plaster, per 100 lbs. .... 80¢

I also have a lot of Second Hand  
Lumber at a Very Low Price.

Our Stores are Cash and we make very low prices  
on everything.

When in need of anything Telephone or call and  
we can satisfy you. Remember we sell Everything.

**Fred J. Gibson**

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**Fire, Life and Liability  
INSURANCE**

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Can write Liability, Fire, Explosion and property damage on that New  
Motor Car at the lowest rate.

Surety Bonds or anything else in this line.

Sound Companies Equitable Adjustments

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

**Antrim Locals**

**House Painting**

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

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

William A. Nichols was in Boston  
yesterday.

George Hunt is on a business trip  
to Boston today.

Phil Whittemore is spending a two  
weeks' vacation at So. Lyndeboro.

W. E. Cram was in Newport Sat-  
urday to conduct an auction sale.

Miss Florence Brown was visiting  
friends in Pembroke over Sunday.

"Movies" next week SATURDAY  
night because of graduation on Fri-  
day.

James A. Beard and wife attended  
the celebration in Concord first of the  
week.

Mrs. Ida Kelsea has returned from  
a few weeks stay at Willimantic,  
Conn.

Mrs. Albert Brown is spending a  
few days with relatives at her former  
home in New Boston.

Miss Susan Brown, of Boston, is a  
guest of the Alford's after a visit to  
Lake Winnepesaukee.

Waverley lodge, I. O. O. F., con-  
ferred the second degree on one can-  
didate at their last meeting.

Miss Etta Miller has returned to  
her school in Brookline, Mass., after  
a short visit at her home here.

Mrs. Perley E. Russell and son,  
from Greenfield, visited her mother,  
Mrs. Harriet Conn, over the week-  
end.

Robert Cochrane, of Rochester, N.  
Y., was the guest of his parents,  
Clark Cochrane and wife, for a few  
days last week.

LOST—Dog Collar of Browne Al-  
ford, Antrim, No. 13. Finder will  
be suitably rewarded by delivering  
same to Alouz. Alford. adv.

Mt. Crocheted Encampment, I. O.  
O. F., conferred the patriarchal de-  
gree on one candidate at their last  
regular meeting, Monday evening.

W. Edward White, Registered Op-  
tometrist, will be at Wm. Mudge's,  
West street, Antrim, June 14, 15 and  
16. Office address, 133 Main St.,  
Nashua. adv.

The annual baccalaureate address  
to the senior class of the High school  
will be given Sunday evening at 7.00  
o'clock, at the Presbyterian church.  
Rev. W. J. B. Cannell will deliver  
the sermon.

**HELEN M. COLE**  
Solo Violinist and Teacher  
HENNIKER, N. H.

49th Anniversary

Wednesday last was the 49th an-  
niversary of the wedding of Mr. and  
Mrs. George Dresser. They passed  
the day without any formal obser-  
vance, but the congratulations and  
best wishes of many friends were ex-  
tended them.

At a Bargain

Latest Improved, new, never used.  
Adriance Buckeye Mower, 5 feet cut.  
F. J. Graves, Antrim.

Tel. 12-4.

**Neuralgia Pains Stopped**

You don't need to suffer those ag-  
onizing nerve pains in the face, a. m.  
head, shoulders, chest and back.  
Just apply a few drops of soothing  
Sloan's Liniment; lie quietly a few  
moments. You will get such relief  
and comfort! Life and the world  
will look brighter. Get a bottle to-  
day. 8 ounces for 25c, at all drug-  
gists. Penetrates without rubbing.  
adv.

**Spraying Notice**

Having purchased a new Hayes  
Power Sprayer, I will let the machine  
be used by parties wishing to do  
their own spraying or will do spray-  
ing.  
F. K. BLACK,  
22-adv. Clinton Road, Antrim.

Subscribe for the Reporter, \$1  
a year.

**CAPPED THE PURSER'S STORY**

War Correspondent's Yarn About  
Ponto Was Close to the Limit in  
Nature Faking.

One of the few American war corre-  
spondents who really saw something  
of the European war in its first stages  
was coming home on the Lusitania not  
many trips ago. He sat at the purser's  
table, and the purser one evening  
told a truthful nature tale of having  
been on a ship that once passed  
through a school of whales in mid-  
ocean.

"All of them were sound asleep,"  
said the purser with a wink to an ac-  
complice, "and all of them were snor-  
ing. The noise was deafening."

"It must have been," said the corre-  
spondent; "but when I was a boy out  
in Cincinnati, Ohio, there used to be a  
whistling whale that lived in the ocean  
just in front of my father's house. His  
name was Ponto and he would answer  
to it—answer by whistling. You see,  
his blow hole was clogged with barna-  
cles and every time he spouted he  
made a sound like a siren on a fire-  
boat."

"Ponto was a great pet with all the  
ships that traded in and out of Cincin-  
nati. The pilots got to know him, and  
when they were entering port and  
Ponto cruising about in the channel  
they would signal him and he would  
signal back, always giving the correct  
number of blasts. But he's dead now  
—poor old Ponto!"

"One day a freighter was coming in  
from Covington, Kentucky, and Ponto  
tried to pass her, headed out. But he  
got confused and gave the whistle for  
going to the port side when he meant  
the starboard, and the freighter ran  
him down and stove in four of his com-  
partments, and he sank in nine min-  
utes, whistling for help to the very  
last."

After which a great silence befell at  
the purser's table.—Saturday Evening  
Post.

**The Airship's Wireless.**

The newer German naval and mili-  
tary airships of the Zeppelin and Par-  
seval models are equipped with wire-  
less apparatus of much greater power  
than ever before. The wireless im-  
pulses are diffused and received by an  
aerial made of a three-millimeter  
phosphor bronze wire that as the air-  
ship rises is unwound from a spool to  
its full length of 750 feet, and that  
when the airship is aloft floats freely  
in the air. The apparatus itself is very  
compact; with its small dynamo it  
weighs 270 pounds. It has a minimum  
range of 120 miles and can produce  
wireless waves from one to four thou-  
sand feet long. According to the  
Wireless World, every large aero-  
drome in Germany has its wireless sta-  
tion; those at important centers like  
Johannisthal, Cologne, Friedrichshaf-  
en, Frankfurt and Mannheim are very  
powerful. Taken together, they form  
a continuous ring round the borders  
of Germany, and keep German air-  
ships in constant touch with a German  
base. They also serve as a sort of  
wireless compass, for they enable the  
navigating officers when out of sight  
of land to fix their position with more  
than a fair degree of accuracy.—  
Youth's Companion.

**Not Encouraging.**

Mr. Taft, ex-president of the United  
States, is a gifted writer, and at one  
time he had a high reputation as a  
poet, says London Tit-Bits. On one oc-  
casion, however, when he was a very  
young man, he received a nasty shock  
from an esteemed relative of his.

This was an aunt who lived in the  
country, and the future president went  
to dine with her one Sunday evening.  
Proudly he carried with him some cut-  
tings from a newspaper—nothing less,  
in fact, than his own published verses.  
After the meal he took them exultant-  
ly from his pocket and gave them to  
his aunt to read.

Adjusting her spectacles, she went  
through them carefully, while her  
poetical nephew watched her anxiously.  
Presently she put down the cut-  
tings and glanced over her spectacles  
at the poet.

"William," she asked, innocently,  
"do they print those things 'for noth-  
ing' if you send them in?"

**Love Letters in Her Coffin.**

The will of Miss Mary Ashton Wade  
of Yonkers, who died on January 11 at  
the age of seventy-four, was admitted  
to probate. Miss Louisa Bradford of  
956 West End avenue, Manhattan, a  
friend of Miss Wade, filed an affidavit,  
stating she had carried out the testa-  
tor's dying wish that a certain sealed  
package among her effects should be  
buried with her.

Gerrit Smith, the executor's counsel,  
said the mysterious package was sup-  
posed to contain love letters. The  
will disposed of an \$11,000 estate to  
relatives.—Yonkers (N. Y.) Dispatch  
to New York Sun.

**Length of Life Increases.**

According to Dr. V. C. Vaughan of  
the University of Michigan, the aver-  
age length of life in this country is  
now fifteen years greater than it was  
35 years ago. The death rate from  
tuberculosis, he says, has decreased  
54 per cent since 1880. Doctor Vaughn  
regards crime as a disease and asserts  
that the only way to eradicate it is to  
treat it as such and "disinfect its  
breeding places."—Pathfinder.

**Clear Conscience.**

"I never read a newspaper," re-  
marked the self-sufficient man.  
"How do you keep informed on  
what's going on?"  
"I don't. As a result, if anything  
goes wrong I won't feel that I am in  
the slightest degree responsible."

**New Brooms Sweep Clean**



WHEN YOU BUY A BROOM

Give it a good soaking in hot salt  
water. This hardens the straws and  
saves your back, as you will not have  
occasion to pick so many from the  
carpet.

**BROOMS, BRUSHES, AND MOPS**  
O-CEDAR MOPS

**Week-End Special**

California Yellow Cling  
Peaches - - 15c.

**MOCHA CAKE.** Half cup butter, one  
cup sugar, half cup strong cold coffee, one  
and two-thirds cups cups flour, one cup walnut  
meats, two teaspoons baking powder, and  
whites of three eggs. FROSTING: Half cup  
butter creamed, two cups pulverized sugar,  
two tablespoonfuls black coffee. Be sure the  
cake is perfectly cold before frosting.

**W. H. ROBINSON, Antrim, N. H.**

**The Proof is Up to Us**

If Your Liver Troubles are not Relieved by

**Rexall Liver Salts**

We will refund your money. They contain the medi-  
cinal salts best known and most used for Liver af-  
fections. Pleasant to take and gently laxative, they  
help restore the Liver and thereby the whole system  
to health.

25 and 45 Cents

**E. M. LANE**

The Rexall Store

**Motion Pictures!**

Town Hall, Antrim

**FRIDAY EVEN'G**

JUNE 11, 1915

**WHO IS THIS?**



**PICTURES CHANGED REGULARLY**

"I wish I had seen that one," you say when a friend tells you about  
a particularly good film shown at our theater. The only safe way to  
have no regrets is to see them all.

**His Musical Career**  
Featuring CHARLIE CHAPLIN

A rattling good Comedy in which making a piano is nothing to Charlie—in  
fact he can move two or three pianos with ease. Here's another chance for many  
laughs; don't fail to see "the funniest man in the movies."

**WHEN EAST MEETS WEST**

Drama containing beautiful scenery taken in Yellowstone Park.

**A JOKE ON YELLENTOWN**

Western "Tramp" Comedy. Good one.

**Romance of Old Holland**  
TWO-REEL FEATURE

Full of pretty Dutch scenes, both on land and sea—the ocean pictures are  
especially interesting. This Feature contains several thrills, particularly when the  
hero gets lost in the fog and is adrift on the ocean for many hours.

Admission : : 15c and 10c

After Intermission, 10c

**"The Majestic"**

H. Burr Eldredge, Prop'r

# JUNE CLEARANCE SALE!

## REAL SAVINGS!

There never was and probably never will be a better time to invest your money in Shoes and other desirable goods, if you wish to save money. There are Genuine Savings to be made now on Desirable Shoes just at the time you need them. Most Sales of Oxfords, etc., are put on in August. We have Marked These Goods at Prices that Will Surely Close Them Out Quickly. There are many Odds and Ends not mentioned in this sale, that are Marked To Close REGARDLESS OF COST.

- Lot Soft Sole Baby Shoes, 25c value, Sale price.....15¢ pair
- 24 pairs Baby Shoes, hard sole, 50c value, Sale price.....35¢ pair
- 14 pairs Childrens Shoes, size 6 to 11, \$1.10 value, Sale price 89¢ pair
- 20 pairs Misses Shoes, size 11 to 2, \$1.50 value, Sale price.....\$1.29 pair
- Lot Misses Shoes, size 11 to 2, \$2.00 value, Sale price..... 1.49 pair
- 14 pairs Childs Spring heel Shoes, size 4 to 8, 70c to 90c, for 59¢ pair
- 9 pairs Womens Low Heel Shoes, \$1.75 value, Sale price.....\$1.49 pair
- 9 pairs Womens Low Heel Shoes, \$2.50 value, Sale price... 1.98 pair
- 81 pair Womens Button and Blucher Shoes, \$3.50 for..... 2.69 pair
- Few Womens Button Russia Calf Boots, \$4.00 for..... 3.29 pair
- Misses Storm Boots, \$2.50 value, Sale price..... 1.98 pair
- Misses Storm Boots, \$2.00 and 2.25 value, Sale price..... 1.49 pair
- Childs Storm Bhoats, \$1.75 value, Sale price..... 1.37 pair
- Lot Womens Quaker Button and Blucher, \$2.87 3.09 for... 2.49 pair
- 19 pairs Boys Shoes, Gun Metal Bl. and Bal., \$1.75 for.... 1.37 pair
- Lot Youths Bass Storm Shoes, tan, \$3.00 value, for..... 2.49 pair
- Lot Boys Bass Storm Shoes, tan, \$3.50 value, for..... 2.98 pair
- 24 pairs Mens Blu. and Button, black and tan, \$4.00 for... 3.29 pair
- Lot Mens Tan Button Shoes, \$4.50 value, Sale price..... 3.67 pair
- 15 pairs Mens Gun Metal Bl. Cut Shoes, \$3.50 for..... 2.69 pair
- 17 pairs Mens Patent Colt Blu. Oxfords, \$4.00 value for... 2.67 pair
- 19 pris. Mens Pat. Colt Blu. and But. Oxfords, \$3.50, 4.00... 2.49 pair
- 29 pairs Mens Russia Calf Blu. and But., \$4.00 and \$4.50... 3.29 pair
- 13 pairs Mens Russia Calf Blucher, \$3.50 value, for..... 2.87 pair
- Lot Mens Russia Calf Blucher, \$3.00 value, Sale price..... 2.29 pair
- 28 pairs Mens Gun Metal, Blu. and But. Oxfords, \$4.00 for 3.29 pair
- 17 pairs Mens Gun Metal, Blu. Ralston Oxfords, \$3.50 for 2.98 pair
- 28 pairs Mens Gun Metal, Blu. Oxfords, \$3.50 for..... 2.98 pair
- 7 pairs Boys Russia Calf Blu. Oxfords, \$2.75 for..... 1.98 pair
- 11 pairs Boys Russia Calf Blu. Oxfords, \$2.25 for..... 1.49 pair
- 8 pairs Youths Gun Metal Patent, \$1.50 value, for..... 1.19 pair
- 32 pris. Womens Gun Metal and Rus. Ox., Blu., But., \$3.50, 2.49 pair
- 13 pairs Womens Oxfords and Russia Pumps, \$3.25 3.50... 1.98 pair
- 38 pairs Womens Gun Metal and Kid Pumps, \$2.50 for... 1.98 pair
- 20 pairs Womens Gun Metal and Pat. Oxfords, 1.50 to 2.50 98¢ pair
- Lot Misses Russia Calf Blucher Oxfords, \$1.50 for..... \$1.19 pair
- Lot Childs Russia Calf Blucher Oxfords, \$1.40 for..... 1.10 pair
- Lot Womens White Canvas Oxfords, \$1.50 value for..... 49¢ pair
- All Mens Slippers and Moccasins, \$2.00 value for..... \$1.67 pair
- All Mens Slippers, \$1.50 value, Sale price..... 1.19 pair
- All Mens Slippers, \$1.25 value, Sale price..... 98¢ pair
- All Shoes not included in sale, \$5.00 value for..... \$4.50 pair
- All Shoes not included in sale, 4.50 value for..... 4.19 pair

**Ralston's**

Fit as though made to your measure

The national shoe of rational shape. Correctly designed outside and scientifically proportioned inside, assuring you of a generous measure of both style and comfort. Try Ralston Authority Styles.

- All Shoes not included in sale, 4.00 value for..... 3.67 pair
- All Shoes not included in above mark down:
- \$3.50 value, Sale price...\$3.19 \$2.25 value, Sale price...\$2.09
- 3.00 value, Sale price... 2.79 2.00 value, Sale price... 1.79
- 2.50 value, Sale price... 2.29 1.50 value, Sale price... 1.37
- Also 5% Off on Rubber Goods, Light Rubbers, Tennis and Boots
- Lamb Wool Soles, 25c value, Sale price 19¢ 35c value for 21¢

### A Large Line of Gents Furnishing Goods at Very Attractive Prices

- 20% Off on complete line of Umbrellas
- Mens Overalls and Coats, 50c value, Sale price 45¢ 75¢ value for 70¢
- Mens All wool Campton Trousers, \$3.50 value for.....\$2.49
- Mens Taylor Tailor made Suits, many patterns at a saving of from \$2.00 to \$3.00 per suit. Lot Mens Coat Shirts 75¢
- Mens Cotton Hose, black and tan, 15c value for.....10¢ pair
- Mens Cotton Hose, black, Shawknit, 25c value for.....19¢ pair
- Boys New England Black Hose, 25c value for.....19¢ pair
- Lot Mens 4 in hand Ties, 50c value for 37¢ 25c value for 19¢
- Lot Boys Windsor Ties, 25c value, Sale price.....19¢
- Lot Mens Suspenders, 50c value for 35¢ 25c value for 19¢
- Mens Suspenders, President Brand, 50c value, Sale price.....39¢
- Mens and Boys Suspenders, 25c value, Sale price.....19¢
- Lot Mens Caps, \$1.00 value for 75¢ 50c value for 39¢
- Lot Boys Caps, 50c value for 39¢ 25c value for 19¢
- Mens All Wood Coat Sweaters, \$7.50 for \$6.19 5.00 for \$4.79
- Mens All Wood Coat Sweaters, 5.00 for 4.00 3.50 for 2.98
- Mens All Wood Coat Sweaters, 2.50 for..... 2.19
- Mens Jersey Sweater, turtle neck, 2.25 for \$2.79 1.50 for \$1.19
- Boys Jersey Sweater, turtle neck, 1.00 for..... 79¢

- Boys Coat Sweater, 1.00 for..... 75¢
- Mens Work Shirts, black and colors, 50c for..... 45¢
- Mens Flannel Shirts, 2.00 for \$1.49 1.50 for \$1.19 1.25 for 98¢
- Mens B V D, Poros Knit, Balbrigan Union Suits, 1.00 for..... 87¢
- Mens B V D, Poros Knit, Balbrigan Garments, 50c for..... 39¢
- Boys Balbrigan and Poros Knit Garments, 25c for..... 19¢
- English Slip on Rain Coats, 6.00 for \$4.98 4.50 for \$3.75
- Mens Hunting Coat, 3.00 for \$2.49 2.50 for 1.98
- Stevens Crack Shot Rifles 22 and 32 cal., 3.50 for..... 2.79
- King Air Rifle, 1.50 for..... 1.25
- 3 1/2 gauge Smith & Wesson Gun, 5.00 for..... 3.58
- 1 1/2 gauge Double Barrel Shot Gun 15.00 for..... 12.00
- Eastman Vest Pocket Kodak 6.00 for..... 4.93
- Eastman Fx Kodak, 5.00 for..... 3.79
- Eastman Kodak Jr. Folding, 9.00 for..... 7.98
- Electric House Lamps, use dry battery, 1.50 for..... 1.00
- Gillette Safety Razors, 8.00 for \$4.98 5.00 for 4.29
- Erector Building Set, 5.00 for 3.98 3.00 for 2.29
- All Cloth Bound Books, best authors, 50c for 39¢ 25c for 19¢

Many Other Articles Marked Very Low, Not Mentioned in the above. This is a Cash Sale—Your Money Back if Not Satisfied, and please arrange to try on the shoes at the store, in every case that you can. This Gives You a Chance to Buy Your Summer Goods at Wholesale or Less.

**These Goods Go On Sale Thursday, June 10th, and Ends July 10th**

**IT PAYS TO PAY CASH!**

**GOODWIN, \* THE SHOEMAN**  
Goodell Block, ANTRIM, N. H.

## ARTESIAN WELLS!

Write for Circulars and References.

Long Experience in Water Supply.

**BAY STATE ARTESIAN WELL CO.**  
WARNER, N. H. Incorporated WOODSVILLE, N. H.

### Guests at Greystone

The list as given The Reporter this week:

- Mr. and Mrs. J. J. O'Brien, Boston;
- Mr. and Mrs. George S. Wright, Water-town, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Gould,
- Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Thompson, Misses Thompson, Master Thompson, Andover, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Parker, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Phippen, Misses Phippen, Miss Helen Arey, Salem, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Cushing, Medford, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Mansfield and son, Hillsboro; Mrs. Gustavus A. Walker,

Concord: Mrs. R. W. Jameson, Misses Jameson, Hancock; Mrs. Douglas Robinson (sister of Col. Roosevelt), Munroe Douglas Robinson, Mrs. J. R. Parsons, New York; Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Greeley, Miss Katherine Greeley, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Smith, Antrim; Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Roberts, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Spaulding, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Roby, Nashua.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**  
Grows and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its youthful color. Prevents hair falling. 25c and 50c at drug stores.

**The Fashion Shop** 49 Hanover St.  
Opposite The Auditorium  
Agnes R. Hughes Anna M. Howe  
MANCHESTER, N. H.

## The Second Week of our June Sale of Coats, Suits and Dresses

We have just received a big line of **Palm Beach Cloth Suits** in snappy styles to be sold at popular prices.

**Silk Suits** in taffeta, silk poplin and silk faille in tailored and dressy models. No two alike.

**Coats** in Palm Beach Cloth, linen and mohair in belted and loose fitting models, suitable for street or auto.

**Golfing Coats** in coral, white, green and blue.

**Silk Coats** in taffeta, silk poplin and faille. Plain tailored and smart dressy models.

**Waist, Special**—Creme de chine, tailored model, pink, white and sand at **\$1.98**

**Graduation Dresses** in crepe de chine, nets, organdies, batiste, voiles and laces. No two alike.

**Cotton Dresses** in plain and striped voiles, figured and plain madras, French linens and lawns.

**Wash Skirts** in pique, repp, linen, corduroy, cotton gabardine and poplin.

**Petticoats.** Raincoats, and Auto Coats.

**THE FASHION SHOP** MANCHESTER, N. H.

### NORTH BRANCH

Miss Amorette Simonds is visiting her sister at Boston for a season.

Mr. and Mrs. Blodgett, of Massachusetts, are with Justin Hutchinson and wife for a few weeks.

Arthur Young and wife of Concord were visitors at M. P. McIlvin's the past week.

Mrs. Leon E. Nay, of Boston, is visiting her parents at the west part of the town.

Mr. Huott is visiting at his former home at Peterboro.

Lucius Parker and men have been working on the roads in and around the Branch, making some much needed improvements.

The circle supper was well attended but owing to the illness of the members who were to entertain, we were obliged to call on others to substitute, which they did in a very creditable manner.

Rev. C. E. Clough has charge of the services next Sunday at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. Parley Russell and son, Chester, visited her sister, Mrs. Walter Russell, last week.

J. L. Parker and wife, of Winchester, Mass., are in town for a season.

Mrs. George Kiblin is assisting in the family of Morris Burdham, in the care of his mother, who is suffering with a broken hip.

Mr. Brockrest, a plumber, of Boston, has been stopping at G. F. Lowe's while working at the Pilot Farm.

Bert Swett and wife visited his mother Sunday.

### Thirty-six for 25 Cents

Dr. King's New Life Pills are now supplied in well corked glass bottles, containing 36 sugar coated white pills for 25c. One pill with a glass of water before retiring is an average dose. Easy and pleasant to take. Effective and positive in results. Cheap and economical to use. Get a bottle today, take a dose tonight—your constipation will be relieved in the morning. 36 for 25 cents, at all druggists. adv.

### For Sale

At D. W. Cooley's Greenhouse: Cucumbers and Lettuce; Plants—Tomato, Pansy, Geraniums, Asters, Salvia, Coleus, Stock, Cauliflower and Cabbage. adv.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly falling to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally, it acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## WOMAN'S SPECIALTY SHOP

### Specials for Graduation

WHITE RIBBONS STOCKINGS

FANS GLOVES AND

DAINTY UNDERWEAR

## Miss S. E. Lane & Co.,

ANTRIM, N. H.

**Regal Shoes**  
Smart Styles for Every Occasion

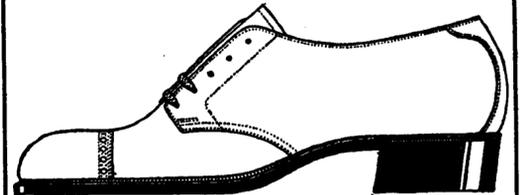
### A Raised Toe Leader

- Because of its exceptional comfort
- Because it makes the foot look smaller
- Because it fits perfectly so many feet

FOR these reasons the raised toe shoe (shown below) retains its wonderful popularity the country over. It is a good shoe to "try out" Regal quality and workmanship.

We recommend it unreservedly.

Having the raised toe so artfully modified, that it don't obtrude itself upon the eye. Made of smooth calf with rounded toe, extension sole and medium heel .....\$4.50

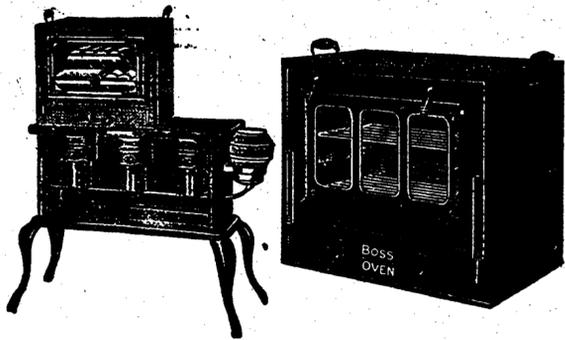


## BROWNS' SHOE STORE

Baker's Block HILLSBORO



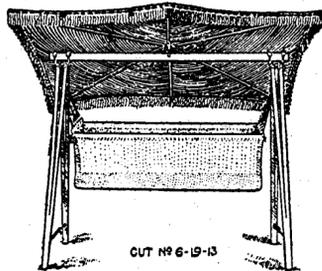




## Peerless Kerosene Stove

George W. Hunt,  
ANTRIM, N. H.

## Palmer Bed Hammock



Cupid Bed Hammocks  
for Baby

Just the place for the child's  
nap on the piazza or lawn. It is  
screened from insects and shaded.

Price from \$2.00 up

If you cannot call we will  
send you pictures and prices.

PALMER Bed Hammocks are built on wood frames and have the National Springs. Will not buckle and the ends will not tear off. Will stand hard service and even the abuse a Bed Hammock is sure to get sooner or later.

Hammock frames for use on the lawn which fold compactly but will hold any load. Awnings adjustable back and front to keep off rain and sun.

Let us show you how our \$12 Hammock is better than our \$10, \$8, \$6, \$5 or \$4, and why each is the best to be had for the money.

EMERSON & SON,  
MILFORD, N. H.



Unusual Sale of  
House Dresses  
75c and \$1.00

These dresses are not the ordinary "Ready Made;" they are good full dresses made from striped and plain percale and plain chambray, attractively trimmed and worth \$1.25 and \$1.50. While they last your choice for

75c and \$1.00

### White Dresses

For Ladies and Misses

Just opened, a handsome line of embroidered Voile Dresses and lace trimmed Voile at

\$3.50, \$3.98, \$5.00

They are such Dresses as city stores ask at least one third more for.

### For Graduation

We are showing a fine line of Graduation Dresses; also materials if you prefer to have them made.



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

## BENNINGTON

A Weekly News Letter of Interest

### Auto to Let

For pleasure or business trips at any hour of day or night; five-passenger Car; comfortable and easy riding; reasonable rates.

Telephone Connection.

BERT LOWE,  
BENNINGTON, N. H.

Mrs. Mary Carlin was in Concord Monday.

Mrs. Murray of Antrim is caring for Mrs. Mary Wilson who is quite sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Gust. Kosbiel and daughters of Greenfield, Mass., were in town Sunday calling on friends.

Several new pieces of concrete sidewalk have recently been built in town and fill a needed improvement.

To Let—Cottage houses in Bennington, corner of Peterboro and Greenfield roads; in good repair. Inquire of Mrs. Lena Hansle, Antrim, N. H.

While in Boston last week R. E. Messer attended a presentation of the famous photo play, "Birth of a Nation," concerning which there has been so much interest lately.

### An Effective Cough Treatment

One fourth to one teaspoonful of Dr. King's New Discovery taken as needed will soothe and check coughs, colds and more dangerous bronchial and lung troubles. You can't afford to take the risk of serious illness, when so cheap and simple a remedy as Dr. King's New Discovery is obtainable. Go to your druggists today get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and start the treatment at once. You will be gratified for the relief and cure obtained.

Subscribe for the Reporter!

### Will Sell

Second hand Showcase,  
60 gal. Kerosene Tank,  
Wood-burning Stove.

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

Apply at

REPORTER OFFICE,  
Antrim, N. H.

### STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

HILLSBOROUGH ss. Court of Probate  
To the heirs at law of the estate of Charles L. Whittemore, late of New Ipswich, in said County deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:  
Whereas Walter S. Thayer and Frank H. Whittemore, administrators of the estate of said deceased, have filed in the Probate Office for said County, their petition for license to sell real estate belonging to the estate of said deceased, said real estate being fully described in their petition, and open for examination by all parties interested.  
You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Manchester in said County, on the 15th day of June next, to show cause, if any you have, why same should not be allowed.  
Said administrators are ordered to serve this citation by causing 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 18th day of May A. D., 1915.  
By order of the Court.  
E. J. COPP, Register.

### Administratrix' Notice.

The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administratrix of the Estate of Ann Augustus Levin, late of Greenfield in the County of Hillsborough, deceased. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.  
Dated June 1st, 1915.  
ANNA M. FOOTE.

### Administrator's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Lillian G. St. Sauveur, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.  
Dated May 20, 1915.  
ELSON ST. SAUVEUR

### Administrator's Notice

The subscriber has been duly appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Hillsborough, Administrator of the Estate of George F. Perry, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, intestate. All persons having claims against the estate of said deceased are requested to exhibit them for adjustment, and all indebted to make payment.  
Dated, May 21, 1915.  
JAMES E. PERKINS, Adm.

### COTTAGE HOUSE FOR SALE

Seven rooms. Ell and Barn. About 1 1/2 acres of No. 1 land in high state of cultivation. Eight A Hen Houses. Lot wired in. First class Well and Town Water.

MRS. ADA F. RUSSELL,  
Bennington, N. H.

Social dance Friday night at town hall. See posters.

Wilbur Clary of Northampton, Mass., has been spending a week here.

Irving Willett and Perley F. Bartlett are in Concord with the Peterboro cavalry.

Miss Ruth Wilson was attending the annual Commencement exercises at Northfield, Mass., the past week.

Hon. F. H. Kimball, Hon. A. W. Gray and former Rep. George O. Joslin were in Concord yesterday attending the celebration.

Rev. Andrew Gibson, Dea. F. A. Taylor and Miss Lillian Lawrence were in Greenfield Tuesday attending a meeting of Congregationalists.

At an especially interesting meeting of the S. of V. Auxiliary held Monday evening Hon. A. W. Gray told some of his experiences while serving in the Civil War.

### CLINTON VILLAGE

Miss Gladys Colby spent the week-end with Miss Mildred Holt.

Mrs. Blake Robinson and daughter are visiting in Maine.

Mrs. Louise Duham, of Pittsfield, Me., visited last week with Charles Holt and wife.

The main road to Clinton has been closed to travel for several days; the cement bridge is completed and a new sluice way to E. C. Paige's lower shop is being built.

C. W. Brooks, of Keene, was here Monday, surveying for the new piece of state road.

### BOOKS WORTH THE READING

Distinguished English Educator Gives His Idea of the Most Valuable Quality of Fiction.

Lord Bryce, speaking at the Foundation day at Mill school, spoke about books worth reading.

Addressing his remarks to pupils of the school who were going out into the world, he said that what they had all got to do, and what the schools and universities ought to do, was to cultivate the habit of thinking. They spent a good deal of time on reading, especially on reading newspapers, but that did not mean thinking. They spent a good deal of time on business, but a great deal of business effort was comparatively mechanical and rule of thumb.

What he meant was something different—that they should apply their minds to questions which did not concern their business, but in which, as good citizens and intelligent human beings, they ought to be occupied.

There was a good deal of fiction well worth reading, but no work of fiction was worth reading if it did not set them thinking, and unless it was a book which contained vivid pictures of character, reflections and suggestions which were worth pondering over, and pictures of the manners of society, whether of old times or of today. Anything which stimulated their thought was worth reading. If one cultivated the books which stimulated the habit of thinking one had a source of pleasure that went on continuously throughout life.—Public Opinion, London.

Frank J. Boyd  
Antrim, N. H.

Real Estate  
FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

No Charge Unless Sale is Made  
Telephone 18-2

### EAST ANTRIM

Mrs. Nichols and Miss Curtis, who have been stopping with Mrs. Perry for nearly a year, started for Carson, Washington, last week.

G. A. Cochran is improving the looks of his buildings by painting.

W. G. Richardson and wife of Winchester, Mass., drove up last week and are visiting with the Richardsons at Mt. Campbell farm.

Edson Tuttle was in Keene recently attending the annual spring festival of the Keene Chorus Club, and called on friends.

M. S. French was in Peterboro last week, guest with others of Union Encampment, I. O. O. F.

What caused quite a little excitement to the location of G. A. Cochran's place was an auto accident on Wednesday. An auto coming from Hillsboro, and one of the occupants being the Catholic priest, who was learning to drive, crashed into an elm tree just over the Cochran brook, tipping the machine completely over and spilling out the occupants. The car was pretty well used up, but able to run on its own power, after being towed up the hill. The occupants escaped serious injury.

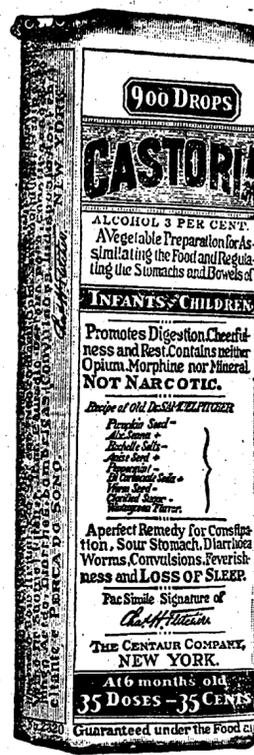
Mrs. Perry was having painting done last week by Mr. Elliott and men.

W. P. Gould is having a telephone placed in his house.

Most Children Have Worms

And neither parent or child know it, yet it explains why your child is nervous, pale, feverish, backward. Often children have thousands of worms. Think of how dangerous this is to your child. Don't take any risk. Get an original 50c box of Kickapoo Worm Killer, a candy lozenge. Kickapoo Worm Killer will positively kill and remove the Worms. Relieves constipation, regulates the stomach and bowels. Your child will grow and learn so much better. Get a box today.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA



## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

In Use For Over

Thirty Years  
CASTORIA

## SAVE YOUR CALVES



Raise Them Without Milk  
Why throw away money by knocking them in the head or selling them at a fraction of the cost of feeding milk. You profit by raising 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 is 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.

100 lbs. equal to 100 gallons milk—Try it on your calves.  
The Clinton Store

## SHERWIN-WILLIAMS

## Pure Paint



FAMILIARITY oftentimes breeds contempt, but not for  
THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO'S  
PURE COLORED PAINT.

Painters swear by it because it goes farther and is cheaper than any other Paste Paint in the market. Fine line of tints that are sure to please.

PAINT that covers the best and wears the longest is the kind you are looking for and that is the kind we sell. We have a large variety of colors and tints and feel sure we can fill your requirements in regard to quality, quantity and price.

Give us a chance to quote you a price on your next purchase of Paint. Satisfaction guaranteed.

GEORGE O. JOSLIN  
BENNINGTON : : CLINTON

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