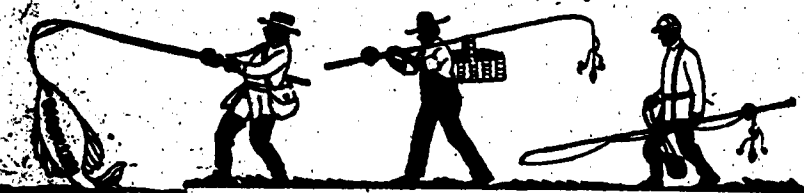


The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XXXII NO. 43

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1915

3 CENTS A COPY



Fish Where the Fishing Is Good!

The best fishing is in this town. If you don't believe it read the home paper for bargains. You'll get the biggest returns for your money right here in town. Besides, you'll boom the town by keeping the money at home.

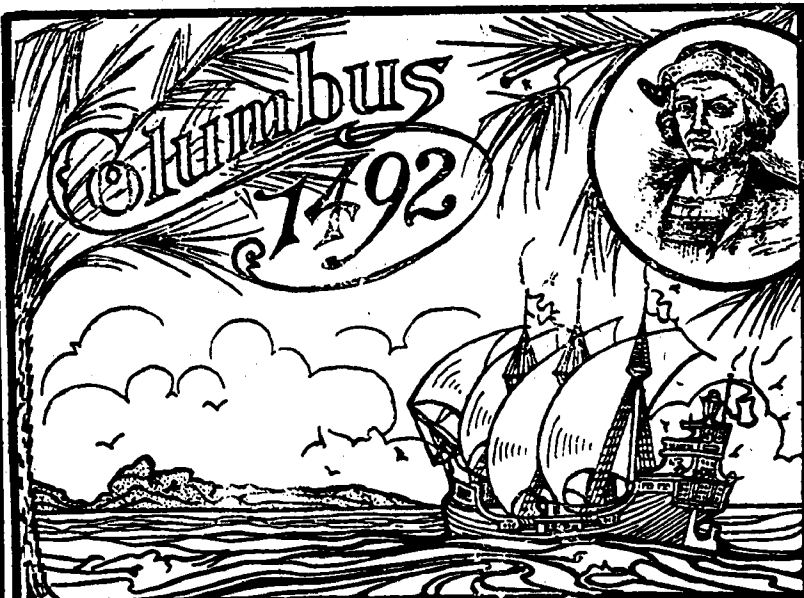
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As a Means of Attracting Attention to our House and the line of Pianos we handle we offer

BEAUTIFUL PRIZES

ABSOLUTELY FREE

Diamond Ring
Silver Coffee Set
Chest of Drawers
Silver Tea Set
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Gent's Gold Watch
Boys' Wrist Watch
Ladies' Gold Watch
Rogers' Combination Set
Bracelet
Watch Chain, charm
Gold Knife and Chain
Silver Berry Spoon
Gold Pencil and Chain
Gold Looket
Cuff Links
Shirt Set
Shirt Set, Roman
Man's Flannel
Chasteline Pin
Lorghnet Chain
Scarf Pin



Can You Find Seven Faces in this Picture?
READ THIS CAREFULLY

Trace the outline of the faces on this or a separate piece of paper. Number them 1, 2, 3, etc. Mail or bring answers to our store. Costs you nothing to try. You may win one of the large prizes. Remember you must find at least 7 of the 10 faces in the picture, and anyone answering this puzzle will get something. You can use this or other material if you desire. To the 21 Nearest Correct and Artistic Solutions will be given absolutely free the 21 prizes in the order named. Remember that neatness and artfulness will be taken into consideration by the judges, as well as correctness. Only those living in New England are eligible and only one answer from one household. Winners will be notified by mail. All answers must be in our hands not later than Oct. 15, 1915. Mail or bring answers to our piano store.

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400 Rolls of Sample Wall Paper Just Received. Prices from 5 cents a Roll up.

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Antrim, N. H.

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Good Rigs for all occasions.

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5-passenger RRO Auto at reasonable rates
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"Silver Plate that Wears"

Those who seek perfection in silverware invariably choose forks, spoons and fancy serving pieces stamped with the renowned trade mark

"1847"

ROGERS BROS. & CO.

In quality and beauty of design, this well-known silver is unsurpassed. Its remarkable durability has won it the popular title "Silver Plate that Wears."

Sold by leading dealers everywhere. Send for catalogue "O.L." showing all designs.
ROGERS BROS. & CO.
One Commercial Street, New York, N. Y.

CONTOCOOK VALLEY HIGHWAY

Layout of This State Road is Through Antrim and Would be a Good Thing

At the meeting of the Governor and council in Concord the layouts of nine state highways were given including that of the Contoocook Valley road, which runs from Concord, N. H., through the Contoocook Valley to the Massachusetts line. The layout of this highway somewhat in detail follows:

Beginning at the junction of the Merrimack Valley Trunk Line and the Central Trunk Line at the corner of No. Main and Warren streets in the city of Concord; thence on the Central Trunk Line in the city of Concord and town of Hopkinton, as described, 7.7 miles to Hopkinton village; thence 4.9 miles in the town of Hopkinton on the New Road, so-called, to the Hopkinton-Henniker town line; thence 8.4 miles in the town of Henniker via Henniker village and West Henniker and crossing the Contoocook River at West Henniker to the Henniker-Hillsboro town line; thence 4.1 miles in the town of Hillsboro to the Hillsboro-Antrim town line; thence over the same road to Antrim village, coming in over Concord street onto Main street past the town hall over the concrete bridge to the Bennington town line; thence over the same road, which has been constructed under state aid, through the wooden bridge, under the railroad tracks, into Bennington village past the soldiers' monument, thence turning right past the town hall, across the iron bridge and railroad tracks; thence turning left over the state aid road, a total distance in the town of Bennington 3.05 miles, to the Bennington-Hancock town line; thence over the same road keeping straight at the four corners, 0.5 miles, crossing the railroad; thence turning right and over the 1914 state aid road to Brooks' corner, keeping straight; at this four corners and over the main road to Hancock village keeping to the left of the iron

fountain crossing the main village street and bearing right into the Peterboro road keeping to the right fork 0.5 of a mile from Hancock, thence over the main road, a total distance of 5.6 miles in the town of Hancock, to the Hancock-Peterboro town line; thence over the same road through the "swamp woods" so-called, past Nahor railroad station, crossing the railroad to North Factory, so-called, thence turning left crossing the stone arch bridge; thence turning right and over main road and state aid section coming into Peterboro over Concord street to the South Side road at the corner of Concord and Pine streets; thence over the South Side road at the town hall, onto Grove street, thence over Grove street and the state aid road, crossing railroad at Burns' crossing; thence over same road bearing right at fork south of stone water trough, crossing the railroad, past Noone station, crossing the railroad, thence over same road, crossing iron bridge, keeping right fork and crossing stone bridge at Sharon road corner, a distance of 8.2 miles in the town of Peterboro to the Peterboro-Jaffrey town line, on through Jaffrey and Rindge to the Massachusetts state line.

Doubtless the next step will be to ask the incoming legislature to appropriate money to build the road. The towns through which the state road will run will probably be asked to assist in building it; their proportion in such building is equal, i. e. the town puts in one dollar for every dollar the state puts in; after being built the automobile money helps to keep it in repair. Every town will gladly do its part in this good work, for it seems that no investment that a town can make will bring to it and its people greater returns.

ANNUAL FAIR

And Entertainment of Antrim Centre Church

The annual harvest supper and entertainment of the Antrim Centre Congregational church was held Friday evening. Supper was served to a large number at the church, after which the annual sale and entertainment were held at the Grange hall.

The supper committee included Mrs. Fannie Hutchinson, President of the Society, Mrs. Myrtle Rogers, Mrs. Amos Harrington, Mrs. Mary Sawyer, Mrs. Ernest K. Wheeler, Mrs. Minnie Hills. The members of the Ishkoodah Camp Fire Girls were the waitresses.

Each member of the Ladies' Aid was responsible for one number on the entertainment program which consisted of vocal and instrumental selections, readings and recitations. Mrs. Amos Harrington had general charge of the program. The program:

Duet—Misses Jessie Butterfield and Vera McClure.

Solo—Rev. H. A. Coolidge.

Reading—John Tenney.

Solo—Miss Francis Harrington.

Reading, "St. Peter at the Gate," Miss Bertha Merrill.

Looby-Lo—A dance by the children.

Readings, in negro costume—Ralph Lovern.

Duet—Misses Bartlett and Craig.

"The Day is Done"—Miss Mary Coolidge.

The other committees were Miss Mildred Holt, home made candy and pop corn; Mrs. George A. Sawyer, aprons and fancy articles; and Mrs. Fanny Pike, mystery packages.

Get Rid of Those Poisons in Your System

You will find Dr. King's New Life Pills a most satisfactory laxative in releasing the poisons from your system. Accumulated waste and poisons cause manifold ailments unless released. Dizziness, spots before the eyes, blackness and a miserable feeling generally are indications that you need Dr. King's New Life Pills. Take a dose to-night and you will experience grateful relief by morning. 25c.

GRANGE FAIR

With Literary Program Pronounced Success

Antrim Grange, held their annual exhibition of grain, fruit and flowers last Wednesday night, at Grange hall, which was open to the public. Cash prizes were awarded. The three Graces, which included Mrs. Clara Wood, Mrs. Ada Simonds, and Miss Hattie Crocker, had charge of the exhibition.

J. D. Hutchinson, Fred Davis and Mrs. F. K. Black were the judges. The following were prize winners: William H. Simonds first, Charles F. Butterfield second, on best general display of vegetables; Mrs. Mary Temple first, Mrs. Roscoe Lang second, on best general display of canned goods and jellies; Ira P. Hutchinson first, Warren W. Merrill second, on best general display of apples; Mrs. Benjamin Wing first, Mrs. F. K. Black second, on best general display of flowers.

The following entertainment was presented:

Piano solo, Miss Jessie Curtis.

"Poultry and Garden Study," G. Henry Hutchinson.

Solo, Mrs. Ada Simonds.

Reading, "Auto Drama in Six Acts," Mrs. Ethel Merrill.

"What Did it?" Morris H. Wood.

"The Children's Hour," Mrs. Marietta S. Lang.

"Vacation," Miss Bertha Merrill.

"Why a Dog's Nose is Always Cold," Bernard Davis.

"Murne Cowan," a famous cow, Elmer W. Merrill.

"Why Buy at Home?" John Tenney.

"Can You Beat This?" Miss Ruth Temple.

"A Bulky Fee," Miss Linda Hutchinson.

"Anti-Suffrage War Song," Charles F. Butterfield.

"The Old Broken Down Auto," Will H. Simonds.

There was a 30-minute discussion on "Should the Farmer Raise His Corn or Buy it from the West?" led by Morris Wood, Charles Butterfield, Willard Davis, John Tenney, Will Simonds, and Elmer Merrill.

Dr. William R. Mosson, Lecturer, had the entertainment in charge.

D. A. R. Gentleman's Night

The annual Gentleman's Night of Molly Aiken chapter, D. A. R., was held Friday evening at Alabama Farm, home of Mrs. Edward E. Smith. Mrs. Cora Baker Hunt, assisted Mrs. Smith in her duties as hostess. The husbands and gentlemen friends of the members of the chapter were invited guests and there was a good attendance, about fifty being present.

Miss Spacie Pratt, of Yokohama, Japan, delivered an address on "Japan." It was a very interesting talk as Miss Pratt has just returned from several years spent in the Orient, and she illustrated her lecture with a valuable collection of curiosities. A special feature of the program was a song by Miss Florence Brown, in costume; also singing by the Misses White, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. George White. The games and customs of Japan were indulged in, not only making the occasion amusing but very instructive as well.

If Such There Be, Go, Mark Him Well!

Breathes there a man with soul so dead, who never to himself has said: "That editor has quite a head. I'm glad I take his paper. He's got a raft of grit and sand, he prints the news of all the land, he boosts the town to beat the band and that's the proper caper. He soaks the grafters in the neck, he saves the Ship of State from wreck, he's Johnnie on the spot, by heck, when things are in a jumble. He writes the ads that bring the dough, he chases all our gloom and woe, he tells us all we want to know—and yet he is quite humble. He never gets a bit stuck up, he's worked since Hector was a pup to earn his daily bite and sup and have a little over. I know I owe him many plunks, so let us shame the other skunks and furnish him with kale in chunks, wherewith to live in clover."

—E. F. McIntyre.

The Garden of Allah!

The most wonderful dramatic success known to America, will be the attraction at the Park Theatre, Manchester, October 28, 29, 30, with Saturday matinee.

This big romantic play, which is a dramatization of a novel of that name by Robert Hichens and Mary Anderson de Navarro, is the superlative effort of one of America's greatest producing films—the Lieber Company. Three separate trips were made to Morocco to obtain correct environment and atmosphere for this drama. A troupe of Arabs from the desert, including a Mohammedan priest, several aides to Rasuila, the famous bandit, and other noted figures of the desert, were brought over to this country. Mme. Fadma, a famous dancer of the Ouled Nailes tribe of Arabs, was also imported, together with camels, horses, donkeys, goats, etc.

Attorney Tuttle's Opinion

Attorney General James P. Tuttle has handed down an opinion in regard to the latitude intended to be extended to "dealers" under the motor vehicle law of 1915. He says: "In my judgment, any party registered as a dealer who uses any car for any purpose other than 'buying, selling or exchanging' ceases for the time being to be a dealer under the statutory definition, and for any car or cars put to uses outside of buying, selling or exchanging should pay a fee approximate to such uses, whatever they may be. Any other view would operate as a fraud upon all parties who honestly obey the law and also as a fraud upon the State."

Green's

Mash

Guaranteed to make hens lay The wonderful egg-forcing mash that make hens lay more eggs.

GREEN CHICK FEED CO.,
HARLEHEAD, MASS.

Sold by
Charles F. Carter, Antrim, N. H.
Terms Cash

Come in and See our

Seasonable Goods

Sweaters, Underwear, Outings, Serges, Poplar Cloth, Blankets

Crashes and Towels

These goods will certainly be much higher. We have a large stock at the Old Prices.

Pictorial Review Patterns

We are having great success with these Patterns. Have you tried them?

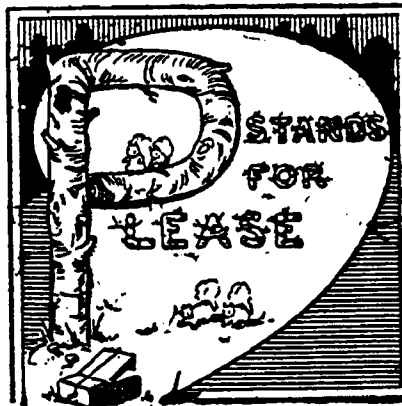
Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases

W. E. CRAM

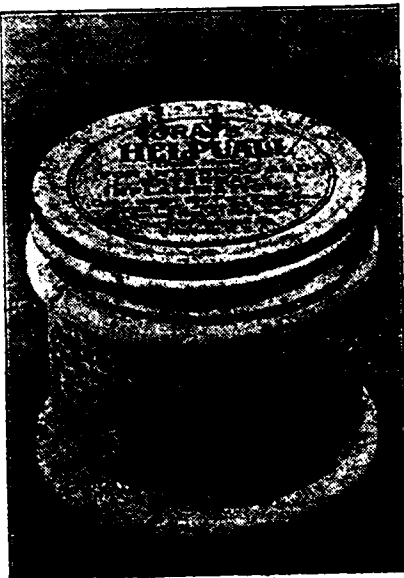
Odd Fellows Block Store,
ANTRIM, New Hamp.

Coughs That Are Stopped

Careful people see that they are stopped! Dr. King's New Discovery is a remedy of tried merit. It has held its own on the market for 46 years. Youth and old age testify to its soothing and healing qualities. Pneumonia and lung troubles are caused by delay of treatment. Dr. King's New Discovery stops those hacking coughs and relieves la grippe tendencies. Money back if it fails. 50c. and \$1.00. adv.



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FOR
Chilblains, Chapped Hands,
Piles, Burns, Poison Bites,
Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat

Price, 25 Cents

For Sale by

W. E. CRAM,
ANTRIM, N. H.

And We Please to Live,
But know to make a living
We Must Live to Please,
So We Are Glad
That We're Alive
And You Should Be So, Too—
Glad There's a Baker Here
Who'll Strive
TO BAKE GOOD THINGS
For You.

Antrim Bakery,
A. P. HAKANSSON.

Plastering, Brick,
Cement & Mason Work

Of All Kinds Promptly
attended to. Write

Edw. C. Driscoll,
Peterboro, N. H.

John R. Putney Estate
Undertaker
 First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer,
 For Every Case.
 Lady Assistant.
 Full time funeral service.
 Call day or night promptly attended to.
 New England Funeral Home, 104, N. Main St., 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,
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FARMS
 Listed with me are quickly
SOLD.
 No charge unless sale is made.

LESTER H. LATHAM,
 P. O. Box 408,
 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.

D. COHEN
Junk Dealer
 WEST DEERING, N. H.
 BUYER OF
 Old Papers, Bags, Metal and
 Second-hand Furniture
 Customer will drop postal card or phone.

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Having purchased the business of Mr. D. P. Beyer, 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.

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Rates for Family Ice
 30c per 100 lbs.
 Long Distance Telephone, 19-3

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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

Frank J. Boyd
 Antrim, N. H.

Real Estate FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

No Charge Unless Sale is Made
 Telephone 18-2

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

Senator Hollis' Wife Applies for Separation

TEMPLARS ELECT OFFICERS

50th Annual Session of New Hampshire Grand Lodge—Accidents Come in Pairs—Artist Killed by Train.

The announcement last week that Henry F. Hollis, wife of Senator Hollis, had applied for a separation from her husband with maintenance, caused a sensation through the city and state. A variety of rumors and reports were put in circulation, and among other things it was stated that the senator could not be located, and the legal papers could not be served. It was also rumored that he would never come back to this state, and that when his term as senator expired he would go to New York for the practice of law. Late in the week Alexander Murchie his law partner, made a statement to the effect that the senator had undergone two very severe surgical operations and was recuperating in Newfoundland. He states that he can be found when wanted. In the meantime the fact that Mrs. Hollis has entered the suit remains undisputed.

Good Templars Elect Officers.

Lakeport—The 50th annual session of the New Hampshire grand lodge, I. O. G. T., closed here Thursday night. The following officers were elected: Grand chief templar, Arthur B. Dickey, Manchester; grand councillor, Charles T. Wiggin, Portsmouth; grand vice templar, Mrs. S. E. P. Nutting, Lakeport; grand superintendent of juvenile work, Mrs. Maude Dickey, Manchester; grand secretary, Gertrude E. Holmes, Manchester; grand treasurer, George H. Hazen, Weare; grand chaplain, Lorenzo Frost, Haverhill, Mass.; grand guard, Mrs. Bertha B. Sanborn, Lakeport; grand sentinel, Frank Howard, Wilmet Flat; grand messenger, Myer Tucker, Wilmet Flat; grand deputy marshal, Mrs. Grace Elliott, Laconia; grand assistant secretary, Mrs. Emma J. Tucker, Laconia; past grand chief templar, Hiram Elliott, Lawrence, Mass.

Accidents Came in Pairs.

Concord—While sitting in a chair in the office of the American House one afternoon last week Thomas Robinson dropped into a dose, and then dropped through the window onto the piazza. He was cut slightly by the glass, but was not injured otherwise. The little two-year-old daughter of Perley Badger was watching the proceedings from an open window of the block across the street. She leaned too heavily against the screen which gave way and she dropped to the sidewalk below. The crowd immediately turned their attention to the little one, and the doctor who was called could find no broken bones nor a scratch. There was a slight swelling on the back of the head, but the next morning the child showed no ill effects from her tumble.

Driver Killed When Train Strikes Auto.

Concord—John B. Socier, foreman of the cutting shed of the New England Granite works, was struck by a train from Peterboro at the Swenson crossing on the Claremont branch Saturday morning and instantly killed. The auto was squarely across the track when it was struck by the train, and Socier was thrown 38 feet. His skull was crushed and neck broken. The auto was completely demolished. Socier was 60 years old and has been in the employ of the granite company for 25 years.

The State's Finances.

Concord—State Treasurer Plummer on Friday issued a statement of the state's finances for the year ending Aug. 31, 1915. The state's expenses were \$2,228,531.60 and the revenue \$2,093,558.75, leaving an excess of expense of \$134,972.85. The legacy tax collected during the year was \$118,995.57 less than the previous year, while an unexpended balance of receipts from the fish and game department has been transferred to the new fish and game fund created at the last session. This has increased the liabilities to that extent.

Phillips-Exeter Gets Generous Bequest.

Exeter—At the Founders' Day exercises at which the new academy building was dedicated Saturday it was announced that William Thompson of New York had donated \$100,000 to be held in trust for the erection of a new gymnasium building at Phillips Exeter academy.

Work Horses Run Away at Franklin
 Franklin—A pair of work horses which had been hitched on Central street by their owner Saturday broke away and started on the run. In their mad career they crashed into two carriages, demolishing two wheels of one and springing an axle of the other. They then took to the sidewalk and ran until the wagon struck a granite hitching post and the horses crashed through a large plate glass window. Both horses were badly cut by the broken glass.

Killed on His Way to Visit Sons.

Exeter—Thomas W. Murphy, aged 65, started one morning last week for the station to go to Newburyport to visit his sons there. He was overtaken by Charles F. Nudd, who was driving an outfit loaded with rocks, and asked to ride. They had not proceeded far when Nudd felt the sea-girt way and Murphy slipped to the ground directly under the wheels and the heavy load passed over him. He was instantly killed, his head being crushed, both arms broken and other injuries inflicted.

Body Found in Mill Pond.

Portsmouth—A black object which had been noticed in the middle of the South Mill pond for several days last week was found upon investigation to be the body of Elmer Smart, 19, of Dover. Young Smart left his home some two weeks before to visit a friend in this city, and when he reached here found that his friend had gone to Dover to see him. He has not been heard from since. The medical referee found no evidence of foul play.

Changes Plea and Gets Heavy Sentence.

Dover—When arraigned in superior court sometime ago on a charge of illegal liquor selling John F. Twombly of Rochester took an appeal to the superior court. When the case came up Thursday it went so far as the impugning of a jury, and then Twombly weakened and retracted his plea of not guilty. He was given 60 days in jail and fined \$190 and costs.

He Will Know Better Next Time.

Concord—One night last week Hugh C. Clifford invited a girl of 15 years to go to White River Junction with him. The fact became known and complaint was made to the police. Clifford was arrested by local officers there and brought back to this city. In municipal court on a charge of enticing a girl under age he was held in \$500 bonds for the grand jury.

Killed in the Railroad Yard.

Laconia—An Italian employed as a section hand on the railroad here was walking down the track in the railroad yard Saturday, and when he stepped from the track onto a siding to avoid a train was struck by a string of cars which was being shifted. He was instantly killed. He was about 30, but his name could not be learned at the time of the accident.

Autoists Have Narrow Escape.

Dover—As Mr. and Mrs. Lord of North Berwick, Me., were driving into this city Saturday, Mr. Lord was suddenly stricken with convulsions. He lost control of the car which went down a bank and landed against a tree without turning turtle. The couple were not injured and Mr. Lord was taken to a hospital where he soon recovered.

Aged Woman Gives Memorial.

Newfields—At the meeting of the Ladies' Aid society here last Thursday, Mrs. James Pike, who observed her 100th birthday last month, presented five \$20 gold pieces as a memorial gift from the descendants of her mother. Mrs. Pike offered the prayer at the meeting. She has been a member of the church since she was 15 years old.

Didn't Know It Was Loaded.

Keene—Earl Chickering, aged 17, was cleaning out a silo and picked up a lump of some black substance about as large as a base ball. He threw it upon a shelf when it exploded causing serious burns about the face. Patches of skin have fallen from it and his eyes are burned, but his eyesight is not destroyed.

Good Showing by the Amoskeag.

Manchester—The treasurer's report presented at the annual meeting of the Amoskeag corporation last week made a most satisfactory showing for the stockholders. Dividends have been paid amounting to \$1,036,800, leaving a surplus of a little over \$42,000. Last year there was a deficit after paying the dividends.

His Cold Ought to Be Cured.

Franklin—Among the victims in municipal court Friday was a man from Bristol, 71 years old, who got a fine of \$5 and costs for intoxication. He said he had a cold and came here to get some spirits to alleviate it. He allowed that he took a little too much, but did not say if it had helped the cold.

Railroad Must Furnish Car Stakes.

Concord—The public service commission, after a somewhat extended hearing upon the act known as the Dodge car stake law, has issued an order requiring all the railroads operating in New Hampshire to equip all cars with stakes and wire for shipments of lumber within the state.

Fatally Crushed by Stone.

Manchester—While at work in the cellar of a new house Saturday, Arthur Kaucher, a stone mason, was struck by a large stone from the top of the foundation wall, which fell across his chest and stomach. He was taken to a hospital but died.

Wisdom of the Ancients.
 There is but little in a woman's advice; yet he that won't take it is not overwise.—Cervantes.

WATCH and CLOCK REPAIRING OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS

Having fitted up rooms in the tenement on corner of Main and High streets, I am ready to do all kinds of repair work. Give me a call.

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

WANTED!

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

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

Departure & Arrival of Mail

POST OFFICE, ANTRIM, N. H.
 In effect Sept. 23, 1915

DEPARTURE
 A.M.
 7.09. 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.
 11.37. Hillsboro, N. H., Massachusetts, Western and Southern states.
 P.M.
 1.37. All points south of Elmwood Western and Southern States.
 8.29. 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.
 6.21, 10.44, 12.07
 P.M.
 4.32, 7.08
 Tuesday and Thursday evenings the office will close fifteen minutes after the arrival of the last mail.
 Leander Patterson,
 Postmaster.

ACCOMMODATION To and From Antrim Railroad Station.

Trains leave Antrim Depot as follows:

7.24	A. M.	8.06
10.29		11.52
1.53	P. M.	3.44
4.17		6.48

 Sunday: 6.33 a. m.; 4.14, 4.53, 8.49 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.

The New 1915 American Standard of Perfection



Now Ready for Immediate Delivery. We will take your order and see that you have a copy without delay, providing our present supply is not sufficient to meet demands.
 You will want to study up and be ready for the early Fall Shows.
 Price \$2.00 a Copy
 Send your order to
 REPORTER OFFICE,
 Antrim, N. H.

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

B. D. PEASLEE, M. D.
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 Office Over National Bank

Diseases of Eye and Ear. Latest instruments for the detection of errors of vision and correct fitting of Glasses. Hours 1 to 5, and 7 to 8 p.m. Sundays and holidays by appointment only.

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Reliable Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Fruit for the lawn. Currants, Raspberries, Strawberries, Grapes, Apples, Peaches, etc. in fact, nearly every thing in the way of Seeds, Plants and Shrubs for the garden.
 Send for a Catalogue. Free for a postal. We are always glad to answer enquiries. Send us the name of what you want for Spring planting and we will gladly quote prices.
 Custom Cut Flowers and Floral Designs are also a Specialty.

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

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 April, 1915.

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 Cleanses and softens the hair. Promotes its growth. Prevents itching. Keeps the scalp cool. Prevents hair falling out. Sold by all druggists.

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The New 1915 American Standard of Perfection

Now Ready for Immediate Delivery. We will take your order and see that you have a copy without delay, providing our present supply is not sufficient to meet demands.
 You will want to study up and be ready for the early Fall Shows.
 Price \$2.00 a Copy
 Send your order to
 REPORTER OFFICE,
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Remember

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

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 in the heart of Boston, exclusively for women. 500 rooms, safe, comfortable, convenient of access, prices reasonable. For particulars and prices address
 Miss Cistine 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 Sales 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 desire our proposition one of the best, clean-out money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 32-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were plotting them through our store. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling sales, 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 50th anniversary of our company was celebrated by creating the best looking and special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars in expanding our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.
 Ask for Catalogue 101.
**THE VICTOR
 SAFE & LOCK CO.**
 CHICAGO, ILL.

GETTING A START

By
NATHANIEL C. FOWLER, Jr.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

LITTLE IMPORTANT THINGS.

The store was on fire. The fire department had left a card in the of-
fice, leaving the nearest alarm box;
but somebody had mistook the card or
thrown it into the waste basket. No-
body knew where the nearest fire
alarm box was, and fifteen minutes
of time was wasted hunting for it.

A telegram arrived at ten o'clock
requesting the head of the firm to be
in another city on the morrow. At
10:30 o'clock a limited train left the
city, arriving at its destination at two
o'clock the next afternoon. The next
train was not due to arrive until after
the close of business. The telephone
was out of order, and there wasn't
a time table in the office. When one
was procured, the 10:30 limited had
departed.

There were half a dozen rugs
upon the parlor floor, and no water
close by. The wife's dress caught
fire from a lighted match. Her hus-
band ran for water, instead of wrap-
ping one of the rugs about her. She
was scarred for life. The husband, like
hundreds of others, didn't know what
to do.

One of the woman clerks in the
office fell in a faint. Her compan-
ions lifted her from the floor and
supported her head, instead of laying
her down with her feet slightly ele-
vated. It was some time before she
recovered consciousness. How few
people know what to do in similar em-
ergencies!

Johnnie had a sore throat. Mother
thought it might be serious, but grand-
mother differed from her. They bound
it in liniment and applied other home
remedies, instead of sending for the
doctor. It was diphtheria, but the doc-
tor was not called in until a few hours
before Johnnie died.

Thousands upon thousands of peo-
ple have neglected the symptoms and
invited the disease, instead of placing
themselves in the hands of a reputa-
ble physician.

When in doubt, call the doctor.
Don't take chances with yourself.

Miss Smith was a stenographer. She
didn't know how to spell a certain
word, and she inquired of a dozen
fellow-clerks, none of whom could
spell it. The dictionary was within
half an arm's length from her all
the time. About one-tenth of 1 per
cent of us realize that the dictionary
will answer about nine-tenths of all
everyday questions, and we fail to
consult it.

If man treated his machine as he
treats his stomach, the machine would
be out of order most of the time. He
enters a restaurant, orders a dish,
does not like the taste of it, thinks
it may not be fresh, but eats it, and
promotes poisoning keeps him in bed
for a week or more. He would not
treat his engine that way, but then
an engine isn't human and must be
cared for.

How many of those who work are
thoughtful enough to have an extra
pair of stockings and shoes, or even
another suit of clothes, in the office
in case a sudden storm drenches them?

If you haven't any common sense,
go out and get some, even if you have
to pay for it. Common sense is worth
more than dollars, and double dis-
counts money in any market.

AFRICAN BEAUTY'S EARRINGS

Large Ornaments Are Much in De-
mand Among the Women of the
Dark Continent.

Large ear ornaments are coming
more and more in fashion and the ef-
fect of these pendants, whether of
gold, silver or varicolored stones, is
to give the face of the wearer a pic-
turesque, exotic expression. Some of
the metal rings for delicate pink ears
seem overweight. That woman will
undergo a considerable discomfort to
be in the fashion is a daily demon-
strated truism, and it does not need
a photograph of a blithe Masai ma-
tron to show how deep-set the fail-
ing is in the sex.

The lady, who is representative of
the first families of Africa, is proud
of her collection of ornamental junk—
and the word is used literally and not
in the slang sense to which we are
accustomed. She carries a load of
copper, brass, steel and iron, and she
would be at a loss to understand why
you did not admire her ears.

They are wonderful ears, to be
sure, for they are so weighted with
metal that they have been pulled out
of their normal shape and hang like
flaps, to which the ornamental weights
are attached. She is the lady with
the elongated lobes? Queer what fash-
ions take, isn't it?

With a Fine Outlook.

"I engaged the rooms for my hol-
iday," he said, "because the landlady
wrote me that they overlooked a su-
perb garden of 200 acres, richly
adorned with statuary, where I was at
liberty to promenade."

"Well?" Jones inquired.
"It was a cemetery," he said, bit-
terly.

OPENING A BANK ACCOUNT.

The days of the teapot depository
for money have passed, or are rapidly
passing away, and the provincial
stocking is no longer considered seri-
ously.

Comparatively few financiers or
business men carry more than a few
dollars in their pocketbooks or at
home, and they seldom, if ever, pay a
bill except by bank check.

The millionaire and the man of ex-
tensive business do not often see or
handle more than a few hundred dol-
lars in bills a year.

Comparatively few wholesale busi-
ness houses carry in their money
drawers or safes more than a hundred
dollars at a time, except on pay days.

National banks and trust companies
have become the depositories for cash,
and practically all of the business of
the world, today, is done by check and
draft.

Bills have little circulation except
for small transactions or in the re-
tail stores and for pay rolls. Even in
the last named case many employees
receive their weekly or monthly wages
or salary by check.

Even when national banks and trust
companies fail, the depositors seldom
suffer any loss, because they are pre-
ferred creditors.

All banks of deposit are subject to
examination by the United States gov-
ernment or their state governments,
and most of them are conservative,
few of them taking speculative
chances in the investment of their
money. At any rate, money deposited
in a national bank or trust company
is far safer than that carried on the
person or in the bureau drawer.

Nearly all the national banks and
trust companies pay from 1 1/2 to 2
per cent interest on daily balances of
sums from \$500 to \$500.

I should advise every young man
and every young woman in business
to open an account in some national
bank or trust company. If you have
any doubts as to the standing of a
bank, ask the advice of two or three
leading merchants, who are likely to
know the reputation of all financial
institutions within their city or town.

The advantages of carrying a de-
posit subject to check are:

1. Your money is safe.
2. It gives you ready money with-
out the danger of loss.
3. You can pay your bills by check,
which is the better way, as the check
in itself is a receipt.
4. It assists in establishing your
credit.

5. Acquaintance with bank officials
is always advantageous. They are the
most acceptable of references.

Savings bank deposits are not sub-
ject to check, and cannot be used for
the payment of bills. Some savings
banks require a notice of withdrawal,
although the majority of banks waive
this right.

The savings bank is for the laying
away of money, while the national
bank and trust company should be
used as a convenience.

Most national banks and trust com-
panies will open an account for a
sum as low as \$200 or \$500, and some
will accept even \$100.

Many a man is known by his bank.

IN NEW HEBRIDES WILDS

Tastes of the Natives Are Very Grad-
ually Being Weaned From
Humans to Pigs.

Many of the natives of these islands
are employed upon the plantations of
the white men, but the majority live
the lives of primitive beings in the
jungle, where the chiefs rule with rods
of iron for the most part. To have
killed a man, no matter in what way,
is a great honor, and gives the right
to wear a special plume of white and
black feathers.

It is in the recruiting of workers
for the plantations that many abuses
arise. London Tit-Bits says. Intoxi-
cating liquor plays a part in this
traffic, and, where fair means fail
in the securing of hands, foul methods
are introduced, and flagrant kidnap-
ing is by no means uncommon.

Describing one worker on the plan-
tations named Bourbaki, Dr. Speiser
explains that, before the native en-
listed, he had been a professional mur-
derer and provider of human flesh to
his chief.

"He was one of the few natives,"
writes the doctor, "who openly ad-
mitted his liking for human flesh. A
year ago, when visiting his village, he
had been insoluble because he had
come a day late for a cannibal feast!"

And on these islands, only a few
days' sail from Sydney, there are pyg-
my races. Volcanoes there are, and
wonderful lagoons. Forest covered
mountains and green plateaus may be
seen, and there are beach villages
whose inhabitants spend a greater
part of their time actually in the sea.

Regrets.

For all we know, the gaudy butter-
fly may have moments in which it re-
grets the fine times it had as a cater-
pillar.—Puck.

THE EUROPEAN WAR A YEAR AGO THIS WEEK

Oct. 11, 1914.

Heavy fighting near Soissons.
German attacks in Craonne re-
gion repulsed.

Allies won in the center.
Montenegrins defeated Austri-
ans near Kalenovitch.

Russians swept through Buko-
wina.
Austrians rushed help to Prze-
myel.

French fleet sank two Austrian
torpedo boats.

German aviators killed three in
Paris with bombs.

Japanese aviators dropped
bombs in Tsingtau.

Russian cruiser Pallada torpe-
doed and sunk in Baltic.

Oct. 12, 1914.

Germans occupied Ghent.
Belgian government moved to
Havre, France.

Battles at Laingny and Lens.
Cavalry fighting near Lille.

Russians abandoned siege of
Przemysl and retreated from Ga-
licia.

Six more bombs dropped on
Paris.

Oct. 13, 1914.

Germans moved on Ostend and
Bruges.

Lille, Hazebrouck and Ypres oc-
cupied by Germans.

Fierce fighting at Dixmude, Gen-
eral von Kluck trying to turn al-
lies' left wing.

Germans made dash for War-
saw.

Montenegrins defeated Austri-
ans near Sarajevo.

Detachment of Boers under Col-
onel Maritz rebelled and martial
law was proclaimed throughout
South Africa.

French routed German aviators
near Paris.

Oct. 14, 1914.

Belgian army left Ostend and
joined allies in the field.

Allies recaptured Ypres and
French gained near the border.

German battalion trapped in ca-
nal in Lorraine.

Germans occupied Bruges.

Germans recaptured Lyck but
advance on Warsaw was repulsed
by Russians.

Russians in Galicia driven back.
Serbians beaten back in Bosnia.

Cossacks brought down a Zepp-
lin near Warsaw.

Oct. 15, 1914.

Germans took Ostend and Blan-
kenberghe on the North sea, and
Thielt, Daume and Esschen.

Allies retook Estaire.

French recaptured Altkirch and
Muelhausen.

German convoy taken by the
French.

Colonel Brits' force in South Af-
rica captured 80 rebel Boers.
General Botha took the field.

British cruiser Yarmouth sunk
German liner Markomannia.

Oct. 16, 1914.

Germans occupied Zebrugge.

First battle of Ypres began.

Re-enforced allied north wing
swung in on Lille and retook Ar-
mentieres.

Attempt of Germans to reach
Dunkirk checked.

Germans at St. Mihiel forced
back toward Alsatian border.

German-Austrian forces assumed
the offensive between the Vistula
and Galicia.

Serbs and Montenegrins defeat-
ed Austrians at Glasinatz.

British cruiser Hawke sunk by
German submarine.

British and Japanese warships
bombed Tsingtau fort.

Life of Big Guns.

Guns with a bore of 12 inches or
more can only fire 90 full charges.
They are then considered to be worn
out, and have to be sent to the found-
ry to have a new core inserted.

The Sign.

"I wonder if the chestnut crop will
be good this year?"
"You can generally tell that by the
fish stories."

Modern Life.

"Formerly a girl took pride in ac-
cumulating linen for her chest."
"Well?"
"Now she collects a lot of grapho-
phone records."—Cincinnati Times-
Star.

More Laws.

"Why can't I come to see you to-
morrow night?"
"Don't blame me," said the beau-
tiful girl. "Our cook has the use of
the parlor under the new domestic
relations law."

Jim's Return

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

I

"Feeling better, ain't you, pard?"

Jim Syrett nodded curtly. He was
appreciative of the boys' kindness in
coming up to his shack to see a sick
man, but sometimes he felt too ill to
show his feelings. At such times he
always said he was better. Though the
boys tried to make him believe that
he would soon be about again, Jim
cherished no illusions on that
score.

"Bill," he said, turning suddenly to
his friend, "I want you to promise me
something. Come and sit with me
when I'm going to cash in."

"You ain't going to cash in in fifty
years," said Bill, unconvinced of his
own statement, nevertheless.

"When you see the white flag flying
from in front of my door, you'll know
what it means," said Jim.

It was ten days later when Bill, in
the valley, saw the summons. He
hurried up the mountainside. Jim
Syrett was lying beside the flag; he
had not had strength to return to his
bed.

"I'm all in," he said, as Bill carried
him within.

"Nonsense," said Bill.

The other was steadily growing
weaker. Toward night he opened his
eyes. "Bill," he said, "there's a girl
back East—"

"I'll write her, Jim; just to ease
your mind," said his friend.

Jim shook his head and smiled
faintly. "It's better not too," he said.

"Nellie and I were engaged once. I
guess she's got a better man, though.
I always was a waster. But I never
had a chance. Harvard, parents died
when I was a kid, and a capital of two
million dollars, you know."

Bill nodded, because he had nothing
to say.

"She said she'd wait for me. But I
was no good. You know what I was
before this sickness started."

"Never mind," said Bill. "You'll be
better soon."

"I'll be better off soon," replied the
other. "But I wish I'd had a chance.
I wish I'd been poor and decent. I
wish I'd been brought up with Polly.
I don't so much regret never being

able to marry her. I want a good
woman's sympathy. I'd like to be-
oh, God, I'd like to be her son!"

He groaned in anguish and remorse.
Presently his eyes closed. For awhile
Bill thought that he was sleeping;
presently a strange sound from the
bed aroused him. It had grown dark,
and Bill was dozing unconsciously. He
lit a lamp hastily and saw that his
friend lay dead. On his face there
was the smile that a happy child
wears at nightfall.

When Bill dressed his friend for
burial he saw a curious stain, a birth-
mark, extending from the base of the
neck an inch or two in the direction
of the right shoulder.

Polly Raymond looked up from her
letters at the breakfast table with a
cry of distress.

"What is it, dear?" asked her hus-
band, coming round the table to her.

"Jim's dead, Tom. Poor old Jim.
Look at this letter from this man.
It's roughly written, and the spelling
isn't up to much, but it shows some-
body did care for Jim, doesn't it?"

"You cared for him once, Polly,"
said Tom Raymond, holding her and
letting her cry in his arms.

"Not really, dear. I thought I did.
But I know now that it was only pity
for him. I wanted to mother him.
Tom. The poor boy wasn't bad, he
just never had a chance, with all his
money. Poor old Jim, dying out there
all alone!"

Polly and her husband had been
back from their honeymoon two
weeks, and, as everybody knows, the
first honeymoon is only the prelude
to the real one, which lasts all life
long. The moment that she met Tom
she knew that her former love for
Jim Syrett had been the vainest of
vain things.

Yet she had never ceased to re-
proach herself for what she called her
 fickleness. She had known of the
boy's wild attachment toward herself,

and that if anyone could have kept
him straight it was she. And then—

"Tom, dear," she said, rubbing her
cheek against his own. "I remember
something now which I had nearly
forgotten. I had the strangest and
most dreadful dream the other night.
And I must have, been just at the
time when Jim lay dying. It comes
back to me now so vividly."

"I seemed to be lying somewhere
in space. There was nothing around
me, and, although I was fully con-
scious of my own existence, I seemed
to have no body. And then it came
to me that this was that place, or con-
dition, where dismembered souls col-
lect, awaiting their summons either
to heaven or to—to some of many other
possible destinations, Tom."

"Then, as I stood there, I seemed
to realize that Jim was with me. He
was very much astonished at finding
me there."

"Why, Polly," he said, "don't you
know that you are not to pass over
for nearly a year more?"

"I was so terrified I did not know
what to do or how to answer him."

"Yes, Polly," he said, "your time on
earth will be up a year from next
week—unless—"

"And here his voice became so
vague and indistinct that I could un-
derstand nothing. When I heard him
again, he was telling me how he died."

"I wanted you ever since I knew
you, Polly, dear," he said. "And I am
going to have you for my very own,
through all eternity."

"That will never happen, Jim," I
answered.

"Oh, yes, it will," he said, "and
more than that, you will be glad. Re-
member, a year from next week—"

Tom Raymond frowned impatiently.

"Of course, it may have been some
sort of inner perception that Jim was
dying," he answered. "I have no
doubt such things are possible. But
in dreams they become blurred and
distorted, and one must never rely
on such nonsense. Lose you in a
year's time, indeed! I'd like to see
myself!"

He kissed away the tears that were
falling freely. But after he had gone
Polly remained for a long time think-
ing of the boy who had died in such
a lonely fashion upon the mountains.

III

The house was strangely silent.
Upstairs there was no sound at all;
downstairs only that of the man who
tramped slowly backward and for-
ward in his library.

Mercifully he had forgotten his
wife's prediction. He was conscious
only of that agony of soul that comes
when one's dearest is wrestling with
death.

The doctor came into the room, and
Tom Raymond spun round and faced
him.

"Tell me the truth!" he cried. "Is
there any hope?"

"Yes," said the doctor, frankly.
"There is hope. But it is a very faint
one. You must be prepared for the
worst, Mr. Raymond, and I cannot
delude you with any false anticipa-
tions. Your wife is dangerously ill.
She is at present sleeping. It all de-
pends on the first rest."

"And the child?"

"A splendid girl. She is doing fine-
ly. I have seldom seen a child so
healthy at birth."

Tom Raymond groaned. At that
moment he felt utterly indifferent to
his child. If only Polly lived! She
must live, for his sake.

The doctor took pity on the hag-
gard man.

"I don't think there is any reason
why you should not sit by her bed-
side, if you go up very softly," he
said.

Raymond ascended the stairs and
entered his wife's room on tiptoe. The
nurse rose from the bedside and laid
her finger on her lips. Raymond
crept to the chair which she had vac-
ated and sat down.

Polly was sleeping, but it was more
correct to say that she was uncon-
scious. She was barely alive, and her
breast hardly stirred under her
light breathing. Her face was ashen,
her lips as pale as her cheeks.

Sometimes her husband was afraid
that she had ceased to breathe. The
hours went by. He still sat at her
side. Midnight sounded. He did not
move. With all his power he was will-
ing that Polly should live. And so
the night passed, and gradually the
light of dawn began to penetrate the
room.

Suddenly the nurse started and
stepped to the sick woman's side.
Her trained ear had detected the lit-
tle sound of awakening. Next mo-
ment Polly was conscious, and her
eyes were fixed on Tom's.

"I am going to get well, Tom, dear,"
And Tom could read that in the
tinge of color that had come back to
her cheeks.

The nurse, obedient to the sick
woman's unvoiced wish, stepped to
the cradle and brought out the baby.

"Isn't she a dear, Tom!" murmured
Polly. "And she has the dearest little
birth-mark. Show him her shoulder,
nurse."

There was a faint stain, extending
from the base of the neck an inch or
two in the direction of the right shoul-
der.

Woman's Way.

A pretty girl stood in the middle
of a country lane, at either end of
which a lover was waiting for her.
Each had his back turned to her, but
from where she stood each looked
equally handsome. If she had been a
man, she might have tossed up a
coin to see which lover she should
call, but being a woman she called to
one lover, knowing that the other
would hear her. And the one she
didn't call was the one she wanted.

What He Used Them For.

Customer—I want another first ex-
tinguisher. Used the last one all up
last night.

Clerk—Glad to sell them to you, sir,
but aren't you rather careless as your
place. That is the third one I've sold
you in a week.

Customer—Oh, I don't use them for
fire. They are the greatest thing on
earth for chasing out your daughter's
late callers.—Judge.

If you are able to appear indifferent
the man who wants to sell you his
dog finally will give him to you.

There is no capital punishment in
Italy.

Constantinople was founded in 330
A. D.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

THIS is the caution applied to the public announcement of Castoria that
has been manufactured under the supervision of Cass. H. Fletcher for
over 30 years—the genuine Castoria. We respectfully call the attention
of fathers and mothers when purchasing Castoria to see that the wrapper bears
his signature in black. When the wrapper is removed the same signature ap-
pears on both sides of the bottle in red. Parents who have used Castoria for
their little ones, in the past years need no warning against counterfeits and
imitations, but our present duty is to call the attention of the younger gener-
ation to the great danger of introducing into their families spurious medicines.
It is to be regretted that there are people who are now engaged in the
mercenary business of putting up and selling all sorts of substitutes, or what
should more properly be termed counterfeits, for medicinal preparations not
only for adults, but worse yet, for children's medicines. It therefore devolves
on the mother to scrutinize closely what she gives her child. Adults can do
that for themselves, but the child has to rely on
Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Cass. H. Fletcher*

Period of Romance Ended.

"No more shall I hear his footsteps
on yonder walk just as the clock
strikes eight."

"Gracious, Jeannette!"
"And the old parlor light will never
burn low for him again."

"You don't mean it?"
"I do; and, furthermore, he will never

These Chilly Nights

Remind one of Warm Underwear, Sweaters, Mackanaws, Flannel Shirts, Caps, Gloves, Mittens, Cashmere and Wool Hose, Warm Waterproof Shoes, Gaiters, etc.

We have a good line of the above goods. Also a complete line of Shoes and Rubbers for the whole family.

A new lot of Bass Work Shoes just received.

Loaded Shells, Cartridges, Guns, etc.

IT PAYS TO PAY CASH

GOODWIN, The Shoeman

Goodell Block, Antrim. Tel. 81-5

Let Us Pay Your Fare To The MOVING PICTURES

We are giving with every sale the **Universal Moving Picture Tickets** redeemable at any Picture Theatre in your town or any town or city using the Universal Tickets. One coupon with every 10 cent sale; when you have collected 40 coupons* they are good for one admission to any show.

Come to our store and purchase \$4.00 in goods and go to the picture show free.

A Nice Assortment Of
Shoes for the Whole Family

We are showing the new styles of Women's Patent Military Lace Boots, fancy color tops.

The men's new styles of Elites and Bostonians are trade winners. They appeal to the well dressed men. Your size is waiting for you.

Headquarters for Footwear for the whole family.

BROWNS' SHOE STORE

Baker's Block HILLSBORO

NORTH BRANCH

There will be a Vegetable Fair at the Chapel on Thursday evening, given by the children of the Sunday School. Public cordially invited to attend. Refreshments will be served.

From appearances Mr. Caughey has a new out-door garage at the foot of the hill near Estey's.

We regret to announce the closing of Bide-a-wee for the winter. Mrs. R. F. Hunt and family returned to their home in Dorchester, Mass., Sunday.

Miss Lora Craig is stopping with Mrs. A. B. Crombie for the present.

Mr. and Mrs. Parley Russell and son, Chester, visited with Mrs. Walter Russell the past week.

The annual cemetery meeting will be held at M. P. McIlvin's on Saturday evening, Oct. 16, to transact the usual yearly business.

The Circle ladies wish to thank H. W. Eldredge for his recent kindness to them. All are now chanting the familiar slogan: "It Pays to Advertise in The Reporter."

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brooks, of Fitchburg, Mass., are stopping at their home in the West part of the town.

A hay rack load of Branchites attended the harvest supper and entertainment at the Centre Friday evening and report a fine time.

The Ladies Circle met with Mrs. M. M. Russell last Thursday for their regular Circle supper. Although a little rainy about 60 were present. Both Mr. and Mrs. Russell thoroughly understood how to make everyone have a good time and their efforts were ap-

preciated by all. On the way home the weather man kindly contributed rain so we were not troubled by the dust! Messrs. Toward, Barrett and McIlvin kindly furnished transportation from the Branch.

A few of E. W. Estey's friends thought it well to help him celebrate his birthday last Wednesday, so they met at his home. Although a surprise to both Mr. and Mrs. Estey they soon made us all at home, and a good time was enjoyed.

Will Damon, from Massachusetts, has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Estey the past week.

W. K. Flint and family spent the week-end at their home here.

A good attendance at church Sunday, it being the close of the summer services and also the acceptance of a flag by the Sunday School. Mrs. Anna Eaton Carter, Department President of the State W. R. C., made the presentation and W. L. Linton accepted the flag in behalf of the Sunday School. Mrs. R. W. Jameson sang and Rev. Mr. Cannell delivered the address. The exercises were enjoyed by all. Much credit should be given Mr. Linton for the success of the affair.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, ss. I, Frank J. Cheney, do hereby certify that he is a resident of the City of Toledo, Ohio, and is the owner of the copyright in the book entitled "The Catarrh Cure," by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio. I hereby certify that the said book is a valuable work and is entitled to the protection of the copyright laws of the United States. In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of the City of Toledo, Ohio, this 10th day of October, 1915.

The Antrim Reporter
Published Every Wednesday Afternoon
Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year
Advertising Rates on Application
H. W. ELDREDGE, PUBLISHER
H. B. ELDREDGE, Assistant

Wednesday, October 13, 1915
Long Distance Telephone
Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a Receipt is derived, must be paid for as advertisement by the time.
Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.
Obituary notices and letters of flowers 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.

Antrim Locals



House Painting
Paper Hanging, Kalsomining, etc., done to the right way at right prices. Apply to
H. W. ELLIOTT,
Antrim, N. H.

M. C. Butterfield, of Concord, was in town first of the week.

Watch for posters later announcing a masquerade at Bennington town hall.

Walter Pierce, of Boston, was a recent guest in the family of A. J. Lapoint.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Fitts have been entertaining Mr. Fitts' sister, from Hampstead.

Circulating Library at the Drug Store. All the latest Popular Books. Two cents a day.

Mrs. Charles B. Gordon has been enjoying a fortnight with relatives in Boston and vicinity.

Miss Susie Pratt, of Yokohama, Japan, is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. E. Smith, at Alabama Farm.

Miss Gertrude Proctor and friend, of Northfield, Mass., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Proctor.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Whitney have been entertaining Miss Margaret Wheeler, of New Haven, Conn.

J. Maurice Cutter took his son, Earl, to a hospital in Nashua Monday for an operation to remove his adenoids.

Rev. W. J. B. Cannell, pastor of the Baptist church, attended the State convention of his church in Concord last week.

Mrs. Richard Goodell's brother, Charles Martin, died Tuesday at West Somerville, Mass. Funeral Thursday at Forest Hills.

George White has moved his family from one of the cottages at Maple Grove Farm to a tenement in the Oscar Robb house.

During the absence of Mrs. Eva Webster, Mr. and Mrs. Norman J. Morse will occupy her tenement in the Fred Burnham house.

Mrs. Frank Hutchinson, who has been ill for some time, has so far recovered as to be able to enjoy a visit to her son and family, at Milford, recently.

Mrs. Eva Webster is visiting her sister, Mrs. Edwin R. Clark, in Lowell, Mass., and will later go to Staatsburg, N. Y., to spend the winter months with friends.

At the last regular meeting of the Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church, it was voted to install a heating apparatus in the parsonage. This meeting the approval of the Board of Trustees the work will be done in the near future.

Among those from Antrim who are in Keene attending the Sunday School convention are Eugene Woodward, Mrs. Nathaniel Farrant, Mrs. S. E. Robinson, Rev. W. J. B. Cannell, Claire D. Goodell, Mrs. E. E. Smith, Mrs. Maurice A. Poor, Mrs. Hardin B. Ford and Mrs. F. E. Sheldon, W. E. Prescott, Leander Patterson, B. J. Wilkinson and George White.

I wish to announce to the public that in addition to my up-to-date barber shop, I have fitted up apartments with a special chair, to do ladies' work in shampooing, massaging, etc., by electricity. All work done in the most pleasing manner, by expert workmen and in a satisfactory way; price 25 cents each. H. S. ELDREDGE, Bennington. adv.

Notice
Car of New Brunswick Shingles to arrive. Price out of car: Extras \$3.50 per 1000, 2nd Class, \$2.75 per 1000. This will be the last car this Fall. The price I am making very low to move them quickly. Telephone your orders in before they are all gone.
FRED J. GIBSON,
Hillsboro, N. H.

Antrim Locals

Miss Ruth T. Humiston was with friends in Dublin over Sunday.

Miss Ophelia R. Lapoint was a visitor in Boston one day last week.

Mrs. C. W. Prentiss and Cecil H. Prentiss were in Manchester on Saturday.

Anyone desiring Stove Wood should apply to George S. Wheeler, Antrim.

Miss Mae R. Ashford, of Concord, was the guest over Sunday of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James R. Ashford.

We were given on Saturday berries and blossoms of the wild strawberry variety, picked by Miss Angie E. Craig.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Putnam and Mrs. Tarbell, from South Lyndeboro, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Downes.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Bigelow, and son, Harry, of Winchester, Mass., motored to town Friday for the week-end at their summer home, Fairacres.

Ribbons of the correct size for any typewriter can be obtained at The Reporter office for 50 cents each, or will be mailed on receipt of price.

Mrs. William R. Musson, and daughter, Miss Gertrude Musson, are spending a season with Mrs. Musson's brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Curtis, at Athol, Mass.

J. Leon Brownell, John Thornton, Charles L. Eaton, George D. Dresser, H. W. Eldredge, with Maurice Poor as chauffeur, are attending the session of the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows this week in Gorham, making the trip in O. W. Brownell's Studebaker car.

Antrim friends will be interested to learn of the recent marriage of Miss Ruth Daggett, of Concord, to Richard Tucker Smith, of Brooklyn, N. Y. Miss Daggett is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Daggett, formerly of this town. Mr. and Mrs. Smith will make their home in Waterford, N. Y., where the groom has a position as general secretary of the Y. M. C. A.

Miss Susan M. Mayo, a teacher in the Holyoke public schools for nearly forty years, who has been ill at the home of the Alford for the past 14 weeks, returned to her home in Holyoke, Mass., on Saturday last. She arrived safely and enjoyed the trip. She went in a limousine which made the trip of 100 miles each way in 124 hours. Miss Mayo's sister, Miss Lucy Mayo, and trained nurse, Miss Hughes, and Dr. Musson, accompanied her.

Sick Women Attention

Is it possible there is a woman in this country who continues to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial after all the evidence that is continually being published, which proves beyond contradiction that this grand old medicine has relieved more suffering among women than any other one medicine in the world?

We have published in the newspapers of the United States more genuine testimonial letters than have ever been published in the interest of any other medicine for women—and every year we publish many new testimonials, all genuine and true. Here are three never before published:

From Mrs. S. T. Richmond, Providence, R. I.
PROVIDENCE, R. I.—"For the benefit of women who suffer as I have done I wish to state what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I did some heavy lifting and the doctor said it caused a displacement. I have always been weak and overworked after my baby was born and inflammation set in, then nervous prostration from which I did not recover until I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The Compound is my best friend and when I hear of a woman with troubles like mine I try to induce her to take your medicine."—Mrs. S. T. RICHMOND, 84 Progress Avenue, Providence, R. I.

From Mrs. Maria Irwin, Peru, N. Y.
PERU, N. Y.—"Before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was very irregular and had much pain. I had lost three children, and felt worn out all the time. This splendid medicine helped me as nothing else had done, and I am thankful every day that I took it."—Mrs. MARIA IRWIN, R.F.D. 1, Peru, N. Y.

From Mrs. Jahe D. Duncan, W. Quincy, Mass.
SOUTH QUINCY, MASS.—"The doctor said that I had organic trouble and he doctored me for a long time and I did not get any relief. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised and I tried it and found relief before I had finished the first bottle. I continued taking it all through middle life and am now a strong, healthy woman and earn my own living."—Mrs. JANE D. DUNCAN, Forest Avenue, West Quincy, Mass.
Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., (CORP. IN MASS.) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



October 18th. to October 23rd.

National Coffee Week

All Over the United States

We are Not Coffee Weak on Coffee Week. But are strong on just the brand you want. Prices range from 25¢ to 40¢ per lb.

We are going to Give, all this week with a pound of
Bunker Hill Coffee
[The best coffee you can buy]

a 10¢ Glass Measuring Cup, Free. Bunker Hill Coffee is 35¢ the pound.

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

In Connection with our Soda Fountain we have added a

LUNCH SERVICE

MENU

Sandwiches.....5¢	Chicken Bouillon.....5¢
Hot Frankfurts.....5¢	Clam Bouillon.....5¢
Pies.....5¢	Malted Milk.....5¢
Coffee.....5¢	Beef Tea.....5¢

E. M. LANE

The Rexall Store

MOTION PICTURES!

Town Hall, Antrim

SATURDAY EVENING,

OCTOBER 18, 1915

Ham Among the Redskins

As we had expected these Ham Comedies are getting the "glad hand." Ham and Bud fall into the hands of a tribe of hostile Indians and you should see the comical results!

Broncho Billy Drama

A Western story with several lively scenes.

Her Proper Place

3-REEL FEATURE

In this Feature we have a girl of the Cinderella type as the heroine. Tired of being the household drudge she leaves for the city. Accepting a position as stenographer she battles against the world in her efforts to achieve success and reach "Her Proper Place."

Miriam Nesbitt and Marc MacDermott play the leads.

This Program subject to change without notice

SATURDAY EVENING,

OCTOBER 18, 1915

Admission - 15c and 10c

"The Majestic"

H. Burr Eldredge, Prop'r

Antrim Garage

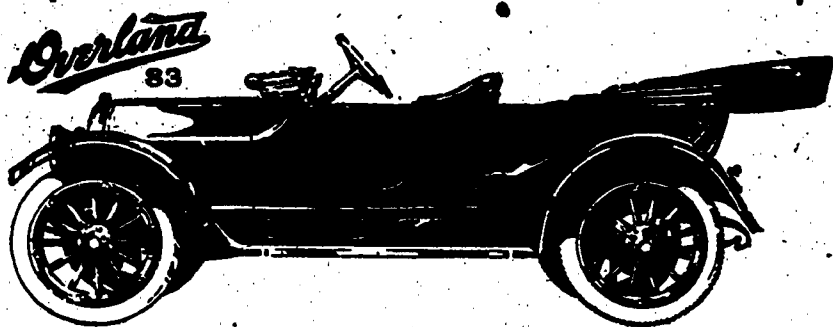
H. A. COOLIDGE, Prop.

Main Street, Antrim, N. H.

TELEPHONE 25-4

SUPPLIES and REPAIRS

Gasoline, Oils, Greases.
Gas and Electric Lights, Tires, Tubes,
Parts, Accessories
Full Line of Ford Parts



Agents for the OVERLAND Car

WOMAN'S SPECIALTY SHOP

First Fall Sale!

Misses' and Ladies' Waists

\$1.50 Value..... 89c.
Sale Price.....

Lot of School Dresses

Special Values.... 49c to \$1.50
From

Miss S. E. Lane & Co.,

ANTRIM, N. H.

INSURANCE

Everything INSURABLE written at this office. Is that Motor Car Insured? Why take the risk? Call at the office of

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

Chas. A. Roby, Pres. Elbert Wheeler, V. Pres. Wm. C. Swart, Treas.

American Box & Lumber Co.

Pine Logs Wanted

We will buy, in any quantity, your pine saw-logs, on the stump or loaded on the cars at your nearest railroad station, for cash.

Write for particulars, if interested.

American Box & Lumber Co.,
NASHUA, N. H.

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

The Reporter's Offer

Made last week that for \$1.00 to new subscribers a receipt will be given to Jan. 1, 1917, still holds good and is one a large number of people should take advantage of.

Old subscribers have the privilege of paying up at the old rate and as far ahead as Jan. 1, 1918, for \$1.00 a year.

After January 1, 1916, the yearly rate of subscription will be \$1.50; for eight months, \$1.00; six months, 75 cents; four months, 50 cents; single copies, five cents each.

HANCOCK

George W. Goodhue is in Nashua doing jury duty.

Dana Buswell, of Tufts College, Mass., has been visiting his father, J. O. Buswell.

Rev. William Weston, a former townsman, made us a short call the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Weston have left their cottage home at Nubanusit for the West.

Picking apples is the order of the day, and the famous Hayward Farms hope to pick 10,000 barrels.

Our summer residents have about all left us, including 280 students of the Sargent school. Eight of them walked to Cambridge, and the rest rode in a special train.

The work on the state road near the residence of Frank Seaver is progressing finely under the direction of Grover Fairfield, road agent.

John Weston, of Clinton, Iowa, was in town last week, and left after a visit with relatives here.

Masquerade at the Bennington town hall, Oct. 29; watch for posters. adv.

GREENFIELD

Mrs. George H. Putnam and Miss Carrie Gould spent a portion of last week in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Perley Russell have been spending a few days in Antrim visiting relatives while Mr. Russell was having a two weeks' vacation from his work at Hopkins' store.

Miss Ethel Aiken, of Everett, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. C. H. Hopkins.

William E. Hopkins, who broke his leg by a fall several weeks ago, has been taken to St. Joseph's hospital, Nashua, for treatment, and his many friends are sorry to learn that it was found necessary to amputate the limb between the ankle and knee. The last reports were that he was doing nicely.

G. W. French, who has been at St. Joseph's hospital for the past several weeks for treatment, has returned home much improved in health.

Masquerade at Bennington town hall, Oct. 29; watch for posters. adv.

Take Care of That Itching—All Itching Borders on Eczema

Do you regard that itching as a serious thing? It is! Unless you begin to fight it with Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment, the disease is likely to cling on for months and years. Scores of grateful users say: "Why did we waste those months and years in agony when so tested a remedy was on the market." This ointment is no experiment; it is absolutely healing in its power. Do not allow it to become serious. Buy a box today to fight the beginnings of eczema. 50c. a box. adv.

FRANCESTOWN

Mr. and Mrs. French, of Milford, are soon to move to town onto the Rogers place, owned by Mr. Taylor.

Miss Lillian Barnard has gone to the hospital at Grasmere for treatment for a tubercular trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Hill were at Hillside over the week end, and the family have all left for their home in Boston.

At the home of Mrs. Vermynne, under the supervision of Mrs. E. B. Hill, aided by the ladies in town, were made recently 3,000 bandages, put up in 300 bundles, 10 in a bundle and sent to the French wounded emergency fund, Surgical Supplies Dept., at Boston, Mass. Mrs. Vermynne has closed her summer home in the village and with Miss Anderson have gone to their Boston home.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

B. F. Tenney's New Well

A wonderful flowing artesian well has just been completed for Benjamin F. Tenney, of Antrim, N. H. The well was drilled all the way in ledge, except 7 feet in top ground, and is only 93 feet deep. It was drilled on a hill 900 feet from and 150 feet higher than Mr. Tenney's house. The water flows over the top of the well and down the hill to the house. A good stream of water can be thrown over Mr. Tenney's house without the use of any pump or any extra expense whatever, as the well is a gravity continuous water supply. The neighbors of Mr. Tenney have applied to him for branch water pipes to their houses. Mr. Tenney and all the family are very much pleased with their new and pure water supply.

Auction Sale

By W. E. Cram, Auctioneer, Antrim.

George W. Webb, having sold his farm, will sell at his residence, the James Faulkner place, near Cavanaugh's Station, in the southeast part of Hancock, on Saturday, Oct. 23, at 12 o'clock noon, forty head of cattle, two horses and 20 tons oat fodder, and a lot of other articles. This is a good lot of stock, well selected, and should attract buyers who are looking for cows of quality. For particulars read the posters.

Myron P. Ferry and Mrs. Orren S. Huntley will sell at public auction, on the premises, house, barn, land and personal property, situate in Hillsboro Upper Village, on Thursday, October 14, at 9:30 o'clock in the forenoon. There is a large lot of goods in this sale as will be seen by reading the auction bills.

Rheumatism and Allied Pains—They Must Go.

The congestion of the blood in its flow causes pain. Sloan's Liniment penetrates to the congestion and starts the blood to flow freely. The body's warmth is renewed; the pain is gone. The man or woman who has rheumatism, neuralgia or other pain and fails to keep Sloan's Liniment in their home is like a drowning man refusing a rope. Why suffer. Get a bottle of Sloan's. 25c. and 50c. \$1.00 bottle hold six times as much as the 25c. size. adv.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Glenwood

Glenwoods are always Brim Full of New Wrinkles

The Glenwood Balanced Baking Damper is far ahead of any other—it is as positive as the turning of a railroad switch—open to start the fire, closed to bake—just this one damper for kindling or baking and best all, it can't warp or stick.



The Glenwood Revolving Coal Grate is easy to shake at all times, and simply fine for removing clinkers. It is triangular in shape, with three different sides for wear.

The Glenwood Sectional Top is interchangeable—cross pieces can not warp—a wash boiler can be placed at the back as well as in front for quick heating, leaving the front holes free for cooking.

The Glenwood Shelf Under Oven Door is not stationary—it automatically raises and lowers as oven door is opened or closed. It is always level with oven bottom—a great convenience when basting meats or removing food.

The Ash Pan rests on a roller bearing frame—just open door and it rolls out at the slightest touch, neat and clean.

Glenwood Iron is smooth and perfect—the easiest of any to clean—a real delight to the most exacting housekeeper.

It's the range that
"Makes Cooking Easy"



Geo. W. Hunt, Antrim

The Fashion Shop
MANCHESTER, N. H.

49 Hanover St.

Opposite The Auditorium
Agnes R. Hughes Anna M. Howe

This Week You Will Find at The Fashion Shop a Complete Line of

Suits, Coats, Gowns, & Skirts

We have been told many times this season, by customers who know, that our styles were different and our prices right.

We have just added a line of "Stylish Stout" Suits, Coats and Dresses to our regular line and among these will be found the newest and most fashionable models in sizes from 40 up to 48. A perfect fitting garment for the small figure.

Suits of broadcloth, gabardine, poplin, velvet, whipcord and mixtures in snappy and stylish models, some fur trimmed, others braid trimmed—no two alike in the better styles. Colors are navy, plum, field mouse, Russian green, African brown, Belgian blue and wine.

Coats of corduroy, kitten's ear, plush, velour, mixtures, and heavy chevrons, made up in plain and fancy models suitable for all occasions. Some fur trimmed, others in belted models and fancy backs, chin collar and set in sleeves.

Gowns in strikingly beautiful afternoon, evening and street models, all attractively trimmed in tulle, crepe de chine, crepe meteor, gros de Londres and Georgette crepe. also combinations in velvet and silk and serge and silk.

Skirts in mixtures, corduroys, chuddah cloth, poplin, gabardine and serges.

THE FASHION SHOP MANCHESTER, N. H.

ZION'S HERALD

Boston, Mass.

CHARLES PARKHURST, Editor

E. C. E. DORION, Associate Editor

GEO. E. WHITAKER, Publisher

The oldest and ablest paper in Methodism. Keep in intelligent touch with the Great Religious Forces of the world and the work of your church by reading it. It instructs, informs, inspires and cheers by its weekly reports of the religious world and the progress of the Kingdom of God. It will give you an equipment for your work that will add greatly to your efficiency. Every Methodist home should have

ZION'S HERALD

the Organ of New England Methodism.

Subscribe now

Subscription price, \$2.50. Special Offer—Balance of this calendar year free to new subscribers for 1916.

Statement of Ownership, Management, Circulation, etc.,

Of Antrim Reporter, published weekly, at Antrim, New Hampshire, required by an act of August 24, 1912.
Editor, H. W. Eldredge, Antrim, N. H.; Publisher, H. W. Eldredge, Antrim, N. H. Trustees Antrim M. E. Church, mortgages.
H. W. Eldredge,
Editor and Publisher.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 9th day of October, 1915.

E. W. Baker,
Notary Public.

Facial Massage Shampooing

MRS. VIOLA FARRANT

"Velvetina" System of
BEAUTY CULTURE

Scalp Treatment Antrim, N. H.

LOVE in a HURRY

by GELETT BURGESS
ILLUSTRATED by RAY WALTERS

SYNOPSIS.

Hall Bonistelle, artist-photographer, prepares for the day, but his studio, Flodie Fisher, his assistant, reminds him of a party he is to give in the studio that night. Mr. Bonistelle's assistant, calls and informs Hall that his Uncle John's will has left him \$4,000,000 on condition that he marry before his twenty-fifth birthday, which begins at midnight that night. Mrs. Bena Royall calls at the studio. Flodie asks her to marry him. She agrees to give him an answer at the party that night. Miss Carolyn Dallys calls. Hall proposes to her. She agrees to give him an answer at the party. Rosamund Gale, art model, calls. Hall tries to rush her into an immediate marriage. She, too, defers her answer until the evening. Flodie tries to show Hall a certain way out of the studio as if by that meeting the three women before midnight. Flodie arranges to have the three meet at the studio as if by that meeting the three women before midnight. Flodie arranges to have the three meet at the studio as if by that meeting the three women before midnight. Flodie arranges to have the three meet at the studio as if by that meeting the three women before midnight.

CHAPTER X—Continued.

He went up to her, but she darted away like a cat. "Oh, no! Mr. Bonistelle! Don't!" she protested.

He stopped in amazement. "Why not? What's the matter?"

"Oh, you've proposed to three women today!" she lamented pitifully. She sat down and looked at him with a haggard face.

"Well, what if I did? They didn't accept me, did they? Haven't I a right to ask somebody else, under the circumstances—with so much at stake? Why, they may all refuse me, even now; I'm put at all certain! I can't risk a fortune on their whims, blowing hot and blowing cold! I don't think I intend to stand for this 'I-will-and-I-won't' business! Not much! I'm glad they did put me off, now. It's the luckiest thing in the world! It gives me a good excuse to take you. Why, I was so rattled, Flodie, it never occurred to me I could marry you."

Flodie rose; her hazel eyes snapped. "Oh, didn't it? Well, then, Mr. Bonistelle, evidently there are several other things that didn't occur to you! Do you think you can treat me this way and expect me to stand for it?"

"What way? Lord, haven't I asked you to marry me, Flodie?" He stared at her in surprise.

"No, you haven't asked me! No, you've insulted me! All you've done is to announce coolly that you have decided to marry me!" Flodie, aroused, fairly stormed now.

"Oh, psaw—I thought you understood, Flo. Of course I'll ask you, if you want the conventional, orthodox proposal." He smiled patronizingly at her whim, as at a pouting child, then dropped gracefully upon one knee.

"Will you marry me, Flodie?"

There was a new note in Flodie's voice. "No!" she cried harshly. "Get up, Mr. Bonistelle! I'm afraid you've made a mistake. You've forgotten who I am, haven't you? Why, I'm only the girl with the funny face! I'm just a 'queer little type,' who is always happy! Ha! Ha! Ha! Why don't you laugh? I thought I always made you smile! Just a 'lolly good pal'—that's all I am! Didn't you say so yourself?"

"But, Flodie!" Hall approached her placatingly, amazed at her outburst.

She pushed him away. "No, sir! Not much! I'm not so anxious to be a lady of leisure as all that, Mr. Bonistelle! What! Marry you, with all the love left out? No, sir! I should say not!"

"But, Flodie!" Hall could scarcely believe his ears. "Confound it, what's got into you? Why, hang it all, I had an idea you felt like that!" He stared at her.

She made a queer, whimsical face—at herself or Hall, who knows?—and went on.

"No, I'm only little Flodie, the Egg Boller! And you're so used to me, that when you do want to get married, you propose to one, two, three women before you give me a thought. I only come in as a last resort—Flodie, the Forlorn Hope! Mr. Bonistelle, do you think I'm the sort of girl to marry like that?"

Flodie, transformed by this long-ent-up rage, was a new and splendid creature; her eyes shot sparks, the color flamed upon her cheeks.

Hall, dumfounded, stared at her speechless. If a baby had suddenly attacked him he could not have been more amazed. He didn't know her in this aspect; she took his breath away like a strong wind. His impulse was to defend himself, resist, but he was overcome by her emotion. He struck out any way—blindly, like a swimmer in rapids; he tried to placate her.

"But, Flodie—dear! I know—but I want you!"

"Oh, yes, I know you want me—and why? So that you can win four millions of dollars. That's all you want. You'll have to get married, so you'd better take me! I make you laugh! Oh, it's as simple as daylight, is it? Well, I'm not so simple as I look. When I marry a man, Hall Bonistelle,

it'll be because he loves me, remember that; and not just to help catch a fortune!"

Hall watched her, fascinated, as she strode up and down, her eyes flashing, her body lithe and eager, accentuating her anger with free, unconscious gestures. "By Jove!" he exclaimed, "I wouldn't know you! Why, I never saw you like this before! What's happened to you? I didn't know it was in you!"

She turned scornfully. "Oh, I've got a lot in me that you'll never know, Hall Bonistelle. I've got a little pride, for one thing."

He seized her hand; in spite of herself, she let it rest in his, while he asked, soothingly: "And haven't you a little love, too, Flodie?"

She snatched her hand away. "Love! What do you know about love!" she exclaimed scornfully, and walked away from him. "Why, your janitor knows more about real love than you do—a thousand times!"

Still he stood and looked at her as at a marvel. "Flodie Fisher," he declared, "you may believe it or not, but I am in love with you, I swear I am! Why, you're magnificent! By Jove, I never saw such spirit! Why in the world haven't you ever shown me what you were, before? I'd have proposed to you six months ago!"

"Well, you're too late, now!" She was trembling. Suddenly her strength left her. She burst into tears.

He went up to her appealingly. "See here, Flo, I do want you, don't you understand that, little girl? And I'm going to have you, too, no matter what happens! D—n that money, anyway! I wish it never had been left me! See here, Flo, let's begin all over again! Come on out right now and marry me, will you—will you?"

"No!" she sobbed.

Now there are two "no's" a woman can say. One comes from clenched teeth; it has a rising inflection; the other is an out-and-out bark and has the downward fling. Few men know what different things they mean. Hall stood silent for a moment, watching her. Then his tone changed. "Well, I don't know that I blame you," he said finally. "I've been all kinds of a cad today, but I guess this is the limit. Of course I've been blind. You're right. I've been so close to you I haven't really seen you. And now that I do, it's too late. Say, Flodie, did you mean that? Is it really too late? Won't you let me prove that I am in earnest, at last?"

"Oh, how can I believe you? You're not honest! You've been lying all day! You've lied to Mrs. Royall, and you've lied to Miss Dallys and Rosamund. And now you're lying to me! No! No! I'll never believe you." Then she dropped her head on her hands over the table. "Go away!" she sobbed.

Hall walked toward the door, wretched and ashamed.

"Isn't there any chance for me?" he pleaded. "Don't you love me enough to forgive me, dear? Don't say no—Flodie!"

She looked up with tears in her eyes. She had a strange, exalted look on her face as she spoke through clenched teeth. "Hall Bonistelle," she said, "I will not marry you! There!" She turned away.

Hall suddenly caught fire. He shook his fist at her. "Flodie Fisher, you shall marry me!" The door slammed.

As soon as he had gone, Flodie jumped up, and stood for a moment thinking. She glanced at the clock, scowled, then walked stealthily to the door and listened. Opening it, she looked out into the hall.

"Oh, Alfred!" she called, and then she waited.

In a moment the janitor appeared, pale and sad as a specter. "Yes, Miss Fisher?"

She regarded him eagerly. "Alfred," she said, "you said you'd do anything for me, didn't you?"

"Yes, Miss Fisher, that's what I did!"

"You will do anything, no matter what I ask?"

"Oh, yes, Miss Fisher! Indeed I will!"

"Then go and get your hat and coat—hurry!"

"Yes, Miss Fisher."

He left hastily, and Flodie went to her closet and drew forth her own hat and coat and put them on, still absorbed in thought. She was drawing on her last glove when Alfred reappeared.

"What is it you want me to do, Miss Fisher?"

"Alfred," she replied, smiling elusively on him, "I want you to go down to the city hall with me. We're going to get a marriage license!"

And before he could reply she had hurried with him out of the door.

CHAPTER XI.

Flodie's mind having been, in the afternoon, thus somewhat diverted from preparations for the party, the decorations of the studio had developed on the untended taste of Alfred Smallish. Four Alfred! Flodie, arriving

early, spent nearly an hour reconstructing his decorative scheme, putting and pulling it into something more carmine, and more agreeable to her own sense of beauty.

For the occasion Mr. Smallish had also decorated himself. In his hired evening suit he looked, if possible, a bit more pathetic than usual.

Flodie had arrayed herself for the evening with simplicity and artful grace. She wore white muslin, which, happily escaping the schoolgirl touch, daringly showed her neck to admirable advantage. Flodie's hair disclosed, perhaps, more of her attentive care. She had caught that charm of careless luxuriance for which clever women strive. Hall Bonistelle's first glance told her that she had succeeded. She answered his exclamatory compliments with a shrug.

"You wait!" he announced, shaking his finger at her. "Just as soon as I have it out with those three women I'm coming after you! Remember that! I've got to get rid of them some way. Lord knows how, but I'll do it! And then, Flodie Fisher, it'll be your turn! Mark my words! I intend to marry you up before midnight!"

"You won't!" she exclaimed and slammed the door in his face. When she came out, a few minutes later, she found him in the studio, frowning.

"Confound it!" he said, "I'm all up a tree without my watch! I've got to keep track of the time tonight, though; it's important. I want to know how long I've got."

"There's the clock," said Flodie, "can't you look at that occasionally?"

"I wonder how near right it is!" he asked. "It's been losing time lately, hasn't it?"

"Shall I ring up Central and ask?"

"Will you, please? Thanks!" Hall walked to the tall grandfather's clock in the corner and opened the door, while Flodie went into the office.

After a moment, she called out, "Ten twenty-two, Mr. Bonistelle!"

"Lord, it is awfully slow, isn't it! All right!" Hall put the minute hand

a half-hour ahead and shut the door. Then he went up to Flodie impulsively. "Flo, for God's sake, say yes. That will settle everything. Won't you, Flodie, dear?"

She answered with sarcasm. "Partners wanted for a well-established business. Must have four millions capital. Answer immediately: No, I won't! There!"

Hall, thus discomfited, tried a new line. "You haven't asked to see the ring yet!" he said, smiling.

"No—and I don't want to!" Flodie was cool, very.

He took a box from his pocket, opened the lid and set it down temptingly in front of her. Flodie could not resist one look at the ruby, then returned it to him without a word.

"See if it fits, Flo!" he said, coaxingly.

"I can't tell," she said; "Rosamund's hands are rather—well, they're not exactly small, are they?"

"You'll be wearing this ring before midnight, Miss Fisher!" He put it back into its case, adding, "I'm going to use an old ring of my mother's for the wedding. It'll come pretty soon after the other, though. It won't be a long engagement."

At the rattle of the elevator door in the hall outside Alfred Smallish sprang to the door of the office and opened it ceremoniously.

"Lord, there's the specter at the feast!" said Hall under his breath.

It was Jonas Hassingbury, dressed in a long black frock coat, not unlike an undertaker, with his black gloves and string tie. His long face kept up the illusion; it was dark and solemn befitting a serious occasion. He bowed low to Flodie and held out a thin hand to his host.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Bibulous Monkey.

The latest addition to the New York Central Park zoo, a monkey named Sally, was placed in the primate house this week, having been taken there for imprisonment, according to Head Keeper Snyder, because of an appetite for alcoholic drinks which made her dangerous to the business of her mistress' husband—operating a beer garden in North Bergen, N. J.

Sally fell into evil ways about a year ago, since then she has on frequent occasions broken into the bar and refreshed herself. The night before Memorial day, when all was ready for the holiday rush, Sally went too far. The preparations of her owner's husband were sadly disarranged and there was a large bill for broken glass. Then the husband put his foot down. Hence the gift to the zoo.

Flodie's mind having been, in the afternoon, thus somewhat diverted from preparations for the party, the decorations of the studio had developed on the untended taste of Alfred Smallish. Four Alfred! Flodie, arriving

early, spent nearly an hour reconstructing his decorative scheme, putting and pulling it into something more carmine, and more agreeable to her own sense of beauty.

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The WRIGLEY Spearmen want you to know and to remember always that

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Because it lasts longer, tastes good longer and benefits you more than any other form of confection for anywhere near the price.

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To help you remember this delicious, helpful refreshment the WRIGLEY Spears have produced an elaborate jingle book—the "Mother Goose" tales revised. You'll enjoy it.

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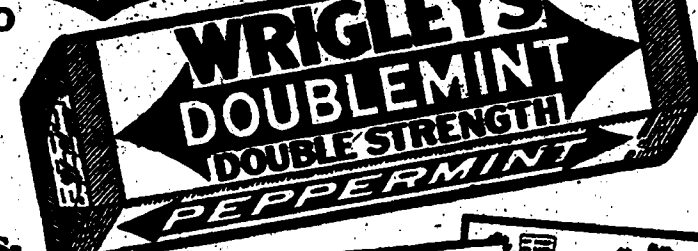
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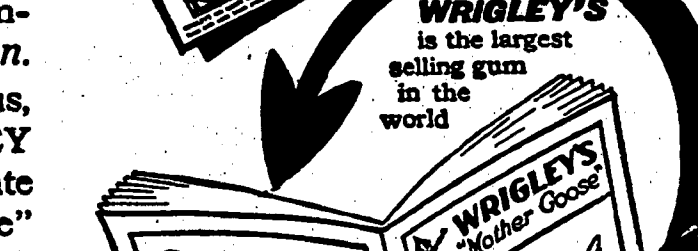
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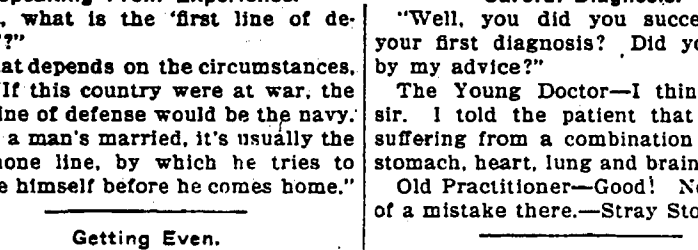
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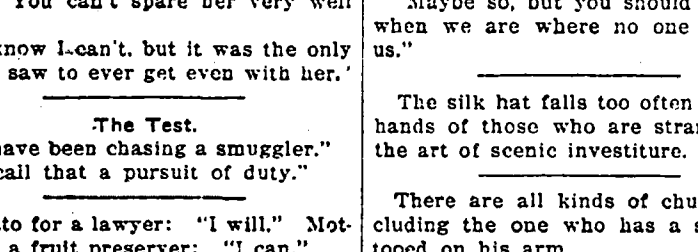
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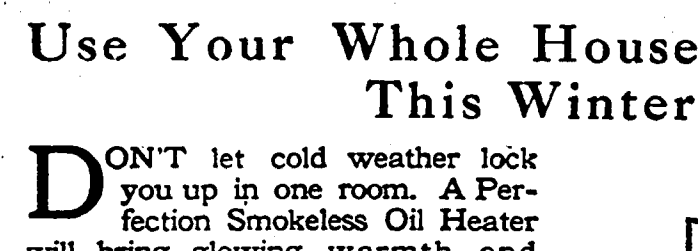
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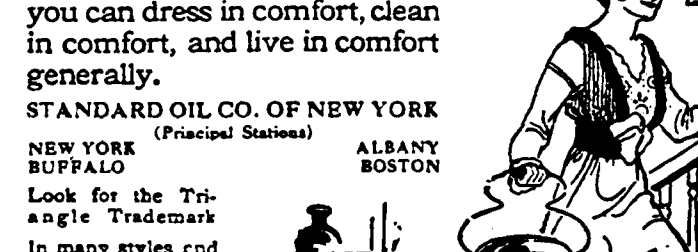
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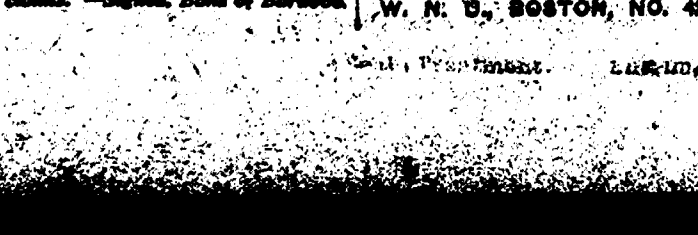
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That's Different.

"When we want to say something that we don't dare say in English, we use French."

"And when the French want to say something they don't dare say in French."

"Ah, you could make your fortune in Paris if you could only discover that something."

Why They Didn't Go.

"How did it happen you didn't go away during the summer? I thought you were having an extensive outfit prepared for you?"

"That was the trouble. By the time I got the outfit paid for I didn't have any money left."

The Advantage.

"We want the bald facts in the case."

"Then we can't split hairs over it."

The Idea.

"What do you think is the most lucrative way of paving?"

"With gold bricks."

Enterprising Little.

A writer gives a little sketch of black and white in Natal. He tells how he came across a white boy, some fourteen years old, and a group of raw natives playing a game. They were shooting with an old muzzle-loading shotgun at a bottle on the top of a case. When the youngster smashed a bottle he received a "tickey" (a threepenny bit) from the natives. When a native hit it he received threepence from the boy.

"That seems a funny sort of game," remarked the witness to the boy.

"Oh, the game's all right, sir," replied the lad. "You see, I load the gun."

Are They Still Friends?

The young women present were discussing their ages. And one of the girls said:

EVIDENTLY NOT AN ARTIST

Judging From Comment, Bilkins Had a Good Deal to Learn About Photography.

Young Bilkins is an enthusiastic devotee of amateur photography. He always insists upon "taking" his family and friends posed in more or less artistic attitudes.

Not long ago there was an exhibition of the work of a local photographic club to which the young fellow belongs, and where were displayed the results of certain of his efforts to immortalize his family and friends. In one corner hung a group of figures twisted into the most extraordinary positions, the general effect being that of persons in various stages of paralysis.

"Who in the world are those queer-looking people?" asked someone.

"Oh, those are some of Bilkins' strained relations," said a bystander.

Speaking From Experience.

"Pa, what is the first line of defense?"

"That depends on the circumstances, son. If this country were at war, the first line of defense would be the navy. When a man's married, it's usually the telephone line, by which he tries to square himself before he comes home."

Getting Even.

"The cook asked for a week off to get married, so I gave it to her."

"I don't think I would have done that. You can't spare her very well now."

"I know I can't, but it was the only way I saw to ever get even with her."

The Test.

"I have been chasing a smuggler."

"I call that a pursuit of duty."

Motto for a lawyer: "I will." Motto for a fruit preserver: "I can."

Careful Diagnosis.

"Well, you did you succeed with your first diagnosis? Did you profit by my advice?"

The Young Doctor—I think I did, sir. I told the patient that he was suffering from a combination of liver, stomach, heart, lung and brain trouble.

Old Practitioner—Good! No chance of a mistake there.—Stray Stories.

Logical.

"Do you know, I think Dick acts rather bashful when he's with you?"

"Maybe so, but you should see him when we are where no one can see us."

The silk hat falls too often into the hands of those who are strangers to the art of scenic investiture.

There are all kinds of clumps, including the one who has a ship tattooed on his arm.

Use Your Whole House This Winter

DON'T let cold weather lock you up in one room. A Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater will bring glowing warmth and cheer to every room of the house. With the Perfection Heater near, you can dress in comfort, clean in comfort, and live in comfort generally.

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FORD OWNERS READ THIS

Don't take a chance to kill yourself and family. Safety first, last, and always. Install a Budget Ford Automatic Safety Steering. Best insurance in the world. It saves the car for you. A child can drive with this attachment. Will make your Ford handle like the big ones. Relieves all strain from the driver and steering mechanism. An irreversible steering gear for your Ford at a small cost. Saves in cost every month. Source of information. Only one genuine. The Wisconsin Idea. Made in Baraboo. Home of the world's greatest driver and the world's greatest Steersman. Guarantee satisfaction at money back. Price \$12.50. Weight 15 pounds. Attached in five minutes. Will hold

RU-NA

FOR HEAD, THROAT, BRONCHIA, CHEST, LUNGS, AND CONSTITUTION. IT IS THE ONLY HOME SHOULD BE WITHOUT IT. ALWAYS READY-TO-TAKE.

Call and See Our Line of
NEW GENUINE
Round Oak Parlor Stoves

ALSO A LINE OF
Glenwood Ranges and
Wood Parlor Stoves.

Watch Our Window for an Assortment of
10c. Enamel Ware

George W. Hunt,
ANTRIM, N. H.

Just The Thing For Cool and
Later For Cold Nights
Is A

Maish
Laminated
Comfortable

Made from the best long fiber.
All white cotton.
Picked by patented process.
Which makes it light as down.
Covered in new high art ser
vicable covers.

The sizes are such as cover the
toes as well as the chin.

Prices \$2.75 to \$6.00

Other servicable comfortables
from \$1.25 to \$2.00.

Blankets in great variety from
\$1.00 to \$8.00 per pair.

See our
display
of
Maish
Comforts

The Maish Comfort is the ideal
winter covering. With it you
can sleep in a room with plenty
of cold fresh air yet be perfectly
warm.
Try the Maish.
Sleep under one.
See the difference.
It is so warm yet so wonderfully light.
We want you to know the absolute
restfulness of sleep under the Maish.
Come in now and let us show you the
Maish filling and our selection of
Maish Comforts.

EMERSON & SON,
MILFORD, N. H.



Fall Opening!

At H. H. Barber's This Week
Millinery, Suits, Coats, Waists and Dresses

By waiting until the trend of fashion was firmly
established and then buying we avoided the mis-
take of buying too early styles that are not author-
itative. The styles we are showing have been ap-
proved by the Leading Fashion Authorities.

We make all needed alterations free.

We hope to see you in Milford this week.

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

OUR BENNINGTON

Paper Read Before the Ben-
nington Grange

The following interesting paper was
prepared by Mrs. Martha Knight and
read by her at a recent meeting of
Bennington Grange; and through her
kindness we are permitted to publish
it herewith:

Of the 21 farms in Society Land,
part of Bennington; only seven are
now occupied. The first house in
Hancock Factory Village was built
in 1784 by Joseph Putnam on the site
of the Adams Tavern. The next
house was built by Thomas H. H. H.
in 1797, the one now the home of
Mrs. Mary Wilson. The Crystal
Spring House was built in 1817 by
Jephtha Wright. The Adams Tavern
was built in 1838 by Capt. Arnold
Burt. The old house built by Mr.
Putnam was moved across the way and
is now occupied by H. B. Wilson.
The building is 181 years old.

The road to Antrim was laid out
and the covered bridge was built in
1834, previous to that time traffic was
wholly over Fleming's hill. The first
person to drive through the bridge
was Hon. Harrison Eaton, of Am-
herst.

SCHOOLS

In 1797 three districts were form-
ed, the north, the middle, and the
mountain district. Each district con-
tained seven families.

The first school house was built on
the corner of the roads going to Col-
by Green and George Dodge's, in
1807; later there was one built in
the corner of the lot now Evergreen
cemetery. The first school house built
in the village is the brick house now
owned by Mrs. Hattie Wilson; the
next is now owned by Ralph Messer.
This original school stood and near to
the Calvin Brown house.

In 1823 the amount of money raised
by the town for schools purposes was
\$91.04. In 1914 the money available
for schools was \$3,029.92. This
money was not all raised by the town;
it included state aid, literary fund,
rebate on high school tuition, dog tax,
etc.

The town house and the school
rooms below now in use, was built in
1872. The building committee was
Amos Whittemore and William Eat-
on, who put a great deal of time and
thought into the work for which they
asked no pay. At the following an-
nual meeting a vote of thanks was
extended to them and with it they
were presented with \$100.

INDUSTRIES

The first blacksmith shop we have
any knowledge of was situated north
of the George Dodge place, built and
run by Jacob Puffer. He occupied the
place when the Dodge family settled
on the hill in 1784.

Hancock Factory Village derived its
name from the leading industry of the
place, the cotton factory, built in
1810 by Amos and Benjamin Whitte-
more and Paul Cragin, so energetically
did they push the work. The
timber was cut, hewn, and framed in
one week. At one time about fifty
hands were employed. The goods
manufactured were of excellent qual-
ity. It is said nearly one-half the
quantity made in the State was pro-
duced here. Later Samuel Baldwin
occupied the building for making cut-
lery, the first of the kind in the place.

In 1820 Merrick Wentworth put up
a mill on the spot now used by Good-
ell Co. cutlery shop. This was oper-
ated as a carding and cloth dressing
establishment. It was afterward oc-
cupied by John W. Flag for making
paper, — writing paper and blank
books were the products; later wrap-
ping paper. That building was
burned. The present building was
built some time later.

The plant known as the Monadnock
Paper Mills was established by Lewis
Fletcher in 1835. The same year
Jephtha Wright built a gun factory.

In 1823 John Carlin built the
powder mills, the first in this sec-
tion of the country. Mr. Carlin con-
tinued in the manufacture of powder
over fifty years.

Prior to 1830 Cyrus Bell built a
tannery near the present cutlery shop.

At one time sand paper was made
in town in a shop where George
Brown's building now stands. Marble
paper was also made in town.

INCORPORATION

Bennington was incorporated in
1842. The same year the church was
built; also the road leading to Fran-
cestown. A large majority of voters
in Hancock were very much opposed
to having Factory Village set off.
The petitioners engaged the services
of Hon. Franklin Pierce, of Hillsboro,
as counsel. He recommended the
name Bennington, and it was accep-
ted.

The situation of affairs at that
time is best described in a poem writ-
ten and read by Dana Wood at the
Hancock centennial in 1877. I will
read a few verses—there are 23 in
all:

"As time rolled on this daughter Be-
gun

BENNINGTON

A Weekly News Letter of Interest

To say to her mother, I'm new twen-
ty-one;

You must let me go for I'm bound to
marry.

Out of three towns, Tom, Dick and
Harry.

And when we are married, you mother
will show

A town in the valley that can hoe its
own row.

Mother H. shook her head and said my
dear child

You surely are crazy, your ideas are
wild.

The land that you marry ain't worth a
corn poppet.

One-half of that land wouldn't keep
a grass hopper.

In reply said the daughter "My heart
shall not fail.

My ship may go down, but I surely
shall sail."

It was a family jar, but it had a
short run;

But that was the jar—that jarred out
Bennington.

Of which mother Hancock says she is
proud.

But why she is, we submit to the
crowd.

Keep the Kidneys Well

Health is Worth Saving, and Some
Antrim People Know How
to Save it

Many Antrim people take their lives
in their hands by neglecting the kid-
neys when they know these organs
need help. Weak kidneys are respon-
sible for a vast amount of suffering
and ill health, but there is no need to
suffer nor to remain in danger. Use
Doan's Kidney Pills—a remedy that
has helped thousands of kidney suffer-
ers.

The following statement leaves no
ground for doubt.

C. M. Patterson, shoemaker, 51
Main St., Peterboro, N. H., says:
"Two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills
relieved me of a dull pain across the
small of my back and other distress-
ing symptoms of kidney complaint.
Others of my family have also used
Doan's Kidney Pills with the best
results."

Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't
simply ask for a kidney remedy—get
Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that
Mr. Patterson had. Foster-Milburn
Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. adv.

Better Days For B. & M.

The Boston & Maine doesn't seem
to be headed toward a receivership,
notwithstanding the hue and cry of
the past few years. The earning
statement for August, just made pub-
lic, shows earnings after fixed charges
of \$494,280, an increase of \$379,198
or better than 330 per cent. This
was the largest net income for many
months, and should encourage those
who have held on to their stock not
to let go, for the present at least.—
Portsmouth Times.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

HILLSBOROUGH ss. Court of Probate
To the heirs at law of the estate of Sarah L.
Plummer, late of Antrim, in said County,
deceased, testate, and to all others interest-
ed therein:

Whereas Richard C. Goodell administrator
with will annexed of the estate of said
deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for
said County, the account of his administration
of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court
of Probate to be holden at Nashua in
said County, on the 25th day of October next,
to show cause why you have, why the same
should not be allowed.

Said administrator is ordered to serve this
citation by causing the same to be published
once each week for three successive weeks
in the Antrim Reporter a newspaper printed
at Antrim in said County, the last publica-
tion to be at least seven days before said
Court.

Given at Nashua in said County, this 9th
day of September, A. D. 1915.
By order of the Court.
E. J. COPP, Register.

Executrix Notice

The subscriber has been duly appointed by
the Judge of Probate for the County of Hills-
borough, executrix of the last will and testa-
ment of Lois D. Hart, late of Antrim, in said
County, deceased, testate.

All persons having claims against the es-
tate of said deceased are requested to exhibit
them for adjustment, and all indebted to
make payment.
Sept. 25th, A. D. 1915.

ELIZABETH F. AUSTIN, Executrix.

HAYING!

Is now here. Don't re-
pair your old worn-out
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