

# The Antrim Reporter

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ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1916

5 CENTS A COPY

## Sometime

Arthur F. Beiermeister.

Sometime, when sun and stars have set,  
And every lesson has been learned,  
We'll read the meaning of our tears  
From golden leaves by angels turned.

With clearer vision we'll behold  
The majesty of His intent,  
And groping minds that question now  
Will know his ways were provident.

Sometime, when all His wondrous plans,  
Like lilies pure and white, unfold,  
We'll hear a story sweeter far  
Than human lips have ever told.

The mists of doubt will fade away,  
And chastened love that makes men free  
Will bow the world in faith like His.  
That hallowed sad Gethsemane.

## A Desperate Situation

Rev. Dr. James L. Barton, well known in New Hampshire as a man of good judgement and controlled expression, calls the Armenian situation "terrifically desperate" in a letter which he has written to Rev. John Knox Tibbits, secretary of the New Hampshire War Relief Committee.

Of the two million Armenians in Turkey one year ago, at least one million have been killed, driven from the country, forced into Islam, have perished on the way to exile, or been deported to northern Arabia, that they may finally die there of starvation. There are now less than 600,000 suffering, starving, dying Armenians scattered through Turkey and in exile, in dire need of immediate help.

This people, now staggering under the unprovoked blow of heartless assassins and calling mightily to the civilized world for necessary and immediate assistance to save the remnant of the race, were the first nation to adopt christianity as their national religion and to it they have ever adhered.

One dollar for their relief now will be worth five in the spring. Contributions may be sent to H. H. Dudley, Treasurer, Concord, N. H., and will be forwarded to the National committee, or they may be sent direct to Charles R. Crane, treasurer, 70 Fifth Ave., New York City.

## Odd Bits of News

Morgantown, W. Va. — Twenty years ago Lewis M. Runner left home for Washington to patent a device. He had never been heard from since until recently, when he returned home. His wife who had always said he would come back, welcomed him with open arms.

Cottage Grove, Ore. — Bert Nokes set a hen and then decided to move to Spokane, 500 miles distant. He shipped biddy, her nest and all, by express, and twelve of the fourteen eggs hatched.

Rulo, Neb. — Years ago Arthur Lytle, a fisherman, located his hut on a small sand bar near the Missouri shore. Dirt washed onto the bar, and now it is the size of two sections. Lytle turned farmer and has made a small fortune. Neither Missouri nor Nebraska demand taxes from him, but he cannot vote as his holdings are regarded as under the jurisdiction of the national government. He has resided on the land 22 years.

Wichita, Kas. — Whenever Mrs. Lous E. Fisher rises to telephone, her right arm and side becomes numb and she becomes unconscious. Her affliction is a case of nerves. Several years ago she received a shock while telephoning.

## Antrim Improvement Society

There will be a meeting of the Antrim Improvement Society in Selectmen's room, Saturday, Feb. 5th, at 7.30 p.m., to transact the following business:

1st—To see what action the Society will take for the disposition of the property in our hands.

2d—To transact any other business which may come before the meeting.  
C. W. Prentiss, Sec'y.

## LIGHTED LIFE BELT

Guides Rescuers to Assistance of Drowning Person.

That Invention of New York Man Has a Practical Value Will Be Readily Seen From Description of Its Construction.

The difficulty of saving a man who has fallen overboard at night is almost insuperable, because of the impossibility of seeing him in the heaving waste of waters. When a great maritime disaster takes place at night, as the wreck of the Titanic did, and hundreds or thousands of human beings are scattered over the sea in the darkness the loss of life is appalling, simply because they cannot be seen. If every life belt could bear a light, the floating or swimming persons could readily be picked up. To provide such a lighted life belt is the object of an invention by A. M. McGiff of New York.

It consists essentially of a bag made of rubber or other waterproof material, containing a small electric flashlight and attached by straps to the ordinary life belts and life preservers. The flashlights may be either tubular or flat, the former being more suitable to ring life belts, the latter to those that are strapped about the body. The flashlights can be of small size, for these will glow through the greater part of a night.

When a life preserver is thrown at night to a man who has fallen overboard he can rarely find it in the dark, but with a little flashlight glowing upon it he will see it and be able to reach it if he can swim.

Bugler, 15 Years Old, Wins D. C. M. The youngest soldier in the British empire to win the distinguished conduct medal is Bugler Anthony Glnlay, fifteen years old, of the First Royal Montreal rifles. He carried dispatches through excessive fire during a battle in France, and besides being decorated was given a leave of absence to visit an uncle at Dunoon, Scotland. Young Glnlay's father and mother emigrated to Canada from Ireland and when the Boer war occurred his father enlisted and lost his life in South Africa. Just after the present war began the boy's mother died, leaving him alone in the world. Only fourteen, he persuaded the colonel of the Montreal rifles to take him to the front as a bugler. Now he is not only a D. C. M. but he has been enrolled as a private in his regiment and really is a full-fledged soldier.—Montreal Star.

Fish Substitution. "I am willing to make many food concessions in war time, but I am not willing to have one kind of fish palmed off as another. The other day, at a famous London restaurant, turbot figured on the menu. I ordered turbot, and was supplied with inferior hake, swamped with sauce. Yesterday, on another menu, there was haddock. I ordered haddock, and was served with salt cod. Now, I know fish, and I carry a magnifying glass that enables me to identify them conclusively by the scales. If a man offers for sale Harris tweed that is not Harris tweed he may find himself in gaol. What about a restaurant that sells herring hake as turbot?—London Chronicle.

"When we were married you said there was nothing you wouldn't do for me," said the spoiled darling. "Well, my dear," answered her husband, patiently, "I was thinking the matter over the other day, and it seemed to me there was nothing you hadn't asked me to do for you, but if there is any little thing in your mind you haven't mentioned yet, speak and I will do the best I can."

A Martyr. "Your family must be very fond of oysters." "You don't think I'm ordering oysters by the bushel because we like them, do you? I'm the only one in the family who can eat them at all." "Then what do you want with so many?" "I don't want them. My wife wants the shells to make a roadway from the sidewalk to the garage."

Incomplete Comprehension. "A great many people talk about things they don't understand." "Of course," replied Miss Cayenne; "if we all thoroughly understood everything it is considered necessary to talk about, we should all be immoderately wise — and sometimes rather impolite."

Good Reason. "I think Jackson has had a fight with the couple in the apartment next to his." "What makes you think so?" "He bought his boy a drum and a bugle yesterday."

## CURRENT TOPICS PRESENTED

To Reporter Readers in a Brief, Concise and Easy Manner--Some of Local Interest

In the Austro-Hungarian front and in Belgium, schools have been organized, chiefly for the purpose of relieving the tediousness of the long winter of suspense. The German and one other language will be taught.

Fifteen new aeroplanes are being constructed in Massachusetts for use in the United States navy. The Burgess Company, of Marblehead, are to deliver nine; the other six are being constructed by the Sturtevant Aeroplane Company, of Jamaica Plain. At the present time only eight aeroplanes are in service in this country.

As a jury was about to be drawn in the superior court at Manchester, to try the case of Eugene Boissonade against Henry Gerini, for breach of contract in the sale and conduct of the Butterfield farm, West Deering, a settlement was made by the payment from the defendant, represented by Holman & Smith, of Hillsboro, to the plaintiff, represented by J. F. Brennan, of Peterboro, of an agreed upon amount.

"My friendships, many and precious, I leave to my family, in the hope that they will be cherished and continued. I know of no enemies, but if such hereafter unhappily arise, let them be forgotten," is a paragraph of the will of the late Justice Joseph Rucker Lamar, of the United States Supreme Court, filed in Washington for probate recently. He disposed of an estate of about \$130,000 among his widow and two sons.

"Nobody outside a newspaper office dreams of the number of people there are who have axes to grind, and want the newspaper office to turn the grindstone. If we were able to give space to all who ask it—conventions, charitable movements, patriotic appeals, hotels, railroads, steamship lines and countless others—we wouldn't have an inch left to devote to printing the news for our readers. Our mail is heavy with such appeals every day. Luckily, we have a large, able-bodied waste basket with remarkable powers for digestion and we feed it lavishly.—Brattleboro Reformer.

## Reformation

A writer in the National Municipal Review calls attention to the "danger in a multitude of organizations," and gives an astonishing list of leagues, societies, associations, organizations and federations. This multiplication of organizations is a direct result of the initiative and referendum and other popular government ideas. We have distrusted the stage and taken things into our own hands with the result that organization in the effort to have our ideas adopted into laws has become a baneful influence. The chief evil of such organizations, however, is to be found in the multiplicity of statutes which express the zeal of petty groups and small minorities, and not the considered judgement of the masses of the community. Such laws are largely unenforced or unenforceable and they themselves create an evil far outweighing the good they were intended to accomplish, even if that good were in reality attained. It is a pity that so much civic feeling is dissipated by its diversion into so many petty channels. Laws should express the main stream of community thought and feeling and no more.

## Tax Collector's Notice

As the time of the annual settlement with the town of Antrim for the collection of taxes occurs on Feb. 15, 1916, it will be necessary for all those who are in arrears with their taxes to pay them before the above date.

LEWIS R. GOVE,  
Collector.

Antrim, Jan. 20, 1916.

With today as Candlemas day and tomorrow a partial eclipse of the sun, it is not strange that the weather is a bit unusual.

President Wilson has selected Louis Brandeis for the position of associate justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. Mr. Brandeis is a Boston lawyer and has been much in the public eye the past few years.

After Hon. A. W. Noone and Hon. Eugene Reed "filed" for delegates to the National Democratic Convention, an exchange made this statement: "Mr. Reed has gone to Washington, where will Mr. Noone go?" To the Chicago Convention, of course!

Major Joseph R. Berry, of the Second Field Artillery, N. G. N. Y., reported recently the theft of a telescope sight from the Bronx. The mechanism of the missing sight was a government secret. It is believed the sight was taken with the object of selling it to some foreign government.

Mrs. Russell Sage is to found a branch department of the Emma Willard school in Troy, N. Y., for the purpose of teaching domestic and industrial art. The site is to be that of the former Troy Female Seminary which Mrs. Sage attended when a girl. The generous founder also appropriated a \$250,000 maintenance fund for this "Russell Sage School of Practical Art."

The following list represents Rev. Clayton L. Peck's "Don'ts" for young women:

- Don't forget the respect due to parents.
- Don't sit in the parlor reading while mother is in the kitchen washing dishes.
- Don't marry a man to reform him.
- Don't do your sparring over the phone.
- Don't expect a young man earning only \$10.00 a week to spend \$15 or \$20 on automobile hire and theatre tickets.
- Don't marry simply for a home, but rather to make a home.
- Don't harbor a grudge.
- Don't think that powder and paint make a lady. Beauty is more than powder deep.
- Don't accept the company of a young man who drinks or smokes.
- Don't fear being an old maid.

## Read Your Paper

"To live as a member of the great white race of men, to share its thoughts and its aspirations, it is necessary that a man should read his newspaper," said U. S. Senator Sterling of South Dakota in an address to the students at the University of South Dakota. "The newspaper" he continued "has come to be indispensable. It goes and penetrates everywhere. It has been said of the newspapers that they are to the whole civilized world what the daily house talk is to the household; they keep our daily interest in each other; they save us from the evils of isolation. 'I like to go back to the splendid principle on which the fine structure rests. And that principle is the freedom of the press. Our forefathers must have had the gift of prophecy in regard to the press; they must have foreseen to what power and influence it would come. They had no dread of publicity of official acts or motives. They had faith in the ultimate triumph of truth. Jefferson was willing that error might be presented if truth could only be left free to combat it. He was opposed to a censorship of the press and said that if he must choose between a government without newspapers and newspapers without a government he would prefer to risk the newspapers without the government. He believed that public opinion would measurably correct things if public opinion were left free but that government without a free expression of public opinion would soon become a despotism."

## Former Pastor to Occupy Baptist Pulpit

Rev. S. G. Hastings, well known as a pastor of the Antrim Baptist church 20 years ago, will occupy this pulpit next Sunday morning.

## THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

You'll find joy in the commonest things  
If you'll open your heart  
to receive it  
I s'pose that this  
really is true  
But sometimes I don't  
quite believe it.



## How Far is Concord?

Not So Far That the Statements of Its Residents Cannot be Verified

Rather an interesting case has been developed in Concord. Being so near by it is well worth publishing here. The statement is sincere—the proof convincing:

J. A. Drew, painter, 15 Highland Ave., Concord, N. H., says: "I suffered from a dull, grinding pain in my back, which often extended into my shoulders. I was so weak and lame that I could hardly move. The kidney secretions were too frequent in passage and caused me much annoyance, especially at night. I didn't rest well and got up in the morning feeling tired and miserable. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me."

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

## INTERESTING FEATURE

### 5-Reel Attraction Here Next Saturday Evening

Film men who have witnessed showings of George Kleine's feature "THE WOMAN NEXT DOOR" which comes to town hall, Antrim, on Saturday night, Feb. 5, are loud in their praise of the work of Irene Fenwick in the role of Jenny Gay. This is Miss Fenwick's third picture following the premier appearance in "The Commuter's" and later her splendid delineations of the spendthrift wife in "The Spendthrift."

Miss Fenwick, who saw a motion picture camera the first time under the direction of George Kleine in "The Commuters," has given one of the rarest and most beautiful examples of character portrayal in the history of film plays in her latest picture "THE WOMAN NEXT DOOR."

The gentle, timid, pathetic figure of Jennie Gay, socially ostracized by the village folk and persecuted to the point of desperation, has given Miss Fenwick a role exactly suited to her temperament and remarkable talents. Careful direction and the experience of the last few months, coupled with her native capabilities, have already made one of the greatest film actresses of the former dainty star of "The Song of Songs."

This photo-play is founded on the stage play of the same name, which was a big success recently on Broadway. The production is characterized by exquisite settings. adv.

## Liven Up Your Torpid Liver

To keep your liver active use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They insure good digestion, relieve constipation, and tone up the whole system—keep your eye clear and your skin fresh and healthy looking. Only 25c. at your druggist. adv.

## Benefit Entertainment



We understand that the Minstrel Show is for the benefit of the Town Base Ball Team. Two rehearsals a week surely must mean something.

## Cram's Store Turkish Towels

We have about Fifty Dozen Turkish Towels on hand that were bought before the advance. These cannot be duplicated by us at prices paid and they will surely be higher. If you are going to need anything in this line, we advise buying NOW. Ours are excellent values and prices range

From 10c. to 50c.

An Exceptionally Fine Line of Laces, Hamburgs and Embroideries Just in. Also New Case Prints and Percaloes

Pictorial Review Patterns Always in Stock

## W. E. CRAM

Odd Fellows Block Store, ANTRIM, New Hamp.

## P. E. RICHARDSON

Concord St., ANTRIM, N. H.

## Dry Goods Specialties!

Ladies' and Children's Wear, Dress Goods and Remnants. Underwear, Hosiery, etc. Agent for Leading Manufacturers.

All Winter Goods at Reduced Prices After January 1. A Full Line of Dress, Bungalow and Tea Aprons Always On Hand. Remember a Post Card or a Phone Call Will Bring Me To Your House With a Line of Samples. N. E. Telephone 22-21.

Getting about time for posters. Save the date!

## THE SIMPLEST WAY IS THE BEST WAY

A. E. LERCHE of Springfield Gives a Recipe for Getting Over the Blues



"If you ever get the blues," he said, "it is well to know the simplest and best way to get rid of them. Crankiness, nervousness and general upset condition preceding the blues usually are due to the relentless grip of constipation on the nervous system. The simplest way to meet this condition is to have a box of Rexall Orderlies in your pocket and the best way is to take one when you feel the attack coming on. It is the finest laxative for men, women and children I know of, and is a regular antidote for the blues—the best ever."

We have the exclusive selling rights for this great laxative. Trial size, 10 cents. E. M. LANE THE REXALL STORE



We Beg to State that

## Greene's Mash

POSITIVELY Makes Hens Lay Eggs!

GREENE CHICK FEED CO., Marblehead, Mass.

FOR SALE BY Charles F. Carter, Antrim TERMS CASH

## Legal Advertising

It is optional with parties acting as administrators of estates, or as executors of wills to have all their legal notices published in the Antrim Reporter, and we solicit such favors, relating to the settlement of estates situate in the towns of Antrim, Bennington or adjoining towns, for which the Reporter is the local newspaper. We guarantee to do work satisfactorily and at prices as low as those made by any other publisher. H. W. Eldredge, Pub.

**John R. Pulney Estate**  
**Undertaker**  
 First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer, For Every Case.  
 Lady Assistant.  
 Full Line Funeral Supplies.  
 Flowers Furnished for All Occasions.  
 Call day or night promptly attended to.  
 New England Telephone, 12-A, at West-  
 fence, Corner High and Pleasant Sts.,  
 Antrim, N. H.

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

**FARMS**  
 Listed with me are quickly  
**SOLD.**  
 No charge unless sale is made.  
**LESTER H. LATHAM,**  
 P. O. Box 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.

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

**ARE YOU GOING TO BOSTON?**  
 Young women going to Boston to work or study, any lady going to Boston for pleasure or on a shopping trip without male escort will find the  
**Franklin Square House**  
 a delightful place to stop. A Home Hotel in the heart of Boston exclusively for women. 830 rooms, safe, comfortable, convenient of access, prices reasonable. For particulars and prices address  
**Miss Castine C. Swanson, Supt., 11 E. Newton St., Boston, Mass.**

**ACCOMMODATION**  
 To and From Antrim Railroad Station.  
 Trains leave Antrim Depot as follows:  

	A. M.	8.06
7.24		
10.29		11.52
	P. M.	3.44
1.55		
4.17		6.48

 Sunday: 6.33 a. m.; 4.14, 4.58, 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.

**BLACKSMITH**  
 and  
**Wheelwright**  
 Having purchased the business of Mr. D. P. Fryer, am prepared to do All Kinds of Blacksmithing and Wheelwright work.  
 Horseshoeing A Specialty.  
**JOSEPH HERITAGE,**  
 Antrim, N. H.

**Agency.**  
 For The  
**M. E. Wheeler Phosphate.**  
**ICE!**  
 Rates for Family Ice  
 30c per 100 lbs.  
 Long Distance Telephone. 19-3  
**G. H. HUTCHINSON,**  
 Depot St., Antrim, N. H.

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

**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.,**  
 Main Street, ANTRIM.  
 Office Hours: 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m.  
 Telephone 22-2.

**J. D. HUTCHINSON,**  
 Civil Engineer,  
 Land Surveying, Levels, etc.  
 ANTRIM, N. H.  
 TELEPHONE CONNECTION

**WANTED!**  
 I will buy Poultry, if the raisers will let me know when they have any to sell.  
**C. F. Butterfield,**  
 Antrim, N. H.  
 Your Chimneys Clean?  
 All orders for cleaning chimneys by Driscoll, the chimney sweep, a man of experience, should be left at the Reporter office.

**NEWS OF THE GRANITE STATE**  
**Governor and Council Have a Busy Session**  
**MANY MATTERS ATTENDED TO**  
 Three Burglaries at Concord—N. H. Historical Society—World's Record Held by Minister.

Concord.—The governor and council had a busy session Friday. The pardon case of John Williams of Dover, who is serving a sentence of 50 years for murder, came up and the council denied the pardon, two voting in favor and three against. Williams was committed Nov. 7, 1900. Several attempts have previously been made to secure a pardon. The police judgeship at Nashua came up for informal action and the vote stood three to two in favor of the appointment of Judge Frank B. Clancey. Judge Clancey has been a holdover since the police department was reorganized.

It was decided that the citizens of Whitefield could not legally be paid for the cattle which were killed in the fight against anthrax in that town. When the authorities took the situation in hand some \$5,000 worth of cattle were killed.  
 This is Getting to be a Habit.  
 Concord.—Three burglaries were reported here Thursday and Friday. The first was the store of W. B. McClellan in Harrisville, in which is the post office. Money, stamps and merchandise were taken. The next night the store of Arthur E. Gardner at East Andover, which also contains the post office, was broken into. It is not known what was taken. This is the fifth time in two years that it has been broken into. On the same night the drug store of E. M. Allen at Canaan was entered. This has also been burglarized several times within the last few years. Two young men who were detained here as suspicious characters proved to be the parties wanted, and confessed to the break. Within 18 hours of the time they committed the break they had been arrested, arraigned and lodged in jail at Woodsville to await trial at the May term.

New Hampshire Historical Society.  
 Concord.—The annual meeting of the New Hampshire Historical Society was held on Thursday of last week. There was a good attendance, and Gen. Frank S. Streeter, who has held the office of president for two years, was accorded the unusual honor of another re-election. The officers are as follows: President, Frank Sherwin Streeter, Concord; vice presidents, Frank Nesmith Parsons, Franklin, and George Bridge Leighton, Dublin; recording secretary, Otis Grant Hammond, Concord; corresponding secretary, John Calvin Thorne, Concord; treasurer, William Spooner Huntington, Concord.  
 The society has over 600 members, and the receipts for the year were \$14,127.77. The disbursements were \$9,256.33, which included the purchase of a \$1,500 bond for investment.

Celebrates His Centennial.  
 South Effingham.—The 100th birthday anniversary of William Sylvester Taylor was observed with a big public celebration Monday in which his relatives and townspeople joined. Mr. Taylor was born Jan. 31, 1816, within a half mile of where he now lives, and has resided in the house where he now lives for 78 years. For 40 years he was a stage driver between Center Eaton and Union Village, nearly 50 miles. He is the oldest mason in Carroll County, shaves himself and reads without glasses. There was a public celebration in the Free Baptist church from 11 a. m. until 3 p. m., during which the stores were closed to enable everyone to attend. Guests were entertained at a dinner at his home later in the afternoon.

Two Youthful Shoplifters.  
 Lakeport.—Two school girls of Polish nationality, 14 and 15 years old, were detained by the police Friday, and they will probably be arraigned on a charge of shoplifting. For many weeks the owners of some of the larger stores have been puzzled over the disappearance of valuable articles, and two inspectors were placed upon the case. They discovered that the two girls were wearing garments unsuited for their age or station in life, and an investigation discovered many articles at their rooms which it is claimed have been taken from the stores. The articles are largely of the best quality, showing that good judgment had been used in their selection.

The Publishers' Winter Outing.  
 Rochester.—The annual winter meeting of the N. H. Weekly Publishers' Association will be held at the American House, Boston, on Friday and Saturday. The members will be tendered a banquet at noon and the business meeting will follow. Governor Spaulding, President Hustis of the Boston & Maine, and O. M. Burt, general passenger agent, are expected to be present. In the evening there will be theatre parties, courtesies having been extended by several theatres.

This Minister Made World's Record.  
 Greenfield.—Rev. Dr. Robie, pastor of the Greenfield Congregational Church, is soon to celebrate the 65th anniversary of his pastorate in this town. Doctor Robie is 84 years old, and is not the oldest minister in the country probably holds the world's record for consecutive service in one parish. He was born in Gorham, Me., and after being ordained for the ministry came here and assumed the pastorate of the church where he has since remained. He is still in excellent health, and is not only a leader in church work but affairs of the town as well.

Serious Loss for Mr. Holden.  
 Nashua.—Fire which started in the barn from some unknown cause early Friday morning entirely destroyed the extensive buildings of Andrew P. Holden. In addition Mr. Holden lost 10 tons of hay, a cow, hens, carriages and furniture. In saving his horse he was so badly burned that he was taken to the hospital. The cow he bought the day before, paying \$65 for it. Mrs. Holden in the excitement lost her pocket-book containing quite a sum of money. The loss is \$4000 with an insurance of \$1,400.

Rochester Has \$15,000 Blaze.  
 Rochester.—About ten o'clock Friday evening fire was discovered in the Scenic theatre building, right in the heart of the city. About 100 people were in the moving picture theatre witnessing the performance, and they fled out in an orderly manner, many of them not knowing that the building was on fire. Before it was under control the fire had broken through the roof. The building is owned by Louis H. McDuffee, and the loss is estimated at \$15,000. It is supposed to have caught from a cigar stub thrown down carelessly.

Lakeport Has a \$6,000 Fire.  
 Lakeport.—Fire was discovered Friday night in the five-story Morgan block, formerly the railroad station for the old Concord & Montreal road, which is situated in the heart of the business district. Three alarms were rung in and good work on the part of the firemen saved portions of the building. The fire started in an unused room and is supposed to have been caused by spontaneous combustion. The loss is estimated at \$6,000. The building was bought about two weeks ago by John T. Dodge and Lawrence Baldi.

Got the Man, but the Money Was Spent.  
 Manchester.—A few months ago Julius Misch, 18 years old, blew into this country from Germany. He speaks French, English and Polish with ease, and got a job with Herman Rodelsperger, a steamship agent, as clerk. A short time ago Misch was missing and also \$180 from the safe. Thursday Misch was arrested in Boston. He had but \$6 left, and said he had spent \$35 for an auto ride. He was brought back here and held in \$600 for the grand jury.

Another Trunk Line Settled Upon.  
 Concord.—It was announced Friday that the route of the Central trunk line had been settled upon as far as Northwood. The act provides that it shall run from Claremont to either Dover or Rochester. It has been decided that it shall run from Claremont through Newport, Sunapee, Warner, Bradford, Concord, Pembroke and Epsom to Northwood. Later it will be decided if the road shall end at Dover or Rochester.

Peaslee Asks Redress.  
 Concord.—Saturday afternoon Morrison H. Peaslee of Henniker, who was recently acquitted of the charge of murdering his father, brought suit for \$10,000 against the Sherman Detective Agency of Boston, charging "conspiracy to injure" and "fraud and deceit." The bill of the Sherman agency for services in the case has not been paid in full, and the balance of \$4,000 which is due has been attacked by Morrison.

Deed Unrecorded for 152 Years.  
 Exeter.—A deed more than 152 years old, which had never been recorded, was received at the Rockingham registry of deeds one day last week for record. It was the conveyance of a tract of land for paragonage purposes in South Hampton before the Revolutionary war. It is still clearly legible, and had been pasted on a stiff sheet of paper to preserve it.

Boy Falls From Hayloft.  
 Lakeport.—While playing in the barn of Earl Flanders Saturday a young son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Carter, of Massachusetts Ave., fell to the barn floor. He was taken up unconscious, and remained so for several hours. Although no fractures can be found his condition is considered serious.

Something He Is Used To.  
 Portsmouth.—Archie M. Morrison, who was sentenced to state prison last week for a term of not less than three weeks nor more than two years, was taken to Concord Friday. As he spent 18 years of his life in prisons and reformatories, this little sentence will seem a mere bagatelle.

Favor Not Appreciated.  
 Sometimes when you do a man a favor, all you get is his resentment for having caught him at a disadvantage.

**THE EUROPEAN WAR A YEAR AGO THIS WEEK**  
 Jan. 31, 1915.  
 Kaiser directed German assault on La Basse.  
 French zouaves and East Indians won the Great Dune west of Lombardy.  
 Turks were defeated near Sari-Kamysah.  
 German submarine sank two British steamers in English channel.  
 Riots by the war party took place in Rome.

Feb. 1, 1915.  
 Germans evacuated Gernay and burned Alsatian towns as the French advanced.  
 Russians retook Borjimow trenches and captured many of German landsturm.  
 Severe cold hampered operations in Galicia.  
 Turks withdrew forces from Adrianople to defend Tchatalja.  
 German airmen dropped bombs on Dunkirk.  
 Official order issued in Germany reserving all copper and other metals used in war materials for the army.

Feb. 2, 1915.  
 Germans advanced, with heavy losses, southward toward the Vistula and eastward between Bejoun and Orzelewo.  
 German submarine attacked British hospital ship Asturias.  
 Men from Swedish warship were killed by a mine.  
 French aviators burned castle in Alsace where German staff officers were housed.  
 Second contingent of Australian troops reached Egypt.  
 Werner Horn, German, tried to blow up Canadian Pacific railroad bridge over St. Croix river at Maine border and was arrested.  
 War relief clearing house for France and her allies organized in New York.

Feb. 3, 1915.  
 Germans tried to retake the Great Dune, Belgium.  
 Severe fighting at Westende. Russians again poured into Hungary, Austrians yielding important positions.  
 Portugal sent re-enforcements to Angola, Africa.  
 Many anti-British rebels in South Africa surrendered.  
 Turks tried to cross Suez canal and were routed by British.  
 British gunboats drove Turks back at Kurna.  
 German auxiliary sunk by British cruiser Australia off Patagonia.  
 Swiss troops fired on German airmen.

Feb. 4, 1915.  
 Von Hindenburg hurled 50,000 men at Russian lines near Warsaw. Germans evacuated Angola.  
 Turks defeated in two engagements at Suez canal.  
 British ships shelled Germans at Westende.  
 Germany proclaimed waters around Great Britain and Ireland a war zone and warned neutral vessels.  
 Steamer Aymeric sailed from New York with relief cargo form 12 states for Belgium.

Feb. 5, 1915.  
 Allies in strong offensive in Belgium.  
 Russians recaptured Gumine.  
 British captured many Turks.  
 Werner Horn sentenced to jail in Maine.  
 Allied airmen drove German general from Aitkirch headquarters.

Feb. 6, 1915.  
 Russians shifted troops in East Galicia and Bukovina, looking for general German offensive.  
 Germans repulsed at Kakamas, Cape Colony.  
 Lusitania, warned of submarines, few American flag in Irish sea.  
 British aviator sank German submarine.  
 Archives of Turkish government moved to Asia Minor.

**WORTH KNOWING**  
 Henry VIII was the first English sovereign to be styled "his majesty."  
 Serbia is particularly the country of centenarians. One man in every 2,250 has lived to be one hundred years old.  
 An Italian scientist has developed a method of identification of individuals by means of the veins in their hands.  
 A New York woman has invented a dining table for schools and institutions in the form of a ring, children being seated both inside and outside to save room.  
 Italian army engineers will sink a large number of artesian wells in an endeavor to convert a large area of desert land in Tripoli into an oasis by irrigation.  
 Flour made from the kernel of the cotton seed after the oil has been extracted has been found to have much food value.  
 Scituate, Mass., has won the prize offered by the Massachusetts Forestry association to the city or town in the state making the best showing in the planting of shade trees. Additional trees constituted the prize.  
 The wolf is at the door of the University of Oklahoma. This is no figure of speech, for the campus is said really to be infested by the beasts. It is an "allied" movement, including gray and black wolves and coyotes.

**COMMONWEALTH HOTEL**  
 STATE HOUSE, Boston, MASS.  
 Mayor F. Gracie, Gen. Mgr.  
  
 Offer rooms with hot and cold water for \$1.00 per day and up, which includes free use of public shower bath.  
 Nothing to Equal This in New England  
 Rooms with private baths \$1.50 per day and up; suites of two rooms and bath \$2.00 per day and up.  
**ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF**  
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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 3, and 7 to 8 p. m.  
 Sundays and holidays by appointment only.

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**Seeds, Plants & Shrubs.**  
 Reliable Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Ornamental Vines, Shrubs and Trees for the lawn. Currant, Raspberry, Strawberry, Grape, Asparagus Roots, Bell and Greenhouse Plants, and in fact, nearly everything in the way of Shrubs, Plants and Seeds for its garden.  
 Send for a Catalogue. Free for a postal.  
 We are always glad to answer enquiries. Send us a list of what you need for Spring planting and we will gladly quote prices.  
 Choice Cut Flowers and Floral Designs are also a Specialty.  
**L. P. BUTLER & CO., KEENE, N. H.**  
 Monadnock Greenhouses.

**Real Estate, Insurance, Farm Machinery, and Vacuum Cleaners**  
 The Regina Vacuum Cleaner For Rent at 75 cents per day.  
 Insure your time, Insure your life, Improve your farm and Please the Lady of the House.  
**W. E. CIBNEY**  
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 The only way to get the genuine  
**New Home**  
 Sewing Machine  
 is to buy the machine with the name NEW HOME on the arm and in the leg.  
 This machine is warranted for all time.  
 No other like it  
 No other as good  
**The New Home Sewing Machine Company,**  
 ORANGE, MASS.  
 FOR SALE BY  
**C. W. THURSTON, BENNINGTON, N. H.**

**THE MANCHESTER UNION**  
 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 slow in its field. Subscription rate \$2.00 a year, 60c a month, payable in advance.  
**Union-Leader Pub. Co.**  
 MANCHESTER, N. H.

**Departure & Arrival of Mails**  
**POST OFFICE, ANTRIM, N. H.**  
 In effect Sept. 26, 1915  
**DEPARTURES**  
 A.M.  
 7.08. 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 Jeffrey  
 11.57. Hillsboro, N. H., Massachusetts, Western and Southern states.  
 P.M.  
 1.37. All points south of Elmwood, Western and Southern States.  
 3.29. Hillsboro, all points north of Concord; Mass., Southern and Western states.  
 4.02. Bennington, all points north of Elmwood; Mass., Southern and Western states.  
**ARRIVAL**  
 A.M. P.M.  
 8.21, 10.44, 12.07 4.32, 7.08  
 Tuesday and Thursday evenings the office will close fifteen minutes after the arrival of the last mail.  
 Leander Patterson,  
 Postmaster.

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**PARKER'S HAIR BRUSH**  
 Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes the growth of the hair. Keeps the scalp cool. Prevents hair falling out.  
 50c and 75c at all drug stores.

**To Newspaper Publishers and Printers**

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 Brass Rule in Strips  
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 Brass Column Rules  
 Brass Circles  
 Brass Leaders  
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 Old Column Rules refaced and made as good as new at a small cost  
 Please remember that we are not in any trust or combination and are sure that we can make it greatly to your advantage to deal with us.  
 A copy of our Catalogue will be cheerfully furnished on application.  
 We frequently have good bargains in second-hand Job Presses, Paper Cutters and other printing machinery and material.

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 Manufacturers of  
 Type and High Grade  
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**Batteries For Sale!**  
 Can be had at "Central" office, Antrim, N. H.  
 April, 1915.

**\$ Foundations \$**  
**for Fortunes \$**  
 Are right here in the advertising columns of this paper. If what you're selling has merit, **ADVERTISE IT.** An ad. will sell it for you.  
 (Copyright, 1915, by W. E. C.)

## SYRUP OF FIGS FOR A CHILD'S BOWELS

It is cruel to force nauseating, harsh physic into a sick child.

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on—castor oil, calomel, cathartics. How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "insides" are injured by them.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy; they know children love to take it; that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and that a teaspoonful given today saves a sick child tomorrow.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs." which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. Adv.

An obese man may lose flesh by trying to shave himself.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days. Druggists refund money if PAXO OINTMENT fails to cure itching, blood, bleeding, protruding piles. First application gives relief. No.

A good reputation may come in handy as a parachute to the young man who rises rapidly in the world.

At thirty a man is convinced that the majority of men are fools; at sixty he admits that he is of the majority.

## ITCHING, BURNING SCALPS

Crusted With Dandruff Yield Readily to Cuticura. Trial Free.

Cuticura Soap to cleanse the scalp of dandruff crustings and scallings, and Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal itching and irritations. Nothing better, surer or more economical than these super-creamy emollients for hair and scalp troubles of young or old.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

## Now He Says "Nein."

Col. George C. Wright tells the following on a saloonkeeper named McDermott:

McDermott was a very generous man, and they say he would "set 'em up" about as often as anybody else. One day a crowd had collected, and one man, a German, ordered drinks.

McDermott followed suit and the customer reciprocated. Then he started out, and as he did so he queried, "Das ist alles recht?"

Now, McDermott's education in German had been neglected in County Mayo. About all he knew in that language was "Yah," so he said it enthusiastically.

When he was gone McDermott moaned the fact that his customer had not paid, and was informed that he had told the man that it was "all right."

Mac made a few more inquiries and learned the opposite of "Yah." "Hereafter it is 'nein' for me," said he.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEER HAS REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE

I have been thinking that word from me would benefit those who may be suffering as I was before I began taking your Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy. I am a locomotive engineer, employed on the Tyrone & Clearfield Branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Three years ago I was afflicted with kidney and bladder trouble so bad that I was compelled to lay off duty from my engine and was in the care of two doctors. However, their medicine did not benefit me. One day, I noticed your advertisement, to send me name and address for a sample bottle of Swamp-Root. At this time my trouble had reached a serious stage. I sent for the sample bottle and in three days received a small bottle of Swamp-Root, which I took according to directions, and by the time I had taken the contents, I could pass water more freely. I was so pleased with my experiment that I sent my wife to the drug store of W. H. Milick, Phillipsburg, Pa., and secured a one-dollar bottle. I continued taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root until I was completely cured. Now whenever I feel any pain or soreness after being exposed to bad weather or hard work, I take a dose of two of Swamp-Root. I cannot recommend this remedy too highly, especially to brother engineers who are more or less troubled with their kidneys (more than any other class of men).

Yours truly,  
T. J. VAN SCOYOC,  
1208 Lincoln Ave., Tyrone, Pa.  
State of Pennsylvania ss,  
County of Blair

Personally appeared before me, a Notary Public, T. J. Van Scoyoc, who being duly sworn, doth depose and say that the foregoing statement is true. Sworn and subscribed to before me this 15th day of July, A. D. 1906.

H. B. CALDWELL,  
Notary Public.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You. Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

## Frequently Hunted.

Ichabod—Father, what is a lark?  
Father—The kind some men go out after, my son, is a small, hot bird.

## GETTING A START

By  
NATHANIEL C. FOWLER, Jr.

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

### HE KNOWS ONE THING WELL

Several years ago Tom began as office boy in a wholesale grocery house. He learned the business, and in course of time was sent out on the road. He returned crestfallen, without an order.

"Did you call on all the storekeepers in Blanktown?" asked the merchant.

"Yes, sir."  
"And you received no orders?"  
"No," replied the embryo salesman, "not one."

"That's strange," said the merchant. "Most of the storekeepers in that town are good customers of ours. What did you say to them?"  
"Well," drawled the young man, "I told 'em who I was and where I came from."

"Did you display your samples or ask them to purchase?"

"Oh, no. If they'd wanted to buy anything, they'd have told me, wouldn't they?"

The merchant looked at the young man in silence for a few moments.  
"Tom," he said, "I'm afraid you'll never make a salesman. I'll put you on the books."

So Tom became an assistant bookkeeper. He was proficient and received a fair salary.

The years rolled on. Tom became middle-aged, and no one thought much about him, any way. One day he knocked on the door leading to the firm's office and was admitted.

"What can we do for you, Tom?" asked the merchant.

"Want a partnership," said the bookkeeper.

"What!"  
"Want a partnership," repeated Tom. "Something in the man's face attracted the merchant's attention."

"Sit down. You say you want to become a partner. Have you any capital to invest?"

"Not enough to mention."  
"Then how do you expect to get what you want?"

"Well," said the bookkeeper, quietly, "half of your business is molasses, and I know molasses. If you don't want me, Smith & Jones do."

"What!"  
"Well," said Tom, calmly. "They made me an offer of a tenth interest."

The merchant investigated and found that his obscure bookkeeper knew more about molasses than any other man in the trade. Tom was admitted to the firm and died worth a quarter of a million dollars.

Tom knew one thing well. Quietly and persistently he had perfected himself, developed his natural talents, and had become an expert of experts.

I am aware that the average young man, try as he will, may not be able to perfect himself sufficiently in any one branch of trade to obtain a commanding position in it; but I believe that 90 per cent of those who are at the bottom, or holding subordinate positions, could rise from the ranks if they devoted their energies persistently and consistently to the perfecting of themselves in some one thing which is an important part of business. The trouble with most men is that they do not use what they have. They seem to be satisfied to float.

Young man, find out what you are best fitted to do, and when you make this discovery, go to the very bottom of it and learn it so well that you will be an authority upon that subject. Then you will have in you a marketable commodity, which stands for a liberal salary or for something better.

### Shaping of a Career.

In 1834, Lord Melbourne, then still home secretary in the reform cabinet, and Disraeli, a beaten candidate for parliament, were talking together after dinner, and the typical British peer, the friend of Victoria, was attracted by the cleverness of the Hebrew aspirant. "Lord Melbourne," as Disraeli told the story, which is confirmed by Melbourne's biographer, "asked how he could advance me in life, and half proposed that I should be his private secretary, inquiring what my object in life might be. 'To be prime minister.'" The condescending Whig tried gently to argue the young man out of what must have seemed to him pure infatuation; but he did not forget the remark. When, in 1848, as an old man, he learned of Disraeli's success in parliament, he was heard to exclaim: "By God! the fellow will do it yet."—Paul E. Moore, in the Atlantic.

### Ways of the Hopper.

"Do you know," says the Mankoto Advocate, "a fellow tried to make us believe the other day that a visitation of grasshoppers such as we had in 1874 wouldn't do much harm now, as there is so much vegetation they couldn't eat it all? When a man talks that way we know he never took the grasshopper degree. Why, if the corn had been 15 feet high on every acre in the county when those hungry migrants lit down they'd eaten it clean, licked the platter and kissed the cook before noon the next day."—Kansas City Star.

### TO PARENTS.

Let me diverge for once from my policy of addressing young people directly, that I may say a few words to fathers and mothers.

The selection of a vocation is usually made either by the boy himself, by his parents, or by both.

Theoretically, at least, the parent is supposed to be the best adviser for his son, because he has seen more of him and should be able to diagnose his ability with some degree of accuracy.

While the parent undoubtedly intends to advise the son for his good, it is obvious that neither the father nor the mother is infallible, and that, being human, they are likely to err and influence their boy to his detriment.

We are all more or less swayed by prejudice. If a father, for example, has made a failure of his work, he is likely to advise his son against it, even though the latter may be adapted to it. Conversely, if a father has achieved success in his vocation, he quite naturally assumes that what he has done well his boy can do equally well.

The parent often forgets to study his boy, and he is quite likely to assume that his son is fit for this and unfit for that.

I do not consider that the advice of any one person, whether he is a parent or not, is sufficient to determine the vocation for a young man.

Composite counsel is far better than individual opinion.

The parent should begin to study his son when the boy has passed his fourteenth or fifteenth year, perhaps before; he should watch him carefully, and bring to his attention the advantages and disadvantages of the several callings, especially those for which he thinks his son is fitted.

The father should go further, and consult with his friends, those who come in contact with his boy, that, from composite counsel, he may be able to advise him more definitely and more carefully.

To push or to force the boy into a vocation, without careful thought and considerable study, is as wicked as it is to rob him of his birthright.

Thousands upon thousands of boys have been started wrong because of self-opinionated fathers, who, without consideration, forced their sons into vocations against their inclinations and ability.

Many a devoted mother and over-ambitious father, wholly from self-pity and without any real regard for their offspring, have attempted to coerce him into some profession, when the boy had absolutely no liking for it or ability to practice it. They would have their son a lawyer when the boy would make a good business man. They would force him to become a teacher when he lacked the power to impart information. They would make a business man of a student who loved his books more than money.

Remember, parents, that your boy, on the threshold of life, is soon to be his own master, and that you have no more right to force him under your will than you have to steal his overcoat or shoes.

The boy of today is the man of tomorrow, and what you do with him today may make or break him tomorrow.

### The Stage Englishman.

Bancroft, the English actor, brought upon the stage a new type of languid Englishman. Sothorn, in his "Lord Dundreary," had represented an English aristocrat as an absolutely brainless idiot. When the aristocrat appeared upon the boards he was generally made into a caricature of fatuous imbecility.

But Bancroft put before the eyes of his audience a presentable as well as a real specimen of a man of breeding, a little haughty and disdainful, full of absurd airs, but by no means a fool, and always good-hearted.

Of course, the most notorious example of his skill was Hawtree in "Caste," whose appearance under the humble roof of the Eccles family is so irresistibly comic.

He is so entirely a fish out of water, and yet so affably and pleasantly at home—a gentleman, in short, who is full of native kindness.

### His Method.

"How is it that you can tell without timing him whether or not a motorist is exceeding the speed limit fixed by your local ordinance?" "If I can't count the spokes in his god-damned wheels I'm pretty sure he's breakin' the law," replied Constable Sam T. Slackutter, the well-known sleuth of Skeedes. "And if he looks like a Kansas City fellow that's got the money to pay his fine I know blame well he is!"—Kansas City Star.

### Hopeless Case.

"Drustilla" called Mr. Twobble, "you told me 45 minutes ago you would be down in a minute." "Well," answered Mrs. Twobble from the privacy of her boudoir, "what about it?" "I want to know when you are coming down." "Oh, in a minute."

## THE BUILDING OF A COUNTRY

The Natural Pride of Those Who Take Part in It.

To those who have built railroads through and across the prairies of Western Canada, connecting that great empire of grain and cattle, horse and sheep with the world's markets in the east, must be awarded the privilege of looking upon their work, and its results with pardonable pride. If they remembrance, and tell of the hardships and the privations, why shouldn't they? The broad prairies on which the buffalo roamed and fed, are now alive with cities, towns and villages. Farms—large and small—on which machinery has chased the bugaboo of laborious work off the farm, and making farm life one of the most pleasant and prosperous of occupations—are being cultivated by men of the highest stamp of manhood. Many of these have inherited from their forebears the physical strength and the high type of manliness that was theirs in the days when they hewed their homes out of the virgin forest, and made them what may be seen today, beautiful farms in the east. On the whole the western prairies breed a high type of manhood, wrest from him faults and diseases which would be his were it not for the upbuilding influence and character of prairie life.

When the builder of the western Canadian prairie looks upon the result of his work, why shouldn't his chest expand? It was probably some of this feeling of pride that took possession of Sir Donald Mann, vice president of the Canadian Northern Railway the other day in Winnipeg, when he said:

"I am not in the habit of giving advice, but I have no hesitation of advising the young men of Canada, every young man, to get out and get a piece of western Canada's land that now can be had for the asking and be their own masters."

"It was 36 years ago when I first came to Winnipeg," he said. "At that time there were less than 150,000 people west of Lake Huron in Canada, and the only bit of railway in operation was between St. Boniface and Emerson—about sixty miles. Today there are nearly 20,000 miles of railway in actual operation and the population is over two and a quarter million, a wonderful achievement in such a short period you will agree, when you have contemplated it a moment."

"At that time all the flour, meat and many other supplies for our contracts were brought from the States. Now consider what the west is doing today. You have a grain production exceeding a billion bushels and yet only a comparatively small area of the tillable land of the country is occupied. Five years hence you will be more than doubling that."—Advertisement.

### Holding the Form.

The newspaper humorist went court-ing. He stayed late, very late, so late that the old man called down to his daughter, "Phyllis, hasn't the morning paper come yet?"

"No, sir," answered the funny man, "we are holding the form for an important decision."

And the old man went back to bed wondering if they would keep house or live with him.—Boston Transcript.

## A GLASS OF SALTS WILL END KIDNEY-BACKACHE

Says Drugs Excite Kidneys and Recommend Only Salts, Particularly If Bladder Bothers You.

When your kidneys hurt and your back feels sore, don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that excite the kidneys and irritate the entire urinary tract. Keep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean, by flushing them with a mild, harmless salts which removes the body's urinous waste and stimulates them to their normal activity. The function of the kidneys is to filter the blood. In 24 hours they strain from it 500 grains of acid and waste, so we can readily understand the vital importance of keeping the kidneys active.

Drink lots of water—you can't drink too much; also get from any pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning for a few days and your kidneys will act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate clogged kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep their kidneys clean and active. Try this, also keep up the water drinking, and no doubt you will wonder what became of your kidney trouble and backache.—Adv.

### Desperate Remedy.

Frozen Ferdinand—Dat hot drink bring me around all right, doc. But wot's dat you're putting at me feet?  
The Ambulance Man—That is a hot soapstone.  
Frozen Ferdinand Take it away an' le'mme freeze.

Every man is a hero—in his mind.

## HANDICRAFT FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

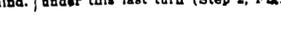
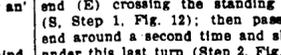
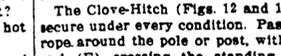
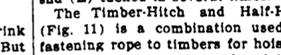
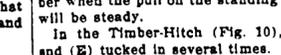
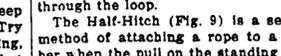
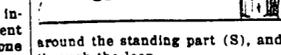
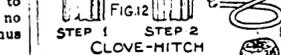
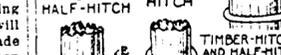
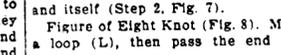
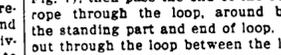
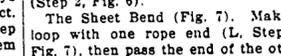
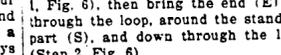
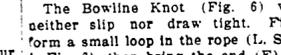
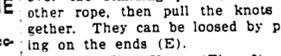
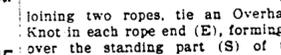
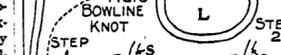
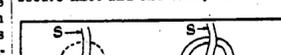
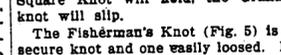
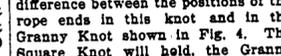
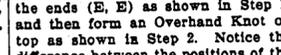
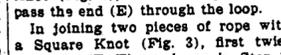
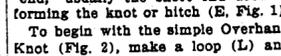
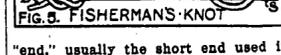
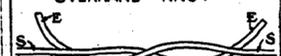
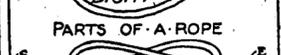
By  
A. NEELY HALL and DOROTHY PERKINS

(Copyright, by A. Neely Hall)

### KNOTS AND HITCHES.

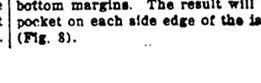
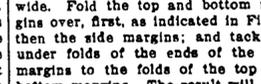
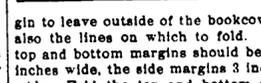
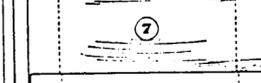
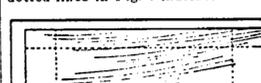
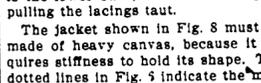
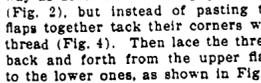
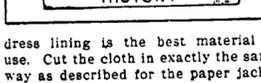
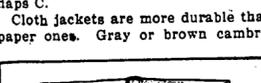
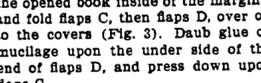
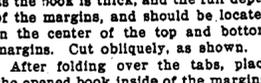
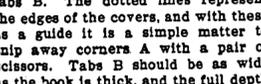
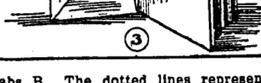
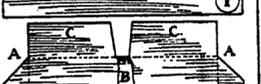
Below are a few knots and "hitches" that every boy should know. Get two pieces of light rope and work out each as I describe its formation.

A rope has three parts—the "bight" or loop (L, Fig. 1), the "standing part" or long end (S, Fig. 1), and the



### SCHOOL BOOK JACKETS.

Heavy, glazed brown wrapping paper makes the best paper jackets. If you have none in the house, get a sheet or two from your grocer. Place the book to be covered upon a piece of the paper (Fig. 1), open it, and mark out around the edges of the covers; then measure off a margin of 2 1/2 or 3 inches outside of this, and cut out the piece. Next, cut away corners A (Fig. 2), and cut and bend over



## Look and Feel Clean, Sweet and Fresh Every Day

Drink a glass of real hot water before breakfast to wash out poisons.

Life is not merely to live, but to live well, eat well, digest well, work well, sleep well, look well. What a glorious condition to attain, and yet how very easy it is if one will only adopt the morning inside bath.

Folks who are accustomed to feel dull and heavy when they arise, splitting headaches, stuffy from a cold, foul tongue, nasty breath, acid stomach, can, instead, feel as fresh as a daisy by opening the sluices of the system each morning, and flushing out the whole of the internal poisonous stagnant matter.

Everyone, whether ailing, sick or well, should, each morning, before breakfast, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, to wash from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and poisonous toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary tract before putting more food into the stomach. The action of hot water and limestone phosphate on an empty stomach is wonderfully invigorating. It cleans out all the sour fermentations, gases, waste and acidity and gives one a splendid appetite for breakfast. While you are enjoying your breakfast the water and phosphate is quietly extracting a large volume of water from the blood and getting ready for a thorough flushing of all the inside organs.

The millions of people who are bothered with constipation, bilious spells, stomach trouble, rheumatism; others who have sallow skins, blood disorders and sickly complexions are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from any store that handles drugs which will cost very little, but is sufficient to make anyone a pronounced crank on the subject of internal sanitation.—Adv.

### Wear and Tear.

Jim enjoys the distinction of living near to the only saloon in a southern town. He also enjoys the distinction of being without an index finger

# Taylor, the Tailor

## Spring Samples Now Here

Finer, Better than Ever, and Prices as Low as last year. A strong line of Suits at \$20.00 made up as you want them to your exact measure.

Also we have Wanamaker & Brown's sample book and would state that we have the agency in Antrim for this firm.

There is no guarantee that the present prices will hold good on the rising market so it will be well to order early.

Felt Boots or Spring Oxfords, whichever you wish, we have them on hand to suit the season. But just now Rubbers are the articles wanted.

## GOODWIN, The Shoeman

Goodell Block, Antrim. Tel. 81-5

## RIDLON'S SHOE STORE

Baker's Block HILLSBORO

## SLIPPER SALE

After taking inventory I have found that I have too many Moccasins and Slippers to carry over into the summer months. If you want Slippers and Moccasins for these cold Winter nights buy them now at this Cut Price Sale.

### For Women, Misses and Children:

Comfy and Fur Trimmed, all colors and sizes, brown, Oxford gray, lavender, green, red, blue.

Women's and Children's Moccasins in Beaded Head and Indian Head designs.

### Everetts and Romeos for Men at Cut Prices:

Moccasins of Indian design, with or without sole. All sizes.

Basket of Men's and Boys' Slippers, odd sizes, per pair..... **49c**

Sale Starts Friday, Jan. 21

## RIDLON'S SHOE STORE

The Cash Shoe Store Hillsboro

Slogan: "Watch Us Grow"

### Antrim Locals

Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

Subscription Price, \$1.50 per year  
Advertising Rates on Application

H. W. ELDREDGE, PUBLISHER  
H. B. ELDREDGE, Assistant

Wednesday, February 2, 1916

Long Distance Telephone

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

Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.

Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.

Obituary notices and lists of 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 in the right way at right prices.

Apply to

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

#### FOR SALE

A good family or farm horse; fearless of automobiles; weight 1100 lbs.; in fine condition.

E. W. Baker, Antrim.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Whitney have moved to New Haven, Conn., where Mr. Whitney has employment.

Mrs. Charles Berrier is spending a season with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lacroix, at Wallingford, Conn.

Dr. A. W. Little, of New York, is spending a season in town, taking care of Alonzo Alford. Mr. Alford's condition remains about the same.

Misses Marie and Caroline Jameson were at home from Boston for over Sunday. They were accompanied by Miss Vera Luttrup, of Dorchester, Mass.

A social was held in the Baptist vestry Friday evening for the members of the Baptist congregation, several of whom attended and passed a pleasant evening.

Waverley lodge, I. O. O. F., conferred the first degree on a class of two candidates at their regular meeting Saturday evening at Odd Fellows hall; the second and third degrees will be conferred this Wednesday evening.

At the 4th annual exhibition of the Lebanon Poultry association, the Noone Cup was won by W. H. Williams, of Grafton Centre, for showing the largest number of entries of one variety, 25 Rose Comb Brown Leghorns. Mr. Williams is the grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Story, of this town, and is known to many here.

### Antrim Locals

#### TO LET

Tenement, 4 rooms, in Kimball house, recently occupied by William H. Hill. Apply to

H. A. Hurlin.

#### For Sale

Dry Hard Wood, four-foot or sawed in stove lengths. Delivered anywhere in the village.

Fred L. Proctor,  
The Highlands,  
Antrim, N. H.

George W. Hunt was in Boston on a business trip the past week.

Mrs. W. A. N. Scott and daughter, Miss Margaret, have joined Mr. Scott, at Lowell, Mass.

Miss Helene Black, of Medford, Mass., was the guest over Sunday of her mother, Mrs. F. K. Black.

Mrs. Fred H. Colby has returned from a visit with relatives and friends in Lowell, Mass., and Nashua.

Mrs. A. B. Breed, and daughter, Miss Eleanor Breed, of Lynn, Mass., are visiting a few days at the Bass farm.

We would like to have every owner of a Disk Phonograph drop us a card. We carry the Columbia machine and records. Goodwin. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Woodward have been at home for a few days from Springfield, Mass., where they are spending the winter months.

Rev. H. A. Coolidge, pastor of the Congregational church at the Centre, is preaching an excellent series of six sermons on "The Way to Salvation."

Mr. and Mrs. James Ashford have been entertaining their daughter, Miss Olive Ashford, on a brief vacation from studies at the State college in Durham.

Edward E. George spent Sunday with his wife at Rev. and Mrs. Henry C. Speed's, in Clinton, Mass., where Mrs. George has been visiting for a few weeks.

The winners of the Health Day Prize Essay Contest at the town hall on Friday, the 21st, were the Misses Wilma Allen, Gladys Colby and Clementine Maso.

We have several parties looking for small farms. If you will write us what you have to sell we will try to sell it.

Family moving to Canada has paid \$271.00 on a \$400.00 Upright Piano. You pay the balance and we deliver it to your home. The Gibbs Piano Company, 71-73 Main Street, Springfield, Mass. (31 Years One Location.) adv.

Taylor's line of Samples do not show any advance in price as yet, but on the rising markets no doubt prices will advance. Order your suit early. Perfect fit guaranteed. Goodwin's. adv.

There was a fire scare at the Waumbek, Gregg Lake, early Sunday morning, when a lighted oil stove was accidentally overturned. The carpet and curtains were quickly set afire and one of the Cuddihy family telephoned for the Fire department. However, by prompt work the members of the household were able to put out the flames, and it was not necessary to ring the fire alarm. The Waumbek is a summer hotel at the lake.

In response to the fire alarm which was sounded Friday forenoon about nine o'clock, the members of the Fire department promptly answered. Fire had been discovered in one of the chimneys of Dr. E. G. Dearborn's residence and was making some headway. By making prompt use of chemical extinguishers the firemen were able to check the progress of the flames and but little actual damage was done. There was a high wind blowing at the time and it was fortunate the alarm was sounded as soon as it was, or doubtless much more serious loss would have ensued.

What a Few Warm Days Did For the Pansies

W. R. Linton, of the Branch, sent to the editor last Friday a handsome large bunch of pansies which he says were looking through the half-melted snow, and the few warm days turned their faces upward. He has our thanks for the remembrance. With the pansies came these very appropriate lines of verse:

Little purple pansies, smiling in the morn;  
Some are nodding gaily, others scarcely born.

We should be just like you - ever true and bright;  
Looking up to heaven - faces to the light.

Subscribe for the Reporter!

### Antrim Locals

#### FOUND—Gold Ear Ring.

Apply at Reporter office.

Mrs. Henry I. Raleigh is spending a few days in Massachusetts.

Ralph P. Lowe, of Fitchburg, Mass., was in town a portion of last week.

A. P. Hakansson, of Boston, a former proprietor of the Antrim Bakery, is in town.

Mr. and Mr. Clifford Bartlett, from Ayer, Mass., are at their home here for a day or two.

Frank Bemis has gone to Watertown, Mass., where he has employment with the Hood Rubber Co.

Wanamaker & Brown, of Philadelphia, have one of their Sample Books of Custom Clothes at Goodwin's. adv.

For Sale—20 cords, 4-foot green wood, mostly maple, \$5.00 per cord; all drift wood. F. I. Graves, Antrim. adv.

W. H. Sawyer, M. D., and wife, from Dorchester, Mass., have been spending a few days with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Sawyer.

Carl Perkins took possession of the stage driving business February 1, having purchased the same from Archie Swett. This also includes carrying the mail and express to the depot.

A new electric motor has been installed at the telephone central office. This will furnish better and more reliable power than batteries, and it is hoped that no more trouble will be experienced along this line.

A leap year old folks' dance was given in town hall on Tuesday evening of this week, which attracted a good sized crowd. We have heard nothing but words of praise for the management in giving such a pleasant party.

W. E. Cram has purchased the stock of hardware of McGowan Bros., of Claremont. Mr. Cram will conduct a sale of this stock in Claremont the last of this week and will remove the balance of the goods to his store here.

Rev. R. H. Huse, who is performing a part of the duties on the District Superintendent Rev. E. C. Strout, will hold quarterly conference at the Methodist church in this place on Tuesday next, Feb. 8, at 7.30 o'clock. Let there be a good attendance of the officers of the church at this meeting.

#### Water Rents Due

Takers of water within the Precinct whose rents remain unpaid will assist the Treasurer by calling at my store and paying same at once.

W. E. Cram, Treasurer.

#### The Antrim Bakery

Is reopened for business and solicits the patronage of the public generally. One of the greatest conveniences of the village is a bakery, and when it was closed a few weeks our people felt somewhat lost without it; now that the new proprietor, Irving Avery, has begun operations and is ready to serve the people in a neat and TASTY manner, it is our hope that he will receive the hearty cooperation of all our people. Make Mr. Avery feel that his place of business in this village is a necessity by patronizing him in every way possible.

Facial Massage Shampooing  
MRS. VIOLA FARRANT  
"Velvetina" System of  
BEAUTY CULTURE  
Scalp Treatment Antrim, N. H.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, ss.  
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney declares that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio, and State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1915.

A. W. GLEASON,  
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

#### For Children's Cough

You cannot use anything better for your child's cough and cold than Dr. King's New Discovery. It is prepared from pine tar mixed with healing and soothing balsams. It does not contain anything harmful and is slightly laxative, just enough to expel the poisons from the system. Dr. King's New Discovery is antiseptic, kills the cold germs - raises the phlegm - loosens the cough and soothes the irritation. Don't put off treatment. Coughs and colds often lead to serious lung troubles. It is also good for adults and the aged. Get a bottle today. All druggists. adv.



ALWAYS TRYING TO LASSO YOUR TRADE

WITH

A LINE OF GOODS THAT TASTE GOOD

#### Our Weekly Recipe

##### CREAM OF SPINACH SOUP.

Press one cup of cooked and chopped spinach through a sieve; add one pint of hot white sauce, two cups of white broth and salt and pepper as needed; strain and serve. The beat on yolks of two eggs, mixed with half a cup of cream give a richer soup.

Don't be a Ground Hog, but cast your shadow in our Store by day or night.

#### Try These:

Sunshine Biscuit Co.'s Goods

Fancy Mild Cheese

Best Quality Canned Goods

Pure Horse Radish

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

### The Flowers of Field and

### Garden Wither and Die---

But HARVONY INTENSE PERFUMES

perpetuate their delicate scents in lasting and

delightful preparations that appeal to all

women.

We are showing a most complete line

of Intense Perfumes and Toilet Waters put up

in attractive boxes for the holidays from

25 Cents to \$1.50

E. M. LANE

The Rexall Store

Wm. R. Noone & Company  
102 South St., BOSTON  
Selling Agents

Manufacturers of  
**NEWSPAPER PRESS BLANKETS**  
**STEREOTYPE BLANKETS**  
**LITHOGRAPH FLANNELS**

Mills: **PETERBORO N. H.**

**BLANKETS** FOR **Steel Plate Printing** AND **Engraving**

Machinery Blankets of Every Description Made to Order



A. W. NOONE, Proprietor

**THE JOSEPH NOONE'S SONS CO.**  
ESTABLISHED 1831



**Prince Albert fits your taste!**

Meets the fondest wishes of any man who likes to smoke because it has the *right flavor* and aroma and coolness. It's the most cheerful tobacco you ever did pack in a jimmy pipe or roll into a cigarette. And it's so good you just feel you never can get enough. The patented process fixes that—and cuts out bite and parch!

When you fire up your first smoke you'll decide that you never did taste tobacco that hits your fancy like

**PRINCE ALBERT**  
the national joy smoke

For it exceeds in goodness and satisfaction the kindest word we ever printed about it!

Men, we tell you this tobacco will be a revelation to you. So, take this information at 100%, get out the old jimmy pipe from its hiding place or locate the makin's papers—and fall-to!

Your wishes will be gratified at the nearest store that sells tobacco, for Prince Albert is in universal demand. It can be found in every store and all over the world! Tippy red box, 5¢; the red tin, 10¢; handsome pound and half-pound tin humidor—each fine pound crystal glass humidor with sponge-moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such excellent trim.

Copyright 1915 by R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.

Listen:  
It's easy to change the shape and color of unsalable brands to imitate the Prince Albert tin, but it is impossible to imitate the flavor of Prince Albert tobacco! The patented process protects that!



**GRIMP CUT**  
LONG BURNING PIPE AND CIGARETTE TOBACCO

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

## WOMAN'S SPECIALTY SHOP

Infants' Knit Bonnets and Toques.

New Styles in Knit and Crocheted

Worsted Bootees, 25c., 50c.

Seasonable Weights in Underwear

For Women and Children.

Nice Line of Valentines.

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

TOWN HALL BUILDING

ANTRIM, N. H.

# Health for Sick Women

For Forty Years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Been Woman's Most Reliable Medicine—Here is More Proof.

To women who are suffering from some form of woman's special ills, and have a constant fear of breaking down, the three following letters ought to bring hope:—

**North Cranston, Wis.**—"When I was 16 years old I got married and at 18 years I gave birth to twins and it left me with very poor health. I could not walk across the floor without having to sit down to rest and it was hard for me to keep about and do my work. I went to a doctor and he told me I had a displacement and ulcers, and would have to have an operation. This frightened me so much that I did not know what to do. Having heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I thought I would give it a trial and it made me as well as ever. I cannot say enough in favor of the Pinkham remedies."—Mrs. MAYME ASBACH, North Cranston, Wis.

**Testimony from Oklahoma.**  
**Lawton, Okla.**—"When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I seemed to be good for nothing. I tired easily and had headaches much of the time and was irregular. I took it again before my little child was born and it did me a wonderful amount of good at that time. I never fail to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to ailing women because it has done so much for me."—Mrs. A. L. McCASLAND, 609 Have St., Lawton, Okla.

**From a Grateful Massachusetts Woman.**  
**Roxbury, Mass.**—"I was suffering from inflammation and was examined by a physician who found that my trouble was caused by a displacement. My symptoms were bearing down pains, backache, and sluggish liver. I tried several kinds of medicine; then I was asked to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has cured me and I am pleased to be in my usual good health by using it and highly recommend it."—Mrs. E. M. Osgood, 1 Haynes Park, Roxbury, Mass.  
If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

To the Patrons of the  
**Clinton Store**  
Antrim, N. H.

**Specials in Groceries**  
SUGAR, per pound..... 6 1/2¢  
Roseale Peaches, regular 25c size for ..... 21¢  
Swift's Washing Powder, regular 10c size for ..... 8¢  
Empire brand Corn..... 2 Cans for 25¢  
Try a 1/2 oz. tin of dandy Cocoa ..... 25¢  
Chase & Sanborn's Teas in bulk, 35¢ lb.  
Don't forget to order some

We shall continue the same prices on Dry Goods another week as long as they last  
White Bed Spreads were \$1.25 now..... 98¢  
Nice large sized Puffs were 2.00, now..... \$1.79  
Bed Blankets were 1.75 and 2.00, now..... 1.50 and 1.75  
Prints, Percals and Gingham at 1¢ to 1 1/2¢ less than regular prices. All New Goods.  
Men's and Young Men's Work Shirts, were 50¢ now.... 45¢

**Prices for Grain at Store:**  
Meal, Cracked Corn and Corn, per bag..... \$1.70  
Oats, per bag ..... 1.30  
Pillsbury's Mixed Feed, per bag..... 1.60  
Shoemaker's Stock Feed, per bag..... 1.60  
Bran, per bag..... 1.40  
Red Dog, per bag..... 1.75  
Scratch Feed, per bag..... 2.10  
Dry Mash, per bag..... 2.20  
Provender, per bag..... 1.50  
Ground Oats, per bag..... 1.35  
Stratton's Patent Flour, per barrel..... 8.00  
Pillsbury's XXXX Best Flour, per barrel..... 8.25  
Occident Flour, per barrel..... 8.75  
King Arthur Flour, per barrel..... 9.00  
Pastry Flour, per barrel..... 7.50

**Clinton Store, Antrim**

## High School Department.

The items of news appearing under this department are furnished us by the school

### FROM AN ENGLISH EXAM

We need men like our mountains. We need men with firm, strong characters, characters which will not be broken down by every obstacle which comes along. Men who are pure in their deepest desires, standing up for that which is good and honest. Why do we need these men? Because they are the ones on whom the building up and carrying on of the nation will fall. They must not be like little mounds of sand which no one notices but must grow in strength and stature. Out of them should come living streams of grace and knowledge, which should become treasures in the world's history.

Those who saw the basket ball games on last Friday evening were well satisfied. Our team defeated Hollis High in a fast game by a score of 21 to 15. Antrim was not sure of victory until the last whistle blew and the game was the best that our people have witnessed this year. The second team defeated the Grammar 15 to 0.

The line up:

Hollis	Goals	Fouls
Keyes, lf	1	
Brown, rf	3	1
Muzzey, c	2	
Woodin, rg		
O'Neil, lg	1	
Antrim		
Pike, rg		
Paige, lg	1	
Cram, c	5	1
Parker, lf	1	
Elliott, rf	3	

The basket ball team will play Hancock this coming Friday evening. Come and see the excitement.

### Our Popular Feature

One of the most popular features that we have ever printed in The Reporter is the series of Kin Hubbard's humorous essays. We have had a great deal of favorable comment about them. If you have not been reading the feature, get introduced in this issue of the paper. Read what Hubbard says about "Limelight Days" and "The Decline of Modesty."

### GREENFIELD

F. E. Bailey and John Curian, of Lowell, were in town last Friday, making the trip by auto.  
Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Gage are visiting in East Wareham, Mass.  
Miss Lina Phelps was a guest at W. L. Hopkins' recently.  
Leroy Hopkins was the guest of his father, W. E. Hopkins, a short time ago.

### Don't Scold Fretful Children

That nervousness, fretting and restlessness is no doubt caused by worms or constipation. Instead of whipping or scolding give your child a treatment of Kickapoo Worm Killer. Nice candy confections that kill the worms and are laxative enough to move the bowels and expel not only the worms but accumulated poisons. These poisons and worms bring on fever, make children nervous and irritable, reduces their vitality and makes them victims of sickness. Get a box of Kickapoo Worm Killer today at your druggist, only 25c. adv.

### FRANCESTOWN

Mrs. J. T. Woodbury has been visiting her sister, Mrs. White, in Goffstown.  
A very successful meeting was held at the home of Dr. and Mrs. A. J. Todd at New Boston, recently, to make arrangements for the Cowell reunion which comes in August.  
Dr. Eben F. Spaulding, of Boston, a native of this town, with his nurse, is stopping at Brunswick hotel, coming here from Antrim. Mr. Spaulding is able to be out of doors although somewhat feeble.  
The elected officers were duly installed at a regular convocation of Atlantic Chapter, O. E. S., by past grand chaplain Emma P. Cummings and assistant, Annie M. Jellison, of Themis Chapter, Peterboro. Previous to the installation a banquet was served at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Colburn. During the evening Grand asso. con., Annie E. Stevens, was given a beautiful bouquet of pinks.

Try The REPORTER for a year!



**ONLY THING LEFT.**  
"George, dear, the cook we took without a recommendation has left us."  
"I suppose that is because we are among the things she didn't consider of sufficient value to take with her."

**Can't Charge Admission.**  
"Scadson believes in getting his money's worth."  
"He doesn't always succeed, though."  
"I thought him rather shrewd."  
"Oh, the man who swaps dollars with him usually pays 20 per cent for the privilege, but whenever Mrs. Scadson gives a party, so far as Scadson is concerned, it's a dead loss."

**Found Gems Worth Thousands.**  
Jewelry valued at several thousand dollars found by a "sandwich man" under a wagon at Broadway and Forty-second, New York, several days ago, was recovered when the police found the man's wife offering a diamond-encrusted watch in a pawnshop for \$2. The woman said the watch was only one of a large number of pieces of jewelry her husband had found. The police then found the husband pacing up and down Broadway with a heavy sign over his shoulders. He said neither he nor his wife knew the value of the gems he had picked up. There was nothing about the jewels to indicate who owned them.

**Treasure.**  
On Gallipoli, between whiles of attacking the Turk and being attacked by him, time hung heavy on the hands of the Australian soldiers of his majesty, King George V. Old prospectors among them took note of the fact that the soil of the inhospitable peninsula in which their trench was dug resembled that of the continent in the antipodes. Several enthusiasts began to dig. With the result (according to a French paper) that one ex-miner, working with what tools he could improvise in the pay dirt of his bomb-proof, panned out almost a pound of pure gold!

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

## The Last Call Before Stock Taking

Never before have we offered such Bargains in Coats, Suits, Dresses, Skirts, Waists and Furs. Special Sale begins Wednesday morning at nine o'clock, and every winter garment will be marked below cost.

Suits---Dresses	Coats---Skirts
25 All Wool Suits in plain tailored models, all colors—Sale Price ..... \$2.98	50 Plain and Trimmed Coats in all colors—Sale Price..... \$2.98
50 Serge and Poplin Suits in black, navy brown and gray—Sale Price.... \$4.98	25 Plain and Fancy Coats in all colors—Sale Price ..... \$4.98
50 Plain and Fur Trimmed Suits in gab ardin, poplin, whipcord—Now. \$9.98	50 Plain Tailored and Fancy Coats in plain colors and mixtures—Now \$7.98
50 Silk and Serge Dresses in black, navy, brown and gray, in plain and fancy models—Sale Price ..... \$3.98	25 Skirts in mixtures and plain colors, tailored models—Sale Price..... \$1.98

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

### ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administratrix of the Estate of George E. Thompson, late of Antrim in the County of Hillsborough, deceased. All persons having claims against the estate of said deceased are requested to exhibit them for adjustment, and all indebted to make payment.  
Dated at Antrim, Jan. 17th, 1918.  
MARY L. THOMPSON.

### STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Notice is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Hillsborough, conservator of the estate of Lila A. Flag of Bennington, N. H. All persons having claims against said Lila A. Flag are requested to exhibit them for adjustment, and all indebted to make payment.  
Bennington, N. H., Jan. 12, 1918.  
HENRY W. WILSON, Conservator

For Your Job and Book Printing Patronize the **REPORTER PRESS** Antrim, N. H.

### EAST ANTRIM

George Rogers has hired Allen Knapp to cut off the wood on the lot he has just bought.  
Ed. Rokes was threatened with a case of the grippe the first of the week.  
We are glad to hear the Richardsons contemplate returning to their farm about the 1st of April.  
The Ladies Club will meet with the Pettys at Recreation Farm this Wednesday; a very pleasant time will be enjoyed by all.  
Mrs. Perry was quite poorly last week, requiring the services of a doctor; she is improved at this writing.  
F. I. Graves spent a few days the past week with relatives in Vermont state, at Londonderry and Chester.

**J. E. Perkins & Son**  
ANTRIM, N. H.

**LIVERY**  
Feed and Sale Stable  
Good Rigs for all occasions.  
**A FORD Car**  
At A-F-F-O-R-D Prices  
5-passenger REO Auto at reasonable rates  
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For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Gifford*

## Commercial Printing!

An Accomplishment of The Reporter Job Printing Office is Neat and Attractive Work. We do not claim to be a cheap house, but do claim to do our work at as reasonable a price as the stock and ink required in the making will permit us to. This is fair to ourselves and our customers, whom we serve to the best of our ability, they getting the advantage of our experience in the business.

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THE REPORTER PRESS

Telephone 31-3 ANTRIM, N. H.

# The BALL of FIRE

By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER  
and LILLIAN CHESTER

ILLUSTRATED BY C. D. RHODES

## SYNOPSIS.

At a vestry meeting of the Market Square church, Gail Sargent tells Rev. Smith Boyd that Market Square church is apparently a lucrative business enterprise. Allison takes Gail riding in his motor car. She finds cold disapproval in the eyes of Rev. Smith Boyd. Allison starts a campaign for consolidation and control of the entire transportation system of the world. Gail becomes popular. Allison gains control of the continental traffic and arranges to absorb the Vedder court tenement property of Market Square church. Gail tells Boyd that the cathedral Market Square church proposes to build will be out of profits wrung from the Vedder court tenement property. At a meeting of the seven financial magnates of the country, Allison organizes the International Transportation company. Rev. Smith Boyd undertakes Gail's spiritual instruction and Gail unconsciously gives Allison a hint that she the Vedder court tenement property. On an inspection trip in Allison's new subway the tunnel caves in and imprisons the party, who are rescued by the exertions of Allison and Boyd. The newspaper accounts of the subway accident place Gail in the spotlight of the city. Her friends send Dick Rodley to lure Gail and Arly back to New York, and he succeeds.

## CHAPTER XV—Continued.

The widest-set sanitary policeman paused in his survey long enough to wag a thick forefinger at the outraged householder.

"Don't start anything," he advised. "There's some tough mugs in this block, but you go down to the places I've been, and you'll find that they're all clean."

With these few simple remarks, he turned his back indifferently to Mr. Rogers, and, catching hold of the carpet in the corner with his fingers, he lifted it up by the roots.

"There's no use buckin' the government," Mr. Rogers decided, after a critical study of the sanitary policeman's back, which was extremely impressive. "It's a government of the rich for the rich. Has a poor man got any show? I'm a capable stationery engineer. All I ask is a chance to work—at my trade." This by an afterthought. "If you'll give me two dollars to tide me over—"

Rev. Smith Boyd stepped out of the way of the sanitary policeman, and then stepped out of the door.

"And you call yourself a minister of the Gospel!" Mr. Rogers yelled after him.

That was a sample of the morning's work, and Rev. Smith Boyd felt more and more, as he neared luncheon time, that he merited some consideration, if only for the weight of the cross he bore. There were worse incidents than the abuse of men like Rogers; there were the hideous sick to see, and the genuinely distressed to comfort, and depthless misery to relieve; and any day in Vedder court was a terrific drain, both upon his sympathies and his personal pocket.

He felt that this was an exceptionally long day.

Home in a hurry at twelve-thirty. A scrub, a complete change of everything, and a general feeling that he should have been sterilized and baked as well. Luncheon with the mother who saw what a long day this was, then a far different type of calls; in a sedan black car this time, up along the avenue, and in and out of the Mean side streets, where there was little danger of having a tire punctured by a wanton knife, as so often happened in Vedder court.

Away to Vedder court again, dismissing his car at the door of Temple mission, and walking inside, out of range of the leers of those senile old buildings, but not out of the range of the peculiar spirit of Vedder court, which manifested itself most clearly to the olfactory sense.

The organ was playing when he entered, and the benches were half filled by battered old human remnants, who pretended conversion in order to pick up the crumbs which fell from the table of Market Square church. Chiding himself for weariness of the spirit, and comforting himself with the thought that one greater than he had flattered on the way to Golgotha, he sat on the little platform, with a hymn book in his hand, and, when the prelude was finished, he devoted his wonderful voice to the blasphemy.

The organist, a volunteer, a little old man who kept a shoemaker's shop around the corner, and who played sincerely in the name of helpfulness, was pure of heart.

The men with the rough-hewn countenance, unfortunately not here today, was also sincere in an entirely unpractical way; but, with these exceptions, and himself, of course, the recorder knew positively that there was not another uncaloused creature in the room, not one who could be reached by argument, sympathy or fear. They were past redemption, every last man and woman; and, at the conclusion of the hymn, he rose to cast his pearls before swine, without heart and without interest; for no man is interested in anything which cannot possibly be accomplished.

With a feeling of mockery, yet up-bid by the thought that he was holding out the way and the light, not only seven times but seventy times seven times, to whatever shred or crumb of divinity might lie unsuspected in these sterile breasts, he strove earnestly to arouse enthusiasm in him-

self so that he might stir these dead ghosts, even in some minute and remote degree.

Suddenly a harsh and raucous voice interrupted him. It was the voice of Mr. Rogers, and that gentleman, who had apparently secured somewhere the two dollars to tide him over, was now embarked on the tide. He had taken just enough drinks to make him ugly, if that process were possible, and he had developed a particularly strong resentment of the latest injustice which had been perpetrated on him. That injustice consisted of Rev. Smith Boyd's refusal to lend him money till a week from next Saturday night; and he had come to expose the rector's shallow hypocrisy. This he proceeded to do, in language quite unsuited to the chapel of Temple mission and to the ears of the ladies then present, most of whom grinned.

The proceedings which followed were but brief. Rev. Smith Boyd requested the intruder to stop. The intruder had rights, and he stood on them! Rev. Smith Boyd ordered him to stop; but the intruder had a free and independent spirit, which forbade him to accept orders from any man! Mr. Rogers, in the interests of discipline, without which the dignity and effectiveness of the cause could not be upheld, and pleased that this was so, ordered him out of the room.

Mr. Rogers, with a flood of abuse which displayed some versatility, invited Rev. Smith Boyd to put him out; and Rev. Smith Boyd did so. It was not much of a struggle, though Mr. Rogers tore two benches loose on his way, and, at the narrow cow through which it is difficult to thrust even a weak man, because there are so many arms and legs attached to the human torso, he was compelled to practically pitch him, headlong, across the sidewalk and over the curb and into the gutter! The victim of injustice arose slowly, and turned to come back, but he paused to take a good look at the stalwart young perpetrator, and remembered that he was thirsty.

Rev. Smith Boyd found himself standing in the middle of the sidewalk, with fists clenched and his blood surging. The atmosphere before his eyes seemed to be warm, as if it were reddened slightly. He was tingling from head to foot with a passion which he had repressed and throttled and smothered since the days of his boyhood! He had striven, with a strength which was the secret of his compelling voice, to drive out of him all earthly dross, to found himself on the great example which was without the cravings of the body; he had sought to make himself spiritual; but, all at once, this conflict had roused in him a raging something, which swept up from the very soles of his feet to his twirling brain, and called him man!

For a quivering moment he stood there, alive with all the virility which was the richer because of his long repression. He knew many things now, many things which ripened him in an instant, and gave him the heart to touch and the mind to understand and the soul to flame. He knew himself, he knew life, he knew, yes, and that was the wonderful miracle of the flood which poured in on him, he knew love!

He reached suddenly for his watch. Sixteen. He could make it! Still impelled by this new creature which had sprung up in him, he started; but at the curb he stopped. He had been in such a whirl of emotion that he had not realized the absence of his hat. He strode into the mission door, and the rays of the declining sun, struggling dimly through the dingy glass, fell on it as if it had been sent to touch them in mercy and compassion—on the weak and the poor and the pitiously crippled of soul; and a great wave of shame came to him; shame and thankfulness, too!

He walked slowly up to the platform, and, turning to that reddened sunlight which bathed his upturned face as if with a benediction, he said, in a voice which, in its new sweetness of vibration, stirred even the murky depths of these, the numb: "Let us pray."

## CHAPTER XVI.

### The Creed of Gail.

Who was that tall, severely correct gentleman waiting at the station, with a bunch of violets in his hand, and the light in his countenance which was never on sea or land? It was Gerald Fosland, and he astonished all beholders by his extraordinary conduct. As the beautiful Arly stepped through the gates, he advanced with an entirely unexpressed smile, springing from the balls of his feet with a buoyancy too active to be quite in good form. He took Arly's hand in his, but he did not bend over it with his customary courteous gallantry. Instead, he drew her slightly towards him, with a firm and deliberate movement, and bending his head sideways under the brim of her hat, kissed her; kissed her on the lips!

Immediately thereafter he gave a dignified welcome to Gail, and with

her arm bent right in his hand, he then disappeared. As they walked rapidly away, Arly looked up at him in bewilderment; then she suddenly hugged herself closer to him with a jerk. As they went out through the carriage entrance, she skipped.

It was good to see Allison, big, strong, forceful, typical of the city and its mighty deeds. His eye had lighted with something more than pleasure as Gail stepped out through the gates of the station; something so infinitely more than pleasure that her eyes dropped, and her hand trembled as she felt that same old warm thrill of his clasp. He was so overwhelming in his physical dominance. He took immediate possession of her, standing by while she greeted her uncle and aunt and other friends, and beaming with justifiably proud proprietorship. Gail had laughed as she recognized that attitude. Allison was really a big man, one born to command, to sway things, to move and shift and rearrange great forces; and that, of course, was his manner in everything. She flushed each time she looked in his direction; for he never removed his gaze from her; bold, confident, supreme. When a man like that is kind and gentle and considerate, when he is tender and thoughtful and full of devotion, he is a big man indeed!

Rev. Smith Boyd was at the steps of the Sargent house to greet her, and her heart leaped as she recognized another of the dear familiar faces. This was her world, after all; not that world of her childhood. How different the rector looked; or was it that she had needed to go away in order to judge her friends anew? His eyes were different; deeper, steeper and more penetrating into her own; and yes, bolder. She was forced to look away from them for a moment. There seemed a warm eagerness in his greeting, as if everything in him were drawing her to him.

With a rapidity which was a marvel to all her girl friends, Gail had slipped upstairs and into a creamy lace evening frock, and she was in this acutely harmonious setting when Rev. Smith Boyd called, with his beautiful mother on his arm. The beautiful mother was in an exceptional flurry of delight to see Gail, and she kissed that charming young lady with clinging warmth. The rector's eyes were even more strikingly changed than they had been when he had first met her on the steps, as they looked on Gail in her creamy lace, and after she had read that new intense look in his eyes for

the second time that evening, she hurried away, with the license of a busy hostess, and cooled her face at an open window in the side vestibule. There was a new note in Rev. Smith Boyd's voice; not a greater depth nor mellowness nor sweetness, but a something else. What was it? It was a call, that was it; a call across the gulf of futurity.

They came after her. Ted and Lucille had arrived. She was in a vortex. Dick Rodley hemmed her in a corner, and proposed to her again, just for practice, within eyeshot of a dozen people, and he did it so that onlookers might think that he was complimenting her on her clever coiffure or discussing a new opera; but he made her blush, which was the intention in the depths of his black eyes. It seemed that she was in a perpetual blush tonight, and something within her seemed to be surging and halting and wavering and quivering! Her Aunt Helen Davies, rather early in the evening, began to act stiff and formal.

"Go home," she murmured to Lucille. "All this excitement is bad for Gail's beauty!"

After that the exodus became general, until only Allison and Rev. Smith Boyd remained. The latter young gentleman had taken his futteringly hapless mother home early in the evening, and he had resorted to dullness with such of the thinning guests as had seemed disposed to linger.

Aunt Helen thought she had better go upstairs after that, and she glanced into the music room as she passed, and knitted her brows at the tableau. Rev. Smith Boyd, who seemed unusually fine looking tonight, stood leaning against the piano, watching Gail with an almost incendiary gaze. That young lady, steadily resisting an impulse to feel her cheek with the back of her hand, sat on the end of the piano bench farthest removed from

the piano, and directed the dancing. She looked at Allison, who was less disconcerting. Allison, casting an occasional glance at the fatigued young rector, seemed preoccupied tonight; and Mrs. Helen Davies, pausing to take her sister Grace with her, walked up the stairs with a forefinger tapping at her well-shaped chin. She seemed to have reversed places with her sister tonight, for Mrs. Sargent was supremely happy, while Helen Davies was doing the family worrying.

She could have bidden Allison adieu had she waited a very few minutes. He was a man who had spent a lifetime in linking two and two together, and he abided unwaveringly by his deductions. There was no mistaking the nature of the change which was so apparent in Rev. Smith Boyd; but Allison, after careful thought on the matter, was able to take a comparatively early departure.

"I'll see you tomorrow, Gail," he observed finally. Rising, he crossed to where she sat, and, reaching into her lap, he took both her hands. He let her arms swing from his clasp, and, looking down into her eyes with smiling regard, he gave her hands an extra pressure, which sent, for the hundredth time that night, a surge of color over her face.

Rev. Smith Boyd, blazing down at that scene, suddenly felt something crushing under his hand. It was the light runner board of the music rack, and three hairs, which had lain in placid place at the crown of his head, suddenly popped erect. Ten thousand years before, had these three been so grouped, Allison would have felt a stone ax on the back of his neck, but as it was he passed out unmolested, nodding carelessly to the young rector, and bestowing on Gail a parting look which was the perfection of easy assurance.

Rev. Smith Boyd wasted not a minute in purposeless hesitation or idle preliminary conversation.

"Gail!" he said, in a voice which chimed of all the love songs ever written, which vibrated with all the love passion ever breathed, which pleaded with the love appeal of all the dominant forces since creation. Gail had resumed her seat on the end of the piano bench, and now he reached down and took her hand, and held it, unresisting. She was weak and limp, and she averted her eyes from the burning gaze which beamed down on her. Her breath was fluttering, and the hand which lay in her lap was cold and trembling. "Gail, I love you!"

He bent his head and kissed her hand. The touch was fire, and she felt her blood leap to it. "Gail, dear," and his voice was like the suppressed crescendo of a tremendous organ suite; "I come to you with the love of one I inspired to do great deeds, not just to lay them at your feet, but because you are in the world!" He bent lower, and tried to gaze into the brown eyes under those fluttering lashes. He held her hand more tightly to him, clasped it to his breast, pressed her with the tremendous desire of his whole being to draw her to him, and hold her close, as one and a part of him for all time to come, mingling and merging them into one ecstatic harmony. "Gail! Oh, Gail, Gail!"

There was a cry in that repetition of her name, almost an anguish. She stole an upward glance at him, her face pale, her beautiful lips half parted, and in her depthless brown eyes, alive now with a new light which had been born within her, there was no forbiddance, though she dropped them hastily, and bent her head still lower. She had made herself an eternal part of him just then, had he taken upon that unspoken assent, and breathed her in his arms, and breathed to her of the love of man for woman, the love that never dies nor wavers nor falters, so long as the human race shall endure.

He bent still closer to her, so that he all but enfolded her. His warm breath was upon her cheek. The sympathy which was between them bridged the narrow chasm of air, and enveloped them in an ethereal flame which coursed them from head to foot, and had already nigh welded them into one.

"I need you, Gail!" he told her. "I need you to be my wife, my sweetheart, my companion. I need you to go with me through life, to walk hand in hand with me about the greatest work in the world, the redemption of the fallen and helpless. Into whose lives we may shed some of the beauty which blossoms in our own."

There was a low cry from Gail, a cry which was half a sob, which came with a sharp intake of the breath, and carried with it pain and sorrow and protest. She had been so happy, in what she fancied to be the near fulfillment of the promptings which had grown so strong within her. No surge of emotion like this had ever swept over her; no such wave of yearning had ever carried her impetuously up and out of herself as this had done. It had been the ecstatic answer to all her dreams, the ripe and rich and perfect completion of every longing within her; yet, in the very midst of it had come a word which broke the magic thrill; a thought which had torn the fairy web like a rude storm from out the icy north; a devouring genie which, dark and frightening, advanced to destroy all the happiness which might follow this first rushing commingling of these two perfectly correlated elements!

"I can't," she breathed, but she did not withdraw her hand from his clasp. She could not! It was as if those two palms had welded together, and had become parts of one and the same organism.

There was an instant of silence, in which she slowly gathered her swirl-

ing senses, and in which she sat, shocked, stunned, disbelieving his own words. Why, he had known, as positively, and more positively, than if she had told him, that there was a perfect response in her to the great desire which throbbled within him. It had come to him from her like the waver- ing of soft music, music which had blended with his own pulsing diapason in a melody so glib that it drowned the senses to languorous swooning; it had come to him with the delicate far-off pervasiveness of the birth of a new star in the heavens; it had come to him as a fragrance, as a radiance, as the beautiful tints of spring blossoms, as something infinitely stronger, and deeper, and sweeter, than the sleep of death. That tremendous and perfect fitness and accord with him he felt in her hand even now.

"I can't, Tod," she said again, and neither one noticed that she had unconsciously used the name she had heard from his mother, and which she had unconsciously linked with her thoughts of him. "There could never be a unity of purpose in us," and now, for the first time, she gently withdrew her hand. "I could never be in sympathy with your work, nor you with my views. Have you noticed that we have never held a serious dispute over any topic but one?"

He drew a chair before her, and took her hand again, but this time he patted it between his own as if it were a child's.

"Gail, dear, that is an obstacle which will melt away. There was a time when I felt as you do. The time will come when you, too, will change."

"You don't understand," she gently told him. "I believe in God the Creator; the maker of my conscience; my friend and my father. I am in no doubt, no quandary, no struggle between faith and disbelief. I see my way clearly, and there are no thorns to cut for me. I shall never change."

He looked at her searchingly for a moment, and then his face grew grave; but there was no coldness in it, nor any alteration in the blueness of his eyes.

"I shall pray for you," he said, with simple faith.

## LIMIT TO THE OBSERVATION

Peculiar Fact That Most People Can See Only What They Are Trained to See.

There once visited the Canary islands a painter who had lately come from Holland. The picture which he recorded his first impression of Tenerife gave, not the hot, clear, flatish coloring which is typical of the island, but a study of a windmill, shown atmospherically among gray mists and deep subdued tones. In the farther foreground trudged two figures, silhouetted in the gloom almost dead black against the gleam of a wet road. It was a faithful record, but of Tenerife in a rare mood; and every one who saw it, said at once, "Oh, yes—Dutch." This is an example, such as most artists could multiply, of that instinctive habit by which we select for notice the things which we have grown accustomed to seeing. It may partly explain how two thoroughly "realistic" painters can record almost diametrically opposed impressions of the same scene. It may further point to an explanation, in part, of many wide differences of opinion among experts, even upon matters of fact—scientific, social, national. Trained observers are likely to be men who see what they have been trained to see, and nothing else. They go in blinkers, of which each pair is made on a different and the only correct pattern.

## JUST A GENERAL NUISANCE

Oat Smudge, or Oat Louse, One of the Most Annoying Small Things in the Universe.

The oat louse has no wings, and yet it flies through the air, borne on the gentle breezes which waft over the fields. It has no legs, and yet it adheres to the flesh of man with a devotion that is inspiring. Some persons call it the oat smudge, but most persons call it by some harder name.

A fine way to accumulate the tribe is to take a trolley trip near fields where the honest husbandman has been garnering his crops. There the oat lice, which are about the size of Cvergreen black fleas, fill the air quite numerously.

After such a ride they can be found adhering to the arms and face, with a small sprinkling down the neck. At heart they are innocent young things, neither biting nor stinging, and yet, because of their peculiar rolling motion, they are ticklish little devils. So people shake them off.

The particular niche in nature filled by oat lice is not quite clear, so it is quite reasonable to assume that they have been set apart to offset the manifold joys of the suburbanite.

People One "Runs Across."

"I don't like people I run across—women, especially. I should be a nervous ghost by this time if I had stopped to like people. Fancy all one's chance encounters, turning into pulls on one's affection—like the ropes the Lilliputians tied round Gulliver. If I had been Gulliver, I should have gone mad. I'd rather be tied with one stout steel cable than with a million threads."—Scribner's Magazine.

Weighing a Fly's Wing.

A scale in the bureau of standards at Washington—one of five similar ones in the world—will weigh with absolute accuracy anything from a fly's wing to a 50-pound piece of steel.

## RESPITE FOR MARY THOMAS

Colored Woman, "Dissatisfied With Wings, Came Back to Earth for Another Spell of Life."

Mary Thomas had been on the books of the benevolent association for many years. Her rent was regularly paid from its all too small fund, her clothes and her medicines were largely provided for in the same manner. At last one day the treasurer's assistant, a negro preacher, burst into the office of his chief, hardly waiting to knock.

"Mary Thomas, she done daid, sah," he exclaimed.

"The gods are good," the treasurer breathed. "Sit down, Casey, and tell me how it happened."

"Ah don't know much 'bout it, sah," the negro answered. "Ma ol' 'oman, she heered it dis mo'nin' 'om a great gran'chile er Mary's, an Ah comes up yhar right away ter tell yer. I see on ma way over dar now, ter see she laid out properly. Good mo'nin', sah."

The next day a slow, sad knock sounded at the door of the treasurer's office, and Casey disconsolately walked in.

"She done come ter life, sah," he said shortly.

"Who has come to life, Casey? What 'Mary Thomas, sah. Hit warn't nothin' but a trance, an' she up an' 'roun' ergin big as life. She say as how her wings ain't been put on like they'd ought ter, an' dey come off, dat bowcome she ain't stay daid, sah, yes, sah."

She Had the Evidence.

"He doesn't like my cooking," sobbed the three months' bride, a tear on her long lashes. "I just know he doesn't. So there!"

"What makes you think so?" her mother asked. "Has he said he doesn't like your cooking?"

"N-no," stammered the bride.

"Nonsense, child, it's just your imagination. I felt there was no basis—"

"There is a basis," the bride insisted, tearfully. "I had been cooking the loveliest things for him for about two weeks, and then he told me he had decided to become a raw-food faddist. Boo-hoo-o-oo!"—Judge.

Bad Risk.

"Broken your New Year's resolutions yet?"

"Every one of them. I wish I'd had the doggoned things insured."

## PREPAREDNESS!

To Fortify The System Against Colds when Grip is prevalent LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE should be taken, as this combination of Quinine with other ingredients, desecrated from acts as a Tonic and Laxative and thus keeps the system in condition to withstand Colds, Grip and Influenza. There is only one "BROMO QUININE" E. W. GROVE'S signature on box, etc.

Strangers Now.

Mrs. B.—What do you really and truly think my new fall hat cost?

Mrs. W.—Well, I suppose you expect me to say \$15, but I really and truly think it cost \$2.98.

Important to Mothers

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

Incorrigible.

"I understand you fell off the water wagon."

"No, sir," replied Uncle Bill Bottletop. "It is true I dismounted. But I did so with dignity and deliberation."

Left His Eye on Guard.

An Irish soldier had lost his left eye in action, but was allowed to remain in the service on consenting to have a glass eye in its place. Being a typical "absent-minded beggar," he appeared on parade one day minus the left "window."

Said the Adjutant: "Nolan, you are improperly dressed. Why is your artificial eye not in its proper place?"

"Like a flash came the reply: "Sure, sir, I left it in my box to keep an eye on my kit while I am on parade."

Seizing an Opportunity.

Harry Lauder was being entertained with a story.

"An Irishman and a Scotchman went into a saloon together," said the wit, who was trying to interest the comedian. "and the Irishman discovered that he had lost his money."

Lauder did not laugh.

"I hope the Scotchman found it after the Irishman had gone out," he said, in perfect seriousness.

He was reminded recently by a member of a golf association that the organization had given him (Lauder) a watch to replace one he had lost.

"Now that you bring the subject up," said Lauder, "I think I lost a cuff button on the links today."—Exchange.



## The Health Alarm

often sounds first in the doctor's office when some healthy looking specimen of humanity, undergoing examination for life insurance, is told that his blood pressure is too high.

Increased blood pressure is no longer confined to old age; it is frequently found in men in their 40's who are otherwise healthy. In such cases it points to approaching degeneration of the arteries—a condition which in turn indicates those errors of diet that often end in various diseases of the stomach, kidneys, liver, nerves and heart.

Among these errors of diet is coffee drinking, because of the drug, caffeine, in coffee, the constant use of which weakens the walls of the arteries. Medical authorities now insist that in all cases of high blood pressure there must be total abstinence from coffee, tea and other harmful beverages.

Hard to give up coffee? Not at all, when one uses instead the pure food-drink—

## Instant Postum

This delicious beverage is made of wheat, roasted with a little wholesome molasses. It is then reduced to a soluble powder, a level teaspoonful of which with hot water makes a perfect cup instantly.

Instant Postum tastes much like mild Java coffee, but is absolutely free from the drug, caffeine, or any harmful ingredient. It does contain those vitalizing elements of the grain which make for normal balance of the system.

## "There's a Reason"

Send a 2-cent stamp to Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., at Battle Creek, Mich., for a 5-cup sample of Instant Postum.

PERUNA TONIC

# Are You Well?

What would you give to be perfectly well? All you have got, of course, it may be that your trouble is of a catarrhal nature. Catarrh of the head, Catarrh of the stomach, Catarrh of some internal organ. If so, Peruna will help you on the road to perfect health. If you want to be convinced, buy one bottle. No further argument will be necessary.

**Coughs Colds Catarrh**

PERUNA TONIC

## One Snowy Night

By FRANCES E. LANYON

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

Norman Bliss had come to Riverdale with a happy, hopeful heart. He left it gloomy, disappointed and discouraged. Ringing in his ears were words it seemed he never would forget:

"I would not marry this country out, if he were the last man in the world!"

And Viola Tascott had spoken that fatal sentence—peerless, beautiful Viola, whom he had come to Riverdale to see, to woo, to wed, if she would but say the word.

And now, driving his farm team back to his lonely, lowly prairie home, the brave stalwart young fellow flinched as he thought over the vivid heart history of the past week.

He had lived in Plainfield, fifty miles across country from Riverdale, where his father died. At the former town Viola had come to visit a cousin, and he had met her. They were quite companionable, when old Mr. Bliss died suddenly. The family home and some other property had been owned by Mr. Bliss and, of course, Norman would inherit it. When the estate came to be settled up, however, one James Monks, a lawyer, seized the same under a mortgage.

Norman was amazed. Time and again he remembered his father had told him that the old mortgage on the property had all been paid up. The records, however, did not show any

There, in solitude, loneliness and gloom, Norman settled down to the hardest kind of work on his little farm. He never went to Riverdale, he made no inquiries concerning his former friends, the clock of his life seemed to have stopped for him, and he lost his nerve and ambition.

To make matters worse, the crops were a complete failure that year. What produce Norman took to Plainfield to, sell barely paid his debts. Winter came on, and he was not able to put in the usual annual supply of coal.

It was a harsh, shivery season, full of privation and discomfort. Many a night he sought rest early to save the little heap of cordwood he had in store.

Then came a two weeks' spell of twenty below zero weather. To keep from positive suffering, Norman had to use up his little stock of hard wood. He began to gather up loose boards and chips around the place. He became alarmed for his team, and batted them into the little stable, tearing down a shed to repair the barn.

A part of the refuse of the shed and its boards sufficed for quite a fuel supply for the rude fireplace in the kitchen of the cabin.

There had been a heavy fall of snow, then it had cleared off bitterly cold. Seated shivering by the almost empty fireplace, Norman half decided to drive with his team to Plainfield and put up at the hotel there till spring.

The day had opened clear and bright, but towards noon the snow had begun. Now it was a howling, blinding tempest. With the exception of a few bits of wood the fuel supply was absolutely exhausted.

"What was that?" cried Norman suddenly, and sprang to his feet, for above the wallings of the wind a clear, sharp cry had echoed forth in the grasp of the tempest outside.

Dimly he made out a shadowy mass in black contrast where the road had been. He struggled through the snow to discover a horse attached to a sleigh, lying inert where it had fallen. On the seat was the form of a man, evidently overcome by the intense cold. Staggering towards him was a woman, apparently attracted by the lights in the cabin, and screaming for help.

It was Viola Tascott! She fell fainting into his arms. He bore her into the cabin, placed her on the big settee near the fireplace, dashed forth again, discovered that the horse was dead, and then bore in his arms into the cabin the overcome brother of the girl he loved.

Norman at once comprehended that the Tascotts had started across country that morning for Plainfield, to be overtaken by the storm. The brother lay unconscious. Viola was half sensible of her strange surroundings.

Heat! That was the essential of the hour. Recklessly, Norman piled on the last splinter of wood. Then he rushed to a corner where a hatchet lay. He glared about him desperately. There stood the old desk his father had left him. Crash! into its timbers the keen blade sank. It was soon a wreck. Soon, too, the fireplace blazed. Viola sat up and rubbed her eyes.

She told of their folly in trying to cross the bleak prairie. She aided Norman in seeing that her brother was administered to. Then he sat beside her on the settee, waiting for morning.

Only once she referred to the past. Why had he deserted them? He told her of those fateful overhead words at the window, and she, in blank consternation, told him that what he listened to was part of an amateur play she was rehearsing with her cousins.

Then—then—might he hope she would regard the words he had come to speak to her in the long ago? Ah, love was mightier than the storm and poverty, and there their truth was plighted.

And then came a wonderful discovery, for among the litter from the old desk, doubtlessly driven out from some secret drawer, Norman chanced to pick up a folded sheet.

It was the hidden release deed that made him owner of the town property, and a rich man.

## Kin Hubbard Essays

### LIMELIGHT DAYS

By KIN HUBBARD

There haint nothin' folks like better in their names in a newspaper. No matter whether they're rich an' influential er poor an' obscure—no matter whether they live in Wolf Center, Montana, or on Fifth Avenue, in New York, th' sight o' their names in print has th' same irresistible fascination. For these are limelight days, an' ever' buddy seems t' realize that they must sit in th' public eye er waste their sweetness on th' desert air.

Some folks have publicity thrust upon 'em while others walk right int' th' newspaper office an' personally su-

th' sanctum o' some editor with a bough bearin' fifty-one perfect fell brown peaches. He knows it's a cinch that he'll get at least a eight line notice next t' th' readin' matter. 'An' he'll get his hair cut an' wear a collar an' necktie fer nearly a week after it's printed.

Sometimes a feller 'll run fer office jist t' pass his cards around with his picture on 'em. He figures more on th' limelight than he does on th' salary o' th' office.

Five er six rattlin' good newspaper write-ups, if they follow in rapid suc-



"I Wouldn't Be Surprised if Ever' Hoss Thief Kept a Scrap Book an' Ever' Burglar Buys a Mornin' Paper Fer Ther's a Hankerin' Fer Publicity Even Among Thieves."

cession an' git good top-o'-th'-column positions, will almost, if not quite, land a feller in th' hot glare o' th' kerosene lamps o' th' Chautauqua stage. An' once a feller gets his hands on a little easy Chautauqua money his inclination t' folier th' humbler pursuits o' life dwindle t' nothin'.

Ther's ever' thing in publicity. Th' grocer that don't advertise may have th' best prunes in th' world—but no-buddy knows it. Th' girl that hides herself finally passes away single an' unhappy, an' who'd ever know a feller had a watch if he didn' wear a fob?

When Miss Fawn Lippincott entertains th' Eureka Bridge club er takes a trip she pays th' same careful attention in gittin' th' fact in th' home newspaper that she uses in selectin' her prizes er packin' her suit case. Yesterd she said, 'I've got a aunt in Pennsylvania that I'm dyin' t' visit but ther's no newspaper in her town.' (Protected by Adams Newspaper Service.)

Th' race t' reach th' newspaper office with th' first roasting ear o' th' season is one o' th' excitin' an' ever' poplar contests in th' rural hamlets. Ther haint no bejeweled potentate in th' Fiji Islands that feels his oats any more'n th' old resident that walks int-

### Professor Alex Tansey on the Decline of Modesty

By KIN HUBBARD

Bright an' glowin', after his Indian club exercises, Prof. Alex Tansey last night demonstrated t' th' mothers o' "Th' Home Trainin' League" that he wuz keen an' observant although a schoolteacher.

Mr. Tansey addressed th' club on "Th' Decline o' Modesty," an' many whispered approvals followed his bitin' flings at th' passin' show. Said he:

"One o' th' most remarkable things t'day 'n' my notion, is how a man in th' full possession o' his faculties can keep his mind on his business when he looks about him. I wish t' say, t'sements an' sickly romances. A great full-page picture that probably cost eight times as much as th' story will show a limp gazelle-eyed young wriggle and smilin' in th' embrace o' a faultlessly dressed planner mover with a jardiniere o' palms fer a background. Under th' inspirin' scene we read: 'Claspin' Imogene passionately in his strong arms, Harold kissed her agin, an' agin, an' agin.' Right now many daughters in our best homes are anxiously waitin' fer th' next number t' see whether Harold married th' girl er ran away.

"What would our mothers o' yister-



"Those o' You Whose Memories Kin Go Back t' th' Muncle Roller Skate Must Be Appalled When You Stand on th' Post Office Corner Any Afternoon. Rain er Shine—Rain Preferred—an' Note th' Progress Degeneracy Has Made Since Those Stirrin' Days o' th' Early Eighties."

IN SHAPE OF LOCOMOTIVE

Remarkable Clock That Has Been Constructed by Ingenious Kansas Mechanic—Eight-Day Type.

Quite a curious clock has been constructed by a Kansas mechanic in the form of a miniature locomotive. The dial, which is made of imitation ebony, is fixed on one side of the highly ornate cab of the engine and is studded with small ruby and green-colored incandescent lamps.

The interior of the cab is supplied with several other tiny globes, while the headlight, which is fitted with both a reflector and lens, also mounts a lamp. A switch controlled by the clock automatically turns the current on at six o'clock in the evening and cuts it off 12 hours later. The headlight, the lamps in the cab, and those on the face of the clock are wired in separate circuits.

Each of these groups is flashed independently of the others at intervals of about 15 seconds and remains lighted for a period of approximately three seconds. The clock is of standard make and of the eight-day type. It strikes on the hour and half hour by ringing the engine bell and while doing this turns the driving wheels of the locomotive, which do not touch the tiny rock-ballasted track on which they apparently rest. A manual switch at the rear of the cab provides an auxiliary control of the lamps.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

If I may be permitted t' do so, that th' effect o' th' slashed skirt toward retradin' moral progress in this country kin scarcely be comprehended, much less estimated.

"Those o' you whose memories kin go back t' th' Jersey waist an' th' Muncle roller skate must be appalled when you stand on th' post office corner any afternoon, rain er shine—rain preferred—an' note th' progress degeneracy in dress has made since those stirrin' days o' th' early eighties. If it wuz a mistake t' give independence t' Cuby how fer greater wuz th' mistake t' give independence t' th' waist line? Many problems in th' home 'day are directly traceable t' th' ever shiftin' an' migratory waist line. Th' daytime bodice, too, might easily be called class legislation in dress since it makes th' rich throat specialist richer an' poor fatter poorer.

"Women an' girls who used t' drink elderberry wine on th' sly now go directly from th' musical comedy t' th' cafe when one little red wiled soured cherry may mean a one-way ticket o'er th' downward trail.

"Tday our current literature is teem'n' with brazen underwear adver-

### EAGER FOR A SETTLEMENT

Man on Trial Charged With Consuming Moonshine Whisky Got Tired of the Law's Delay.

The case had been dragging on for nearly an hour, which was twice as long as it should have lasted in this court. A sunbrowned "cracker" from Decatur had been arrested on a trivial charge, but the two officers on the case could not agree as to whether the defendant had been caught drinking moonshine or not.

Suddenly the prisoner raised his hand, and motioned to Judge Broyles. "What have you to say, Peter Cooper?" the judge inquired.

"I were jist thinkin', it shod' wuld help matters, jedge, ef yo' all wuld make up yo' mind one way er t'other. Ef hit's guilty, then I wanter begin sarvin'; ef hit's inmercent, I'd like to go out an' finish that spree I done started."—Case and Comment.

Rich gift of God—A year of time!—Whittier.

No man ever thinks he is as homely as he really is.

### Washington Matrons Feel Lack of Eligible Men

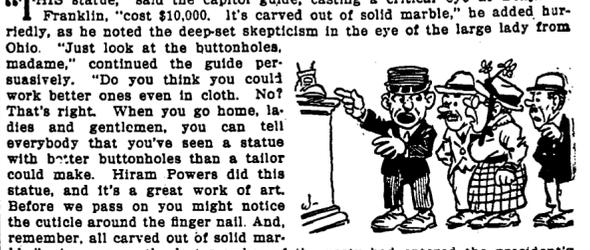
WASHINGTON.—As the debutante days roll around the conditions and attractions for young girls in Washington come uppermost in the minds of the chaperons and entertainers. They are not of the most enticing—the conditions and attractions. The scarcity of eligible or desirable young men in Washington is a household complaint. It has been so for generations! Yet there are marriages, brilliant marriages, taking place all the time.

However, it has to be acknowledged by the oldest inhabitants, that this is no place to raise boys in to make the most of themselves. So, after their college days, they are whisked off, generally to some more businesslike city or town, to practice their professions or to learn a business and then pursue it. The consequence is that the girls are left here, to mingle with what is left, which is not always the best possible.

It is not an uncommon thing at all for a hostess, who is launching a debutante on the social wave, to ask despairingly of her friends, even those who are not "in society," "Do you know some young men for me to cultivate, to ask to my parties this year?"

So completely are girls "out of things" socially here, if they are not formally presented by their parents, that it is almost a necessity for them to go through with the formality of a debut tea or dance.

### This Is How They See United States Capitol



"THIS statue," said the capitol guide, casting a critical eye at Benjamin Franklin, "cost \$10,000. It's carved out of solid marble," he added hurriedly, as he noted the deep-set skepticism in the eye of the large lady from Ohio. "Just look at the buttonholes, madame," continued the guide persuasively. "Do you think you could work better ones even in cloth. No? That's right. When you go home, ladies and gentlemen, you can tell everybody that you've seen a statue with better buttonholes than a tailor could make. Hiram Powers did this statue, and it's a great work of art. Before we pass on you might notice the cuticle around the finger nail. And, remember, all carved out of solid marble." As soon as the last member of the party had entered the president's room the guide closed the door. For the moment that part of him which was art critic made way for the business man.

"I notice," he said somewhat bitterly, "that my party is getting larger all the time. I enjoy explaining the wonders of this remarkable building very much, but some of my friends here have not paid their quarters."

Four men and a boy left the room hurriedly and a woman handed over a dollar.

"From here," said the leader, "we pass into the marble room, which is used by the senators as a private reception room. It is called marble room because, as you see, it is all marble. We will now walk to the west front of the capitol into statuary hall. You'll often hear this called the 'Hall of Fame,' but it isn't. It's statuary hall. Each state in the Union has the right to send statues in bronze or marble of two of its favorite sons.

"What state are you from?" demanded the guide, with disconcerting fierceness, as he turned on an inoffensive old woman who had paid her quarter and never wronged a soul.

"Missouri," she admitted.

Triumphantly the guide indicated a statue of a pudgy little man, wearing an enormous wing collar which tickled both ears. It was labeled Benton. The old lady regarded it without enthusiasm. Shoup was next identified at the request of a man from Idaho, and some well-known statesmen and an

Nice Enough, But—A twelve-year-old boy, who had reigned supreme over parents and household all through his dozen years, was surprised one morning to hear the cry of a little baby brother.

"Isn't it nice, Tommy," said the jubilant father, "that we have another baby?"

"Yes, it is nice, father," said Tommy, as he saw the end of his reign; "but what bothers me is, was it necessary?"

Fortunate is he who sees the point of a joke instead of feeling it.

Egotism can work 24 hours a day.

Foreign View. "Spread-eagle oratory seems to have fallen into disfavor," remarked the observer man.

"I shouldn't wonder," replied the apostle of preparedness. "So many feathers have been plucked with impunity from the grand old bird that he is now considered hardly more belligerent than the domestic turkey."

Only Difference. Stella—What is leap year? Bella—The year men know that women propose.

A cooled cellar maketh a warm house.

## Three Hundred Million Bushel Crop in 1915

Farmers pay for their land with one year's crop and prosperity was never so great.

Regarding Western Canada as a grain producer, a prominent business man says: "Canada's position today is sounder than ever. There is more wheat, more oats, more grain for feed, 20% more cattle than last year and more hogs. The war market in Europe needs our surplus. As for the wheat crop, it is marvelous and a monument of strength for business confidence to build upon, exceeding the most optimistic predictions."

**Wheat averaged in 1915 over 25 bushels per acre**  
**Oats averaged in 1915 over 45 bushels per acre**  
**Barley averaged in 1915 over 40 bushels per acre**

Prices are high, markets convenient, excellent land, low in price either improved or otherwise, ranging from \$10 to \$30 per acre. Free homestead lands are plentiful and not far from railway lines and convenient to good schools and churches. The climate is healthful.

There is no war tax on land, nor is there any conscription. For complete information as to best locations for settlement, reduced railroad rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, address Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, or

**M. A. BOWLEY, 73 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.; J. E. LAFORE, 29 Wynton Street, Providence, R. I.; L. N. ASSELIN, Biddleford, Maine; J. A. LAFREIERE, 1139 Elm Street, Manchester, N. H.**  
 Canadian Government Agents

Dangerous. Frank—Yes, I am going to propose to Miss Diamonds on the ice. She is my only chance.

Harry—Your only chance? Well, don't let that chance slip.

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes make us look older than we are. Keep your eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies Murnie Your Eyes. Don't tell your eyes Murnie Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, Sends Eye Book on request.

If a young man has more money than brains he can afford to wear a wrist watch.

Our mistakes may add to the wisdom of others.

## Warner's Safe Pills

are purely vegetable, sugar-coated and absolutely free from injurious substances. A Perfect Laxative. For indigestion, biliousness, torpid liver and constipation, they do not gripe or leave any bad after effects. 25c a box. If your druggist cannot supply you, we will.

Sample sent if requested. Warner's Safe Remedies Co., Rochester, N. Y.

## The Army of Constipation

is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Sallow Skin, SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

## ABSORBINE

will reduce inflamed, swollen Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Soft Bunches; Heals Boils, Pock, Evil, Quittor, Fistula and infected sores quickly as it is a positive antiseptic and germicide. Pleasant to use. Does not blister or burn the hair, and you can work the horse. \$2.00 per bottle, delivered. No Free Book of 100 Recipes.

ABSORBINE, JR., the anesthetic liniment for man and horse, reduces Painful Swollen Joints, Wens, Strains, Bruises, rips, cuts and lacerations. Free \$1.00 per bottle, delivered. Will tell you more of it. Write Liberal Trial Bottle for 10c in stamps. W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 318 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

## Crystalina

"THE MAGIC SKIN REMEDY" HELPS ALL SKIN TROUBLES YOUR DRUGGIST or send 25 cents to Crystalina Co., 242 Deane St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

IF YOU KNOW your skin can be written on, the modern rapid-acting system using longhand letters, is the best expert skin treatment. As easy to learn, to write and remember as longhand. Complete self-teaching manual, 10c. Mail to: Crystalina Co., 242 Deane St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

No More Eruptions or Blackheads—Crystalina Blackhead and Pimple Cream makes them go. Don't let your skin be ruined by using worthless Preparations that only break your complexion. Write today for particulars. H. J. Godfrey, 1622 N. Walnut St., North Platte, Neb. Learn how to get rid of like blemishes.

A FURNACE CONTROLLER FOR \$1.00. When you get up you sleep; house is warm when you get up. Guaranteed. Many in need. Send for book. SIMPLEX, Indiana, Pa.

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THE REAL THING DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY  
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Choice of Shapes at 15¢, 18¢, 20¢, 25¢

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

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She Will  
Recover

So her doctor said, Her friends and neighbors, felt sure of it too. They have used Peruna themselves and know of its merits. That old cough that had worried her for years and years, for which she had taken all sorts of cough medicines, has disappeared. Peruna is doing the work. She will recover. Indeed, she has recovered.

Her name is Mrs. William Hohmann, 2764 Lincoln Ave., Chicago, Ill. She had suffered with catarrh of the bronchial tubes and had a terrible cough ever since a child. As she got older she grew worse. She coughed both winter and summer. Had to sit up at night. Could not sleep. "But all that has left me now, Peruna has cured me." There are others, and there is a reason.



The mission study class will meet next Sunday evening at 6 o'clock, in the vestry to begin the study of a book concerning the opportunities of the country church. This will be an interesting and profitable subject, and it is hoped that as many as possible will join the class. Those who are interested, but do not care to join the class, are welcome at the sessions as visitors.

The Go-to-Church Band finished four months of attendance last Sunday and the report will be given next Sunday. An announcement which will be of interest to the winners will also be made at this time.

In last week's items it was said by mistake that G. W. Goodhue had resigned his position as trustee of the church. He still keeps all his connection with the church, which includes the office of treasurer.

Miss Florence Goodhue is living with her father, W. C. Goodhue.

The attendance at the meetings for the bandage folding at the chapel Friday afternoons has not been as large as is wished for several weeks, so all the ladies are urged to attend next Friday afternoon, if possible. This work is for the French relief.

E. S. Smith, of Keene, as in town this week, tuning pianos.

A quartet, consisting of Miss Mildred Wheeler, Mrs. Cora Otis, Rev. Carl Skillin, and W. A. Taylor, sang at the morning service last Sunday, furnishing a beautiful part of the service.

Miss Ethel Woodward spent several days in Winchester last week.

Louis Farwell, Jr., who works in Harrisville, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Farwell.

Miss Maggie Powers, of Bennington, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Powers.

H. J. Van Vliet, of Manchester, visited in town last week.

James I. Carr is at home from Durham, where he attends the state college.

Mrs. Ernest Wood and Mrs. C. W. Cheney went to Greenfield during that coldest weather, accompanied by two freestones.

About twenty friends of Miss Laura Harrington gave her a surprise party Saturday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Weston, in honor of her 19th birthday. A large birthday cake, made by Mrs. Michael Powers, was presented with several gifts.

P. H. Grass went to Fitzwilliam and Keene on a business trip Monday.

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA  
Sciatica's Piercing Pain

To kill the nerve pains of sciatica you can always depend on Sloan's Liniment. It penetrates to the seat of pain and brings ease as soon as it is applied. A great comfort too with Sloan's is that no rubbing is required. Sloan's Liniment is invaluable for stopping muscular or nerve pain of any kind. Try it at once if you suffer from rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat, pain in chest, sprain, bruises, etc. It is excellent for neuralgia and headache. 25c. at all druggists. adv

BENNINGTON

A Weekly News Letter of Interest

Col. and Mrs. A. J. Pierce are in Boston this week.

Mrs. A. A. Gerrard and Mrs. H. W. Wilson are in Boston today.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Timme are entertaining Mr. Timme's sister-in-law for a season.

Jed. Holt is moving back to his farm, after living in the village the past few months.

Another social dance will be given at the town hall, in this place, on Friday evening of this week.

At a meeting held in the Congregational church last Thursday evening Edward R. Kesser was elected Deacon.

Miss Irene Hart is confined to her home by illness. Others on the sick list are Mrs. Ruel Cram and Harry Ross.

Mr. and Mrs. David Merrill, of Franklin, were here last Saturday when they disposed of their household goods by auction.

Card of Thanks

Many thanks to those who remembered me by postal cards of my eighty-fourth birthday.

M. D. Poor.

NORTH BRANCH

Hardin Ford spent the week-end with his family at the Branch.

Mrs. Earl Prescott and son, Hermon, have returned to their home at Milford.

John Pendergast, the young man who has been boarding at M. M. Russell's, passed away Tuesday a. m.; burial at Scituate, Mass.

Warren Cole of Keene spent a few days at Mr. and Mrs. Taft's.

Mrs. Warren Wheeler entertained several of the ladies at her home Tuesday. A social time was enjoyed after which refreshments were served by the hostess.

Remember Feb. 3d, the date of the Ladies' Club at George Barrett's, and come and get your supper. General invitation is extended to all.

Resolutions

On death of Brother William W. Hayward, adopted by Waverley Lodge, No. 59, I. O. O. F.

Whereas, it has pleased an all-wise Ruler of the Universe to remove from our number, one of the Lodge's younger and more promising members, therefore be it

Resolved, that while we bow in humble submission to the Divine will and acknowledge our dependence in a Supreme Being, we do most sincerely mourn the loss of Brother Hayward, whose occasional visits within our lodge room were always pleasant and enjoyable ones, and whose sunny disposition was a delight to us all;

Resolved, that in our loss, we do realize that those of the immediate family have sustained an almost irreparable one; and we extend to them our heart-felt sympathy in their sad affliction;

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the widow of our departed brother; that they be spread upon the records of Waverley Lodge, and that they be published in the Antrim Reporter.

Respectfully submitted,  
H. W. Eldredge  
M. D. Cooper  
Committee on Resolutions.  
Antrim, N. H., Jan. 29, 1916.

About  
Advertising

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

Try the REPORTER.

NEW OFFICERS  
OF LADY ANNA CIRCLE

The officers of Lady Anna Circle, No. 1130, were duly and impressively installed Jan. 18 by Miss Margaret Fitzgerald, Grand Chief Companion, ably assisted by Mary E. Higgins, Supreme officer. The following are the new officers:

Past Chief Companion—Maud Wisel  
Chief Companion—Louisa Simonite  
S. C.—Sadie Sawyer  
F. F.—Nellie French  
Treasurer—Grace Knight  
R. S.—Hazel Cody  
R. G.—Etta Newhall  
L. G.—Gladys Dodge  
Inner Guard—Mary Cashion  
Outer Guard—Michael Corliss  
Trustee for three years—Nellie McGrath

After the meeting a social hour was enjoyed, and an oyster supper served.

Quite a large party of our so-called "old folks" were in Antrim last night attending the old folks' ball.

"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. x 6  
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 "C.L." showing all designs.  
ROGERS BROS. CO.  
Manufacturers of Silverware  
MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

CASTORIA  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of  
of  
In Use For Over Thirty Years  
CASTORIA  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

900 DROPS  
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.  
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of  
INFANTS & CHILDREN  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.  
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.  
16 months old  
35 Doses—35 CENTS  
Guaranteed Under the Food and Drug Act  
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

SAVE YOUR CALVES  
Raise Them Without Milk  
Why throw away money by knocking them in the head or selling them for a dollar or two at birth when they can be raised or vealed WITHOUT MILK at a fraction of the cost of feeding milk. You profit both ways selling the milk and still have the calves.  
The Best Milk Substitute to Use is  
Ryder's Cream Calf Meal  
The most successful milk substitute on the market—the standard of perfection. Thousands of farmers using it find it cannot say enough for it. It is NOT a stock food—it is a complete food that feeds the calf from birth to weaning. It is the most economical form of milk and is sold on a money-back guarantee. It gives results that no other milk substitute can give.  
The Clinton Store

Seasonable Goods  
WINTER WEATHER is now here and you will need heavier clothing.  
Heavy Winter Overcoats, Leggings, Hose, Boots, Shoes, Underwear, Gloves and Mittens now in stock in full and complete assortment.  
Overshoes  
Sheepskin Coats  
Nice Fur Lined Coats  
All kinds of Furnishings for man or beast, and the Price is Low when the Quality is considered.  
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