

# The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME-XXXIII-NO. 18

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 19, 1916

5 CENTS A COPY

## MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

The First National Bank of Hillsborough, in the county of Hillsborough and State of New Hampshire, owner and holder by assignment of Paul W. Thayer, of Antrim in said County of Hillsborough, of a note for four thousand (\$4,000.) dollars dated August 10th, 1914, payable one year after date with interest annually to said Paul W. Thayer and assigned by said Thayer to said First National Bank of Hillsborough, and also owner and holder by assignment of a mortgage given to secure the payment of said note, dated August 10th, 1914, signed by John F. Eager, of Boston, county of Suffolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, recorded in the Hillsborough Records Vol. 725 at Page 62 of the following described premises:

Certain tracts of land, with the buildings thereon, situate in said Antrim, and bounded and described as follows, to wit:

**FIRST TRACT:**—Beginning at the southeasterly corner of the premises on the wall at land of Mrs. C. E. Hills, it being the southeasterly corner of Lot No. 82, as shown on plan of cottage lots, known as Plan of White Birch Point, as surveyed by J. D. Hutchinson, August, 1911, which plan is to be recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said County of Hillsborough; thence westerly on the wall and land of Mrs. C. E. Hills and land of W. W. Story to a corner of the walls, it being the southwesterly corner of the herein granted premises; thence northerly by the wall and said Story land about 1046 feet to the shore of Gregg Lake; thence easterly by said Gregg Lake and the brook to land of the Clinton and South Village Water Company; thence easterly on said Clinton and South Village Water Company's land about 28 rods to a large rock; thence northeasterly by said Water Company's land and land formerly of Margaret Pike 38 rods to a stake and stones at the end of a wall; thence southeasterly by said wall and said Pike land to a point in the wall where a straight line drawn northerly from the point of beginning through the easterly lines of said Lot No. 82, Lot No. 106 as shown on said plan, and Lot No. 147 as shown on said plan, intersects said wall; thence southerly by said line, passing through the Easterly lines of said Lots No. 147, No. 106, and No. 82 to the place of beginning.

The above described tract of land is the same tract that was conveyed to the said John F. Eager by Helen C. Thayer and husband by deed of even date herewith, and the said mortgage reserves whatever right of way was reserved in said deed, and also reserves the following cottage lots, as shown on said plan: Lots No. 30, No. 33, No. 34, No. 29, No. 2, No. 3, No. 23, No. 15, No. 20, part of No. 17, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6, No. 7, No. 8, No. 62, part of No. 63, No. 10, No. 9, No. 60, No. 61, No. 116, No. 68, No. 66, No. 67, No. 114, No. 115, No. 117, No. 35, No. 12, No. 13, No. 113, the above lots being the same lots as were reserved in the above mentioned deed.

**SECOND TRACT:**—Beginning on the south side of the highway leading from Clinton Village to Gregg Lake, opposite the south end of the stone wall between the land of Charles L. Holt and John C. Butterfield; thence south, 9 degrees west, seventy-two feet; thence South 88 degrees east, two hundred and fourteen and one-half feet to the jam; thence South, 10 degrees West, sixty-six feet by land of said Thayer to land of Charles L. Holt; thence South, 10 degrees West, forty-one feet on land of Charles L. Holt to a mark in a large rock in the wall; thence by land of Alfred G. Holt, North, 78 degrees 30 min. West, one hundred and twenty-two feet to a marked rock; thence South, 76 degrees West, one hundred and twenty-five feet to a marked rock; thence South, 24 degrees 30 m. West, two hundred and six feet to a stake and stones sixteen feet east of the wall between the land of M. Pike and this lot; thence South, 10 degrees West, one hundred and forty feet to stake and stones; thence South, 11 degrees West, four hundred and eighty-three feet to stake and stones; thence sixteen feet west to wall between land of Helen C. Thayer and land of Alfred G. Holt; thence, North, 11 degrees East, twenty-five feet to M. Pike's land; thence North 11 degrees East, four hundred and fifty-eight feet along said wall; thence North, 10 degrees East, one hundred and forty feet on wall; thence North, 14 degrees 30 m., East, two hundred and fifty feet; thence North, 24 degrees East, fifty feet to

end of wall; thence North, 38 d. West, thirty-nine feet across brook to end of wall; thence North, 4 d. East, thirty feet to south side of aforesaid highway; thence North, 78 d. East, one hundred and four feet to the place of beginning.

Together with all rights in and to a certain bridge and right of way across Great Brook as per agreement between Harvey Holt Heirs and William A. Hildreth, dated March 30th, A. D., 1874, and recorded in Vol. 2, Page 567 of the Town Records of Antrim, N. H.

The above mentioned premises are the same premises described in deed of Alfred G. Holt to the said Helen C. Thayer, dated April 13, 1911, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said County of Hillsborough, Vol. 686, Page 295. This tract of land is subject to whatever obligations are imposed upon the grantees of the said Helen C. Thayer as to the erection of any fence or fences referred to in the above mentioned deed.

**THIRD TRACT:**—Beginning at a point at the corner of the wall on the south side of the highway running from Clinton Village to Gregg Lake of Antrim at the West side of the mill property now owned by A. G. Holt; thence westerly along said highway two hundred feet to a stake and stones near a large rock; thence South, 31 d. West, two hundred and ten feet to a stake and stones at land of C. F. Holt; thence South, 73 d. East, one hundred and sixty-nine feet to a pin in a large split rock; thence South, 88 d. East, one hundred and forty-eight feet to a large pointed rock; thence north, 0 d. 30 m. West, one hundred and sixty-seven feet to the bounds first mentioned, as surveyed by J. D. Hutchinson November 15th, 1910, containing about one acre and thirty rods.

The third above described tract of land is the same tract described in deed of Charles L. Holt and wife to the said Paul W. Thayer, dated December 21, 1910, and recorded in said Records, Vol. 684, Page 378, and is conveyed with all the water rights and privileges and rights of flowage, and subject to all flowage rights as referred to in the second above mentioned deed.

**FOURTH TRACT:**—Beginning at the Northwest corner of the premises on the South side of the highway leading from Clinton Village to Gregg Lake at land formerly of John Gregg; thence Southerly by said Gregg land four and one-half rods to land formerly of Harvey Holt; thence Easterly by said Holt land about thirteen rods to a stake and stones at the Northeast corner of said Holt land; thence Southerly by said Holt land about four rods to a marked tree by the wall; thence Easterly twelve rods by land formerly of George F. Parmenter to a marked tree; thence northerly by said Parmenter land about seven rods to a stake and stones; thence by said Parmenter land Northeasterly to a large stone on the highway above mentioned; thence Westerly by said highway about thirty rods to the bounds first mentioned, containing two hundred and eleven square rods more or less.

The fourth above described tract of land is the same tract described in deed of Ines E. Sawyer and husband to the said Paul W. Thayer, dated January 7, 1910, and recorded in said Records, Vol. 674, Page 307. The said fourth above described tract is conveyed subject to whatever obligations as to building and maintaining a fence referred to in the last above mentioned deed as are now in force, and the said grantors hereby convey whatever shares in the Water Company that were conveyed to them, or either of them, by the last mentioned deed. The said fourth tract of land is conveyed subject to the agreement referred to in said last mentioned deed.

The above mentioned second, third and fourth tracts are the same tracts that were conveyed to the said John F. Eager by Paul W. Thayer and Helen C. Thayer by deed of even date herewith. This mortgage is given to secure a part of the purchase price of the herein granted premises.

For condition broken, and by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, will sell the property described therein at the place of business of William E. Cram in Antrim, said county, at two o'clock in the afternoon of May third, 1916, at public auction to the highest bidder for the purpose of satisfying the amount due on said mortgage and note.

Dated at Hillsborough, N. H., this third day of April, 1916.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF HILLSBOROUGH,  
By their Attorney, David W. Perkins.

## State School Board Conference May 4th and 5th

A conference of the school boards of the state will be held at Concord on the above dates, opening at two o'clock, Thursday, May 4, at Representatives Hall.

There will be afternoon and evening sessions on the fourth and forenoon and afternoon sessions on the fifth. The program of the conference will be similar to that of last year, which proved so helpful to all concerned. Last year there was an attendance of one hundred and fifty-eight.

The program of the conference will consist of practical discussions of matters which are of interest to every school board including, Sanitation of School houses, Medical Inspection, Census, Continuation of Special Schools, The Building Question in Cities, The Administration of the City Schools.

## Proclamation for S. S. Day

All the evidence of science, of experience, and of observation proves to us the importance of the influences, good and bad, exerted upon our youth. The average age of our criminals is decreasing and stands today at a figure appallingly youthful. We must give our boys and girls a better start, a firmer footing, a clearer outlook, as they enter upon life. Believing this can be done best by the intelligent and reverent study of the Scriptures and that the recently revived interest in such study contains the promise of great good to our state, I proclaim Sunday, May 7, as Sunday School Day; and I call upon the people of New Hampshire to attend their church schools upon that day; to interest themselves in the work there carried on; to learn, or to recall the beauty and the grandeur of the Scriptures as literature, the inspired wisdom of the Bible as a standard of ethics and revelation of religious truth.

ROLLAND H. SPAULDING,  
Governor.

## Mrs. Mary W. Eastman

For the Antrim Reporter. By George A. Cochran.

Mrs. Mary W. Eastman, wife of the late Edison C. Eastman, the well known publisher and stationer, died at her home in Concord the tenth inst., after a few days of painful illness of anzinna pectoris.

She was the daughter of Dr. Jacob Putnam and Eliza (Cochran) Whittemore, both natives of this town, and one brother, deceased, was superintendent of the Massachusetts General hospital for many years; grand-daughter of the Hon. Jacob Whittemore and great-granddaughter of Dea. Isaac Cochran, of this town. She was born in Chester, N. H., April 12, 1849.

She was a woman of endearing kindness, beloved by all who knew her. Funeral services were held at St. Paul's church on Thursday afternoon; there was a large attendance of relatives and friends. Many beautiful floral offerings. The interment was in the family lot in Maplewood cemetery at Antrim, by the side of her parents and brother, on Friday forenoon, the 14th. Many sweet flowers were placed on the grave. Rev. Mr. Brownell offered prayer at the grave.

## Watch Child's Cough

Colds, running of nose, continued irritation of the mucous membrane if neglected may mean catarrh later. Don't take the chances—do something for your child! Children will not take every medicine, but they will take Dr. King's New Discovery and without bribing or teasing. It's a sweet, pleasant Tar Srup and so effective. Just laxative enough to eliminate the waste poisons. Almost the first dose helps. Always prepared, no fussing, or mixing. Just ask your druggist for Dr. King's New Discovery. It will safeguard your child against serious ailments resulting from colds.

## Next Wednesday Evening

Is the regular meeting of Hand in Hand Rebekah lodge, and a large attendance of members is requested as a representative will be present with paraphernalia samples for the lodge to select such goods as they may seem to be in need.

G. E. Hutchinson is confined to his home by illness.

## B. OF T. MEETING To Consider Town Fair and Other Matters

At the regular meeting of the Board of Trade, held Monday evening, there was an attendance of about 20 men, some coming from the out districts; this was encouraging. If you were not there, may we not see you at our next meeting?

It was decided that we have a Town Fair this year, and unless something occurs to prevent, it will be held on Labor Day. The committees will be announced very soon, and any suggestions that would help to make it a success will be gladly received.

The president of the Board brought out some very interesting things regarding our streets in the village; the point he desired to impress on the meeting was that an effort be made to have the citizens familiarize themselves with the names of the streets, and when directing a person, to tell him which street to take; all streets have signs, and it was voted to have a description of the streets printed in the Reporter, which the editor has very kindly consented to do. He not only is pleased to receive all contributions of news matter but solicits everything of this kind.

All streets running north and south, except Main, Concord and Clinton, are avenues, those running east and west are streets.

Commencing at the south end of the village near the residence of William Shoult, Prospect street runs from Main street to Myrtle avenue; Maple avenue from Prospect to the residence of Adalaide Hoyt; Myrtle avenue from Prospect street to Pleasant street, Pleasant street from Main street to Hancock road. High street from Depot street to the Hancock line near the poultry farm of Arthur Poor. Highland avenue from Summer street to Pleasant street, Fairview and Forest streets from Highland avenue to Summit avenue, Summit avenue from Forest street to Fairview street, and from Pleasant street near the residence of John Murray, to the residence of Mrs. Louis Fluri. Summer street from Main street west; West street leads from Main street to the home of B. F. Tenney; Jameson avenue from Summer to West streets. Grove street leads from Main street, near the residence of E. W. Baker and continues to the home of L. E. Parker. Clinton road from Main street, near the residence of C. H. Robinson to Clinton. Elm street leads from Main street to the residence of A. A. Miller. Wallace street leading from Elm street north. Concord street from Monument square towards Hillsboro. Main street from Bennington line to Maple Grove farm. Waverly street leads from Concord street beginning nearly opposite the residence and greenhouses of Dr. D. W. Cooley. Aiken street leads from Main street near the Goodell Company's factories, and continues to the residence of O. H. Robb. Depot street begins at the junction of Main and Aiken streets to the River bridge. Water street beginning at the foot of Depot hill so called and intersects with Main street at the south end of the village, near and south of the residence of William Shoult.

The matter of oiling the streets was considered, and some very interesting facts were presented. We were fortunate in having present a man who has lived where oiling the streets has passed the experimental stage, Mr. Frank Black, but as the entertainment committee are planning on having a public meeting to discuss this question and possibly others, in the near future, it would not be quite fair to use their powder so please watch out for further notice of this meeting, and come prepared to talk, as well as listen.

Not the least of the encouragement we had at this meeting was the fact that we had four new members pay their annual dues, and there ought to be a good many more to take hold and help, not only by the little \$1.00, but if a person is a member of an organization, they feel a personal interest, and their influence will be worth many times the money, and when you identify yourself with an organization, that is in touch with every other organization in the United States, and that stands for the betterment of the social and business conditions, you are bound to receive great benefits both to yourself and the community in which you live.

Ross H. Roberts, the chairman of the membership committee, will be pleased to enroll you as a member of

## No Reason For It You Are Shown A Way Out

There can be no reason why any reader of this who suffers the tortures of an aching back, the annoyance of urinary disorders, the pains and dangers of kidney ills will fail to heed the word of a resident of this locality who has found relief. The following is convincing proof.

A. S. Roundy, 10 West street, Concord, N.H., says: "For several years I was annoyed by a sharp pain in the small of my back, just over my kidneys which often changed to a dull, grinding ache. At night my rest was broken by too frequent passages of the kidney secretions and I got up in the morning feeling tired and unrefreshed. Nothing did me much good until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. They removed the trouble and I am now in good health."

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

the Antrim Board of Trade, at your very earliest convenience.

W. E. GIBNEY,  
Secretary.

## Public Reception at the Methodist Church

A public reception was given Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Clough, who have been returned to Woodbury Memorial Methodist church for another year, and Mr. and Mrs. C. Harold Clough, who have been recently married, at the church last evening. The church was filled to capacity, some coming from Hillsboro, Bennington, and all parts of the town.

The receiving line included the two couples, and the ushers were Misses Vera McClure, Frances Roberts, Ethel Ellinwood, Florine Aahford, Neal Clough, Lawrence Parker and Sheldon Burnham. The honored guests stood beneath a bower of wisteria, which was very prettily arranged in the Epworth League room. The church was handsomely decorated with a profusion of cut flowers, potted plants and ferns, the committee in charge of decorating being Dr. and Mrs. William R. Musson.

The entertainment was in charge of Mrs. Hattie Goodwin and included selections throughout the evening by Appleton's orchestra; piano trio by Misses Vera McClure, Florence Brown, and Mae Harris; male quartette selections, by E. G. Dearborn, Frank J. Boyd, Harold Clough and Fred Thompson; vocal solos by Misses Ethel Ellinwood and Mae Harris, Mrs. Earl Cook, of Hillsboro, Walter Robinson, Harold Clough; mandolin and piano duet by Miss Helen Stanley and Miss Brown; duet by Miss Brown and Miss McClure; remarks by Rev. Stephen Brownell, pastor of the Presbyterian church on "Cordiality of the Churches;" Rev. Andrew Gibson, pastor of the Congregational church at Bennington, on "Cordiality of the Neighborhood;" Rev. Henry A. Coolidge, pastor of the Antrim Centre Congregational church, on "Cordiality of the Homes;" remarks by Rev. Mr. Buehler, pastor of the Methodist church at Hillsboro.

In behalf of those present, Dr. D. W. Cooley presented each couple with a \$20 gold piece in an attractive case. Fitting responses were made by Rev. Clough and son, Harold.

The other committees in charge included Mr. and Mrs. Norman J. Morse, to whom much of the credit for the success of the affair is due; Mrs. H. W. Eldredge, Mrs. Lewis D. Hatch and Mrs. William A. Nichols, refreshments; Mrs. Nathaniel Farrant, Mrs. Lucius Parker, Mrs. D. W. Cooley, Mrs. Erwin D. Putnam, Mrs. James A. Elliott, and H. Burr Eldredge, reception; waitresses, Misses Winnie Wilson, Gladys Colby, Bertha Farrant, Villa Clarke, Muriel Colby.

## Antrim Girl Honored

Miss Ethel Fluri, who has been telephone operator in the central office at Hillsboro, has been visiting at her home here, and also with her brother and sister, at Greenfield, Mass. Miss Fluri has accepted a responsible position in an exchange at Franklin and will soon assume her duties. She was the recipient of a handsome traveling bag and a sum of money from the business men and friends of Hillsboro, as a testimonial of her efficiency while there.

State Library

# EASTER

—AT—

## Cram's Store

### Wash Dress Goods

White Crepe    White Plisse    White Poplin  
White Voile, plain, seed and splash  
Organdies, Etc.

### Dress Gingham, New Line

### Endurance Cloth

These goods are gaining in popularity. They are very durable. Sun proof and tub proof. 32 in. wide, 18 $\frac{1}{2}$  yd.

Undermuslins, in white and tints. Envelope Chemise. Skirts. Nightrobes. Corset Covers and Combinations. Take a look at our Shirt Waists before purchasing. Middy Blouses. House Dresses. New styles in Kabo Corsets

# W. E. CRAM

Odd Fellows Block Store,  
ANTRIM, New Hamp.

## Be Prepared! Delays are Dangerous and Often Fatal.

The watchword in our national affairs at the present time is "Preparedness." It applies with equal force to our personal and private affairs. We are just now emerging from the rigors of a long, hard winter. Many of us have spent the greater part of winter in overheated and often ill ventilated rooms, and consequently our blood has become vitiated, the red blood corpuscles reduced in number and our vital energy reduced. This has forced us to work upon our nerves and we have in consequence become nervous and irritable and find it impossible to concentrate our minds upon our daily tasks. It is well known that iron is the only remedy that will increase the number of the red blood corpuscles and that celery is one of the best nerve tonics known to medical science.

Our Rexall Celery and Iron Tonic contains iron and celery in the proper proportions to be most readily assimilated by the human system, and the medicinal agents used in its manufacture are the best that can be obtained. It is almost unnecessary to add that it is prepared under the most hygienic conditions and by the best methods known to modern science.

If you are suffering from that tired, weary feeling peculiar to this season of the year, buy a bottle of Rexall Celery and Iron Tonic, and take the contents according to printed directions. We firmly believe that it will cure you. Every bottle guaranteed. If it does you no good, return the empty bottle and get your money. \$1.00 the bottle of 16 ozs. Premium Coupons given to every purchaser of Rexall goods.

## Antrim Pharmacy

The Rexall Store

### Auction Sale

By W. E. Cram, Auctioneer, Antrim

Thursday, April 20, at Peterboro. William K. Nichols will sell an extra nice lot of horses, harness, tools, 25-passenger barge, dump carts, express wagons, hoes, picks, shovels, etc. Mr. Nichols is about to go out of the teaming business, and has decided to dispose of his personal property to the highest bidder.

Read the posters. adv.

### Administrator's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Isabel B. Jamison, late of Antrim in the County of Hillsborough, deceased. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment. Dated April 19, 1916. JOHN B. JAMESON.

## For Sale!

Twelve Acres of land, with standing wood, estimated 100 cords, nearly 10 cords cut and piled. Located on good road between two of the best farms in town and within 100 rods of a \$10,000 residence. Telephone, electric lights, mail and grocers pass. A good chance to build bungalow or cottage.

Price \$200, or best offer.

GEORGE C. ROGERS,  
Antrim, N. H.

**John R. Putney Estate**  
**Undertaker**  
 First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer, For Every Case.  
 Lady Assistant.  
 Full Line Funeral Supplies.  
 Flowers Furnished for All Occasions.  
 Calls day or night promptly attended to.  
 New England Telephone, 14-4, at Post-Office, 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

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

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

**Wall Paper!**  
 As we have made a contract with some of the biggest WALL PAPER houses, we expect soon a large stock of new patterns for bed room, dining room, etc., at prices from 6¢ up. At the old stand on West street.  
**GUY A. HULETT,**  
 Antrim, N. H.

**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.

**Help Yourself!**  
**Save All Newspapers, Junk, Etc.**  
 By saving all your Rags, Old Papers and Magazines you will not only be helping the manufacturer and the junk man but helping yourself as well. If you don't save the waste, you will pay higher for all paper before long.  
 For a good, square, liberal deal, address  
**MAX ISRAEL, Henniker, N. H.**

**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 this  
**Franklin Square House**  
 a delightful place to stop. A Home-Motel in the heart of Boston exclusively for women. 200 rooms, safe, comfortable, convenient, of course, price reasonable. For particulars and price address  
**Miss Castine C. Swanson, Supt., 11 E. Newton St., Boston, Mass.**

**Your Chimneys Clean?**  
 All orders for cleaning chimneys by Driscoll, the chimney sweep, a man of experience, should be left at the Reporter office.

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

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

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

**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 22-3.

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

**Batteries For Sale!**  
 Can be had at "Central" office, Antrim, N. H., April, 1915.

**NEWS OF THE GRANITE STATE**  
**Gov. McCall of Massachusetts is Guest of Honor**  
**N. H. PRESS ASSOCIATION**  
 Best Reunion in Organization's History.—Hon. Geo. I. Haselton Represented State in absence of Gov. Spaulding.

Manchester—The annual meeting and banquet of the New Hampshire Press Association which was held in this city Saturday evening, had the largest attendance and was the best reunion in its history. At the business meeting which preceded the banquet a new constitution and by laws were adopted and the following officers elected: C. O. Barney of Canaan, pres.; Willis C. Patten, Ernest A. Bourne of Manchester and O. H. Chase of Newport, vice-pres.; Jas. W. Tucker of Concord, secy.-treas.; Omar A. Towne and Edw. O. Welch of Franklin, John W. Condon and Thos. J. Fellows of Manchester, Louis H. Perry of Manchester, executive committee; Hobart Pillsbury of Manchester, auditor.  
 Gov. McCall was given a unanimous election to honorary membership in the association.  
 The banquet which followed the business meeting was attended by over 100, many prominent gentlemen being guests. Chief of these was Gov. Samuel W. McCall of Massachusetts, who received a great ovation when he entered the hall, cheers and hand clapping lasting for some time. He gave some interesting and amusing reminiscences of his early newspaper experiences, including his connection with the Dartmouth Anvil. His remarks contained nothing of a political nature.

Charles E. Tilton's Name is Cleared from Stain.  
 Concord—A report filed in the United States court here last Thursday by Judge John E. Allen of Keene, appointed as master by Judge Edgar Aldrich in a matter pertaining to the estate of the late Charles E. Tilton, frees his memory from the stain of any wrongdoing in connection with the estate of his brother.  
 Charles E. Tilton was a wealthy resident of Tilton, for whom the town was named. He had amassed a large fortune in business. He was the executor of his brother Alfred, who died in New York in 1877. Following the death of Charles E. Tilton the widow of Alfred Tilton brought suit against the estate through the widow of Charles E. Tilton, who was the executrix, claiming that Charles Tilton had wrongfully converted to his own use the assets of his brother's estate. A master was appointed in 1914 who found for the plaintiff, Judge Allen was appointed by the court to find the exact amount due the widow of Alfred Tilton. After an examination of the matter Judge Allen finds that there is nothing due the widow, and that she has been paid the sum of \$21,876.23 in excess of the amount that was legally due her.

Heavy Fines in Contract Labor Case.  
 Concord—In the United States Court Friday afternoon three North country contractors, charged with bringing aliens unlawfully into this country for lumber camp employment, retracted former pleas of not guilty and pleaded nolo. They were fined a total of \$2651.02.  
 Judge Edgar Aldrich sentenced William H. Gates of Coombsville, Que., to pay a fine of \$1000 and costs of \$734; Frank Costino of Pittsburg, N. H., to pay a fine of \$500 and costs of \$259.38, and Henry Wood of Sawyerville, Que., to pay a fine of \$100 and costs of \$57.64. Evariste Bisson of Coaticook, Que., a fourth man indicted, was not present and his case was continued.  
 The 22 alien laborers who have been held at the local jail as witnesses in the cases will be deported, receiving \$1 a day each from March 8 to date from the Government.

Freight Car on Rampage.  
 Manchester—A freight car which was standing on a siding at the beef house of Armour & Co., Friday morning, ran wild owing to the brakes becoming loosened and before it could be stopped had struck an automobile and wrecked a team. The chauffeur of a \$1500 delivery truck had just unloaded it and was about to crank it when the car came along and he barely escaped being caught in the wreck. The car next collided with a team owned by Bisson & Joddin and the horse was shoved through a plate glass window and brought up against a bookkeeper who had no time to leave his seat. The horse was cut in several places.

Boy Drowns in Old Well.  
 Lebanon—A little son of Mr. and Mrs. Napoleon Camire, who live just outside the village, fell into an old well one afternoon last week and was drowned. He had been playing about the premises and had been missing about an hour when his father went to look for him. He looked in the well and saw the body floating on the water. A sled with which he had been playing served as a raft and kept him from sinking in the water, which was 18 feet in depth.

A Couple Married Three Times Have Had but One Other Husband or Wife.  
 Tilton—Previous to their marriage Mr. and Mrs. Austin L. Hubert had each been married and divorced. Then after living together for a time they were divorced from each other. Both have been living here and it was recently remarked that they were seen often in each other's company. Then it was announced that they were again married. Mr. Hubert is 55 and his wife 39.

Woodstock Woman Frightfully Burned  
 Woodstock—While Mrs. Fred Goodwin of Meadow Brook Milk farm was ironing one day last week with a gasoline iron it exploded, setting her clothing on fire. She ran out doors, but before she could get to the house of a neighbor near by her clothes were entirely burned from her body. She is in the Lincoln hospital in a serious condition. The house was saved from destruction by neighbors.

Has Two Wives and Some Trouble.  
 Dover—Henry W. Marshall, 45, was brought to this city from Connecticut last week, after a search by officers for several weeks. He had two wives here awaiting his coming. He married the first wife in 1839 and the second in 1910 without the formality of a divorce. The complaint was made by the first wife.

Peterboro Has a Bad Fire.  
 Peterboro—Just as the selectmen were finishing a session in the town hall about 5 o'clock Friday afternoon, it was discovered that the building was on fire. All the town books were at once removed and placed in the vault of the savings bank. The fire started near the heating apparatus in the basement, and before it was under control had caused a damage to the building of \$10,000. The contents of a combined hardware and grocery store, and a drug store in the basement were damaged to the extent of \$12,000. A loud explosion of oils and combustibles occurred and two firemen were injured.

Other speakers were Mayor Harry W. Spaulding, Hon. Geo. I. Haselton, representing the State in the absence of Gov. Roland H. Spaulding; State Forester Philip W. Ayers, Maj. Frank Knox, A. B. Jenks, Hon. Eugene E. Reed, Hon. P. H. Sullivan, Frank W. Sargeant, Col. John G. Crawford and Rev. Thos. Chalmers of Manchester; Hon. F. W. Estabrook of Nashua, Hon. O. H. Chase of Newport, and Hon. Henry H. Metcalf of Concord.  
 Music was furnished by a ladies' orchestra. The toastmaster was C. O. Barney of Canaan, who was obliged to leave before the speaking was over and his place was taken by Willis C. Patten.

Girl is Thrown From Her Carriage.  
 Ashland—Miss Annie B. Willoughby, daughter of Otto Willoughby, was thrown from her wagon and seriously injured when starting for the village Thursday afternoon. Her father hitched up the team and while driving down a short hill leading to the road the horse began to kick and run. In turning a corner Miss Willoughby was thrown out, breaking a rib and possibly her collar bone, while her face was scratched and she was shaken up generally. The horse narrowly escaped colliding with teams and people and was stopped at the post office.

He Could Have Bought it Cheaper.  
 Keene—While an officer was patrolling his beat early Thursday morning, in passing the Hotel Ellis he heard a suspicious sound from the interior. An investigation showed that Walter A. Wheeler of Leominster, Mass., had wandered from his sleeping room in the early morning hours and brought up in the wine room, where he was regaling himself with the liquid refreshments. In court he failed to convince the judge that he was a sleep walker, and on the charge of larceny of liquor was fined \$10 with costs of \$8.92.

Friends Fell Out and One Used a Hammer.  
 Manchester—Anias Salmoldis and Theodore Baskadis have been friends for a long time, and worked side by side in the Hoyt shoe shop. On account of a dispute over some work Baskadis, who is 24 years old, welled his friend over the head with a hammer. In consequence Salmoldis has three ugly scalp wounds and concussion of the brain. He is in a hospital, and his friend languishes in a cell, being unable to furnish the \$500 bonds in which he is held until it is known how badly injured his friend is.

Self Hunting Dogs Are Expensive Luxuries.  
 Keene—John R. Conboy and Lee Holbrook of Swansey pleaded guilty in court one day last week to a charge of keeping self hunting dogs. A deputy game warden found that they had killed a deer in Winchester and had chased others. A fine of \$100 and costs was imposed and the owners ordered to kill the dogs.

Charged with Burning His Hotel.  
 Keene—Charles W. Dinnagan, a well known business man, and proprietor of the Spofford House at Chesterfield, which was burned March 31, was arrested, for setting it on fire. An indictment was found against him by the grand jury last week, and he was arraigned Thursday and pleaded not guilty. The trial will not take place until later.

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Taken From Exchanges  
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 The bottling trade of the British Isles requires 70,000 tons of cork annually.  
 China has established a double standard of weights and measures that includes the metric system and a native one.

**THE EUROPEAN WAR A YEAR AGO THIS WEEK**  
 APRIL 17, 1915.  
 French made progress in the Vosges, in Champagne, and at Notre Dame de Lorette.  
 Germans defeated French at Filirey.  
 Russians repulsed attacks in direction of the Stryl.  
 Czar of Russia left for the front.  
 Turkish torpedo boat attacked British transport in the Aegean, 100 being lost, and Turkish boat was destroyed by two warships.  
 Greek steamer Elliopontis torpedoed in North sea.  
 French airship bombarded Strasbourg and German aeroplanes attacked Amiens.

APRIL 18, 1915.  
 Germans repulsed English attack near Ypres and took position in the Vosges.  
 French had successes at several points in France and Alsace.  
 Russians made gains on the heights of Telepotch.  
 British submarine E-15 ran ashore in the Dardanelles, and was destroyed by British picket boats.  
 Bread riots occurred in Vienna and Bohemia.

APRIL 19, 1915.  
 British took Hill 60 and pushed their line south of Ypres forward three miles.  
 French made gains along Focht river and took summit of Burgkorf-feld.  
 Germans repulsed French at Combrès.  
 British and French forces landed on Lemnos.  
 Von der Goltz made commander of Turks.  
 Russian squadron shelled Turkish coast and sank many vessels.  
 French airmen raided Rhine towns and Germans bombed Belfort.

APRIL 20, 1915.  
 Heavy artillery fighting in Champagne and the Argonne.  
 Germans stormed and retook Emmermenil.  
 Russians repulsed heavy German attacks east of Telepotch.  
 Severe fighting for possession of the heights near Oravozil.  
 Two Turkish torpedo boats blown up by Russian mines at Bosporus entrance.  
 German aeroplanes squadron bombarded Bialystok, Russian Poland.  
 Great air battle over the Rhine won by allied airmen.

APRIL 21, 1915.  
 German attacks on Hill 60 and Hartmannswellerkopf repulsed.  
 French lost ground at Filirey and in Forest of Le Pretre.  
 Russian advance in Carpathians stopped.  
 Twenty thousand French and British landed near Enos, on Gulf of Saros.  
 Germans in the Kameruns and Central Africa forced back.  
 British aviators bombarded German aviation harbor at Ghent.  
 Bulgarian irregulars invaded Serbia.  
 American government informed Germany it would not prohibit shipment of arms.

APRIL 22, 1915.  
 Great battle near Ypres, Germans forcing way across the canal and capturing several villages.  
 French made gains farther south.  
 Russians defeated Austrians in Bukovina but lost heavily at Uzok pass.  
 Allied fleet bombarded Dardanelles forts.  
 General Joffre retired 29 generals.

APRIL 23, 1915.  
 French made progress at Forstat and near St. Mihiel.  
 Russian cavalry invaded East Prussia near Memel.  
 Severe fighting in Uzok pass region.  
 Blockade of Kamerun, German West Africa, declared by Great Britain.  
 Russian aeroplanes bombarded Miawa and Plotak.

**COMMONWEALTH HOTEL**  
 174.  
 STATE HOUSE Boston, Mass.  
 Storor F. Crafts, Gen. Mgr.  
  
 Offers rooms with hot and cold water for \$1.00 per day and up, which includes free use of public shower bath.  
 Nothing to Equal This in New England  
 Rooms with private baths \$1.50 per day and up  
 Rates of two rooms and bath \$2.00 per day and up.  
 ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF  
 STRICTLY A TEMPERANCE HOTEL  
 SEND FOR BOOKLET

**SHERMAN G. BROWN**  
**AUCTIONEER**  
 Auction Sales Conducted on Reasonable Terms  
**HILLSBORO, N. Hamp.**

**W. R. MUSSON, M.D.,**  
 Main Street, Antrim.  
 Hours: 8 A.M., 1 and 7 P.M.  
 TEL. CONNECTION.

**DR. E. M. BOWERS,**  
**DENTIST.**  
 ANTRIM, N. H.  
 Telephone 21-8

**C. E. DUTTON,**  
**AUCTIONEER.**  
**Hancock, N. H.**  
 Property advertised and sold on reasonable terms.

**B. D. PEASLEE, M. D.**  
 HILLSBORO, N. H.  
 Office Over National Bank  
 Diseases of Eye and Ear. Latest instruments for the detection of errors of vision and correct fitting of Glasses.  
 Hours 1 to 3, and 7 to 8 p.m.  
 Sundays and holidays by appointment only.

**MONADNOCK**  
**Seeds, Plants & Shrubs.**  
 Reliable Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Ornamental Plants, Shrubs and Trees for the lawn. Currants, Raspberries, Strawberries, Grapes, Apples, Peaches, Blueberries and Greenhouse Plants, and in fact, nearly every thing in the way of Shrubs, Plants and Seeds for 4 seasons.  
 Send for a Catalogue. Free for a postal card.  
 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 Specialty.  
**L. P. BUTLER & CO., KEENE, N. H.**  
 Monadnock Greenhouses.

**New Home**  
 Sewing Machine  
 is to buy the machine with the name NEW HOME on the arm and in the legs.  
 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.**

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

7.24	A. M.	8.08
10.29		11.52
1.53	P. M.	3.44
4.17		6.48

 Sunday: 6.33 a. m.; 4.14, 4.58, 8.49 p. m.  
 Stage leaves Express Office 15 min. earlier than departure of trains.  
 Stage will call for passengers if word is left at the Express Office in Jamson Block.  
 Passengers for the early morning train should leave word at Express Office the night before.

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**Philadelphia Printers' Supply Co.,**  
 Manufacturers of  
**Type and High Grade**  
 Printing Material  
 Proprietors 14 S 6th St.,  
 Penn Type Foundry PHILADELPHIA

**J. E. Perkins & Son**  
 ANTRIM, N. H.  
**LIVERY**  
 Feed and Sale Stable  
 Good Rigs for all occasions.  
**A FORD CAR**  
 At A-F-F-Q-R-D Prices  
 5-passenger REO Auto at reasonable rates  
 Tel. 3-4.

**SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE**  
 The School Board meets regularly in Town Clerk's Room, in Town hall block, the Last Saturday after noon in each month, at 2 o'clock, to transact School District business and to hear all parties regarding School matters.  
**J. D. HUTCHINSON**  
**H. B. DRAKE**  
**G. E. HASTINGS**  
 Antrim School Board.

**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.  
**C. F. BUTTERFIELD**  
**W. W. MERRILL**  
**C. H. ROBINSON**  
 Selectmen of Antrim.

**Departure & Arrival of Mails**  
 Post Office, ANTRIM, N. H.  
 In effect Sept. 28, 1915  
 DEPARTURE  
 A. M.  
 7.00. 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 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.  
 8.21, 10.44, 12.07  
 P. M.  
 4.52, 7.08  
 Tuesday and Thursday evenings the office will close fifteen minutes after the arrival of the last mail.  
 Leander Patterson,  
 Postmaster.

**Sell Your Farm**  
 We Have Sold Over 11,000 Farms to Date  
 No listing fee and no withdrawal charges. You pay our commission only after sale to our customer. Write or telephone.  
**E. A. Strout Farm Agency**

**W. E. GIBNEY,**  
 LOCAL AGENT  
 Tel. 18-11 Antrim, N. H.

**To Newspaper Publishers and Printers**  
 WE MANUFACTURE THE VERY HIGHEST GRADE OF  
 Type  
 Brass Rule in Strips  
 Brass Labor Saving Rule  
 Brass Column Rules  
 Brass Circles  
 Brass Leaders  
 Brass Round Corners  
 Brass Leads and Slugs  
 Brass Gallies  
 Metal Borders  
 Labor Saving Metal Furniture  
 Leads and Slugs  
 Metal Leaders  
 Spaces and Quads, 6 to 48 point  
 Metal Quoins, etc.  
 Old Column Rules refaced and made as good as new at a small cost.  
 Please remember that we are not in any trust or combination and are sure that we can make it greatly to your advantage to deal with us.  
 A copy of our Catalogue will be cheerfully furnished on application.  
 We frequently have good bargains in second-hand Job Presses, Paper Cutters and other printing machinery and material.



## Lilies for the Holy Easter Day



Photo by Frank Fournier

**O** EARTH, upon thy breast,  
By the soft winds caress't,  
Bring all thy blossoms forth in bright array,  
From dusky wood and dell  
Sweet herb and lily bell  
To ornament his holy Easter Day.

### OBSERVANCE OF EASTER SUNDAY

**T**HE observance of Easter Sunday dates back to the founding of the early Christian church, in commemoration of the resurrection of Jesus. It is generally believed by all Christians that Jesus was crucified on Friday and buried. The following Sunday certain women of Judea went to the tomb early in the morning to anoint his body. Saturday was the Sabbath day of the Jews. That accounts for the delayed visit to the tomb. Jesus was buried so late Friday the women did not have time to anoint his body. As soon as day dawned that Sunday morning the women went to the tomb, and, according to sacred accounts, found Christ had gone.

The stone which sealed the mouth of the tomb was rolled away. At first they were filled with grief, believing his body was stolen. Then they remembered the words of their Master, that he would rise from the tomb the third day. His reappearance and assurance that all could conquer the grave was the cause of great rejoicing. From the time of the flight of the children of Israel from Egypt, the Jews had observed the Passover to commemorate the night when the angel of death passed over the houses of the Hebrews and slew the first-born in the houses of the Egyptians. The feast of the Passover was being observed by the citizens of Jerusalem at the time of the crucifixion. The followers of Christ continued to observe the feast of the Passover, but the observance took on a new meaning. The exact time of the feast was not settled until the council of Nice, called by Emperor Constantine of Rome in the year 325. It was then decided that the feast should be observed the first Sunday after the first full moon after the spring equinox. The only great astronomical observatory in the world at that time was at Alexandria, Egypt. It was left to the astronomers there to determine when Easter should come.

The early Christians did not know the feast by the name of Easter. The name is of Saxon origin and came from the feast of the paschal lamb of the early Christian church with the feast of the coming of spring of the Saxons.

Ostara, the goddess of spring of the Saxons, was worshiped in England and Germany before the first missionaries to the north of Europe brought the story of Christ. The Saxons, in accepting Christianity, continued to observe their old feasts just as the Jewish Christians continued to observe the feast of the Passover. The mis-

sionaries persuaded the Saxons to accept the feast of the paschal lamb and simply change the name to that of the feast of Ostara, which later was anglicized to Easter.

The Easter egg also had its origin among non-Christians. The people of northern Europe hunted eggs in the springtime, believing that it was good luck to find them and eat them. Of course wild birds laid eggs only in the spring of the year. The Christian missionaries to our ancestors saw an opportunity to win men to a belief in Christianity by adopting the egg-hunting day and combining it with Easter. The egg was shown to typify life. As the chick lies imprisoned in the egg only to burst forth, so will our bodies lie in the tomb only to be resurrected at the call of God.

The hunting and eating of eggs is observed today in Persia and in other Asiatic lands where there is no Christianity, showing that the custom does not come with Christianity.

### EASTER IN HEARTS OF MEN

Chain of Witnesses to the Resurrection Has Been Added to Throughout the Centuries.

**C**HRISt is risen." The choirs sing about it. The preachers proclaim it. The multitudes believe it. Does it seem strange that because a small group of sad-eyed, discouraged men and women, almost two thousand years ago, suddenly came to believe that a man they had loved had returned to life after being executed on the cross, people should still believe it today? Nineteen centuries is a long time, and Palestine is far away. How is it that the belief of the first Christians has laid hold upon us?

It is not enough to explain it as an old tradition, handed down from generation to generation. If the experience of the apostles and the three Marys and the five hundred brethren to whom he made himself known were the only reason for keeping Easter, it is not probable that Easter would still be kept. Faith that is only handed on does not survive as this faith has survived. There must be another reason.

The other reason is that there never has been an age since the first Christian age until now when there were not among the people of the earth those to whom Christ had become a living person. The healing of the seamstress dress has been by beds of pain. In the midst of the storm and the stress of life, despairing men and women have reached out to touch him, and they have touched him and been made whole again. Martyrs, stretched on the agonizing rack, have heard him. Other martyrs, bound among the burning fagots, have seen him in the fire. Tempted men have sought him in the hour of their temptation, and his arm has sustained them. Such as they do not need to be told that long ago, on a Sunday morning in the spring, the grave released him. They know that he is released, for he has become the living power of their lives.

When the eleven, after the tragic death of Judas, chose a twelfth apostle, they did so that he might become a witness with them of the resurrection. Since then, from all nations and tribes, a great company whom God alone can number has been added to the chain of witnesses. Daily their number is increased. Easter is Easter, not because Jesus rose long ago, but because Jesus still lives, and because there are among us those who know that he lives.—Youth's Companion.

## The Little French Girl

By Dorothy Blackmore

**R**AYMONDE ROUSSEAU was a frail, pretty little French artist, who lived in a tiny studio in a great building. She made her living by painting wonderful water-color dance orders, dinner cards, holiday greetings and fanciful conceits for social entertainments of all sorts. Also, she added to her income by singing in the choir of a big church.

Until the European war had broken out Raymonde's brother, Jacques, had lived with her, but when his country entered the conflict he was called to join his colors. Raymonde cried for days after her brother sailed for France, but she knew she would have been ashamed of Jacques had he been unwilling to go.

The approach of Easter brought much work to Raymonde, and the lights in her studio burned late every night as she sat over her desk making water colors. She looked very much like a French print herself in the quaint costumes she always designed for her own wear. Her straight, black



Easter Brought Much Work.

hair and her ivory skin and scarlet lips made her a conspicuous beauty anywhere. Added to this, her unique taste in dress made her more than attractive.

Perhaps it was her continental manner, perhaps merely her natural difference, that made her difficult of approach. But she was admired by everyone who came in contact with her, and in the choir where she sang she had many friends even though she did not perhaps realize it.

Choir rehearsals for Easter music made her attendance necessary, and she found herself hurrying from her studio to the church without taking proper time to eat nourishing meals. Raymonde was very conscientious and she did not want to neglect either her painting or her choir work.

It was the week before Palm Sunday and Easter day that found the little French girl nearly exhausted. A boat had arrived bringing her letters and papers from her home in the suburbs of Paris. She picked up her mail and went to church for a rehearsal without so much as getting a bite of dinner. She feared being late and conspicuous in entering the choir stalls.

Instead of being late, Raymonde found herself there before any of the others, and she was glad of a few quiet moments in which to read her mail. She looked at her home letters, and then opened up a newspaper from the suburb in which she lived. Her face suddenly became as set as the face of an ivory image—she had seen her brother's name among the list of soldiers who had failed to return with their regiments.

"Jacques! Jacques!" she breathed. Just as a merry group of choristers came upon her in the dimly lighted church.

"Why—it's little Miss Rousseau!" "She's fainted!" One of the girls bent over her and, as they laid her on the broad church seat and administered restoratives, a man, who had taken more than a pas-

ing interest in the little French girl and knew something of her life, picked up the paper she had dropped from her hand.

"It's her brother—he's among those reported dead in battle. Poor little girl!" Trenton Knox had always felt a sort of indefinable sympathy for the little soprano.

Raymonde opened her eyes. "It—it can't be true—can it?" she asked, searching the faces of those about her, pitifully.

Trenton Knox bent over her. "This paper is two weeks old—it should never have reached you," he said, kindly.

"But why?" she asked, in agonized tones and pushing back the straight wisps of hair.

"The reports haven't been confirmed, or you would have heard," he said.

The girls helped her to become calm and comfortable again, and though she sat through the rehearsal she was unable to bring a note from her throat, for the lump that seemed to be choking her.

"You'll let me walk home with you tonight, please?" asked Trenton Knox gently.

Raymonde smiled a wan little smile, and there was a gleam of the usual sparkle in her brown eyes. "It would be so good of you—I have been foolish and weak to faint, but I—"

"You have been overdoing it and you look as if you hadn't taken time to rest and eat," the big tenor said, as he guided her from the church.

On the way home they stopped and had a bite of supper in a quiet restaurant near Raymonde's studio, and there, out of sheer weariness, she permitted her veil of reserve to drop before the man who had always been so kind to her.

As they walked around the corner to the studio building she leaned on his arm and he felt as if he could never leave her alone again.

The elevator boy handed her a message. She took it with trembling hands. Gently but firmly Trenton took it from her. He saw that it was a transatlantic cable. "When we get upstairs we'll open it," he said.

And it was he, not Raymonde, who tore it open and read the words:

"Jacques wounded, but safe at home. Love." It was unsigned, but Raymonde knew it was from her family, and she knew, too, that they realized that she might have received the paper with the awful mistake printed in it.

"—I felt as if I could not open it," she said to Trenton as she sank into a studio chair by the small hard-wood fire she always kept burning. "You—are so good to me."

"Good? Good?" he said. And then after a minute in which he seemed to be pondering his subject, "Raymonde, won't you let me take care of you? I see tonight how much you need someone, and I—love you? I have loved you for long, but you never let me tell you so till now."

Tears streamed down the little French girl's pale cheeks. The night's gamut of emotions had been too much

## EASTERTIDE

By Jean Erickson

*Nature voices all her gladness,  
Lays aside her gloom and sadness,  
All is peace and joy and gladness,  
At Eastertide.*

*So let every heart of sorrow  
Neither trouble keep nor borrow;  
All is peace upon the morrow,  
At Eastertide.*

*Tell the resurrection story,  
Tell of him, the King of Glory,  
Every tongue repeat the story  
At Eastertide.*

*Ring, ye, Easter lilies, ring,  
In the breezes gently swing;  
Every heart for joy shall sing,  
At Eastertide.*

for her overwrought nerves. "I've felt so—so different from you all," she managed to say. "So—so alone!"

Trenton leaned over her. "Don't say alone again, Raymonde—if you love me."

"Oh," she breathed, "I do—I do."

"And you'll marry me after Easter and we'll have the whole blessed choir



Tore It Open and Read the Words.

here in your studio to wish us joy after we come back from the Little Church Around the Corner, won't we, dear?"

And Raymonde nodded even while she sobbed.

(Copyright by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

## Spring Colds Are the Worst

They lead to catarrh and pneumonia. They weaken the entire system and leave it unable to resist the sudden changes. They interfere with your digestion and lessen your activity. Neglected they soon become that dread disease known as systemic catarrh. Don't neglect them. It's costly as well as dangerous.

## PERUNA Will Safeguard You

Have a box Peruna Tablets with you for the sudden cold or exposure. Tone your system up with a regular course of the liquid Peruna. Fortify it against colds, get your digestion up to normal, take care of yourself, and avoid danger. If you are suffering now begin the treatment at once. Give Nature the help she needs to throw off the catarrhal inflammation, and again become well.

Peruna has been helping people for 44 years. Thousands of homes rely on it for coughs, cold and indigestion. It's a good tonic for the weak, as well.

The Peruna Company  
Columbus Ohio

Hereditary. "She doesn't seem to mind the subway crush at all. Crowds never bother her a bit." "No wonder! Her ancestors came over in the Mayflower."

Young people who marry for fun are in a different humor by the time the divorce court is sighted.

## Meat Makes Bad Kidneys

Too much meat is just as bad as not enough. Such a diet is apt to load the blood with uric acid and to injure the kidneys. Bad backs, blue, nervous spells, dizziness, rheumatic pains, and bladder troubles indicate weak kidneys, foretell danger of gravel and Bright's disease. Don't neglect this condition. Use Doan's Kidney Pills.

### A Massachusetts Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story" Pleasant St., Fall River, Mass., says: "When I stooped sharp shooting pains shot through my kidneys and they felt like a knife thrust. In the morning when I got out of bed, I felt stiff and sore. I often moved about in a stooped over position. Doan's Kidney Pills drove away all symptoms of kidney complaint. I haven't had to use any kidney medicine since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

## Children Who Are Sickly

When your child cries at night, tosses restlessly in its sleep, is constipated, feverish or has symptoms of worms, you feel worried. Mothers who value their own comfort and the welfare of their children, should never be without a box of Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

### Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children

for use throughout the season. They tend to break up colds, relieve feverishness, Constipation, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy Worms. These powders are pleasant to taste and easy for parents to give. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver and give beautiful sleep. Don't accept by regulating the child's any substitute.

Used by mothers for 25 years. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., 1c Roy, N. Y. Be sure you ask for and obtain Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

Why not do something for your Corns, Callouses, Bunions, and Aching, Tired, Tender, Swollen

## FEET

A hot foot bath with **JOHNSON'S FOOT SOAP**

will relieve them at once and make life worth living. The safe and sure remedy composed of the old and reliable ingredients—Borax, Iodine, and Bran. 25c per cake at first class druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of the price by the manufacturers, **THOMAS HILL SOAP CO.** 111-717 East Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

### A NEW ENGLAND STORY

## The Anvil of Chance

By Gerald Chittenden  
Unique among "Prep" school stories, as it is written from the teacher's standpoint. The interest is sustained not only by the development of the plot but by the keen character study. A wholesome love-story. The central character is drawn with keen insight, the picture of life in a boys' school is excellent, and the story is thought-provoking.—Nation.

May be ordered through any bookseller or the Publishers  
**LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.**  
443-449 Fourth Ave., New York

## Now Spring Is Here



Photo by Frank Fournier

*THE winter's ice and snow are gone,  
Flowers bloom, soft breezes blow;  
The waking earth laughs in the sun  
And all the world's aglow.*

## Easter

GOT me flowers to strew thy way,  
I got me boughs off many a tree;  
But thou wast up by break of day,  
And broughtst thy sweets along with thee.  
Yet though my flowers be lost, they say  
A heart can never come too late;  
Teach it to sing thy praise this day,  
And then this day my life shall date.

—Author Unknown.



# EASTER

New Shoes for Easter, as well as New Neckwear, Hose, Gloves, Shirts, Belts, etc. We have a very complete line and invite your inspection.

**GOODWIN, The Shoeman**

Goodell Block, Antrim. Tel. 81-5

## RIDLON'S SHOE STORE

Baker's Block HILLSBORO

GREAT ARRAY OF

### ... Spring Styles ...

#### Men's High and Low Shoes

In Dark Tan and Gun Metal—Leather or Rubber Soles—Made on that Stylish English Last.

#### Women's Styles

Are Beautiful. Pumps in Patent, Gun Metal with Straps. High and Low Heel.

Oxfords, in Patent, Gun Metal and Glazed Kid.

WE HAVE SOMETHING TO PLEASE YOU.

BUY YOUR SPRING FOOTWEAR OF US AND BE SATISFIED.

## RIDLON'S SHOE STORE

The Cash Shoe Store Hillsboro

Tel. 36-12 Slogan: "Watch Us Grow"



Getting around obstacles in decorating is an easy matter when you see the novel styles and ideas in our new wall papers.

We have never shown an assortment so large and covering such a variety of colorings and styles.

Dainty and pretty bedroom papers with match cut out borders, reproductions of the many and varied weaves of cloth for the living room, dining room, or hall.

Then too, there are many new light colors; something to brighten the room, to make it appear larger and more comfortable.

There is much satisfaction in knowing that you have dependable and new wall papers at the right prices.

GUY HULETT, Antrim, N. H.  
Paper Hanging Painting  
Kalsomining

Every Woman Wants

**Partine**  
ANTISEPTIC POWDER  
FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE  
Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical, safe and effective. Sold everywhere. For list of testimonials, address: J. S. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

## GREENE'S

BUTTERMILK  
COD FISH

### GROWING FEED

MAKES CHICKENS  
GROW FASTER  
GROW LARGER  
GROW STRONGER  
LAY EARLIER

We have so carefully compounded Greene's Growing Feed that it fully and completely nourishes and feeds the entire system and promotes a truly WONDERFUL GROWTH of meat, bone and feathers.

GREENE CHICK FEED CO.,  
Marblehead, Mass.

FOR SALE BY  
Charles F. Carter, Antrim  
TERMS CASH

#### \$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one remedy for that terrible disease, which has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

**The Antrim Reporter**  
Published every Wednesday Afternoon  
Subscription Price, \$1.50 per Year  
Advertising Rates on Application  
H. W. ELLIOTT, PUBLISHER  
H. B. ELDREDGE, ASSISTANT  
Wednesday, April 25, 1916

Local District Telephone  
Notions of Congress, Secretary, Representatives, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the line.  
Cards of Thanks are inserted at 5c each.  
Resolutions of ordinary length 5c.  
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.

### POSTPONED!

Owing to the storm of Friday evening last which put the electric lights out of commission in the town hall, it was necessary to postpone "Rebecca's Triumph." The new date is Friday, April 28. All tickets previously purchased for the 14th, will be accepted on the 28th.

Miss Mary Hills is at home from a few weeks spent at Worcester, Mass.

Mrs. Mina Faulkner is spending a week in the family of her sister, at Milford.

During the illness of Mrs. Charles Fuggle, Miss Clara Miner is assisting with the work.

Water White Water Glass for preserving eggs, only 10c for one full quart. Antrim Pharmacy. adv.

Antrim Grange held a public sugar party and promenade at their hall at the Centre, on Monday evening.

FOUND—Iron Bar on the highway, last Fall, owner can have same by applying to Geo. A. Cochran, Antrim. adv.

Rev. E. C. Clough, pastor of the Methodist church, was confined to his home several days by illness last week.

Single Comb White Leghorn Eggs, for hatching, from Everley Strain, 18 eggs, 50c. Mescilbrooks Farm, Antrim. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Taylor, and two children, of Gardner, Mass., have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fuggle.

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred O. I. C. Pigs, 7 weeks old, weigh about 30 lbs., \$5.00 each. J. W. Hutchinson, Antrim. adv.

Miss Charlotte Balch, teacher of the intermediate room, was obliged to close her school Friday, owing to a case of the grippe.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett N. Davis entertained Miss Anna Childs, of Henniker, a former teacher in the Antrim schools, a few days last week.

Eggs For Hatching—from fancy Buff Cochon Bantams. Won 1st, 2d, and 3d prizes at poultry show in 1915. \$2.00 for 15 eggs. Lora Craig, Antrim, N. H.

The pastor of the Baptist church, Rev. W. J. B. Cannell, gave an address at the Smith Memorial church, Hillsboro, on Tuesday evening, with the topic, "The Light of the World."

The trustees of the James A. Tuttle Library have reorganized for the ensuing year with Col. Richard C. Goodell, chairman, Charles W. Prentiss, secretary, and Frank F. Roach, treasurer.

The regular meeting of the Antrim Woman's Club was held Monday afternoon at the Club rooms and fairly well attended. The feature of the program was a talk on birds by Rev. Stephen Brownell, pastor of the Presbyterian church. The talk was illustrated with lantern slides and was an especially interesting feature of the afternoon. Roll call was answered by current events. The hostesses were Mrs. Emma Shoults and Mrs. Mattie Tenney.

### Senator Danforth for Councilor

There is some talk in newspapers concerning the candidacy of Senator William A. Danforth, of Hopkinton, for Councilor from his district, and it is given out that he has announced himself as such. Mr. Danforth is a man of good judgement and would fill the office with honor—for while many of us don't think the governor needs the advice and consent of the council in his appointments, yet while this is a part of our form of government, let us have just the best men we can possibly get for the position. And Senator Danforth would most certainly fill the bill.

### Antrim Locals

TO LET  
Tenement, 4 rooms, in Kimball house, recently occupied by William H. Hill. Apply to  
H. A. Hurlin:  
New Brick for sale. Goodell Co., Antrim. adv.

E. R. Grant was sorting J. T. Hanchett's apples the past week.

Miss Hazel Burnham, of Wilton, was at home for over Sunday.

Fred Raleigh and Leo Lowell have been on a business trip to Boston.

Easter Cards, Novelties, Box Candy, etc. Antrim Pharmacy. adv.

P. D. Jameson is on a business trip to his farm in Canada for a season.

Charles Brooks, Sr., of Worcester, Mass., visited relatives here for the week-end.

Strictly Fresh Eggs for water glass, market price delivered. Mescilbrooks Farm, Antrim. adv.

Anson Sweet has been entertaining his brother, Martin Sweet, of Derry, for a few days.

Hay For Sale—Both cheap and good quality. C. W. Petty, East Antrim. adv.

Mrs. W. H. Allen is spending a week in Manchester with her daughter, Mrs. George White.

Diamond Maxwell, of Henniker, visited his mother, Mrs. Mary Maxwell, for over Sunday.

Why not wear one of these nobby Taylor-Tailor Made Suits this summer? Sample book at Goodwin's. adv.

Mrs. Howard Hawkins and two sons, of Arlington, Mass., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Brooks.

Miss Olive Ashford is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Ashford, on vacation from studies at the State college.

TO RENT—Furnished or unfurnished tenement, inquire of Mrs. D. J. Flanders, 30 Grand St., Albany, N. Y. adv.

Mrs. Edward E. George, of Glastonbury, Conn., is visiting at her home here with her son, A. Wallace George.

Frank Boyd and Fred Hill, of Hillsboro, were in Milford Friday, returning home in the snow storm with two new Ford cars.

Nelson St. Sauveur is at home from a winter spent with his daughter at Beverly, Mass., and other places in Massachusetts.

Bernard Murray is at home from Lynn, Mass., to finish this year of his high school studies, after which he will return there and commence work.

Dr. Eben Spaulding and nurse, Miss Currie, have returned to the Doctor's home near Boston, after spending the past few months in this town and Frankestown.

Miss Ethel Muzzey is enjoying the annual Easter vacation from school teaching duties at Milton, Mass., and is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Emma Muzzey.

Preparedness is the question. Read display adv. of the Rexall Store. adv.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Ivan I. Felker, at Quesnel, British Columbia, April 18, a daughter, Margaret, and granddaughter to Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Parmenter.

It is reported that Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Proctor are to move from their home on Waverley street into a part of the N. C. Jameson house on Main street and that Archie Sweet has purchased the house they vacate.

Waverley lodge conferred the second degree on a class of two candidates at their regular meeting Saturday evening, after which refreshments were served in charge of E. M. Lane, Delmar Newhall and J. J. Griswold.

L. J. Brown, principal of the Antrim High school, announced the honor parts for the Senior class on Monday of this week, as follows: Otis William Pike, valedictory; Miss Mildred S. Hall, salutatory; William Dewey Elliott, third honor.

Miss Ella Putnam entertained some of her friends at a party at her home Saturday afternoon, the occasion being in celebration of her eighth birthday. The hostess was the recipient of many gifts. Refreshments were served and all had a nice time.

Antrim Grange held a sugar party and social time at Grange hall Monday evening, at which there was a fair attendance. Maple syrup of this year's product was served, together with doughnuts, etc. After the party there was a series of social promenades in charge of Morris Wood.

Rev. A. M. Markey, of North Haverhill, a former popular pastor of the Methodist church, was in town the past week renewing former friendships. Mr. Markey was en route for North Haverhill where he had been returned as pastor of the church there.

### COMING SATURDAY NIGHT

One of the Best Silent Dramas in a Long Time

Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady, who wrote "The Island of Regeneration" and many other photo plays, is the author of "Heights of Hazard," a 5-reel silent drama to be shown at the town hall on Saturday evening of this week, April 22.

Dr. Brady has solved the problem of putting every known thrill into one moving picture. Imagine an automobile elopement, escape in an aeroplane, a sabre duel, a South African hunt, a thrilling motor boat race ending in the blowing up of one of the boats and the heroic rescue from another speed demon. Coupled with all this is a romance of a most unusual kind. It is said that Dr. Brady has surpassed all his previous efforts in this wonderful production.

Tangled threads that reach as far back as the 17th century and extend from New York to Colorado converge to form the climax of the story that pictures a situation so full of dramatic force as to touch the top note of sensational denouement. The scenes and situations working up to this climax embody a story that for cleverness of conception ranks it as one of the most vital and absorbingly interesting of Dr. Brady's stories that has yet been adapted for the screen.

All patrons who enjoy a lively story should see this one. Beautifully photographed scenes will please all. Admission 20c and 10c. adv.

### EAST ANTRIM

The ladies East Social Club met at the neighborly home of Mrs. Emily Tuttle last Wednesday afternoon. This farm was settled in 1776—is one of the oldest settled farms in town. It was the birthplace and home of the late Dr. Morris Christie until he commenced the duties of a physician.

This was one of the most enjoyable gatherings of the club; many of the crocheting, the telling of anecdotes and anecdotes, interspersed with singing and choice selections on the victrola by Edson. A vote of thanks was given Mrs. Tuttle for the pleasant and enjoyable manner in which the guests were entertained.

The laugh of early days is there, The cheeks are radiant and fair; And when the meetings are held, The pleasure they give no one can tell. C.

Mrs. Harry Richardson and son, William Richardson, are at home, after spending the winter months at Winchester, Mass., with relatives.

Supt. Kendall visited the East school last week.

Mrs. Ethel Merrill was visiting her parents, the Nylanders, last week.

Mr. Haefeli is building a poultry house.

Mrs. Frank Smith, of Hillsboro, and Mrs. Belle Wheeler, were callers at Brookside farm on Sunday.

A pretty good run of ssp, after all; the last two weeks have been busy ones for the sugar makers.

Mr. Petty was in Georgetown, N. Y., last week and purchased some fine stock.

Mrs. Flora Palmer, a former resident, but now of Bow, visited Mrs. Perry last week.

Mr. Hubley has shingled one side of his barn.

### Pills Best For Liver

Because they contain the best liver medicines, no matter how bitter or nauseating for the sweet sugar coating hides the taste. Dr. King's New Life Pills contain ingredients that put the liver working, move the bowels freely. No grip, no nausea, aid digestion. Just try a bottle of Dr. King's New Life Pills and notice how much better you feel. 25c at your druggist. adv.

### To-Night

APRIL 19, 1916

**Universal Weekly**  
\$2,000,000 fire at Chicago; English recruits start for the front; auto racing at Los Angeles speedway; views of the battleship Oklahoma; animatee cartoons.

**Blind Fury**  
Western Drama.

**Comedy**  
Good one. Come and see it.

**A Desperate Leap**  
2 reels. Railroad drama featuring Helen Holmes. This is an excellent feature!

**Town Hall, Antrim**  
Admission 15c and 10c

Watch for our

# Bundle Sale

W. H. ROBINSON. Antrim

Highest Award Panama-Pacific Exposition, 1915



Because it is first in importance that the figure over which you fit your costume be as perfect as possible. For sale by

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

ANTRIM, N. H.

## Clinton Store

Antrim, N. H.

We are constantly striving to make our Store the Best Store, by adding New and Up-to-date Groceries in all the different lines. If you are not already a patron of This Store, we solicit a trial order, that we may have a chance to prove our statement.

### Our Specials for This Week:

- SUGAR, per pound ..... 7 1/2c
- Tomatoes, regular 10c size, per can ..... 8c
- Snider's large can Soup, 3 cans ..... 25c
- LUX is not a soap powder but pure essence of the soap in flakes. Won't shrink woollens. Won't turn silks yellow. Won't injure chiffons. Pkge. .... 10c

### SERV US Brand Canned and Package Goods

which are packed strictly in compliance with the pure food laws. Each package carries with it a valuable Coupon, as well as our guarantee to refund the purchase price to dissatisfied customers. These goods are giving perfect satisfaction.

Telephone Orders Solicited  
Quality and Satisfaction Guaranteed!  
Full Line Wadsworth & Howland's Bay State Paints

### Prices for Grain at Store:

- Meal, Cracked Corn and Corn, per bag ..... \$1.70
- Oats, per bag ..... 1.20
- 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 ..... 1.40
- Ground Oats, per bag ..... 1.25
- Stratton's Patent Flour, per barrel ..... 7.75
- Pillsbury's XXXX Best Flour, per barrel ..... 8.00
- Occident Flour, per barrel ..... 8.50
- King Arthur Flour, per barrel ..... 8.75
- Pastry Flour, per barrel ..... 7.25

## Clinton Store, Antrim

# How to avoid Operations

These Three Women Tell How They Escaped the Dreadful Ordeal of Surgical Operations.

Hospitals are great and necessary institutions, but they should be the last resort for women who suffer with ills peculiar to their sex. Many letters on file in the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., prove that a great number of women after they have been recommended to submit to an operation have been made well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Here are three such letters. All sick women should read them.



Marinette, Wis.—"I went to the doctor and he told me I must have an operation for a female trouble, and I hated to have it done as I had been married only a short time. I would have terrible pains and my hands and feet were cold all the time. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and was cured, and I feel better in every way. I give you permission to publish my name because I am so thankful that I feel well again."  
—Mrs. FRED BEHNKE, Marinette, Wis.

Detroit, Mich.—"When I first took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was so run down with female troubles that I could not do anything, and our doctor said I would have to undergo an operation. I could hardly walk without help so when I read about the Vegetable Compound and what it had done for others I thought I would try it. I got a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and a package of Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and used them according to directions. They helped me and today I am able to do all my work and I am well."  
—Mrs. THOS. DWYER, 989 Milwaukee Ave., East, Detroit, Mich.

Bellevue, Pa.—"I suffered more than tongue can tell with terrible bearing down pains and inflammation. I tried several doctors and they all told me the same story, that I never could get well without an operation and I just dreaded the thought of that. I also tried a good many other medicines that were recommended to me and none of them helped me until a friend advised me to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. The first bottle helped, I kept taking it and now I don't know what it is to be sick any more and I am picking up in weight. I am 20 years old and weigh 145 pounds. It will be the greatest pleasure to me if I can have the opportunity to recommend it to any other suffering woman."  
—Miss IRENE FROELICHER, 1928 Manhattan St., North Side, Bellevue, Pa.

If you would like special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

## NOTICE!

I am pleased to quote you prices on a few articles which I am sure will interest you. Prices good until May 1st, 1916, or until present supply is exhausted.

Choice Timothy	\$4.10 per bushel
Fancy Red-top	15¢ per pound
Red Clover	22¢ per pound
Alsike Clover	22¢ per pound
Japanese Millet	6¢ per pound
Leaming Corn	\$1.50 per bushel
Red Cob Corn	\$1.60 per bushel
Genuine Eureka Corn	\$2.00 per bushel
6 Row Barley	\$1.40 per bushel
Barb Wire	4¢ per pound
Seed Peas	25¢ per quart
Lowe Bros. Paint	\$2.25 per gallon
Shingles, at Lowest Market Price	
Felt Roofing, at Lowest Market Price	

We Deal in Everything—Call and See Us

**Fred J. Gibson,**  
Hillsboro Upper and Lower Village

### GREENFIELD

Little George Magoon has been taken to St. Joseph's hospital, Nashua, where it was found he was suffering with Mastoid abscesses.

The new lights put into the Gipson and McCanna residences are giving very good satisfaction.

Mrs. Frieda Peavey, who has been ill with tonsillitis is reported somewhat improved.

Miss Eva Fletcher is visiting in Winchester, Mass. The last of June she will go to New York, where she will meet Miss Ida Fletcher, of Lakeview, Oregon, who is coming here to spend the summer.

It was hard to believe Sunday,

that it was nearly the middle of April, as it looked more like the middle of January. About a foot of snow fell in this vicinity.

### The Aches of House Cleaning

The pain and soreness caused by bruises, over-exertion and straining during house cleaning time are soothed away by Sloan's Liniment. No need to suffer this agony. Just apply Sloan's Liniment to the sore spots, rub only a little. In a short time the pain leaves, you rest comfortably and enjoy a refreshing sleep. One grateful user writes: "Sloan's Liniment is worth its weight in gold." Keep a bottle on hand, use it against all soreness, neuralgia and bruises. Kills pain. 25c. At your druggist. adv.

### HANCOCK

Our Weekly News Letter

(Nancy M. Weston is the authorized representative of THE REPORTER in Hancock. Consult her about news items, advertisements, and subscriptions.)

Persons sending items to Miss Weston or direct to THE REPORTER must sign their name which will always be kept confidential when requested.

Miss Bertha Merrill, of Antrim, spent Sunday with Miss Ellen Weston, at her home.

Harry G. Hadley, of New Boston, is at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Foote for a few days.

The Ladies' Circle will meet in the vestry Thursday forenoon.

This being Passion Week, an additional sacred service has been added, the observance of the Lord's Supper, on Thursday evening in the vestry. This will take the place of the mid-week prayer meeting.

The vestry roof is being newly shingled, Albert Moore, George Davis and Bert Hayden are doing the work.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Stevenson, of South Lyndeboro, spent the week-end with W. C. Goodhue and Miss Florence Goodhue.

Several young people are to unite with the church next Sunday. There will be the regular preaching service, with special Easter music by the choir and the carol singers.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Foote, with their children, have returned to their home here.

Miss Bertha Duncan is at home for her Easter vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Patterson entertained the Whist Club at their home in Elmwood, Saturday evening.

On Friday evening Rev. Carl Skillin will give an illustrated lecture on the Passion Play. The lecture was written by the late Dr. Thomas Barber, who had a summer home in Stoddard, and the pictures for the slides were taken by him at Oberammergau, where the Passion Play is given every ten years. This lecture will be worth coming many miles to see.

Mrs. Thomas Harrington, her grandson and Miss Ethel Woodward, were in Peterboro Monday afternoon.

Little Priscilla Hayward is so completely recovered from her fall which she had last week that she went with her mother, Mrs. Alice Hayward, to Boston for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Byam spent Sunday with their cousin, Mrs. Carrie Wilda.

### Eczema Cured or Money Refunded

This guarantee goes with every box of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Makes no difference whether it's a baby, child or aged. No matter how long standing the case the guarantee holds good. Cut out this strip, go to your druggist, get a box of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment, use it as directed and if you are not fully satisfied the druggist or maker will refund your money. Try it just once; you will be happily surprised. adv.

After May 1 no liquor will be sold at any restaurant by the George W. Armstrong Dining Room and News Company on the line of the Boston & Maine railroad. This announcement made by the Armstrong Co., is the result of the action of the Boston & Maine in refusing to lease to the Armstrong company any building in which liquor is to be sold.

### AGENTS

FOR  
INTERNATIONAL  
SANITARY HOVER

(OIL BURNING)

BLUE HEN BROODER

(COAL BURNING)

Together with a  
Full Line of their Poultry  
Equipment

See Cut of Above Brooder  
in This Issue.

OLD TRUSTY INCUBATOR

(HOT WATER)

Drop Us a Postal for  
Circulars

**MESCILBROOKS FARM**

Clinton, Road  
Antrim, N. H.

### NORTH BRANCH

Bert Caughey and family have returned to their home for the summer.

Mr. Matthews, of Hillsboro, has been at the Branch on business.

Mr. Kellom, of Hillsboro, called at Warren Wheeler's Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Justin Parker have been stopping at their home at the Branch for a few days.

The friends of Mrs. Silas Taft called on her Tuesday afternoon to help celebrate her birthday. She received many cards, also a nickel shower; all of which was much appreciated by Mrs. Taft.

Miss Lora Craig was a visitor at her home last Sunday.

Mrs. C. D. Sawyer and brother, Martin Swett, visited at the Tafts one day last week.

George Barrett, while taking down the old piazza on his buildings, narrowly escaped a serious accident. Some of the timbers gave way, letting Mr. Barrett to the ground. Aside from a shaking up, Mr. Barrett was able to be about his work as usual.

### To the Tax Payers of Antrim

The real estate of residents of the town of Antrim, on which the taxes are not paid before April 24, 1916, will be advertised and sold at public auction.

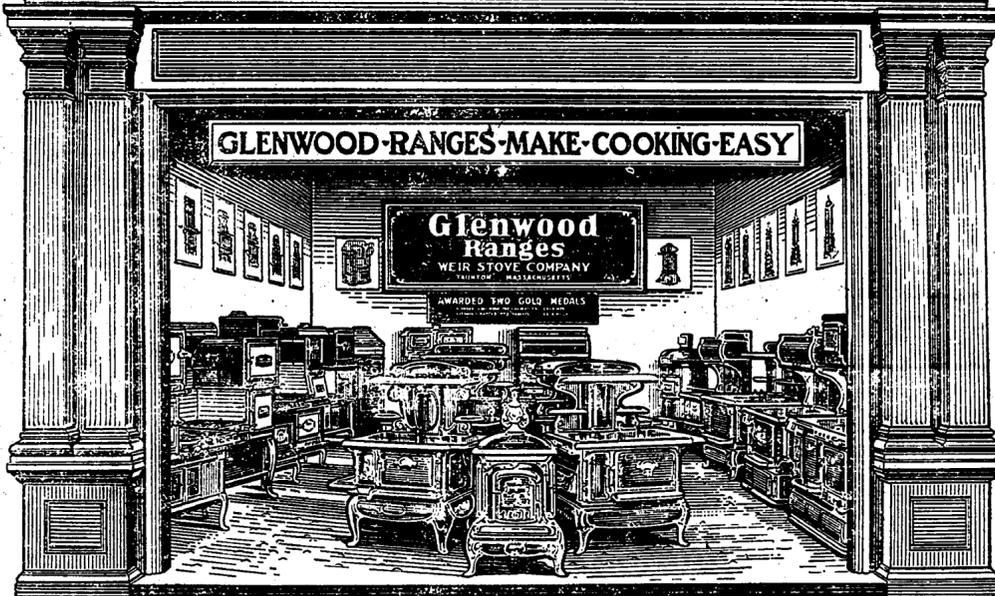
LEWIS R. GOVE,  
Collector.

Antrim, March 31, 1916.

# Two Gold Medals Glenwood Ranges and Heaters

The International Jury of Award gave Glenwood Coal Ranges, Gas Ranges, Furnaces and Heaters Two Gold Medals, the Highest Honors at the Panama-Pacific Exposition, San Francisco, 1915.

WEIR STOVE COMPANY TAUNTON MASSACHUSETTS



Glenwood Ranges are Handsome, Convenient and Mechanically Right—no modern features lacking. Smooth cast, plain design, compact structure, big roomy ovens, easy working grates and countless other features. Call and see for yourself all the good things about them.

They Certainly Do

## Make Cooking and Heating Easy

Geo. W. Hunt, Antrim

The Fashion Shop

49 Hanover St.

MANCHESTER, N. H.

Opposite The Auditorium  
Agnes R. Hughes Anna M. Howe

## Easter Specials

in Coats, Dresses, Suits, Skirts, Silk Petticoats

With Hundreds of New Suits Arriving Every Day, our customers can find just what they want

Suits of taffeta, silk poplin, gabardine, serge, poplin, checks and silk jersey in tailored and dressy models.

Dresses of Georgette crepe, taffeta, charmeuse, chiffon, crepe de chine, crepe meteor, and net in smart, snappy styles.

Coats of covert, mixtures, checks, poplin, serge, golfine, chinchilla, taffeta, and silk jersey in all colors for suitable occasions.

Waists of Jap silk, crepe de chine, pussy willow, lace, Georgette crepe and striped silks in plain and fancy models.

THE FASHION SHOP MANCHESTER, N. H.

WRITE FOR The Troubles of Mr. Noah

A funny and interesting booklet for the children as well as grownups.

Tells how Mr. Noah was freed from his troubles by

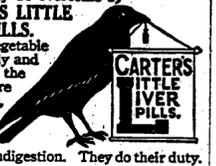
Black Flag Insect Powder

A post card with your name and address will bring you one of these booklets. Address

Gilpin, Langdon & Company Established 1845. BALTIMORE, MD.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Bilioussness, Head-ache, Dizziness and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature



When it aches again—try Filix's Toothache Drops

Cold Breezes Cause Sneezes

and warn you that you are taking cold. Don't let it settle in your head or throat. Drive it out with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Clears head and throat and relieves coughs and hoarseness. All druggists, 25c.

When it aches again—try Filix's Toothache Drops

Ashtama Sufferers, Listen!—For Asthma and all bronchial troubles. Thomas' Asthma Remedy. This is no cough. Price \$1.25 per bottle. Here relief. Thomas & Olson, 5 Spruilla Place, Brooklyn, Mass.

Law suits Avoided Send 10c and 2c for book. Opinions furnished according to 1917 state laws. Federal Information Bureau, 515 6th St., Washington, D. C.

EARN WHILE LEARNING Old, reliable, all practical. Watson M. Coleman, Wash. D. C. Social, legal, and other references. Best results.

PATENTS

Watson M. Coleman, Wash. D. C. Social, legal, and other references. Best results.

PATENTS WILL MAIL SAMPLE of Florida wonder wood for 10c. Address A. K. Lashburn, Edinboro, Pa.

Comes From Hell, but Finds Milwaukee Livelier

MILWAUKEE.—He was a short man, mild mannered, and had a pleasant smile, but he got the clerk's goat at the Hotel Maryland when he registered, "Paul M. Fredericks, Hell."

"You hadn't do that," protested the clerk. "Don't pull that hell stuff here."

"But that's where I come from," spoke Fredericks. "Hell's in North Dakota."

"Tell us some more," Fredericks was asked by Manager F. B. Sweeney.

"Well, Hell (sometimes spelled Hell), is 60 miles from Paradise," explained Fredericks, to the consternation of his hearers, "and we have some fine country. You see you go to Hell on the N. P., on the Mott branch, seven miles east of Elgin. Paradise is inland, and the only way that you can get there is by stage, and you can only go to Paradise three times a week from Morrilton, S. D. Both of the towns are in Morton county, in southwestern North Dakota."

"How large are the towns?" asked one of the auditors.

"We've got it all over Paradise; Hell's more than twice as large," replied Fredericks. "In 1910 they had us almost equal, but in the last two years Hell has grown fast, and it things keep up as they now are we will have a big place some day."

"Why, we have three churches in Hell now, while they have only one in Paradise."

"Do you like Milwaukee?" Fredericks was asked.

"Well, yes; Milwaukee is livelier than Hell and much larger. I think I'll stay a while."

Tough Man From Tough Country Got Tough Deal

OKLAHOMA CITY.—James Murphy asked for a drink at the soda fountain in Roscoe Hadley's drug store at the corner of California and Broadway and winked his left eye when he gave the order. That was the way he had been accustomed to doing in Oilton, where he came from. Hadley drew the drink for him, but he left out the ingredients specified in the wink.

Murphy took a swallow and then began to swear. It was just soda—nothing else.

DO YOU NEED A KIDNEY REMEDY?

"Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything, but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble, it may be found just the remedy you need. Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because it builds and immediately effects soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, natural, vegetable compound—a physician's prescription which has proved its great curative value in thousands of the most distressing cases according to reliable testimony. All druggists in 50c and \$1.00 sizes. You may have a sample size bottle of this always reliable preparation by enclosing Post, also pamphlet telling about it. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.—Adv.

Sociality. "I hope you are not one of those men who go home and find fault with the dinner."

"No," answered Mr. Growcher: "my wife and I eat at a restaurant where we can both find fault."

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 *Wm. L. Chas. F. Johnson* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Keep Away. "Wot kind of a town is Hicksburg?" asked the first occupant of the box car.

"Don't you never go there, Budy," said the other. "The sheriff is a big on gardenin', an' about this time of the year he makes all the prisoners git out an' spade up his back yard."

Would Keep It Quiet. Mrs. Brindle—Now, Mary, I want you to be careful. This is some very old table linen—been in the family for over two hundred years, and—

Mary—Aw, sure, ma'am, you needn't worry. I won't tell a soul, and it looks as good as new, anyway.—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

Naturally Wound. "Yes," said the cynical old sea captain, "when I was shipwrecked in South America I came across a tribe of wild women who had no tongues."

"Good gracious!" exclaimed a listener. "How could they talk?"

"They couldn't," was the reply. "That was what made them wild."

Power of Lightning. Lightning has been proved to have struck a building with a force equal to more than 12,000-horse power. A single horse power, in mechanical calculation, is equivalent to raising a weight of 33,000 pounds one foot in a minute. The force of lightning, therefore, has been proved to be equal to the raising of 384,000,000 pounds one foot in a minute. This is equal to the united power of 12 of our largest steamers, having collectively 24 engines of 500-horse power each. The velocity of electricity is so great that it would travel round the world eight times in a second.

CHAPTER IV

Alan felt a trembling in all his limbs. "I want to quit, too, Alix," he said in his low vibrating voice, "but I'm afraid we can't. You see, I'm beaten, too. While I was just in love with your body we were safe enough, but now I'm in love with you. It's the kind of love a man can pray for in vain. No lead in it; nothing but heart. Honor and dishonor become mere names. Nothing matters to me but you."

Tears crawled slowly down Alix's cheeks. She stood with her elbows on the rail and faced the ocean so no one might see. Her hands were locked. In her mind her own thoughts were running. Somehow she could understand Alan without this thing to her, she was thinking, the pitiless wracking misery would have been joy at white heat. She was unmasked at last—but Gerry had not unmasked her. Not once since the day of their engagement had Gerry unmasked himself.

Alan was standing with his side to the rail, his eyes leaving her face only to keep track of the promenade so that no officious friend should take her by surprise. He went on talking. "Our judgment is calling to us to quit but it is calling from days ago," he said. "We wouldn't listen, then and it's only the echo we hear now. We can try to quit if you like, but when I am alone I shall call for you, and when you are alone you will call for me. We will always be alone except when we are near each other. We can't break the tension, Alix. It will break us in the end."

The slow tears were still crawling down Alix's cheeks. In all her life she had never suffered so before. She felt that each tear paid the price of all her levity.

"Alan," she said with a quick glance at him, "did you know when we began that it was going to be like this?"

"No," he answered. "I have trifled with many women and I was ready to trifle with you. No one had ever driven you and I wanted to drive you. I thought I had divorced passion and love. I thought perhaps you had too. But love is here. I am not driving you. We are being driven."

CHAPTER V

Alix and Alan were in the grip of a fever that is hard to break save through satiety and ruin. They were still held apart by generations of sound tradition but against this bulwark the full flood of modern life as they lived it was directed.

It was only a year ago that the table talk one night had turned on what was society's religion and Alan had said, "Society has no religion nowadays; it has given up religion for a corrosive philosophy of nonethics." He had seen clearly then but not clearly enough to save himself. He had played with the corrosive philosophy until he had divorced flesh from the soul and now it was playing with him. He found himself powerless in the grip of his desire for Alix.

With her, things had not gone so far. From the security of the untempted she had watched her chosen world play with life and only now when temptation assailed her, did she realize the weakness that lies in every woman bare heart becomes engaged in the battle. Not many days had passed after their return when Alan's constant attendance upon Gerry's wife became the absorbing center of interest to their part of town life. People said little enough. Their eyes were too wide open watching the headlong rush towards catastrophe.

One early morning Nance sent for Alan. He found her alone. She had been crying. He came to her where she stood by the fire and she turned

HOME A NOVEL

GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

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SYNOPSIS. Alan Wayne is sent away from Red Hill, his home, by his uncle, J. T., as a naval cadet. Clem runs after him in a futile effort to short skirt to bid him good-by. Captain Wayne tells Alan of the falling of the family. Clem drinks Alan's health on his birthday. Judge Healy buys a picture for Alix Lansing. The judge defends Alan in his business with his employer. Alan and Alix meet at sea, homeward bound, and start a flirtation which becomes serious.

CHAPTER IV—Continued. Towards the end of the voyage Alix faced, wide-eyed, the revelation that the stakes of the game she and Alan had played were body and soul.

"Alan," she said one night with drooping head, "I've had enough. I don't want to play any more. I want to quit." She lifted tear-filled eyes to him. The roll of artificiality had been knocked from her hand. She was all woman and defenseless.

Alan felt a trembling in all his limbs. "I want to quit, too, Alix," he said in his low vibrating voice, "but I'm afraid we can't. You see, I'm beaten, too. While I was just in love with your body we were safe enough, but now I'm in love with you. It's the kind of love a man can pray for in vain. No lead in it; nothing but heart. Honor and dishonor become mere names. Nothing matters to me but you."

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CHAPTER VI

Gerry stood in the hall outside Alix's room for a moment hoping to hear a sob, a cry, anything for an excuse to go back. Instead he heard the scratch of a pen but he was too troubled to deduce anything from that. He went slowly down the stairs and out into the street. The biting winter air braced him. He started to walk rapidly. At the end of an hour he found himself standing on a deserted pier. He took off his hat and let the wind cool his head. "I hate to make a woman cry—Alix!" He turned and walked slowly back to the pier and into his club but he still felt uneasy. A waiter

Gerry bit his lips and turned from her. "And Alan, of all men," he went on. At the words the current of her thoughts was changed. She found herself suddenly on the defensive. "Do you think you are the first woman he has played with and betrayed?" Gerry's lip was curved to a sneer. "A philanderer. A man who surrounds himself with tarnished reputations."

A dull glow came into Alix's cheeks. "Philanderers are of many breeds," she said. "There are those who have the wit to philander with woman and those who can only rise to a whisky or a golf club. Whatever else Alan may be he is not a time-server."

Once aroused Alix had taken up the gauntlet with no uncertain hand. Her first words carried the war into the enemy's camp and they were barbed. "What do you mean?" said Gerry dully. He had not anticipated a defense.

"I mean what you have deduced with an effort. What are you but a philanderer in little things where Alan is in great? What have you ever done to hold me or any other woman? I respected you once for what you were going to be. That has died. Did you think I was going to make you into a man?"

Gerry stood, breathing hard, a great despondency in his heart. Alix went on pitilessly. "What have you become? A monumental time-server on the world and you are surprised that a worker reaches the prize that you cannot attain! The trouble with you is that you have built your life altogether on traditions. It is a tradition that your women are faithful, so you need not exert yourself to holding yours! It is a tradition that you can do no wrong, so you need not exert yourself to doing anything at all! You are playing with ghosts, Gerry. Your party was over a generation ago."

Alix had calmed down. There was still time for Gerry to choke her to good effect. The hour could yet be his. But he did not know it. Smarting under the lash of Alix' tongue he made a final and disastrous false step.

"You try to humiliate me by placing me back to back with Alan?" he said, with his new-born sneer. Alix appraised it with calm eyes and found it rather attractive. "Well, let me tell you that Alan is so small a man that if I dropped out of the world today, he'd sail for Africa tomorrow and

Her eyes had been fixed on the fire but now she turned them to his face. Alan sat with head hanging forward, his gaze and thoughts far beyond the confines of the room. Then he shook himself and got up to go. "I wish we could, Nance," he said gravely and then added half to himself, half to her, "I'll try."

For some days Alan had been prepared to go away and take Alix with him, should she consent. Upon his arrival he had had an interview with McDale & McDale in the course of which that firm opened its eyes and its pocket wider than it ever had before. When he left their offices he had contracted more or less, on his own terms and McDale, Junior, said to the Senior, "He's only twenty-six—a boy. How did he beat us?"

"By beating Walton's record first," replied McDale, Senior, "and how he did that time will show."

As he walked slowly back from Nance's, Alan was thinking that after all there was no reason why he should not cut and run—no reason except Alix.

He reached his rooms. As he crossed the threshold he saw that he had stepped on a note that had been dropped through the letter-slip. He picked it up. A thrill went through him as he recognized Alix's handwriting. There was no stamp. It must have been delivered by hand. He tore it open and read: "You said that a moment's notice was all you asked. I will take the Montreal Express with you today."

Alan's blood turned to liquid fire. The note conjured before him a vision of Alix. He crushed it and held it to his lips and laughed—not jeeringly but in pure, uncontrolled excitement.

It was not a coincidence that Gerry had sought out Alix at the very hour that Nance was summoning Alan. Gerry and Nance were driven by the same forewarning of catastrophe. Gerry had felt it first but he had been slow to believe, slower to act. He had no precedent for this sort of thing. His whole being was in revolt against the situation in which he found himself.

It was after a sleepless night—a most unheard of thing with him—that he decided he could let things go no longer. He went to Alix' room, knocked and entered.

Alix was up, though the hour was early for her. Fresh from her bath she sat in a sheen of blue dressing gown before the mirror doing her own hair. Gerry glanced around him and into the bathroom looking for the maid.

"Good-morning," said Alix. "She's not here. Did you want to see her?"

He was standing beside an open window. He could feel the cold air on his hands. He felt like putting his head out into it. His head was hot.

"Alix," he said suddenly without looking at her, "I want you to drop Alan."

"But I don't want to drop Alan," replied Alix lightly.

Gerry whirled around at her tone. His nostrils were quivering. To his amazement his hands fairly itched to clutch her beautiful throat. He could hardly control his voice. "Stop playing, Alix," he gulped. "There's never been a divorcee among the Lansings nor a wifebeater and one is as near this room as the other right now."

Gerry regretted the words as soon as he had said them but Alix was not angry. She looked at him through narrowed eyes. She speculated on the sensation of being roughly handled by this rock of a man. There was something tremendous and impressive in his anger and struggle for control.

brought a whisky and soda and put it at his elbow. Gerry turned on him. "Who told you to bring that?" Then he felt ashamed of his petulance. "It's all right, George," he said, more gently than he had spoken for many a day, "but I don't want it. Take it away."

He sat for a long time and at last came to a resolution. Alix loved roses. He would send her enough to bank her room and he would follow them home. He went up the avenue to his florist's and stood outside trying to decide whether it should be one mass of blood red or a color scheme. Suddenly the plate glass caught a reflection and threw it in his face. Gerry turned.

A four-wheeler was passing. He could not see the occupant but on top was a large, familiar trunk marked with a yellow girle. On the trunk was a familiar label. He stared at it and the label stared back at him and finally danced before his mazed eyes as the cab disappeared into the traffic.

Gerry stood for a long while, stunned. He saw a lady bow to him from a carriage and afterwards he remembered that he had not bowed back. Somebody ran into him. He looked back at the flowers massed in the window, remembered that he did not need them now, and drew slowly away. Two men hailed him from the other side of the street. Gerry braced himself, nodded to them and hailed a passing hansom. From the direction Alix' cab had taken he knew the station she was bound for. As he arrived on the platform they were giving the last call for the Montreal Express.

He caught sight of Alix hurrying through the gates and followed. As she reached the first Pullman, somebody rapped on the window of the drawing room. Gerry saw Alan's face pressed against the pane. He watched Alix stop, turn and climb the steps of the car and then he wheeled and hurried from the station.

Where could he go? Not to his club and Alan's. His face would betray the scandal with which the club would be buzzing tomorrow. Not to his big comfortable house. It would be too gloomy. Even in discord, Alix had imparted to its somber oak and deep shadows the glow of buoyant life.

When she was there one felt as though there were flowers in the house. Gerry was seized with a great desire to hide from his world, his mother, himself. He pictured the scare-heads in the papers. That the name of Lansing should be found in that gallery! It was too much. He could not face it.

He bought a morning paper full of shipping news and, getting into a taxi, gave the address of his bank. On the way he studied the sailings' column. He found what he wanted. The Gunter due to sail that afternoon for Brazil, Pernambuco the first stop.

At the bank Gerry drew out the balance of his current account. It amounted to something over two thousand dollars. He took most of it in Bank of England notes. Then he started home to pack but before he reached the house a vision of the servants, hurried after helping their mistress off, commiserating him to each other, pitying him to his face perhaps, or in the case of the old butler, suppressing a great emotion, was too much for him. He drove instead to a big department store and in an hour had bought a complete outfit. He lunched at one of the quiet restaurants that divide down town from up. The people about him were voluble in French and Spanish. Already he felt as if his exile had begun.

The Gunter was to sail at three from Brooklyn. Gerry crossed by the ferry. He did not get out of his cab. Over his baggage, piled outside and in, he caught a glimpse of the suspension bridge. Years and years ago his father had led him across that bridge when it was the eighth wonder of the world. Gerry gave a great sigh at the memory. He had not invaded Brooklyn since. As the cab threaded the interminable and reeking length of Furman street he looked out and felt himself upon an alien shore.

He had avoided buying a ticket. As the Gunter warped out, the purser came to him. "I understand you have no ticket."

"No," said Gerry, drawing a roll of bills. "How much is the passage to Pernambuco?"

The purser fidgeted. "This is irregular, sir."

"Is it?" said Gerry, indifferently. "I have no ticket forms," said the purser, weakening.

"I don't want a ticket," said Gerry. "I want a good room and three square meals a day."

Long, quiet days on a quiet sea are a master sedative to a troubled mind. Gerry had a great deal to think through. He sat by the hour with hands loosely clasped, his eyes far out on the ocean, tracing the course of his married life and measuring the grounds for Alix' arraignment. Gerry was just and generous to others' faults but not to his own. He had forgotten the sting of Alix' words and, to his growing amazement, saw in himself their justification. A time-server he certainly had been. But he reviewed the lives of many other men in his own leisurely class and decided that he was not without company. After all, what was there in America for such men to do except make more money?

For the first time he was struck by the narrowness of American life. There was only one line of effort. The whole people thronged a single causeway. They made a provincial demand that all should dress alike, look alike, think alike. They pressed on in a body to the single goal of wealth and when they got there they were lost.

Individualists were rare and unwelcome. Boys stoned Chinamen because

they were different; they followed a turbaned Asiatic, strayed to an unfriendly shore, with jeers; an astounded Briton, faultlessly dressed, found his spats the sensation of a street. Each of these incidents Gerry had witnessed with amusement and dismissed without a thought. Now they became so many weather-vanes all pointing the same way. How was it Alan had summed up the history of America? "Men, machinery, machines!"

With the thought of Alan his brow puckered. Here he felt no impulse to indulgence. Some day he would meet



"But I Don't Want to Drop Alan," Replied Alix Lightly.

Alan and when he did he would break him from reveries and introspection. He did not look upon this pain-strewn coast as a land of new beginnings—he sought merely a Lethaean shore.

The ship crawled in from an oily sea to the long strip of harbor behind the reef. Above, the sun blazed from a bowl of unbroken blue; on land, the multicolored houses spread like a rainbow under a dark cloud of brown-tiled roofs. Giant plane trees cast blots of shade on the cobbled esplanade of the boat quay. In their shelter a negress squatted behind her basin of cous-cous and another before a tray of fried fish. Around them lounged a ragged crew, boatmen, stevedores and ruffian, black, brown and white. Beyond the trees was a line of high stuccoed houses, each painted a different color, all weather-stained, and some with rusted balconies that threatened to topple on to the passer-by. One bore the legend, "Hotel d'Europe." There Gerry installed himself.

Between the hour of writing her note to Alan and the moment when she stepped on the train Alix had had no time to think. She was still driven by the impulse of anger that Gerry's words had aroused. She did not reflect that the wound was only her pride.

Alan held open the door of the drawing room. She passed in and he closed it. Alix threw back her veil and looked at him. With a quick stride forward he caught her to him and kissed her mouth until she gasped for breath. With a flash she remembered his own words, "If I ever kiss you I shall bring your soul out between my lips." To Alix' amazement she did not feel an answering fire. The kiss had brought her soul out between her lips. Her soul stood naked before her and one's naked soul is an ugly thing. The kiss disrobed her, too, and from that last bourne of shame Alix suddenly revolted.

Gasping, she pushed Alan from her. Their eyes met. His were burning, hers were frightened. She moved slowly backward to the door and with her hand behind her opened the latch. Alan did not move. He knew that if he could not hold her with his eyes he could not hold her at all. The train started. Alix passed through the door and rushed to the platform. The porter was about to drop the trap on the steps. Alix slipped by him. With all her force she pushed open the door and jumped. The train was moving very slowly but Alix reeled and would have fallen had it not been for a passing baggageman. He caught her and, still in his arms, Alix looked back. Alan's white face was at the window. He looked steadily at her.

"Ye almost wint with him, Miss," said the baggageman, with a full brogue and a twinkling eye.

"How did you know?" said Alix, dazed.

At the strange question the baggageman's longer upper lip drew down to gravity. "Where d'ye think I was when ye stopt off the train into me arms?" he asked solemnly.

CHAPTER VII

(TO BE CONTINUED)

# The Roorback

By JESSIE SHERWIN

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

"Mayor—state representative—congressman—natural sequence, hey?" chirped Ben Driscoll, political manager of the district; and he slapped the dignified favorite candidate on the shoulder in his free and easy way.

Hon. Waldron Morrison did not resent the familiarity of his visitor. He was used to all sorts and conditions of men since public favor had begun five years previous, to thrust its rewards upon him for championing in the courts a series of improvements that had made of Lisle, a struggling village, a fine thriving inland city.

"Congressman?" he repeated with a quizzical smile. "Pretty strong opposition, isn't there? Frankly, Driscoll, I don't expect to be elected. The enemy are fighting hard."

"Rubbish!" commented Driscoll vigorously, "you will beat Worden two to one. We've got that fixed. Their last hope is some kind of a roorback, and where will they find one against you, I should like to know!"

Waldron Morrison winced, but he hid his momentary discomfort from his visitor. Driscoll swung from the office, aggressive, self-assertive, proud of being the champion of a clean and a powerful candidate, as he put it to his cohorts.

Morrison sat at his desk stonily for some moments. Then he got up, unlocked the office door, reseated himself and leaned his head on his hand. His face grew serious and thoughtful.



He Arose to His Feet Trembling.

His glance was fixed upon a stray ray of sunlight glinting into the room. It seemed to illuminate a dark hidden corridor in his mind that held long past memories.

"Mayor, state representative, congressman," he repeated softly. "Yes, and before that, if they knew!"—and then he checked himself, and arose to his feet and paced the room in a feverish, disturbed way.

Waldron Morrison had come to Lisle five years previously. No one asked where he came—no one asked, for at that time a heated campaign was on as to the choice of Lisle and another town as the metropolitan center of the district. At a critical juncture Morrison made a legal suggestion that won the victory for Lisle. His grateful people remembered it. Honors were thrust upon him and riches, but—he was a lonely man.

How lonely, none knew except himself, and the secret he hid in the most sacred recesses of his sorrowful soul. He was softened, his heart nigh melted under the influence of his intense emotions, then his lips set firm, he drew himself up to his full majestic height. He was iron once more. How low as were to him the promises of aggrandizement, he resolved to remain stanch and active in a field where there was at least surcease from memory.

Then Morrison became involved in the hardest battle of his political career. There was a split in his party, and bitter strife with his direct adversary. Two days before election, Driscoll, buoyant, optimistic, forceful as usual, burst in upon him.

"You're there!" he announced confidently. "We've won! It will be a landslide!" and proceeded to detail a bargain with the disaffected ones whereby their votes would be plumped en masse for his candidate.

There was something in struggle and victory after all, Morrison decided, and he tried to take solace in the high sense of usefulness and honor that had always attended his political preferment. It was pleasant to realize that from nothing he, a stranger five years ago, had won his way to the highest position in the gift of the community. There was no one near and dear to him to share the glory, but all the same he had gained the pinnacle, he had demonstrated truly that men might rise from their dead selves to better things.

There was a tap at his office door and he said: "Come in," and a man passed through the unlit reception room and confronted him. Somehow, a glance at his shrewd sinister face

caused Morrison to experience a certain uneasiness. His visitor reminded him of some dark forbidding raven. A nameless chill struck his heart. The impression deepened as the stranger extended a card. It read: "Abner Doylan, Attorney at Law, Creston."

—Creston! Two thousand miles away, yet a menace. Creston, from which remote city he had fled as from a pestilence. Creston, the abiding place of his faith, hope and love, and later the sepulcher of all his fondest dreams!

In an instant Waldron Morrison comprehended this man's mission. He straightened up, his lips set grim. He waved the man to a chair.

"You have come a long way to see me?" he observed steadily.

"You are familiar with the city, Mr. Morrison?" inquired his visitor.

"Yes, I once lived there."

"That admission made, I can treat with you plainly," observed the other.

"There were some incriminating papers left behind by you at Creston."

"I know all about them, proceed," directed Morrison in a harsh dry tone.

"They have come into my possession," went on the unblinking knave.

"Published at the present moment here, they would blast your hopes of office and possibly force a second hegira."

"Blackmail, eh?" pronounced Morrison with brutal frankness.

"Call it that, if you choose," was the bold response.

"You scoundrel!"

"I am used to that," scoffed the lawyer. "It's a plain, dead-open-and-shut case. Here are the papers," and he produced a sealed envelope. "It's either you or your political opponent. He'll pay well. My price to you is five thousand dollars."

"Return those papers, which you have stolen, or I will shoot you dead where you sit!"

Like a bolt from a blue sky the words were spoken. An unsuspected intruder stood in the doorway—a woman. There was tragedy in her face, menace deadly and inevitable in her dainty white hand, which clasped a gleaming revolver directed squarely at the heart of the blackmailer.

The lawyer sat like one thunder-struck. He arose to his feet trembling all over. His hand extended the package as he shrank from the gleam of angry eyes and the threatening weapon.

"Go, you serpent!" spoke the woman and he slunk from the room. The woman sank to the seat he had abandoned, she faced the wondering, wrought-up Waldron Morrison. She placed the envelope before him.

His eyes were fixed on the gloriously beautiful face. Innate strength and force of character, perchance suffering had lined it about the eyes and lips, but she was a radiant creature even now.

"I have tracked that scoundrel who stole those papers from my dead father," she said, her voice steeled to repress the slightest throbb of emotion. "He was my father's lawyer. He found the papers. Oh, cruel! cruel! Never, until my father was dying, did he tell me that you assumed the place of my dead brother as a criminal, and—"

She broke down. He arose and placed a loving tender hand upon her bowed head.

"And now?" he softly intimated.

"Oh, take me back! take me back!" she pleaded, and his arms and his heart were open for a resting place for that poor, bruised spirit.

## IS CONGRESS SLOW?

### LAWMAKERS SEEM TO BE KEEPING LEISURELY PACE SET IN PAST.

### HOW LOWER HOUSE DAWDLES

Hearings in the Naval Committee Have Consumed Much Time—Unlimited Senate Debate Generally Considered Greatest Cause of Delay.

By GEORGE CLINTON.

Washington.—Speaker Champ Clark has denied with something like indignation that the house of representatives is "dawdling" along with legislation. Some time ago another member of congress, a Democrat, but one holding membership in the upper branch, said publicly that congress was far behind in its work. It is in this statement, which was sent broadcast through the country, which perhaps is responsible for the letters which congressmen of all parties are said to be receiving asking why they do not "speed up."

To an outsider who can separate himself from the politics in the case it seems that congress is just about keeping the pace which was set for it in the past. When the Republicans were in power they were charged with dawdling, and now that the other party has control the same charge is laid at its door. The truth is that congressmen, being like other folk, are moved by all kinds of elements either to linger over their work or in some specific cases to push it perhaps too rapidly.

It is somewhat interesting to learn, however, that most of the criticism of the slowness of congress which has come from the country, not only recently but for many years past, directs itself to the house of representatives. It is true enough that the house does go remarkably slow on legislation, occasionally, but taking it as a rule the representatives are racers on the legislative track as compared to the tortoise-paced senators.

The reason is very simple. When the majority in the house makes up its mind to put a bit of legislation through it adopts a rule limiting debate and fixing the hour for a vote. In the upper house senatorial courtesy and a belief, or at any rate an alleged belief, in the beauty of free and long discussions keeps the senators from establishing a rule to shut off discussion. They can talk for a whole session on one bill if they want.

Long Hearings on Navy.

Probably a considerable part of the complaint which has been made concerning laggardly action in the house of representatives this year is due to the long-drawn-out hearings in the naval committee on the subject of naval preparedness. Weeks and weeks have been spent in hearings. It is said that all kinds of inconsequential matters have been discussed in the committee, and that if the real object of the hearings alone had been given consideration the bill might have been reported to the house long ago.

Ever since congress was a congress the party in power has prepared in advance of each session a program of the greater legislation which it was intended to sanction. The house of representatives has little or no difficulty in putting through the measures which the majority party leaders have determined upon as part of the program. When one of these measures gets into the house it goes through rapidly. The trouble, as has been said before, comes in the senate where free discussion and no rule to bring it to a close enable the opponents of any measure to talk against it at great length.

In the house in one way there is such a thing as dawdling. It has marked pretty nearly every session for the years that one correspondent at least has been in this city. It is a peculiar kind of dawdling. Its manifestation is to be found in the attempts of the majority leaders, or of cliques in the house which may be composed of members of both parties, to prevent the passage of some species of legislation which has not been sanctioned in advance by the party leaders, but for which there seems to be an insistent demand from many people throughout the country.

Lesson in Dadd's Ride.

Army officers in Washington maintain that the ride of Colonel Dadd and his troopers proves one preparedness point. It may be the feeling of the officers on this matter and some things which officials of the government say concerning it will have its effect on proposed future legislation when the whole subject of preparation for military defense is under consideration.

A sixty-four-year-old cavalry colonel with 400 troopers made fifty-five miles through the night in seventeen hours and at the ride's end fought for five hours against a numerically superior force of men hardened to service in the field. The American regulars won a marked victory.

The contention of military men here from the first has been that real preparedness consists in having a mobile army strong enough to strike at an enemy on the instant of his appearance. It is urged that regulars so far as stamina is concerned always are prepared. The argument therefore is that preparedness need not concern itself with the personnel of a regular army trained as our army always has been trained.

While civilians, and this includes the

legislators of course, admit that absolute preparedness would mean the possession by Uncle Sam of a regular army big enough to do things on the instant, they urge the rooted objection of the American people to a large standing army.

Men Must Be Prepared.

The main point, as army men view it, is that this ride of Colonel Dadd and his 400 troopers shows what real preparedness means for the individual; and it is further urged by the men of the service that this physical condition which is necessary to make men endure under all conditions cannot be attained by National Guardsmen or by volunteer forces until they have been given months of daily training after the same manner that it is given to the men who follow the flag as regulars.

Apparently the effect will be hereafter to impress upon the country that real preparedness consists in preparedness of men. It takes continued service to keep men hard and fit for work which may come unexpectedly. The sixty-four-year-old colonel, who made his fifty-five miles in seventeen hours and then fought for five hours has been an active soldier for forty-four years, this time including his service as a cadet at West Point. Dadd is one of the few officers of high rank in the American army who never has had "swivel chair" service except for a period of time which is negligible.

Regular is Always Fit.

It is learned from officers who have made a study of the whole preparedness situation that it is their belief that if congress should authorize a regular army of 250,000 men, which would mean an army all told of about 350,000 men, the people could rest content that this country would be safe from foreign invasion. It is not at all likely, judging from what one hears from congress, that such a force will be authorized for a good many years to come, but admission is made by the lawmakers that the maintenance of an army of this size would cost less than to support a more elaborate soldier-raising scheme which involves simply a partial preparation for service of men whose main pursuits are found in civil life.

The army men say, and they point to Dadd's achievement to sustain it, that the regular of all branches is fit for instant service in the field. He is trained daily in all military branches and the physical exercise which he gets, the regularity of his hours and his substantial and good food keep him ready for emergencies. This naturally enough is not true of the civilian soldier who gets a month or so of training every year and has the rest of the time to do what he likes with himself.

Brave Army Post Women.

An army post after the troops have been ordered into the field is perhaps one of the best places in the world at which to find a text for a peace propaganda. The chances are, however, that the women and children of an army post would object to having their manifest anxieties made the subject of discourses.

Army women and children say "good-by" to husbands and fathers with cheerful faces, and if there are tears afterward it is more than possible that resentment would come if any use were made of them in what might seem to be an attempt to turn the militant ones from their duty.

The cavalry the other day was ordered from Fort Myer, which is just across the Potomac from Washington, to the Mexican border with the possibility, perhaps even the probability, that the service tour might be extended into the field where other cavalrymen already had taken up the case of the Mexican bandits. The quarters at Fort Myer still are occupied by the families of the fighters.

When women of an army post thus are left behind with all the anxieties and uncertainties connected with the case they make a great showing of courage. Bridge parties, teas and kindred social affairs still are the order, but many a wrong card is played and many a possible trick overlooked by some ordinarily expert woman bridge player when she sits at table with her thoughts on the border instead of on the game.

The condition of things at Fort Myer today is duplicated at many other posts in the United States. The men have gone and the women and children have stayed. The newspapers are read eagerly enough by the ordinary civilian in order to get news from Funston, or Pershing, or Dadd, but the army women take the morning and the evening paper the instant that they can get it and read the headlines, with something that is not far removed from dread.

In Washington and at Fort Myer there is not evident in army circles the dreadful anxiety that was so manifest during the Spanish war. The casualties in '98 on the battlefield were not very great, although a considerable number of officers were killed or wounded. The gripping anxieties of the Spanish war itself were due in large part to the exposure to dread disease which was the lot of the army man. Men came back from that service who had never heard a bullet whistle, and yet had met a worse foe, fever. Many an army officer was compelled to retire from the service because of disease which had fixed itself upon him in the insanitary camps of one section of the United States and of Cuba.

There is little worry among the women of the army today because of the danger from disease. Typhoid and yellow fever, the chief disease foes of armies fighting in a southern climate, have been routed by the scientists of the medical corps. The doctor, however, cannot turn aside a bullet nor a saber stroke.

## Get the Habit of Drinking Hot Water Before Breakfast

Says we can't look or feel right with the system full of poisons.

Millions of folks bathe internally now instead of loading their system with drugs. "What's an inside bath?" you say. Well, it is guaranteed to perform miracles if you could believe these hot water enthusiasts.

There are vast numbers of men and women who, immediately upon arising in the morning, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it. This is a very excellent health measure. It is intended to flush the stomach, liver, kidneys and the thirty feet of intestines of the previous day's waste, sour bile and indigestible material left over in the body which, if not eliminated every day, become food for the millions of bacteria which infest the bowels, the quick result is, poisons and toxins which are then absorbed into the blood causing headache, bilious attacks, foul breath, bad taste, boils, stomach trouble, kidney misery, sleeplessness, impure blood and all sorts of ailments.

People who feel good one day and badly the next, but who simply can not get feeling right are urged to obtain a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from any druggist or storekeeper. This will cost very little but is sufficient to make anyone a real crank on the subject of internal sanitation.

Just as soap and hot water act on the skin, cleansing, sweetening and freshening, so limestone phosphate and hot water act on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. It is vastly more important to bathe on the inside than on the outside, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, while the bowel pores do.

Gas Bomb.

They are schoolgirl friends, both around the interesting age of nine. Yes, they're friends, but being perfectly human little women, they also feel a sense of rivalry.

The other day they met in the schoolyard and began talking of "what I did last Saturday."

"I went to three picture shows," said one.

"So did I," boasted the other. "And had a quarter's worth of candy besides."

"Yes, but you didn't get to have your shoes shined by the Greeks."

"No, but I had to take gas to get a tooth pulled. Now, Miss Smarty!"

That "gas bomb" won the battle and the little girl who had had her shoes illuminated by the Greeks withdrew in confusion.

Slightly Mixed.

"I'm looking for a quotation. Maybe you can help me."

"What is it, madam?" inquired the polite librarian.

"The one about Lady Clare Verdigris."

Limited.

Mrs. Mayer—I suppose you trust your husband implicitly.

Mrs. Gyer—Yes—to a certain extent.

Worse than a grouch is the man who likes to catch you with one and talk about it.

## Buy materials that last

# Certain-teed

## Roofing

For sale by dealers everywhere at reasonable prices

World's largest manufacturer of Roofing and Building Papers

New York City Chicago Philadelphia St. Louis Boston Cleveland Pittsburgh Newark San Francisco Oakland San Antonio Los Angeles Minneapolis Kansas City Seattle Indianapolis Atlantic City Baltimore London Sydney

## TWO SILVER MEDALS

FROM

### Mass. Horticultural Society

1914 and 1915

FOR THE

### Best Exhibition of Vegetables

If you want the best in Seeds, Implements, Fertilizers, etc., send for our 1916 Catalogue. Mailed upon application.

THOMAS J. GREY COMPANY

29 South Market St. BOSTON, MASS.

## Special Incubator and Brooder Oil

The is a perfect oil for use in incubators and brooders. It is made of pure kerosene oil and is free from all impurities. It is the best oil for use in incubators and brooders. It is made of pure kerosene oil and is free from all impurities. It is the best oil for use in incubators and brooders.

10 Gall. Standard Case \$10.00  
5 Gall. Standard Case \$5.00  
2 Gall. Standard Case \$2.00

SEND FOR CIRCULAR

E. A. BUCK & COMPANY

Forester, Mass. Dept. A. Branch: Palmer, Mass.

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 17-1916.

## MUST TAKE TIME TO REST

Development of Beauty Depends on Great Deal on That and on One's Environment.

It cannot be impressed upon us too often that harmony of surroundings is absolutely necessary to the development of beauty. It depends on the soul quality for its inspiration and growth. The soul quality dies unless nurtured by such surroundings as are pleasing.

Each personality must choose the colors and shades that are most soothing. Every woman cannot have her home decorated just as she wishes. But every woman can have some one corner that is her own that is decorated in the colors and with the things (they may be very simple and inexpensive) that appeal to her. When she is tired let her go to this corner and find rest there, reading her favorite authors, looking at her favorite pictures, sewing, crocheting or sitting and thinking. If it is impossible for such a corner to be had, surely there is some spot of the town or city, some library, museum, church, park, some place where she can find rest in the picture that surrounds her.

Luxury, when you think of it, is not of necessity attractive. So often it is in bad taste that the joy comes often in being able not to have to indulge in it.

Most women are much more attractive at home. This is because in the setting of the things they love, which are part of their personalities, they are in repose. The woman who is beautiful under the glare of the sun in all sorts of places is indeed fortunate!

## STOP ITCHING INSTANTLY!

With Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Nothing Better. Trial Free.

Bathe the affected part with Cuticura Soap and apply the Ointment. For eczema, rashes, irritations, pimples, dandruff and sore hands Cuticura Soap and Ointment are supreme. Nothing better, cleaner or purer than these super-creamy emollients at any price. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

## Makes Own Connections.

The old-time printer laughed at the idea of setting type by machine. And the telephone girl is laughing now at the idea of an automatic switchboard that would dispense with her melodious "hello-number-please-line-is-busy." Alas for her, for the gray beginning of a new day is in the East.

A semiautomatic telephone exchange system already has been invented and perfected and probably will be in operation in the near future. It takes only one operator with the aid of this device to run a whole system. All connections and shut-offs are made automatically. Henry Peter Clausen of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., the inventor, declares that it will revolutionize the telephone system of the world and make the service cheaper.

## Safety First.

"Please, dearie, don't go out tonight."

"But I'm only going down to the town hall, love."

"Oh, no! Not there! There's to be a meeting of the Peace society, and there may be trouble."

A Secret.

"Does anybody know how Van Geld made his money?"

"Evidently not. Otherwise Van would probably be in jail."

Ridicule never kills unless the death is deserved.

Don't count your chickens before they are big enough to bluff the cat.

## How Physiologists Regard Coffee

In a recent article, Dr. W. A. Evans, editor of the "How to Keep Well" column of the Chicago Tribune, says:

"In order that no misunderstanding may arise, I should say that physiologists regard Coffee, Tea, Tobacco and Whiskey as drugs in the same sense as Opium and Cocaine are. From coffee at one end of the line to cocaine at the other, no pot has the right to call the kettle black."

The average cup of coffee contains about 2½ grains of caffeine, a habit-forming drug—not enough in one cup to seriously harm. But, when used regularly, it is for many the cause of sleeplessness, nervousness, heart trouble, mental and physical fatigue, and a host of other complaints.

# POSTUM

on the other hand, is a pure food-drink made of roasted wheat and a little molasses. It tastes much like coffee, but contains no caffeine nor other injurious drug.

Postum comes in two forms: The original *Postum Cereal*, which must be boiled; 15c and 25c packages; and *Instant Postum*, a soluble form that produces the beverage instantly—a level teaspoonful to a cup of hot water, 30c and 50c tins. Both forms are equally delicious, and the cost is about the same—one-half cent per cup.

Even a ten-day trial will place the average person far enough away from coffee troubles to prove

## "There's a Reason" for POSTUM

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

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

ALSO A LINE OF  
**Glenwood Ranges and**  
**Wood Parlor Stoves.**

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

**George W. Hunt,**  
ANTRIM, N. H.

**The New Patterns of**  
MADE IN MILFORD  
**Dressers and Cheffoniers**

Are Entirely Different, being the very last say in artistic design, and in all the new finishes, retaining however the always superior construction which has marked Milford furniture for more than a lifetime. You have your choice of Solid Mahogany, Dull Ivory, White Enamel, Quartered Oak, Golden Oak, Fumed Oak.

**Cheffoniers to Match Each Dresser**  
Dressing Tables to Match Most of Them  
The Prices are More Than Usually Attractive

You can buy a Solid Oak Dresser for \$7.25 and a Solid Oak Cheffonier for \$6.00, or you can get equally good value in a Solid Mahogany Dresser for \$27.50 and everything between.

Fortunately For You, Our Prices Do Not Reflect the Recent Advances—it is Therefore a Fortunate Time to Make Your Selection which need not be delivered for weeks.

You Know Milford Quality—You Know of Our Big Assortment

It is therefore safe if you cannot call to send to us for pictures and descriptions and so avail yourself of our special prices.

**EMERSON & SON,**  
MILFORD, N. H.



**Nothing Too Good For Baby**

Even an F. A. Whitney Carriage isn't too good, in fact it is just the kind of Carriage that Baby should ride in. Others may look like them but none as good. The New 1916 Models are now on exhibition. There are so many new features for Baby's comfort that we cannot describe them. The reasonableness of the price is astonishing—\$10 to \$12 buys a Handsome Carriage—\$15 to \$20 buys a Most Luxurious Carriage. We invite you to make us a visit and let us show them to you, or if it isn't convenient for you to come to Milford, we should be pleased to send catalog.

When in Milford, Don't Forget  
Our Rest Room on Second Floor—We Have  
Arranged This For Your Comfort.

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

**INSURANCE**

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

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

**Good Health Doubles the Value of Your Services**

A half sick man is not worth half pay. A man or woman in poor health makes a poor leader, a poor sort of a parent.

The value of Peruna in the home can scarcely be estimated. It prevents many of the common ailments. It is an excellent remedy for coughs, colds, catarrh, grip, spring fever, tired-out feeling.

Sit down and think it over. See whether you can afford to go on half sick.

Some people prefer Peruna Tablets to the fluid Peruna.

**Antrim Locals**

We have just received a large line of Men's Summer Shirts, Neckwear, Gloves, Hose, Caps, Underwear, etc. Goodwin's adv.

Mrs. B. F. Upton was agreeably surprised on her 76th birthday this week by a lot of post cards for which she is very grateful.

A special to The Reporter from a Washington correspondent at twelve o'clock last night stated that Archie M. Sweet had been appointed postmaster of Antrim, in place of Leander Patterson whose term expires in May.

Easter will be celebrated at the Baptist church as follows—Sunday morning, Easter sermon by the pastor, Rev. W. J. B. Cannell; special music by the choir; noon, regular session of the Bible school; evening at seven, Easter concert.

**FRANCESTOWN**

J. H. Starrett has arrived home from Florida where he spent the winter with his son, F. C. Starrett. Miss Marshall has returned to the Starrett home as housekeeper.

Editor Hildreth, of the Hollis Times, was a recent visitor at Q. M. Huntington's. Mrs. Hildreth and son, Henry, are still in town.

If ever there was a winter's day, Sunday, April 9, was surely one. It commenced snowing Saturday night, continuing through the day Sunday, which with the high wind caused some big drifts.

Mrs. Shepard and daughter have returned to their home in Maine. They were called here by the sickness and death of Mrs. Shepard's daughter, Mrs. John Peters, whose funeral was held at the home Wednesday of the past week, Rev. W. T. Hutchins officiating. Interment in the family lot.

Miss Ada Dunklee has returned to her duties at the Charlesgate hospital, at Cambridge, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Miller and sons, Herman and Clarence, will soon leave town for Dublin for the summer where Mr. Miller is employed.

The Congregational parsonage is in readiness for the new pastor and his wife, who are already with us.

**Resolutions**

Of Respect on Death of Brother Milton Tenney, adopted by Waverley Lodge, No. 59, I. O. O. F.

Whereas, through the providence of the Almighty, who doeth all things well, He has been pleased to take from us our dear departed brother, Milton Tenney, whose departure we deeply mourn and deplore, therefore be it

Resolved, by Waverley Lodge, No. 59, I. O. O. F., that we do hereby place on record this our sense of personal loss of a friend and brother whose life among us as one of uprightness and sincerity, whose faithfulness and loyalty to our order were worthy of emulation, and whose charity was broad and unselfish. For all these things we shall ever hold his name and memory revered.

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the bereaved family, that they be entered upon the records of our Lodge, and that they be published in the Antrim Reporter.

H. W. Eldredge,  
M. D. Cooper,  
Allan Gerrard,  
Committee.

Antrim, April 15, 1916.

**CLINTON VILLAGE**

Ernest Wheeler and Amos Harrington were in Peterboro Sunday.

Mrs. Martha Sawyer is entertaining her brother, Martin Swett, from Derry.

Mrs. George Kiblen has returned to her home in West Antrim, after spending two weeks in the family of

**BENNINGTON**

A Weekly News Letter of Interest

**Developing, Printing and Enlarging**

All kinds of photographic work neatly and satisfactorily done. Prices reasonable.  
WILFORD NEWTON,  
Bennington, N. H.

Ned Dunklee was in Bedford a couple days last week.

Scott Hilton was unfortunate in cutting his finger while at work in the shop.

The Congregational church will entertain the County Sunday School association here Saturday forenoon and afternoon. An interesting program has been arranged. Plan to attend.

Fire broke out in the Crystal Spring House Monday forenoon, and burned through a partition and floor, doing damage to the extent of \$400. The fire department promptly responded and by quick work prevented a more disastrous fire.

George Sawyer.

The Ellison family, who formerly lived on Holt's hill, are living in one of Mrs. Pike's tenements.

John Bullard is working in Abbott's shop, and boarding with Mrs. Mary Sawyer.

Kate Brooks has completed her work in the family of Albert Bryer, and is at home.

**EGGS**

**For Hatching THE LEGHORN A GREAT LAYER!**



The Single Comb Brown Leghorns have taken their place among the general utility fowls because they produce more eggs of larger size than the Asiatics and most other breeds and because they begin laying sooner, do not consume so much time in setting, are hardy, easily raised, do a lot of hustling and consequently can be raised at much less expense.

No one desiring eggs will make a mistake in breeding Brown Leghorns. If they fail to come up to your expectations in egg production, be sure there is something wrong in the management. It is claimed by many breeders that no variety of domestic fowls among the improved breeds at present will produce during the year a larger number of eggs with the same feed and care than the BROWN LEGHORNS.

The laying of eggs seems to be their great forte and so regular and uniform is this quality that it is a rare occurrence to find a poor layer in the flock. They are a proud, sprightly and handsome variety of fowls and commend themselves to all lovers of fancy poultry.

Price, 13 Eggs, \$1.00  
G. P. CRAIG, Antrim, N. H.

**"BLUE HEN" BROODERS**

Save the Most Chicks

The BLUE HEN Colony Brooder is mothering 200 chicks two weeks old in a brooder house some 100 feet long. It took excellent care of them through the awfully cold windy weather. The chicks were a week old when I put them under the brooder. Before that they had been under two (2) portable hovers and were dying at the rate of three or four a day. Since I put them under the BLUE HEN I have lost only two or three. I have used several kinds of brooder systems but would not change my BLUE HEN for any I have seen or used.—Fred D. Ward.

As large as any 200 brooder. Heavy cast iron heater having thick walls which will neither burn through nor crack. Three large gas pipes, rocking and dumping type—grate area 2 1/2 times as large as up with tubes. Accurate automatic best regulator and thermometer. Easy to set at all parts for circulating room raises up and down. Warmest largest easy size without oversteering. Guaranteed satisfactory or your money back.



Mescalbrooks Farm, Agt., Antrim, N. H.

Mrs. W. S. Carlin was in Concord yesterday.

Mrs. Emma Bartlett is visiting her mother at Danbury.

There will be an Easter dance at the town hall on Monday evening, April 24. See posters.

Supt. Mooney, of the B. & M., was here recently to see about straightening the track near the Paper Mills and putting in a new side track.

Court Bennington F. of A. attended the funeral of William Munhall Monday. Mr. Munhall was a member of the local order and prominent in its work. He died at his home near Greenfield, and is survived by several children. Burial at Peterboro.

Henry W. Wilson, justice, married Louis J. Mallett and Miss Irene McClure last Wednesday evening, and the wedding was confirmed by the priest on Sunday. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Mallett of this town, and the bride is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel McClure, of Antrim. They are making their home here.

Persistent Person Wagers He Didn't Have Patience Enough to Listen to Hypnotist's Question.

"Don't argue with me, sir," said the frascible old gentleman.

"I'm not trying to argue with you," said the persistent person. "I'm merely trying to tell you that—"

"There you go again! I refuse to hear any more."

"Thanks."

"Umph! What are you thanking me for?"

"I just made a bet that you wouldn't have patience enough to hear me state a hypothetical question and I've won."

A Metaphor.

"I detest the phrase, 'a bunch of men,'" said the purist.

"Still, I should think a 'bunch of girls' permissible," replied the chivalrous old gentleman.

"Nonsense!"

"Provided, of course, that they are the rosebud variety."

Inevitable Apprehension.

"Surely you did not raise your boy to be a soldier," said one woman.

"No," replied the other. "I'd feel terribly worried about him if his country called him and he enlisted; and then again maybe I'd feel still more worried about him if he didn't."

**Children Cry for Fletcher's**

**CASTORIA**

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

**What is CASTORIA**

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

**GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS**

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

**In Use For Over 30 Years**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

**SAVE YOUR CALVES**

**Raise Them Without Milk**

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

The Best Milk Substitute to Use is

*Ryder's Cream Calf Meal*

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

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

The Clinton Store

**Tastes Differ**

**Some People** Like to do their trading at the home store, where they get honest value for their money. They can see what they are getting, and can have their money back if not satisfied.

**Other People** Very often prefer to increase the profits of the mail order firms, and send their orders out of town.

**Most People** Prefer to trade where they can get 100 cents in value for every dollar spent.

**Now Reader** If you want Satisfaction in making your purchases of Groceries, Clothing, Dry Goods, Paints, Oils, Hardware, Confectionery, Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers, etc., etc., trade at JOSLIN'S.

Call and Look Over Our New Goods  
Everything for Spring

**GEORGE O. JOSLIN**

BENNINGTON : : CLINTON