

# The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XXXIII NO. 19

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 26, 1916

5 CENTS A COPY

## FISH AND GAME

### Association Formed for Bennington and Antrim

Some of the sportsmen of Antrim and Bennington met at the office of the Monadnock Paper Mills one evening the past week and formed the Antrim and Bennington Fish and Game Association. The following officers were elected:

President—Charles M. Taylor  
Vice President—Frank K. Black  
Sec'y and Treas.—Arthur F. Bell  
Executive committee—President, vice president, secretary, Harry Knight, James Ross, Bert Paige and E. M. Lane.

The object of the association is to see that the streams and brooks are kept properly supplied with fish, and to promote the interests of hunters and fishers generally.

The charter will remain open until July 1 to give those desiring to join a chance to do so.

### "Unpledged" Winners

The unpledged candidates for delegates-at-large from Massachusetts to the Republican National Convention won a sweeping victory in the primaries Tuesday over their opponents. The difference is placed at 15,000.

Much interest was centered in the old Bay State, for she politically often changes completely over, but this result would indicate a Republican victory at the polls in November next.

### Chance For Growth

A plate article is being sent out to the press entitled "A New McKinley." Of course it is for free use, and it is also political advertising pure and simple—the way we look at it—for it tells in many words the good qualities of Captain John W. Weeks. In our judgement it takes a much larger man than an office-seeker and financier to equal or come anywhere near President McKinley of sacred memory.

### With Paraphernalia Samples

A representative of the Fuller Costume Co., of Worcester, Mass., was in town this afternoon on business with members of Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge.

### \$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science 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.

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

## 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

## ANTRIM BASE BALL

### The Kind of Sport Our People Always Enjoy

For several years past Antrim has had a good ball team and played good ball; always the games have been pretty well patronized. At the end of the season our team has made a good showing in number of games won; both players and rooters were satisfied, and the people have been well entertained.

A ball team has got to be composed of some pretty good stuff to conduct itself upon the field just as the patrons of the game think they should; there is always so much of a temptation to do some ungentlemanly thing—especially when the opposing team is a bit rank and want both ends of the game and then some. However the teams that Antrim has furnished in the past have been very square and handled themselves in a most pleasing manner.

At the recent base ball meeting, the Reporter man—while not being an officer of the association—was present at the request of Fred C. Parmenter, president, and we were very much pleased with the way things are shaping up for the team and games the coming season. Among the things we were pleased to know was that the Antrim team will again this year be composed of Antrim boys—this condition all our people are in favor of. Another nice thing was the fact that the town team having control of the grounds does not bar the High school or any other team from their use when no game is on for the town team. And one of the best things of the entire meeting was the plain, openhearted talk of the president to those present at the meeting, in substance as follows:

The boys must feel that they are gentlemen, not only while on the ball field but on our streets as well; for they stand for something, and are being upheld and supported by the town's people—only in this way can they expect to receive and maintain the respect and support of the public. Said also that the people who pay their money to see a ball game do not pay to witness a "chewing match"—anything like this is a disgrace to the players and very disgusting to the audience. Demand your rights, but go only so far as it seems wise and keep good natured and in the good graces of the patrons of the game, who know the game and know when you are getting a "raw deal." Act the part of a good loser—if need be—and you'll have the people with you. The speaker also said that it was necessary for our ball players to maintain in so far as they possibly can the reputation of our town, and see to it that nothing is done of an intemperate nature or even looking that way so that the most particular person having scruples of this kind would take the least offence at anything that might possibly be done—this he said was one of the things to consider. No ball player—or any other person for that matter, but ball players in particular—can do good work, act quickly and think clearly, who is in the least upset by a "little stimulant." The thing don't work well anywhere—least of all on the ball field.

Many other good things were said and while we did not think there was a very great need of a talk of this kind yet we felt that if it was heeded the young men would be much better off and ball playing in Antrim this year would be a clean and wholesome sport and greatly enjoyed by all our people.

The finances of the association have been handled in an open manner, very satisfactorily to all concerned, and at the close of the season an accounting has been made whereby boys who have played ball have all had an equal chance. This plan has proven a most pleasing one.

Let us all join hands with the president of the association in his efforts to have the right kind of thing in this direction and help the boys to maintain a good team and have one of the best seasons they have ever had.

### A Card

Mrs. Fred Colby, whose name was inadvertently omitted from the list of committees last week and all other members of committees, are worthy of as much credit for the success of the reception held at the Methodist church last week as myself. Mr. Morse was not one of the committee.

Mrs. N. J. Morse.

## AN ORIENTAL STORY

### "The Carpet From Bagdad" an Interesting Story

Harold MacGrath, the well known author, tore a page from "The Arabian Nights' Entertainment" when he wrote "The Carpet From Bagdad." In the atmosphere of Oriental mysticism, he wove an entrancing tale of the land where Allah is Great.

It is a story of ancient Bagdad, famed in song and story, of soothsayers, of crystal gazers, and of how a precious prayer rug was boldly snatched from the innermost shrine of a sacred Mosque, passed from hand to hand, and of how, in its travels, the rug imperiled the lives of many people. An exciting romance of plot and counter-plot; of the fatalism of the Far East; of caravans and an oasis in the great desert.

There is a Sahara sand storm; a conspiracy on the part of a gang of international crooks, and the final solving of the intrigue.

Over all is the touch of the Mosque's golden domes; glittering spirals of the Temples; the land of Allah in all its Oriental splendor. "The Carpet of Bagdad," is five reels, will be shown at town hall on Saturday evening of this week. 15c and 10c. adv.

### Proclamation for Arbor Day

An auspicious omen for the future of our state and nation is the increasingly intelligent interest taken by our people in the conservation of natural resources. New Hampshire, greatly blessed with the water power which is the basis for so much of our material wealth and with the wonderful scenic beauties which have won world-wide admiration, should be, as she is, in the forefront of the movement for forest preservation and perpetuation. With the desire and the hope that the occasion may be generally and usefully observed, I hereby proclaim Friday, May 12, as Arbor Day. Let every good citizen who can do so plant a tree or many trees upon that day. Let the schools, the boards of trade, the village improvement societies and other similar agencies hold meetings of education and inspiration. And let every one of us take personal thought for the future welfare of New Hampshire's splendid heritage from Nature.

Given at the Council Chamber in Concord this fourteenth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and sixteen, and the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and fortieth.

ROLLAND H. SPAULDING,

Governor.  
By His Excellency the Governor,  
with advice of the Council.

Edwin C. Bean,  
Secretary of State.

### 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.

### Easter Music Repeated

At the First Presbyterian church next Sabbath morning, the Easter anthems will be repeated. There will also be special music in the evening, including a solo by Mrs. Robert W. Jameson. The pastor will preach at both services.

### 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 bringing or teasing. It's a sweet, pleasant Tar Syrup, and so effective. Just laxative enough to eliminate the waste poisons. Almost the first dose helps. Always prepared, no fusing, or mixing. Just ask your druggist for Dr. King's New Discovery. It will safeguard your child against serious ailments resulting from colds. adv.

## SPECIAL TOWN MEETING

### Some Voters Wish Permanent Road Toward Hillsboro

The Selectmen have announced that there will be a special town meeting at 2 o'clock, on Thursday afternoon, May 11, in response to a petition which has been presented to them the past week, signed by some twenty-five voters.

The business of the meeting will be to see if the town will vote to expend the money raised for State highway building in the direction of Hillsboro on Concord street, instead of toward Clinton as the Selectmen have arranged.

A strip of permanent road has been built on Clinton road as far as the foot of Brooks hill. Last fall when work was being done on the road the Selectmen had an offer from residents at Clinton of a sum of money to help put the road still farther, but they thought it best to wait till this year; consequently it was the intention of the Selectmen to extend this to the Clinton corners. We understand the offer of last fall by residents holds good, and for this reason the Selectmen have felt justified in favoring extending the road to the four corners, which layout was accepted by the State Engineer as long ago as the 7th day of April.

Some of the voters have signed a petition to have it built in the direction of Hillsboro, thinking that there is more travel in that direction. There is considerable interest in the matter.

### Easter at the Churches

The 23d—Easter—was anything but a pleasant day, in fact was a stormy one all day; and no encouragement whatever was given those who wished to wear for the first time new Easter hats or Easter suits. The weather man was sure holding away. Considerable preparation was made at the churches, and in every case the program was carried out as arranged; good audiences attended, yet not as many as would have had the weather been good.

The floral decorations and displays of potted plants were fine in every case, showing much time and attention had been given this part of the program by the several committees of the different churches.

Special music was rendered at the Presbyterian church and the pastor, Rev. Stephen P. Brownell, delivered an eloquent Easter sermon.

At the Congregational church, Rev. Henry A. Coolidge preached an interesting Easter sermon to an appreciative audience, and special music was rendered.

The pastor, Rev. W. J. B. Cannell, delivered an Easter sermon before his people at the Baptist church, in the morning, and special music was given by the choir. In the evening an Easter concert was given.

At the morning service in the Methodist church, Rev. E. C. Clough delivered at Easter sermon and the choir rendered special music. The evening hour was given over to a musical program by the choir with a few numbers by the children of the Sunday school.

### Resolutions

Adopted by Lady Anna Circle, No. 1130, on the death of William H. Munhall

Whereas, it has pleased the Supreme Ruler of the Universe to remove from his earthly home our Companion, William H. Munhall, therefore be it

Resolved, by Lady Anna Circle, No. 1130, that in bowing submissively to the Divine decree, it does not lessen the kindly affection for our Companion who has been taken from us, realizing that our loss is his eternal gain.

Resolved, that we, his Companions, cherish a fond recollection of his faithfulness as a Companion and as a friend to the membership of our fraternity.

Resolved, that as a token of respect to our deceased Companion the charter of our circle be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days.

Resolved, that these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the Circle, a copy transmitted to the family of our late Companion, and that they be published in the Antrim Reporter.

Nellie M. French,  
Gladys Dodge,  
Robert R. Willson,  
Committee on Resolutions.

## THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

They talk about the joys of honest labor,  
The happiness of working hard all day;  
I don't know much about these joys;  
however I certainly must have them anyway!



### Keep the Kidneys Well

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

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

The following statement leaves no ground for doubt:

C. M. Patterson, shoemaker, 51 Main St., Peterboro, N. H., says: "Two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me of a dull pain across the small of my back and other distressing symptoms of kidney complaint. Others of my family have also used Doan's Kidney Pills with the best of results." Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Patterson had. Foster-Milburn Co. Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

## High School Department.

Thursday the team plays at Wilton, and at East Jeffrey Saturday.

The Senior class will hold a Food Sale at the Domestic Science Room at the High school, on next Tuesday afternoon, at 3.30 o'clock.

Some of the boys have started work on a jumping pit in the school yard under the direction of Mr. Brown. This is a forerunner of what may prove an Antrim High Track Team.

Our opening game of base ball was played in Antrim, Saturday, with Peterboro High. Five innings were paddled through in the rain, leaving the score 6 to 5 in favor of Peterboro. It was a hard game especially for the pitchers, the ball being so slippery.

The boys of the Horticulture class are making plans for their vegetable gardening. Each boy is to have either a garden or fruit trees to take care of, and with the exception of two, all have chosen gardening. The class have tomatoes, onions, lettuce and radish plants in the hot bed. Two boys take care of the beds for a week at a time.

The High school visited the Monadnock Paper Mills, at Bennington, on Tuesday, the 18th, in answer to an invitation from the company. The different processes were carefully explained. It was interesting to see how wood pulp, sulphite, etc., is mixed with water and gradually dried as it is rolled out into paper. After this the rolls of paper are glazed and cut into sheets according to the use made of them. A fine quality of paper is made such as the best magazines and books are printed on. On the way home one of our number gave a demonstration of horse-back riding and fell off, causing much amusement. Some of us saw a great blue heron flying over the marshy land near the mill.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church will hold their next meeting Wednesday, May 8; supper will be served as usual.

## New Goods

—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, 18½ 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.

## Spring Tonic!

For a Spring Tonic USE KING'S MALT

This is Pure Malt, with Hypophosphite of Iron and Lime. Just what you need for that run-down condition called Spring Fever.

25c. per bottle .. \$2.25 per dozen

This Malt received Gold Medal at World's Exposition in 1915.

At the

## Antrim Pharmacy

The Rexall Store

## AGENCY! For Sale!

Rogers & Hubbard's  
Bone Base  
Fertilizers

A Fertilizer for every need. When you want a high grade article, call on me.

MORRIS H. WOOD, Agent,  
Antrim, N. H.

### Administrator's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Isabel E. Jameson, 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 groceries pass. A good chance to build bungalow or cottage.

Will sell land and reserve wood, or will sell wood and keep land and give three years to remove. Best offer buys.

GEORGE C. ROGERS,  
Antrim, N. H.

### Administratrix' Notice

The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administratrix of the Estate of William Tenney, 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 at Antrim, April 24th, 1916. BATTIE M. PATTERSON.

**John R. Putney Estate**  
**Undertaker**  
 First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer, For Every Case.  
 Lady Assistant.  
 Full Line Funeral Supplies. Flowers Furnished for All Occasions. Calls day or night promptly attended to. New England Telephone, 18-2. Residence, Corner High and Pleasant Streets, 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, 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 the  
**Franklin Square House**  
 a delightful place to stop. A Home-Hotel in the heart of Boston exclusively for women. 680 rooms, safe, comfortable, convenient of access, prices reasonable. For particulars and prices 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 8 and 7 to 8 p. m.  
 Telephone 22-2.

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

**NEWS OF THE**  
**GRANITE STATE**  
**Boys of the "Rustler A. C." Make An Arrest**  
**SHOE-SHINE IN TROUBLE**

**Little Girl Hurt by Automobile in Concord—Stevens May be Candidate in Second Congressional District.**

Manchester.—Several boys under the name of "Rustler A. C." have a camp near the city reservoir. Their camp has been visited by thieves on several occasions. Thursday night the boys went to their camp and remained until well into the night. Then a part of them left while the others remained on guard. They had not long to wait before the door was tried and then two boys came in through the window. When the intruders found they were trapped, they put up a fight and a lively scrap ensued. There were bruised heads and bodies, but the boys were equal to the occasion and soon had Joseph Holto an William Wheeler securely tied with ropes. The police were then notified and came and took the two fellows to the police station.

**Shoe Polisher Gets into Trouble.**  
 Dover.—Stephen Heotele runs a shoe-shining establishment in this city, and Ethel Wallace, aged 13, called on him one day to have her shoes polished. The work was not satisfactory, and her grandmother told her to go back the next day and have the work done over. She took her baby brother and a cousin seven years old. She says Heotele gave the children a penny to leave and then drawing the curtain told her he would shine her shoes if she would give him a kiss. She refused and he offered her money. She pulled the curtain back and he closed it again. Just then a man came into the place and she was allowed to go. Thursday he was in court on a charge of assault. He was sentenced to 60 days in jail and to pay costs of \$7.90. He appealed.

**Little Girl Hurt by Automobile.**  
 Concord—Carmen Bergholtz, a nine-year-old school girl, is at the hospital in a dangerous condition as the result of being run over by an automobile. Charles H. Saunders, a prominent business man, who was driving the machine, says the little girl came out from behind a coal wagon while he was passing through West Concord, and was so near him that he had no chance to stop or change the direction of the auto. She was terribly mangled, especially about the head. The ambulance was summoned, but as it is about eight miles to the scene of the accident and back it was sometime before she could have proper attendance.

**Stevens Will be in the Race in the Second District.**  
 Concord—It is claimed by some who are supposed to be very close to former Congressman Raymond B. Stevens that they have the assurance from him that he will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for member of congress in the Second district this fall. It is understood that he will make a strenuous campaign.

**Railroad Restaurant May Close.**  
 Plymouth—The railroad restaurant here which is the best known institution of its kind in the state, may go out of business owing to the recent order of the Boston & Maine prohibiting the sale of liquor in any of its leased buildings. It has been very popular with travellers for many years.

**Brief Notes Here and There.**  
 The fishing season opened in Newfound lake last week with the capture of a land-locked salmon weighing between six and seven pounds. Concord parties were the lucky anglers.  
 Union Pomona grange, in session with Gen. Stark grange at Manchester Friday, voted \$100 for the county agent work.  
 On a charge of giving short weight Paul Nightengale, a Manchester storekeeper, was fined \$20 and costs of \$6.18.  
 Asa A. Larkin of Keene pleaded guilty to a criminal assault upon the 6-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Makin and was held without bail for the October term.  
 Harry H. Simons, a successful apple grower of Newport, says the one best apple to raise in New Hampshire is the McIntosh Red.  
 The New Hampshire Orphan's home at Franklin now has 184 children, the largest number ever cared for at that institution.

**Bill for Chimney Repairs Was \$96.**  
 Portsmouth.—William H. Cutler, a chimney repairer, was in court Friday morning on a charge of obtaining money under false pretences. It is alleged that he went a short distance out of the city and did a small job on a place owned and occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Leander Brooks. When he had finished he presented a bill of \$96 which Mr. Brooks paid under compulsion. After the court proceedings were over Mr. Cutler was glad to disgorge his exorbitant fee and leave town.

**Man Injured in Runaway.**  
 Franklin—A horse driven by Chas. White, who is employed by Mace C. Heath, took fright at a boy rolling a hoop and bolted. White was thrown from the express wagon, landing on his back, and was seriously injured.

**They Get One Now and Then.**  
 Nashua—Christine Berlosarge, who keeps a small store, was in court Friday charged with selling cigarettes to minors. She pleaded not guilty, but after two boys and two policemen had testified regarding the matter the court imposed a fine, which with costs, amounted to \$13.47.

**Rochester Man Has an Adventure.**  
 Rochester—Joseph Bilodeau, an old Klondike miner, who returned from there a few years ago with some \$4000, decided the other day to go back. He took \$600 with him and while stopping in Montreal fell in with a couple of slick strangers. They lured him into a dark alley, beat him and plundered his pockets. As he had left the most of his money in his room the thieves only got his watch and a few dollars. Later they were arrested and the property recovered. It developed that they were deserters from the British army.

**Falls From Elevator and is Killed.**  
 Manchester.—Arthur Eyaljezos, aged 15, with companions had been in the habit of playing on an outside elevator at the Forsyth Machine company's plant. They had been frequently warned by employes but persisted in playing around it. Thursday afternoon when the elevator was about 20 feet above the ground Arthur attempted to get upon one of the beams and losing his hold plunged to the ground. He landed upon some blocks of granite and was instantly killed.

**Faces a Serious Charge.**  
 Manchester—Two patrolmen saw Harry O. Collins, 24, and married, walking down the Portsmouth tracks one day last week and trailed the couple. The couple went into the woods and the officers soon heard the girl scream. They rushed to the place and saw Collins with his hands on the girl's throat. He was at once taken into custody and in court Friday was held in \$2500 for his future appearance. As he could not furnish bail he was sent to jail.

**Charged with Robbing West Rumney Post Office.**  
 Concord—Carl Nelson of Rumney was before United States Commissioner Burns P. Hodgman Thursday afternoon charged with stealing \$46 from the post office at West Rumney. It is alleged that Nelson obtained a key to the post office and used it after which a shortage of \$46 was found in the money order funds. He was bound over to Federal grand jury which meets the present week.

**Henry W. Keyes May be a Candidate.**  
 Concord—There is a growing feeling among politicians that Henry W. Keyes, chairman of the board of excise commissioners, may yet consent to allow the use of his name as a Republican candidate for the nomination for governor. Thus far Rosencrans W. Pillsbury has had the field entirely to himself. It is thought that there may be some new developments in the immediate future.

**Tries Poison and a Razor.**  
 Danbury.—Fred K. Flanders, living just outside the village on the Bristol road, committed suicide Friday morning by cutting his throat with a razor. He had previously taken a dose of Paris green. He was 60 years of age, and dependency is supposed to be the cause of the deed. His wife died about a year ago and he is survived by two sons and four daughters.

**Takes Care of Sugar Orchard at 84.**  
 Hancock—Deacon Asa D. Wood' is the oldest man in Hancock, being 84 last December. This spring he put out 50 buckets in his sugar orchard, doing all the work of gathering and boiling the sap himself. He will also plant and care for a large vegetable garden.

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**This Happens Too Often.**  
 Concord—Mrs. Edward C. Marden accidentally took poison pills Friday for a headache, mistaking them for headache tablets. She was taken to a hospital and Saturday hopes were entertained that she might recover.

**May Lose Sight from Flying Chip.**  
 Sanbornton—While chopping wood Saturday Charles Osceod was hit in the eye by a flying chip. Physicians fear he will lose the sight.

**Entirely Disinterested.**  
 Marie—"But my dear, are you sure he is not considering your money in proposing to you?" Edith—"Quite sure! He said only last night he never thought of that; he simply knew I had it and that was all he cared."—Boston Transcript.

**In Three Parts.**  
 A mountaineer preacher once said to his flock: "Brethren, I have decided to divide my sermon in three parts. The first part I'll understand, an' you won't. The second part you'll understand, an' I won't. The third part nobody'll understand."

**Says the Cronie Disbeliever.**  
 It pleases the average man more to have a woman tell him that he is the first man she ever loved than to have her tell him the truth.

**THE EUROPEAN WAR A YEAR AGO THIS WEEK**

April 24, 1915.  
 In furious battle north of Ypres allies gained some ground.  
 French repulsed attacks at Les Eparges and elsewhere.  
 Germans gained in forest of Le Pretre.  
 Finnish and Norwegian vessels sunk by German submarines.  
 French aviator bombarded Smyrna fort.

April 25, 1915.  
 Germans gained more ground at Ypres and began terrific drive near La Bassée.  
 French repulsed in the Argonne and the Meuse hills.  
 Austro-Germans took by storm Ostry mountain in the Carpathians, commanding Orava valley.  
 Russians repelled Germans in Prussian Poland.  
 Russian Black Sea fleet bombarded Bosphorus forts.

April 26, 1915.  
 Allies rallied at Ypres and checked Germans.  
 Germans took summit of Hartmannsvellerkopf from French.  
 Austrians again defeated Russians in Carpathians.  
 General land and sea attack on the Dardanelles.  
 French cruiser Leon Gambetta torpedoed by Austrian submarine; 552 lost.  
 German cruiser Kronprinz Wilhelm interned at Newport News.  
 Zeppelin dropped large bombs on Calais.

April 27, 1915.  
 Allies repulsed German attacks near Ypres and Dixmude and captured several towns.  
 German attacks at Les Eparges failed.  
 Russians began another offensive around Uzok pass.  
 British battleships Majestic and Triumph badly damaged in Dardanelles attack.  
 Allied airmen bombarded a dozen towns.  
 International Women's Peace congress opened at The Hague.

April 28, 1915.  
 Terrible battle at Ypres continued, with varying fortune.  
 Heavy fighting continued in Uzok pass and Stryj regions.  
 Allies established line across tip of Gallipoli peninsula.  
 French cruiser Jeanne d'Arc disabled at Dardanelles.  
 German aeroplanes dropped bombs on American tanker Cushing in North sea.  
 Aviators of all armies made many raids.  
 Secretary Bryan answered unfavorably Germany's note on sinking of the Frye.

April 29, 1915.  
 Germans won victories at Ypres, in Champagne and along the Meuse.  
 Germans began an offensive along entire East Prussian front.  
 Russians beaten back in Carpathians.  
 Allies landed many more men on Gallipoli, but at Gaba Tepeh were driven back by Turks, who sank 12 sloops carrying troops.  
 German aeroplanes bombarded Belfort and Epervanay.  
 Kurds massacred Christians in Armenia.

April 30, 1915.  
 French and Belgians gained in Belgium.  
 German gun shelled Dunkirk from position 22 miles away.  
 Germans repulsed French at Le Mesnil and Flirey.  
 Russians checked Germans on left bank of Viutula and near Golovetzko and Nadvorna.  
 Turkish troop ship sunk in Dardanelles.  
 Zeebrugge bombarded from the sea.  
 Zeppelin dropped bombs on Suffolk towns.

**POSTSCRIPTS**  
 The Russian senate has been in existence since 1711.  
 An average of one ton of solid and liquid nourishment is consumed every year by a healthy man.  
 Australia's last census revealed the presence of 52,951 naturalized British subjects.  
 An expedition of Norwegian scientists is studying the natives, flora and fauna of almost unknown regions of northern and central Asia.  
 One of the queerest requests on record has been received at San Antonio, Tex., from Dr. Guy A. K. Marshall of the royal bureau of entomology, London. It is for a certain sea, which lives in the eye of a bat, and San Antonio, the only town in the world with a municipal bat roost, is about the proper place to go for it.

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 Inc.  
 OPPOSITE STATE HOUSE Boston, Mass.  
 Storer F. Crafts, Gen. Mgr.  
  
 Offers rooms with hot and cold water for \$1.00 per day and up, which includes free use of public shower bath.  
 Nothing to Equal This in New England  
 Rooms with private baths \$1.50 per day and up. Suites of two rooms and bath \$2.00 per day and up.  
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 STRICTLY A TEMPERANCE HOTEL  
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**AUCTIONEER**  
 Auction Sales Conducted on Reasonable Terms  
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 ANTRIM, N. H.  
 Telephone 21-8

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 Property advertised and sold on reasonable terms.

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 Office Over National Bank  
 Diseases of Eye and Ear. Latest instruments for the detection of errors of vision and correct fitting of Glasses.  
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**Seeds, Plants & Shrubs.**  
 Reliable Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Ornamental Vines, Shrubs and Trees for the lawn. Currants, Raspberries, Strawberries, Grapes, Appanage Roots, Broccoli and Greenhouse Plants, and in fact, nearly every thing in the way of Shrubs, Plants and Seeds for a garden.  
 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.

  
 The only way to get the genuine  
**New Home**  
 Sewing Machine  
 is to buy the machine with the name NEW HOME on the arm and in the 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. TRUBSTON, BENNINGTON, N. H.**

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

7.24	A. M.	8.06
10.29		11.52
1.53	P. M.	8.44
4.17		6.48

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

**J. E. Perkins & Son**  
 ANTRIM, N. H.  
**LIVERY**  
 Feed and Sale Stable  
 Good Rigs for all occasions.  
**A FORD CAR**  
 At A-F-F-O-R-D Prices  
 5-passenger REO Auto at reasonable rates  
 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 Jaffrey  
 11.57. Hillsboro, N. H., Massachusetts, Western and Southern states.  
 P. M.  
 1.37. All points south of Elmwood, Western and Southern States.  
 8.29. Hillsboro, all points north of Concord; Mass., Southern and Western states.  
 4.02. Bennington, all points north of Elmwood; Mass., Southern and Western states.  
 ARRIVAL  
 A. M.  
 8.21, 10.44, 12.07  
 P. M.  
 4.82, 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 charge. You pay us 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.

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 Brass Labor Saving Rule  
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 Metal Borders  
 Labor Saving Metal Furniture  
 Leads and Slugs  
 Metal Leaders  
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Old Column Rules refaced and made as good as new at a small cost  
 Please remember that we are not in any trust or combination and are sure that we can make it greatly to your advantage to deal with us.  
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# HISTORIC CRIMES and MYSTERIES

By **WALT MASON**



THE WEBSTER-PARKMAN CASE.

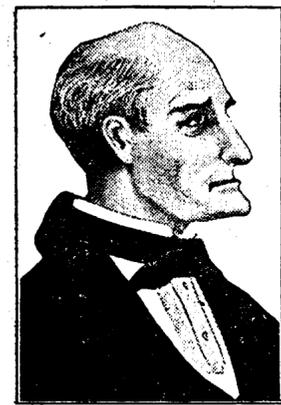
No modern crime is more celebrated than the murder of Dr. George Parkman by Prof. John W. Webster of Harvard college. This because both the slayer and the slain were distinguished men, and also by reason of the grotesquely horrible circumstances attending the crime.

Doctor Parkman was a wealthy and widely known citizen of Boston, and at the time of his removal was sixty years of age. He was a man of most peculiar appearance. His face was unusually long, and terminated in a sharp chin, protruding to such an extent that it seemed a deformity. His head was bald and down the center of it ran a huge cranial ridge, suggesting that his skull had been soldered together by a poor workman. He was thin and tall, enjoyed excellent health, and was remarkably active and energetic for one of his years.

Webster was an entirely different type of man, being short, round and heavy set, with a rosy and cheerful countenance. He was popular, notwithstanding the fact that he wore side whiskers, and his attainments may be judged from the fact that he held the chair of chemistry at Harvard, and also in the Boston Medical college, where he had private offices and laboratories.

It was on Friday, November 23, 1849, that Doctor Parkman disappeared. He was a man of such regular habits that the neighbors set their clocks by him, and when he failed to come home for dinner his wife was much alarmed. She told the neighbors, but they laughed at her fears, and persuaded her that nothing could be wrong. Next morning, however, the doctor still being absent, and no message having come from him, Mrs. Parkman was seriously disturbed, and she notified the police. Then a systematic search was conducted for days together, but without results. The doctor was traced to the Boston Medical college, and there it seemed that he vanished from the face of the earth.

It was known that the doctor and Webster had some financial transac-



Dr. George Parkman.

tions in the past, so the learned professor was questioned, and he said that Parkman had called upon him to collect a sum of money due on a note. He paid the money, and the note was canceled, and Parkman left his office, and that was all he knew about it. Of course it was absurd to suppose that the professor knew anything more than he disclosed, but, just for the sake of appearance, and to satisfy the public mind, which was excited to the point of frenzy, the officers asked permission to search the professor's quarters at the college. The permission was cordially given. The learned man showed the officers around everywhere, and begged them to make their search exhaustive, and they did.

They searched his offices and laboratories three separate times, and discovered nothing suspicious. Meanwhile other officers were dragging every pool and creek, and crawling under buildings, and overturning haystacks, in a vain effort to find a trace of the missing man. After a week of this sort of thing the police confessed themselves hopelessly baffled, and freely expressed the opinion that the mystery never would be solved. Everybody had a theory explaining the disappearance, and only one of all the theories entertained in Boston town came anywhere near the truth. The janitor of the college was the man named Littlefield and he had the

qualifications of a sleuth. As he went about his work day by day he meditated and brooded over various things he had noticed, and he put two and two together in his mind, and concluded that they made four, and he determined to investigate. Why did the able and gifted professor keep his doors locked all the time? Why did he keep up great fires in the assay furnaces at all sorts of unholy hours? These things were suspicious. Watching his opportunities, the janitor broke through a brick wall into a vault under the laboratories, and there found parts of a human body. Again he examined the ashes and clinkers from the furnaces, and found what he took to be bones. Among the things found were particles of gold, a human tooth, part of a set of false teeth. The abnormally long jaw of the missing man made identification easy and certain. Parkman's dentist recognized the false teeth at once.

When these discoveries were made known to the authorities, Webster had gone home after a day of arduous toil in chemical research, and was resting in the bosom of his family. It was decided to arrest him at once, and two or three officers went to his home in a hack. They explained to Webster that they considered it necessary to make another search of his quarters at the college and requested him to go with them. He pretended to be quite at his ease, and agreed to accompany the officers with his usual cheerfulness, but there is no doubt that he suspected the truth and realized that the truth was known. After entering the hack with the officers he



Prof. J. W. Webster.

swallowed something, and when they arrived at the jail he was frothing at the mouth and almost in convulsions. The poison he had taken, whatever it was, caused him a great deal of physical anguish, but failed to end his life, which was the consummation he probably wished.

His trial lasted eleven days, and the evidence against him, though circumstantial, was conclusive. Many learned and distinguished men took the witness stand, testifying for or against the prisoner, among them being Oliver Wendell Holmes. Webster was found guilty and sentenced to death. He addressed the jury and tried to explain away the evidence against him, but his talk was not convincing.

He was in great anguish of mind when returned to his prison. The fortitude he had displayed during the trial deserted him, and he became a rather pitiable object. Application was made to the governor for a commutation of sentence, and in support of this application Webster made a confession he declared to be true. He admitted having killed Parkman, but insisted that the crime was unprompted, and that he suffered great provocation.

According to his story he owed Parkman money which he was unable to pay at that time. Parkman called at his office on the fateful Friday and was very angry because Webster didn't have the money ready. Webster began to make an appeal for more time, but the visitor was furiously angry and upbraided him in the bitterest terms, applying the most contemptuous epithets. "At last," said Webster, "his fury became almost maniacal and, unable longer to endure it, when he thrust his fist immediately in my face. I struck him over the head with a stick. The blow was upon the temple, and he fell heavily to the floor. Every effort to resuscitate him was in vain, and in the agony attendant upon the discovery that I was a murderer, my first thought was how to conceal the body."

His petition for clemency failed to move the governor, and one fateful day he walked in fear and trembling to the gallows tree, and his name was added to the long list of distinguished men who, through some moral or mental crook, have brought themselves into that shadow of disgrace which "shall be lifted nevermore."

London's Lord Mayor, Sir Charles Cheers Wakefield, lord mayor of London, is a man of large business affairs and directs the operations of one of the great English oil companies. Since 1895 he has lived in London. He started on the long road to high office in 1904, when he was elected member of the court of common council. He has been decorated by the president of France, the king of Belgium, and, in other and different days, the kaiser. He has traveled greatly, and has written a book called "Future Trade in the Far East." The lord mayor has always been deeply interested in charitable works and prizes highly decorations of the Order of Merit and the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, of which he is a knight of grace. He is also a keen art collector.

## The Test

By **MAY RIDPATH**

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

"Gentlemen," spoke Robert Dale, arising at the table where his man guests had just finished their cigars after the ladies had retired from the room, "I am going to announce that this is the last social function where we may meet under present pleasant conditions. I am going to give up this house tomorrow and remove to more humble quarters."

There was a dead silence. There was not a person in view who had not for several days past heard rumors of a great money loss for the supposedly wealthy owner of the splendid mansion that now harbored them. Could it be possible that there was a tangible foundation to these current rumors. The interested group soon knew, for Mr. Dale continued:

"I will remove tomorrow into the more humble and appropriate gardeners' house. You will all be welcome in our more modest quarters, just as you have been here."

Then, the bland, courteous host as ever, Mr. Dale motioned them in the direction of the drawing rooms.

"Ruined!"

"I heard he was speculating in war brides!"

"Too bad for the expectations of that amiable son of his, Vance Dale!"

These and like remarks began to go the rounds of the guests. Many left early. Some neglected even to acknowledge the compliment of their invitation. And when they were all departed Mr. Dale walked over to his stalwart, handsome son and clasped



"I Shall Always Be Your Friend."

his hand, as though there was some understood bargain between them, and winked and even chuckled with ludicrous solemnity.

"And now, young man, to shoulder the stately forest ax and work for a living!" he said.

The town was agog the next morning as Vance Dale, wearing a hickory shirt and bearing an ax over his sturdy shoulder, started "to work." Mr. Dale owned a pasture lot, at one end covered by a thick grove of trees. These were to be sacrificed for their value as fuel.

Shades were raised, curtains were drawn aside, doors were opened a crack. Feminine Wareham stared and marveled. The fastidious, cultured, luxury-reared Vance was compelled to work like a common laborer! The Dales had become poor! They were no longer the society leaders of the place! The cold shoulder of the world was voted.

There were three houses that Dale passed which were of peculiar interest to him. Since he had come back from college he had been attracted by three young ladies of the town. His father encouraged him in preparing the way to choose a wife. Eunice Willard was the most graceful, or rather majestic, young lady in the place. She had seemed to him the ideal of womanhood. As he neared her home Vance saw her coming down the street. She noticed him, paused and quickly returned to the house.

"A cut—a snub!" rather bitterly so- liloquized Vance. "All right—father said she was a fair-weather friend."

His face grew brighter as he looked towards the home of Kitty Darling. She was a sweet, kittenish piece of humanity. She came bounding out to the rustic gate, piquant and eager. His heart warmed towards her.

"Oh, dear Mr. Vance!" she prattled. "I have cried half the night over the great misfortune of your poverty that has come to you. But I shall always be your friend, for it was you who introduced me to dear Aleck Wayne, and we became engaged last night."

"Um!" almost growled Dale, as he went his way. "I don't seem to have impressed ladies as I fancied. As to Helena Wayne," and he glanced at the great show place of Wareham, "of course I am clear out of her set now."

The Waynes, as he knew, were out of town, but when they heard of the Dale descent in the social scale of course they would join the selfish time-serving majority. Vance felt pretty bitter as he thought of all his trio of charmers. He had aspired most to stately, but warm-hearted, Helena.

"I must put her out of my mind," he

ruminated, "although he thought of her in a solace."

The peerless Helena floated in imagery before him all that day. It was a strenuous one. He came home at night with blistered hands and lame and strained muscles, but, oh, how he ate and slept! His soul awoke as he learned early next morning that the Waynes had returned. His heart gave a great bound as at quitting time that afternoon he threw aside his ax. His hands were a sight, raw and bruised, a log had rolled over his foot and he was quite lame. Just as he gained the road an automobile whizzed up. Helena Wayne was driving the machine.

"For you!" she cried in happy, almost jolly tones, pointing to the luxuriously cushioned rear seat. "Shall I betray my real interest in a good friend and confess that I drove out in the hopes of giving you a lift, for I have heard terrible stories of your martyrdom," and she glanced pityingly at the scratched, swollen hands.

He wondered, as she drove to the post office, if she was not just showing the people of the town that she was not a bit ashamed of acquaintance with a man wearing a hickory shirt and earning his bread by the sweat of his brow.

The removal from the big house to the little one had been effected. It was wonderful how accommodatingly the harmonious three accepted the vast "change in their fortunes." Mrs. Dale smiled quietly, her husband went about chuckling serenely to himself, Vance called everything snug and comfortable.

And, lo and behold! just as dusk set in Helena, who had so accommodatingly and proudly driven Vance home, appeared with her father. Evidently the interested maiden had advised Mr. Wayne of the frightful condition of the hands of the novice ax-man, and her father, at one time a doctor, had brought a lotion that would give the sufferer ease.

"They're true blue," observed Mr. Dale, after the Waynes had gone, and a great glow of comfort settled down in the heart of the longing Vance. It diffused still more intensely as, the second day after that, Miss Wayne appeared at the old pasture lot armed with easel and artist outfit.

"I want to make a sketch of the old timber before you devastate the landscape," she explained to Vance, and he found for her a comfortable shaded spot and did little tree chopping that morning.

There was a gloomy day or two for the woodchopper. Then sunshine and happiness were his lot again, for Miss Wayne appeared, intent on another sketch. She had brought her lunch. He, as well, his own. They put them together and Vance was on the verge of delicious bliss.

Miss Eunice Willard heard of the "goings on" up at the pasture lot and snubbed Helena as she had Vance. Little Kitty Darling clapped her hands when, a month later, the rumor became current that Helena and Vance were engaged.

Then one day the gossips were amazed to observe that the Dales were moving back into the old house, and Helena stared broadly as Vance, instead of attending his woodcraft duties, appeared at her home with a new eight-cylinder car.

"Why," she said, wonderingly, "Your work and the charming log cabin we are to build—"

"All fiction!" cried Vance. "Father insisted on a test, and you're the one who met it, you dear, darling, charitable, pitying—"

She stopped his eulogisms with a kiss of true love and content.

Bobbie's Prayers. "Mother," yelled little Bobbie, "come on up and hear my prayers."

"Yes, dear, in just a moment," his mother answered. Then she went on dealing the cards and became the possessor of a good no-trump hand.

"Mother," Bobbie yelled, while her partner was trying to decide whether to raise the bid to three or not, "come quick and hear my prayers."

"Please be quiet," she replied. "I'll come in just a minute."

She got it for three in no-trump, and the playing proceeded.

"Mother, come and hear my prayers," Bobbie pleaded when she led the four-spot of hearts, with nothing higher than the nine turned up in the dummy hand.

"Be still, can't you?" she answered, "I'm trying to think."

Her heart lead gave her opponents a chance to get in with a long line of spades, and before she could establish her diamonds she had lost six tricks.

"Darn it!" she exclaimed, slapping her cards down on the table, "how can you expect a person to do anything against such luck?"

Then she went upstairs and heard Bobbie's prayers.

If They Told The Truth. "I won't be home tonight, dear, I'm going to break loose and see if I can cure myself of being tired of looking at you."

"Good night! Next time you ask me to such a poor dinner, put me alongside of somebody who is at least half-witted."

"There is absolutely nothing the matter with you, madam, except pure laziness; but just to maintain appearances and give myself an excuse to call again, I'll write out a couple of prescriptions and charge you five dollars."

"I can't begin to tell you how little I enjoyed your voice; I don't think I ever heard a worse one."

"Darling, life without you would not be worth living—say, for about a couple of years."—Life.

## SPEAKS UP FOR CANADA

And No Wonder—Renting His Land He Made \$8.50 Per Acre.

So many Americans now have personal knowledge of Canada that false reports concerning this country are being continually corrected by Americans themselves who know the facts, and who are too fair-minded to let a false statement go unchallenged. A case in point arises out of a statement supposed to be made by a resident of Alberta, and published recently in the Spokesman-Review, of Spokane, in which the condition of settlers in this country was painted in a very bad way indeed. The writer of this attack on Canada refused to let his name be known, so it can be taken for what it is worth, but Mr. S. L. Wallace, of N 4723 Crestline, Spokane, who lived for some years in Western Canada, came to the defense of the country in the following letter which was published in the Spokesman-Review of February 11, 1916:

"To the Editor of the Spokesman-Review: In Sunday's Spokesman-Review was a letter from a man in Alberta to the chamber of commerce, asking that something be done to keep Americans from going to Canada, and saying that that government was run by the railroads, banks and manufacturers; that once a man got there he never could get away. Had this man published that letter over his own signature there is no doubt but he could get out of Canada.

No country will do as much to help a man to get on his feet, if he tries to help himself, as Canada. I know of the government helping people to provisions, feed, seed grain and fuel, and charging only cost of delivery to the nearest town and 6 per cent. What more could a man ask?

I lived five years in Southern Saskatchewan and earned a patent to 320 acres of as good land as I ever saw. I have raised over 80 bushels of oats on sod, 40 bushels of wheat, and 20 of fax to the acre. Until I lost my health I never was better satisfied anywhere I had my land rented this last year for one-third. It brought me almost \$8.50 per acre, or \$1,143.91 for 135 acres.

This man says he loves the land his fathers died for. So do I, and I love the land that gave me my home.

"S. L. WALLACE." N4723 Crestline, Spokane.—Advertisement.

Cutting English Trees.

England has 125,000 acres of crown forests, containing magnificent trees untouched by the woodman's ax. Now they are to go. England needs the lumber and has appealed to Canada to provide a battalion of axmen. Needless to say, Canada has responded gladly. There is now organizing a battalion of 1,500 experienced bushmen, who will wear the khaki, be subject to military direction and wield their axes on the ancestral oaks of the moorland. Soon the music of their blows will be heard ringing through the great New forest of Hampshire and Dean forest, in Gloucestershire. England must have the wood, but it is sad to think of these glorious old trees 'isappearing.' Many of the woodsmen will come from Quebec, where experts in the craft abound.

The Last Request.

A kind physician living near Peoria, wishing to soothe the last hours of a poor woman whom he has been attending, asked her if there was anything he could do for her before she died. The poor soul, looking up, replied:

"Doctor, I have always thought I should like to have a glass butter dish before I died."

For Oiling Machinery.

The operation of oiling machinery, especially where it is desirable that the oil should be kept from the hands and clothing of the operator, has been devised recently in making use of the well-known collapsible lead capsules, so widely used for artists' colors, druggists' products, paste, etc., in the United States. The capsules are provided with a screw thread, which is screwed into an adapter, which in turn is fastened to the part to be lubricated. The lead capsule and the brass adapter make a tight joint, and all that is necessary is to apply pressure from time to time, as desired. When the grease capsule is emptied, one merely unscrews it and puts a new one in its place. No refilling is necessary, and the pressure of the fingers is usually sufficient to force the grease into the bearing.

Something to Be Thankful For.

Only a fool man will laugh at a girl because she can't hit the side of a barn with a brick; he may marry her some day, then he will be glad that this is thus.

Unpopular Stand.

"Do you know how much the war is costing Europe every day?" asked the statistician.

"No," answered the busy man. "I only know the number of friends it has cost me in my home town to maintain strict neutrality."

Temperature Kept Right. Freight cars for shipping bananas in winter are heated by half a dozen or so large oil stoves ranged down the center of the car. The temperature is kept at an average of 35 degrees.

## Silent Evangelism

By **REV. HOWARD W. POPE** of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago

TEXT—And the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.—Rev. 22:3.

The indiscriminate use of tracts by those whose zeal exceeds their wisdom has led many good people to question their value. It is foolish, however, to allow our prejudice against poor tracts to blind us to the value of good ones, and good ones can be had. The choicest thoughts of the best writers can now be found in leaflet form, and many a soul has been awakened by one of these silent messengers which God has put into the hand at just the right moment.

A man stepped into a street car in New York, and before taking his seat gave to each passenger a little card bearing the words, "Look to Jesus when tempted, when troubled, when dying." One of the passengers carefully read the card and put it in his pocket. As he left the car he said to the giver, "Sir, when you gave me this card I was on my way to the ferry, intending to jump from the boat and drown myself. The death of my wife and son had robbed me of all desire to live, but this card has persuaded me to start life anew. Good-day, and God bless you."

There is no such thing as chance in this world, and those who seek to be led by the Spirit often find themselves messengers of mercy to some weary soul. A lady once traveled two hundred miles to tell the writer personally how a card which he had given her had led to her conversion. It lay in her bureau drawer, bearing its silent testimony from time to time as she read it, until finally it led her to Christ.

Some ministers make constant use of leaflets in their personal work. They open the way for conversation, and often they are better than words, for a soul under conviction is sometimes disposed to quarrel, but one cannot quarrel with a tract. It never loses its temper, never answers back, and it sticks to what it has said. Besides, you can send a leaflet into many places where you cannot go yourself.

People in sorrow or sickness love to be remembered, and boys think more of a minister who occasionally gives them a bright leaflet. A man wrote me that in a town where he had used, "Why a Boy Should Be a Christian," forty-five people on their examination for church membership testified that they attributed their conversion mainly to that leaflet.

Housekeepers can use tracts to good advantage. Lay them on the parlor table that callers may read them while waiting. Often there is time enough for one to be converted while a lady is finishing her toilet. Give them to the milkman, the grocer, the postman; inclose them in letters, library books and packages.

Business men have fine opportunities for this kind of work. A man once said, "I cannot speak in meeting, but if you will supply me with choice reading matter, I will pay for it and inclose it in the packages which go out of my store." Recently a customer uttered an oath in a New York business house. The proprietor quietly handed him a "Little Preacher" entitled, "Why Do You Swear?" The man read it, tears came to his eyes, and he said, "I beg your pardon, sir."

"Never mind me," said the other, "but don't you think you had better ask God's pardon?" It was his name that you profaned." "I will do it, sir," said the man, and he shook his hand warmly. It is not an easy matter to rebuke a swearer, but anyone can say, "Here is a leaflet which you may find helpful," or he can mail one to every profane person whom he knows.

Teachers can make good use of leaflets. Those who cannot talk with their pupils can put into their hands the wise words of others. Old-fashioned tracts will not do for boys. They want something which sparkles with life, which rivets the attention, and which stops when it gets there.

This is a busy age, we all know. People have not time, or think that they have not, to read books on religion, but if you put into their hands something which is attractive, interesting, and which can be read in a few minutes, it is sure of attention. I am convinced that anyone can easily multiply his influence twentyfold by a wise use of printer's ink.

Never give away a tract unless you know its contents. Use all the tact you have and pray for more. An old man said to a train boy, "No, I don't want your popcorn, don't you see I haven't any teeth?" "Buy some gum drops then, nice fresh gum drops." That boy knew how to adapt himself to his customers, and so should we. Occasionally select a good tract, and printing on it the name of your church or Sunday school with an invitation to attend the services, canvass the whole neighborhood, leaving a tract at every house.

## Thousands Tell It

Why daily along with backache and kidney or bladder troubles? Thousands tell you how to find relief. Here's a case to guide you. And it's only one of thousands. Forty thousand American people are publicly praising Doan's Kidney Pills. Surely it is worth the while of any one who has a bad back, who feels tired, nervous and run-down, who endures distressing urinary disorders, to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial.

### A Massachusetts Case

Mrs. John H. Cole, 107 North Main St., Framingham, Mass., says: "I had kidney trouble and a physician said I couldn't live long. My back ached terribly and I could hardly get up after lying down. I was languid, lost energy and was hardly able to drag myself around. Finally, I used Doan's Kidney Pills and all the ailments were removed. Best of all, the cure has been permanent."

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

Why not do something for your Corns, Calluses, Bunions, and Aching, Itred, Tender, Swollen, Swollen

## FEET

### 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, Jodine, and Bran. 50c per cake at first class druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of the price by the manufacturer, THOMAS GILL SOAP CO. 711-717 East Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

### Special Incubator and Brooder Oil

This is a perfect oil for use in incubators and brooders for chickens, ducks, geese, turkeys, etc. It is made from the finest oil and is guaranteed to keep the birds healthy and free from disease. It is sold in 10 Gallon Cases, 5 Gallon Cases, and 1 Gallon Cans. Price per gallon \$1.00. Retail price at \$1.50 each. Retail price at \$2.00 each. Wood cases price allowed when returned.

### BOMBED BY THEIR OWN GUNS

Antiaircraft Shrapnel Falls in the Streets of London, and Causes Casualties.

During the air raid, everything from machine guns to three and four-inchers—not one in the lot built for anti-aircraft work—belched forth the best it had. Up went the bullets and shrapnel, and down they came again, down on the roofs and streets of London. Far, far below the contemptuous airships, the little stars of bursting shrapnel spat forth their steel bullets in spiteful impotence, and back they rained on the tiles and cobbles.

As we stepped from the curb something tinkled against my foot. Picking it up, it turned out to be a still warm piece of steel which I identified at once as a fragment of the casing of an incendiary bomb. It was not more than an eighth of an inch thick but of such superlative quality that it rang like a silver bell even to the tap of a finger nail.

A far more murderous fragment of shivered metal, which I kicked into a few minutes later, was a piece of shrapnel casing, and there is no doubt that the casualties from anti-aircraft gun projectiles are very considerable.—Lewis R. Freeman, in Atlantic Monthly.

One of the ambitions of the average man is to do those he has been done by.

## Well Built Is Built To Win—

but in building brain and body, often the daily diet lacks certain essential mineral elements.

These necessary factors are abundantly supplied by the field grains, but are lacking in many foods—especially white flour, from which they are thrown out in the milling process to make the flour white.

## Grape-Nuts

made of whole wheat and malted barley, supplies all the rich nutriment of the grains, including their vital mineral salts, those all-necessary builders of active brains and vigorous bodies.

To build right, eat Grape-Nuts.

"There's a Reason"



This Week

FISHING TACKLE

The law is off on brook trout and they're biting fine. But you need Good Tackle to insure a full basket.

Steel Rods from \$1.25 up. Cane and Bamboo Rods, Reels, Kingfisher Lines, Loose and Snelled Hooks.

Base Ball Goods—are in season. We carry the famous Reach line Balls, from 5c. to \$1.25, Rubber Balls, etc.

Low Shoes—We are ready for the warm weather with a good line Low Shoes, Rubber Sole Shoes, Tennis, etc.

GOODWIN, The Shoeman. Goodell Block, Antrim. Tel. 81-5

RIDLON'S SHOE STORE Baker's Block HILLSBORO

I BELIEVE I HAVE THE Most Complete Line Spring Footwear IN PUMPS AND OXFORDS, THAT CAN BE OBTAINED.

Regal Pumps and Oxfords Excel All Others in Style, Quality, Economy.

Women's \$4.00 Bronze Pumps cannot be equalled in Style, Service and Fit.

It would give me great pleasure to show you this Complete Line of Stylish Spring Footwear

RIDLON'S SHOE STORE The Cash Shoe Store Hillsboro Tel. 36-12 Slogan: "Watch Us Grow"

The Last Call!

REBECCA'S TRIUMPH

Coming Surely This Time! Friday Eve., Apr. 28 Town Hall, Antrim Curtain will Rise at 8.00 Sharp

DELICIOUS ICE CREAM

Is the Only Kind Served at Our Store Oranges--Special Sweet Navals, 23¢ dozen Other Sizes 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 50c. Grape Fruit 6 for 25¢, 3 for 25¢ Extra Fancy 10¢ each



ANTRIM FRUIT COMPANY, Jamison Block, Antrim.

The Antrim Record Published Every Wednesday Afternoon Subscription Price, \$1.50 per year Advertising Rates on Application H. W. ELLIOTT, PUBLISHER H. B. ELLIOTT, Assistant Wednesday, April 26, 1916

Antrim Locals

House Painting

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

Pure Cream Ice Cream for all occasions, at all times, at the Rexall Store.

E. M. Lane has been in Boston on a few days' business trip.

For base ball goods, rubber balls, cameras, films, etc., go to Goodwin's.

Guy Hulett has purchased an auto with a truck body for use in his business.

Miss Emma Whitney is at home, after spending the winter months at Atlanta, Ga.

Leroy Vose and Wilbur Downes, of Watertown, Mass., have been visitors in town for a brief season.

Charles Brooks, Jr., of Worcester, Mass., was the guest Sunday of his mother, Mrs. Bertha Brooks.

Trout fishing is A No. 1—a full basket, if you buy your tackle at Goodwin's.

Miss Agnes Tandy, of Concord, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tandy, a portion of last week.

FOR SALE—O. I. C. Pigs, good ones, ready to go now. Price \$4.00. Morris H. Wood, Antrim. adv.

Mrs. O. J. Lincoln, of Santa Cruz, Cal., a daughter of the late Rev. William Hurlin, is visiting relatives in town.

Miss Helen Stanley and Frank Boyd were in Milford Wednesday, returning home with Miss Stanley's new Ford car.

Mrs. C. H. Tenney and daughter, Miss Jessie Tenney, of Keene, visited Mr. and Mrs. George Hastings, for over Easter.

Single Comb White Leghorn Eggs, for hatching, from Everly Strain, 13 eggs, 50c. Mescilbrooks Farm, Antrim. adv.

Miss Minnie Gokey has accepted a position in a mill at Newton Lower Falls, Mass., and has gone there to take up her new duties.

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

Miss Florence L. Brown entertained the members of the Alpha Bible Class at her home last Thursday evening, the occasion being a farewell party to Cecil Prentiss, who left town Saturday for Willimantic, Conn., to take a position in a drug store. A candy pull was enjoyed, after which refreshments were served.

TO-NIGHT—at town hall, will be given a 6 reel motion picture entertainment for benefit of the base ball association. Solos between the reels. Plan to attend and help the hall team. adv.

Friday evening of this week 'Rebecca's Triumph' will positively be given at town hall. Undoubtedly this is one of the best plays to be presented here for some time. You will certainly want to see this show, and at the same time lend your financial assistance to the Woman's Club. adv.

The suit of Charles R. Jameson against the New England Box Co., for trespassing on land in the Gregg Pond district near the school house, which has been running several years in the Hillsboro County Court, has recently been settled out of court by payment of \$60, which was three times what the Box Co. first offered, besides their lawyers' expenses.

Maurice Poor, who has been at work for several years for the J. G. Abbott Est., has completed his labors there and with his brother, Walter T. Poor, will conduct the mill business at the Poor stand. The two young men are fixing up the mill in first class shape and will put in new machinery, and when all is in readiness they will be fitted to do a good milling business. Their many friends wish them much success in their new undertaking.

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.

William E. Cram was a business visitor in Keene last Friday.

Wanted—Cattle to pasture. Ephraim Weston, Hancock, N. H. adv.

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

Charles R. Jameson has been on a business trip in New York for a few days.

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

George Meyers, of Shelburne Falls, Mass., has been in town for a day or two.

Aaron G. Waite, of Concord, a former resident, has been in town for a few days.

The Base Ball Association give an entertainment this Wednesday evening at town hall.

The Best Spring Tonic is King's Pure Malt, 25c bottle, \$2.25 per doz. at Antrim Pharmacy. adv.

Mrs. G. H. Hutchinson visited her daughter, Mrs. Harry Atkinson, in Hillsboro, last week.

Fred Proctor and W. E. Cram were on a business trip to Greenfield, Mass., the first of last week.

Waverley lodge conferred the third degree on two candidates at their regular meeting Saturday evening.

William A. N. Scott spent Easter with his family, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Farrant.

There was a private Leap Year dance at the town hall Friday evening attended by about thirty couples.

Mrs. S. G. Hastings, a former resident, of Suffield, Conn., is in town this week, the guest of relatives.

Water White Water Glass, only 10c for full quart, enough to preserve 20 doz. eggs. The Rexall Store. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Black entertained their daughter, Miss Helene Black, of Boston, Mass., for over Easter.

Mr. Fellows, an experienced garage repair man, has been employed by H. A. Coolidge, to work at the Antrim Garage.

The local sugar makers report a very fair sugar season, with the syrup of a good quality. The season is about over now.

Mr. and Mrs. Willoughby Crampton entertained their son, Carl Crampton, of Worcester, Mass., for Easter and the first of the week.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Proctor entertained their daughter, Miss Ethel Proctor, from Keene Normal school, over the Easter vacation.

Phone 31-5 for Daily paper for week, month, or longer; magazines, books, etc. Goodwin's News Stand. adv.

Miss Mildred Cram is enjoying a week's vacation from studies at Keene Normal, and is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William E. Cram.

The old flag pole which has stood in front of the Antrim Bakery since 1888, was taken down Tuesday. For the past few years it has not been used.

William E. Larkin, druggist at the Antrim Pharmacy, has been at his former home in Enfield a few days to make arrangements for moving his family and household goods to town.

Friends of Charles E. Robertson, or 'Teddy,' as he is familiarly known, are pleased to see him out on the piazza of the Goodell block on pleasant days, after being confined to the house all winter.

The cottage prayer meeting of the Congregational church was held at the home of Miss Ella Robinson last week Thursday evening with a good attendance. There will be no meeting this week on account of the C. E. convention at Hillsboro Thursday.

Rev. G. W. Buzzell, of Nashua, was in town over Sunday and Monday, in the advocacy of the child welfare movement throughout the state. He spoke to the Sunday schools of the Presbyterian and the Baptist churches and addressed the combined high and grammar schools on Monday.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Elsie Louise Thornton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Thornton, to Frank A. Mosley, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Mosley, of Hillsboro, at the latter's home on Saturday, May 6, at 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon.

EAST ANTRIM

A. D. White & Son shipped 50 barrels of apples last week.

Harry Richardson arrived on Tuesday with his stock. The whole family are glad to get back to the farm.

Robert Munhall started last week as patrol over the road from the village to the Hillsboro line. He has a good looking outfit.

Charles White was under the doctor's care last week with a severe cold; is improved at this writing.

Mrs. Neilson was visiting in East Jaffrey last week.

Otis Knapp is improved in health and is planning to build a house on the site of the old one.

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.

CLINTON VILLAGE

W. L. Barker was in Nashua Sunday.

Carl Harrington is quite sick with pneumonia.

Miss Myrtle Whittemore is working at George Sawyer's.

Mrs. Tomlinson, who has been stopping at Wanda Story's, has returned to her home in the village.

William Crampton, from New Haven, Conn., was stopping a few days with his family at his home here, returning Monday.

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 gripes, no nausea, all digestion. Just try a bottle of Dr. King's New Life Pills and notice how much better you feel. 25c at your druggist. adv.

NORTH BRANCH

W. H. Linton has been working for Mr. Hanchett the past week.

A Mr. Day has been working at B. B. Wing's the past week.

Owing to the storm the Easter concert was postponed.

E. W. Estey is able to be about, after his recent fall.

Charles Wheeler is suffering from a severe cold.

The Sunday school held a meeting at W. H. Linton's, the superintendent. Thursday of last week.

Harry Brooks has returned to Fitchburg, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eades and little one, of Ferrisboro, spent Sunday with Mrs. Eades' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Richardson.

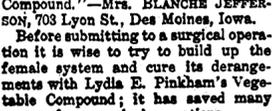
HUSBAND OBJECTS TO OPERATION

Wife Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Des Moines, Iowa.—"Four years ago I was very sick and my life was nearly spent. The doctors stated that I would never get well without an operation and that without it I would not live one year. My husband objected to any operation and got me some of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it and commenced to get better and am now well, am stout and able to do my own housework. I can recommend the Vegetable Compound to any woman who is sick and run down as a wonderful strength and health restorer. My husband says I would have been in my grave ere this if it had not been for your Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. BLANCHE JEFFERSON, 703 Lyon St., Des Moines, Iowa.

Before submitting to a surgical operation it is wise to try to build up the female system and cure its derangements with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; it has saved many women from surgical operations.

Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice—it will be confidential.



BUNDLE SALE 25 cts.

We are going to have a Bundle Sale on Saturday, April 29 (Just One Day)

Bundles Contain China, Crockery, Jewelry, Kitchen Ware and Groceries.

NOTHING LESS than 25¢ value and from 25¢ to \$1 value

No fair feeling of the bundles—No goods exchanged

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

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 ..... 1.25 Pillsbury's Mixed Feed, per bag ..... 1.60 Shoemaker's Stock Feed, per bag ..... 1.60 Bran, per bag ..... 1.40 Red Dog, per bag ..... 1.75 Scratch Feed, per bag ..... 2.10 Dry Mash, per bag ..... 2.20 Provender, per bag ..... 1.50 Ground Oats, per bag ..... 1.25 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



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.

Delicate 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

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

**AGENTS**

FOR  
**INTERNATIONAL  
SANITARY HOVER**

(OIL BURNING)

**BLUE HEN BROODER**

(COAL BURNING)

Together with a  
Full Line of Their Poultry  
Equipment

See Out of Above Brooder  
in This Issue.

**OLD TRUSTY INCUBATOR**

(HOT WATER)

Drop Us a Postal for  
Circulars

**MESCILBROOKS FARM**

Clinton Road  
Antrim, -- N. H.

**Triple  
Plated  
Knives**  
stamped

last longer through harder  
service than any other be-  
cause they have a triple  
bolster, which does away  
with sharp corners (where  
blade is joined to handle)  
where wear is constant and  
hardest. This is but one  
of many notable features of  
**"1847 ROGERS BROS."**  
knives, which give lasting  
service and satisfaction.  
Numerous patterns, are  
offered in this famous "Sil-  
ver Plate that Wears."  
Sold by leading dealers  
everywhere. Send for cat-  
alogue "C-L" showing all  
designs.  
MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.  
(International Silver  
Co., Successors)  
Meriden, Conn.

**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 Wes-  
ton or direct to THE REPORTER  
must sign their name which will al-  
ways be kept confidential when re-  
quested.

Miss Doris Hayward and Miss Mar-  
ion Cutter were in Keene Saturday.

Mrs. Lizzie Scott was in Nashua  
for the days of Easter season, at the  
home of her son.

Lewis Farwell, Jr., was at home  
for Easter, returning to his work in  
Harrisville, Monday.

Miss Leona Pinkham, the teacher  
in No. 9 school, spent Easter at her  
home in Haverhill, Mass.

Miss Helen Morse, of Dorchester,  
Mass., who spends the summers here,  
came Saturday to be in town for a  
few days.

Mrs. Alvah Wood, Mrs. Ella Perry  
and Mrs. Mary Ramsey were in  
charge of the Ladies' Circle dinner,  
Thursday.

Friday and Saturday more than  
twenty men and several teams worked  
on the new High school grounds grad-  
ing and preparing for the erection of  
the new building.

Last Wednesday afternoon there was  
a base ball game between the High  
school team and the town team—the  
first game of the season—which re-  
sulted in a tie, although the game was  
extremely spirited.

A very pleasant event occurred Sat-  
urday night in the form of a birthday  
surprise party for Mrs. Irving Avery  
at her home. Twenty of her friends  
were present. Ice cream, cake and  
candy were served. Mrs. Avery was  
presented with a large, beautifully  
trimmed birthday cake, made at the  
Antrim Bakery. Miss Maud Avery,  
Miss Alice Avery and Mr. Avery, Sr.,  
of Antrim, and Mrs. Avery's brother,  
Joseph Shattuck, of Andover, Mass.,  
were among those present.

The following persons united with  
the church here Easter Sunday: Miss  
Della Annette Dutton, Miss Florence  
Helen Carr, Miss Mildred Alice  
Wheeler, Miss Nona Dane Pearson, by  
confession of faith and baptism; Mrs.  
Hattie Richardson Shaw, Miss Kath-  
erine Moore, by confession, previously  
baptised; Mrs. Lizzie H. Stone, E.  
W. Sturtevant, Mrs. Loretta Sturte-  
vant, Mrs. Mary W. Patt, W. A.  
Taylor, H. C. Wheeler, by letter.  
The pulpit was decorated with twelve  
potted Easter lillies and foliage

# 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

## INSURANCE

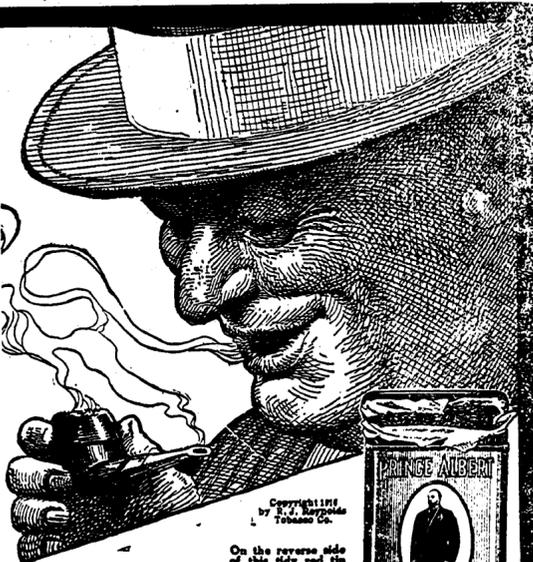
Everything INSURABLE written at this  
office. Is that Motor Car Insured? Why  
take the risk? Call at the office of

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

## Such tobacco enjoyment

as you never thought  
could be is yours to  
command quick as  
you buy some Prince  
Albert and fire-up a  
pipe or a home-made  
cigarette!

Prince Albert gives  
you every tobacco sat-  
isfaction your smoke-  
appetite ever hankered  
for. That's because  
it's made by a patented  
process that cuts out  
bite and parch! Prince Albert has always  
been sold without coupons or premiums.  
We prefer to give quality!



On the reverse side  
of this box and the  
newly revised "Prin-  
ce and Patented July  
30th, 1907" which  
has made three men  
smoke pipes where  
one smoked before!



# PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

has a flavor as different as it is delightful. You never tasted the like of it!  
And that isn't strange, either.

Buy Prince Albert every-  
where tobacco is sold in  
tany red bags, 5c; kid red  
tins, 10c; handsome pound  
and half-pound tin hand-  
lers—and that corking fine  
pound crystal-glass hand-  
ler with sponge-moistener  
top that keeps the tobacco  
fresh absorption—always!

Men who think they can't smoke a pipe or roll a ciga-  
rette can smoke and will smoke if they use Prince  
Albert. And smokers who have not yet given P. A. a try-  
out certainly have a big surprise and a lot of enjoyment  
coming their way as soon as they invest in a supply.  
Prince Albert tobacco will tell its own story!

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

plants, besides two vases of jonquils  
and one of hyacinths and carnations.  
Miss Helen Morse contributed the jon-  
quils, and Atherton Griswold half of  
the lillies.

Sydney Stearns has bought a new  
team horse.

Miss Della Dutton is spending  
several days at home.

Rev. William Weston, of Marlboro,  
was in town last week.

Eari Dickey and Charles Brunelle  
spent Sunday in Newport.

A daughter, Frieda Ellen, was born  
to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ware, April  
8th.

Mrs. Nellie Eaton and Mrs. Mary  
L. Stevens have been spending several  
days in Concord.

Next Sunday morning Rev. Mr.  
Sherman, of Wilton, will preach here  
in exchange with the pastor.

George Caughey, of Antrim, W. D.  
Fogg, C. H. Duncan and E. K. Upton  
were in charge of the grading on the  
High school grounds.

The High school base ball schedule  
is as follows:

- April 29—Peterboro at Peterboro
- May 3—Wilton at Wilton
- May 6—Jaffrey at Hancock
- May 13—Antrim at Antrim
- May 15—Manchester at Hancock
- May 20—Hollis at Hollis
- May 20—Jaffrey at Jaffrey
- June 10—Antrim at Hancock

Maurice Poor was in Concord last  
Friday.

## The Fashion Shop 49 Hanover St.

MANCHESTER, N. H.

Opposite The Auditorium  
Agnes R. Hughes Anna M. Howe

### After-Easter Sale of Unusually Attractive Models in Suits, Coats, Dresses, Waists and Petticoats

**SUITS** in tailored or more dressy models made  
up in fabrics most favored by fashion. Styles  
include models appropriate for street and after-  
noon wear. Taffeta, Silk,  
Poplin, Checks, etc. . . . . \$10 to \$45

**COATS** in the most desired spring materials, in-  
cluding Wool, Velour Checks, Mixtures, Golf-  
ines, Silk Jerseys, Taffetas and Silk Poplins, in  
belted effects and full flare models. The sports  
and motor coats command instant attention for  
their smart color effects and their jaunty styles.  
Prices range  
from . . . . . \$5.98 to \$25.00

**DRESSES** of Taffeta, Georgette Crepe, Crepe de  
Chine, Crepe Metcor and Embroidered Net in  
smart attractive models, suitable for morning,  
aft. noon and evening  
wear. Prices range from . . . . \$10 to \$45

**SKIRTS** of Taffeta, Golfine, Chuddah Cloth,  
Serge, Poplin, Checks and Mixtures, in plain  
and fancy models.

**WAISTS** of Crepe de Chine, Jap. Silk, Pongee,  
Striped Crepe de Chine and Laces, in tailored  
and dressy models. Prices from . . . . . \$1.98 to \$5.98

**PETTICOATS** of Taffeta, Jersey top and Messa-  
line, in all the new suit and dress shades. The  
prices range  
from . . . . . \$1.98 to \$5.98

THE FASHION SHOP MANCHESTER, N. H.

Look and Feel Clean, Sweet and Fresh Every Day

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

Life is not merely to live, but to live well, eat well, digest well, work well, sleep well, look well.

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

Everyone, whether ailing, sick or well, should, each morning, before breakfast, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and poisonous toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary tract before putting more food into the stomach.

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

Had No Chance.

Young Wife (Just come home from the cooking school)—I feel so encouraged; Miss Crusty complimented me on my progress today. But poor Miss Smith! I am really sorry for her. She tries hard, but she doesn't seem to get on at all.

Young Husband—You must remember, my dear, that Miss Smith has no one to practice on.

If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best!

Although there are hundreds of preparations advertised, there is only one that really stands out pre-eminent as a remedy for diseases of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for anything else. A sworn certificate of purity is with every bottle. You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address: Dr. Kilmer & Co., Birmingham, N. Y., and enclose ten cents. For sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes—50c and \$1.00, also mention this paper.—Adv.

Absent-Minded.

"You say that the cook that Sub-bus married has left him?" "Yes. Force of habit, you know. Forgot she was married to him."

HOW TO REMOVE DANDRUFF

Itching and Irritation of the Scalp With Cuticura. Trial Free.

On retiring lightly touch spots of dandruff, itching and burning with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo thoroughly with Cuticura Soap and hot water. These super-creamy emollients do much to keep the scalp clean and healthy and to promote hair growth.

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

Up to Date.

Mrs. Flatbush—Is she up to date? Mrs. Bensonhurst—Surely! Why, she never thinks of throwing anything but an electric flatiron at her husband!

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots. There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription of ointment—Freckles—entirely removes them in a few days. Simply get an ounce of ointment—Freckles—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning, and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and attain a beautiful clear complexion.

Stopped Kicking.

Fili—A muscle from a frog's leg is utilized by a French inventor to receive and record wireless signals. Fili—And is there no kick coming?

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher.

In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Domestic tragedies generally originate within rather than without the home environment.

HOME

A Story of Today and of All Days

By GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

Copyright by the Century Company

SYNOPSIS.

Alan Wayne is sent away from Red Hill, his home, by his uncle, J. Y., as a moral failure. Clem runs after him in a tangle of short skirts to bid him good-by. Captain Wayne tells Alan of the falling of the Wayne. Clem drinks Alan's health on his birthday. Judge Healey buys a picture for Alan. Alan's first flirtation which becomes serious. At home, Nance Sterling asks Alan to go away from Alan. Alan is taken to task by Gerry, her husband, for her conduct with Alan and denies him. Gerry, as he thinks, sees Alan and Alan, drops every thing, and goes to Fernambuco. Alan leaves Alan on the train.

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

"That's right," said Alix as she followed his lead to a cab. She got in and then shook hands with her escort. He looked at the dollar bill her grasp left behind.

"That wasn't called for, Miss. It was enough for me to have saved ye from a fall."

"You didn't save me," said Alix with a bewildering smile. "I saved myself."

She left him scratching his head over this fresh enigma.

Alix was tired and hungry when she got back home but excitement kept her up. She felt that she stood on the threshold of new effort and a new life. After all, she thought, it was she that had made her dear old Gerry into a time-server. She could have made him into anything else if she had tried.

She longed to tell him so. Perhaps he would catch her and crush her in his arms as Alan had done. She laughed at herself for wanting him to. She rang for the butler. "Where's your master, John?"

"I don't know, ma'am. Mr. Gerry hasn't come back since he went out this morning." To John, Mr. Lansing was a person who had been dead for some time. His present overlords were Mr. and Mrs. Gerry and Mrs. Lansing when she was in town.

"Telephone to the club and if he is there tell him I want to see him," said Alix and turned to her welcome table. The sandwiches seemed unusually small to her ravenous appetite.

Gerry was not at the club. Alix dressed resplendently for dinner. Never had she dressed for any other man with the care that she dressed for Gerry that night. But Gerry did not come. At half-past nine Alix ordered the table cleared. "I'll not dine tonight," she said to John. "When your master comes, show him in here."

She sat on in the library listening for Gerry's step in the hall. From time to time John came into the room to replenish the fire. On one of these occasions Alix told him he might go to bed but an hour later he returned and stood in the door. Alix looked very small, curled up in a great leather chair by the fire.

"It's after one o'clock, ma'am," said John. "Mr. Gerry won't be coming in tonight." Alix made no answer. John held his ground. "It's time for you to go to bed, ma'am. Shall I call the maid?"

Alix was exhausted but it was long before she fell asleep. She cried softly. She wanted to be comforted. She had dressed so beautifully—she had been so beautiful—and Gerry had not come home. As she cried, her disappointment grew into a great trouble.

She awoke early from a feverish sleep. Immediately a sense of weight assailed her. She rang and learned that Gerry had not yet come home.

Then his words of yesterday suddenly came to her. "If I dropped out of the world today—" Alix stared wide-eyed at the ceiling. Why had she remembered those words? She lay for a long time thinking. Her breakfast was brought to her but she did not touch it. It was almost noon in the cloudy Sunday morning when she roused herself from apathy. She sprang from the bed. She summoned Judge Healey with a note and Mrs. Lansing with a telegram. The telegram was carefully worded. "Please come and stay for a while. Gerry is away."

The judge found Alix radiating the freshness of a beautiful woman careful of her person, but it was the freshness of a pale flower. Alix was grave and her gravity had a sweetness that made the judge's heart bound. He felt an awakening in her that he had long watched for. She told him all the story of the day before in a steady monotone that omitted nothing and gave the facts only their own weight.

When she finished the judge patted her hand. "You would make a splendid witness, my dear," he said. "Now, what you want is for me to find Gerry and bring him back, isn't it? Are you sure Gerry knew nothing of your—er—excursion to the station?"

Alix shook her head. "From the time he left my room and the house he has not been back."

"Has he been to the club?"

"I see," said

the judge quickly. "I'll ask there. I'll go now." He went off and all that day he sought in vain for a trace of Gerry. He went to all his haunts in the city—he had telephoned to those outside. At night he returned to Alix but it was Mrs. Lansing that received him in the library.

The judge was tired and his buoyancy had deserted him. He told her of his failure. Mrs. Lansing was thoughtful but not greatly troubled.

"Gerry," she said, "has a level head. He can take care of himself." She went to tell Alix that there was no news. When she came back the judge turned to her. "Well," he asked, "what did she say?"

"Nothing, except that she wanted to know if you had tried the bank."

The judge struck his fat into his left hand. "Never thought of it," he said. "That child has a head!" He went to the telephone. From the president of the bank he traced the manager, from the manager, the cashier. Yes, Gerry had been at the bank on Saturday. The cashier remembered it because Mr. Lansing had drawn a certain account in full. He would not say how much.

"There," said the judge with a sigh of relief, "that's something. It takes a steady nerve to draw a bank account in full. You must take the news upstairs. I'm off. I'll follow up the clue tomorrow."

Mrs. Lansing and Alix had never given themselves to each other. There had been no warfare between them but equally there had never been understanding. To Mrs. Lansing's inherent calm, Alix's scintillation had been repellent and Alix before Gerry's mother had felt much the same restraint as before Gerry's old butler.

There had been strength in Mrs. Lansing's calm. She had been waiting and now the waiting was over. Alix had given herself tearful and almost wordless into arms that were more than ready and had then poured out her heart in a broken tale that would have confounded any court of justice but which between women was clearer than logic.

At the end Mrs. Lansing said nothing. Instead she petted Alix, carried her off to bed and kept her there for three days. In her waking hours Alix added spasmodic bits to her confession—sage reflections after the event, dreamy "I wonder" that speculated in the past and in the measure of her emotions.

Mrs. Lansing sat and listened and sewed. Her soft brown hair just touched with gray, her calm face with its half-hidden strength, her steady eyes, turned now on Alix, now on her work, brought peace into the room and held it there in spite of the disquieting lack of news of Gerry.

When she spoke at last it was to say half-shyly, "You are stronger than I had thought. I believe every woman at the actual moment of surrender feels an impulse of shame and fear. During that moment desire lets go of her. It's the last chance that fate holds out. The women who fall to take the chance—it seems to me they fall through weakness of spirit and not of flesh."

"More women are ruined by circumstance than by desire. Women decide to burn their bridges behind them and then they think they've burned them. All the circumstances were against you. There wasn't a loophole in the net. Fate gave you your moment and you tore your way out."

On the fourth day Alix got up but on the fifth she stayed in bed. Mrs. Lansing found her pale and frightened. She had been crying.

"Alix," she whispered, kneeling beside the bed, "what is it?"

Alix told her amid sobs. "Oh, my dear," said Mrs. Lansing, throwing her arms around her. "Don't cry. Don't worry. The strength will come with the need. In the end you'll be glad. So will Gerry. So will all of us."

"It isn't that," said Alix, faintly. "Oh, it isn't that. I'm just thinking and thinking how terrible it would have been if I had run away—really run away. I keep imagining how awful it would have been. It is nightmare."

"Call it nightmare if you like, sweetheart, but just remember that you are awake."

"Yes," said Alix softly. "I am awake now. I want to watch the Hill come to life and dress up for the summer. It will amuse me. It's long since I have watched for the first buds and the first swallows. I won't mind the melting snow and the mud. It's so long since I've seen clean country mud. I want to smell it."

"You don't know how bleak the Hill can be before the spring comes," objected Mrs. Lansing.

"Will it be any bleaker with me there than when you were alone?" asked Alix.

Mrs. Lansing came over to her and kissed her. "No, dear," she said.

CHAPTER VIII

In the squalid Hotel d'Europe Gerry occupied a large room that overlooked the quay. Even if there had been a better hotel in town he would not have moved.

He was not lonely. He wandered interested through all the straggling city. When he was too lazy to go to the city he sat in the precarious balcony of his room and watched the city come to him.

Almost a month had passed since he landed on his Lethian shore, and it had served him well. The world seemed to have time-servers in small regard. He began to think of his mother. He strolled over to the cable station. The offices were undergoing repairs. The ground floor was unfurnished save for a table and one chair. In the chair sat a chocolate-colored employee with a long bamboo on the floor beside him. Gerry's curiosity was aroused. He went in and wrote his message to his mother—just a few words telling her he was all right. The chocolate gentleman folded the message, slipped it into the slit end of the bamboo and stuck it up through a hole in the ceiling to the floor above. Gerry smiled and then laughed at the gravity with which his smile was received. The man looked at him in astonishment. These English were all mad and discourteous. What was there to laugh at in a man at work?

Gerry went out and rambled over the city. Night came on. He was restless. He wished he had not sent the message. It was forming itself into a link. He dined badly at a restaurant and then wandered back to the quay. Arriving steamers were posted on a blackboard under a street lamp. The mail from New York was due tomorrow. The consul's papers would be full of the latest New York society scandal—his scandal. He went to his room and sat on the balcony watching the varied craft preparing to drift out on the tide. Suddenly he got up and went down to the quay.

A long, raking craft was taking on its meager provisions. Gerry engaged its captain in a pantomime parley. The boat was bound for Penedo to take on cotton. Gerry decided to go to Penedo. Two of the crew went back with him to get his baggage. The hotel was closed. Gerry was the only guest and he had his key. He had paid his weekly bill that day, so there was no need to wake up anyone. In half an hour he and his belongings were stowed on the deck of the Josephina and she was drifting slowly down to the bar.

Four days later they were off the mouth of the San Francisco. They doubled in and tacked their way up to Penedo. There was no life in Penedo. It was desolate and lonely compared with the Hotel d'Europe and the lively quay; so when a funny little stern-wheeler started up the river on its weekly trip to Piranhas, Gerry went with it.

Piranhas was a town of mud plastered against a barren cliff. It made no pretense to being alive. Here a dead man could live in peace with his surroundings. From fifteen miles up the river came the rumble of the mighty Paulo Afonso falls, singing a perpetual requiem. Gerry established himself in a hotel of an inn that even in this far retreat did not dare call itself hotel.

The only industry in Piranhas was the washing of clothes and the women did that. Fish were caught in great quantities but fishing was not an industry. Here man fished only when he was hungry.

Gerry chartered a ponderous canoe. At first he had a man to paddle him up and down and sometimes across the wide half-mile of water. But before long he learned to handle the thing himself. The heavy work soon trimmed his splendid muscles into a variety of fish.

One morning he awoke earlier than usual. The wave of life was running high in his veins. He sprang up and, still in his pajamas, hurried out for his morning swim. The break of day was gloriously chilly. A cool breeze, hurrying up from the sea, was steadily banking up the mist that hung over the river. Gerry sprang into his canoe and pushed off. He drove its buoy length up stream, not in the teeth of the current, for no man could do that, but skirting the shore, seizing on the help of every eddy and keeping an eye out for the green swirling mound that meant a pinnacle of rock just short of the surface. He went farther up the river than ever before. His muscles were keyed to the struggle. He passed the last jutting bend that the boatman on the river could master and found himself in a bay protected by a spit of sand, rock-tipped and foam-tossed where it reached the river's channel. From this point the river was a chaos of jagged rocks that fought the mighty tide hurled from the falls still miles above.

Gerry ran the canoe upon the shore and stripped. He stepped on to the spit of sand. In that moment just to live was enough. A sharp cry broke on his astonished ears.

Almost at the end of the tongue of sand stood a girl. Her hair was blowing around her slim shoulders. Over one of them she gazed, startled, at Gerry. He drew back horribly confused and mumbling apologies that she could not have understood even if she could have heard them. Then she plunged with a clean long dive into the river. But before she plunged she laughed. Gerry heard the laugh. With

an answering cry he buried himself into the water and swam as he had never swum before.

The girl had farther to go across the little bay, but she could beat Gerry swimming and she did. Only she failed to use her head and, when she found bottom, started to wade. Wading is slow work in water waist high. Gerry stuck to his long powerful stroke. As the girl reached the bank the strong fingers of his right hand closed on her bare ankle.

CHAPTER IX

Gerry's cablegram to his mother was forwarded to Red Hill on the very day that the judge had gone to tell them that no trace could be found of the missing man. The judge was more down-hearted than ever over Gerry's disappearance and when he found the two women radiating happiness and excitement his heart sank lower still.

"I haven't any good news," he said ruefully before he alighted.

"Tease him," said Alix in a low tone to Mrs. Lansing.

But Mrs. Lansing had found new lines in the judge's tired face and she whined back, "I can't." She put the cablegram in the judge's hand.

"That's this?" he said and read it. Then he gave a war-whoop, caught Alix around the waist and kissed her. The girls were gay that night—gay with the joy of happy people happily planning. In a month, say at the most, two months, Gerry could be here. Spring would have come. The Hill would be decked out in full regalia of leaf and blossom. It would be in full commission to meet him. They looked at Alix and Alix seemed to look at herself. He would come into his own as never before.

The judge undertook the cabling. He cabled Gerry and the message was reported undelivered. Then he cabled the American consul. There followed a long series of messages; first quick and hopeful, then lagging but not doubtful, then a wearying silence of weeks, ending with the inevitable blow. Gerry had been traced to the



She Led Along the Path Through the Bush.

San Francisco river. The envoy sent on his track by the judge's orders had reached Piranhas to find the little town in apathetic wonder over the discovery of Gerry's canoe stranded three miles down the river. The paddle was still in the canoe and a suit of pyjamas. No further trace of Gerry had been found. His body had not been recovered. The people said it was not unusual. He had undoubtedly been attacked by tiger fish. In that case his bones would have been stripped of flesh. It was impossible to drag the great river.

The judge hid in his heart the harrowing details. To Mrs. Lansing he told the central fact. She was struck dumb with grief and then she thought of Alix. Almost hastily they decided that it was not a time to tell Alix and during long months they put her off with false news of the search. They carried it farther and farther into the wilds of the subcontinent. The country was so vast, there was no telling when the messenger would finally come up with Gerry.

Alix bore the strain with wonderful patience. The truth was that her thoughts were not on Gerry. Something greater than Gerry was claiming all her faith—all her strength of body and soul. She did not talk. She was holding that final communion with her innermost self with which a woman dedicates her body to pain and sacrifice. Alix was not afraid. In those days the spirit of the race—her race of pioneers—abode from her steady eyes and even put courage in those about her.

Only when the ordeal was over and an heir to the house of Lansing had raised his lusty voice in apparent rage at having been born to so small a kingdom, did the frail Alix of other days come back. As she lay, pale and thin, but with the glorious light of supreme achievement in her eyes, Mrs. Lansing went on her knees beside the bed and sobbed, "Oh, Alix, I love you so, I love you so!"

Alix smiled. Slowly she reached one hand over and placed it in Mrs. Lansing's. "You are crying because you are a granny now," she said, softly, playfully.

Then came the day when Alix was strong—strong enough. Mrs. Lansing told her in a choked voice what they knew and what everyone believed. She cried softly in Alix's arms.

"Poor mother!" said Alix, her lips against the wet cheek. "How strong you've been! How you hid it from me! What a burden to carry in your heart and smile. But listen, dear mummy. You are all wrong. Perhaps I would not have known it if you had told me—then—but I know it now. Gerry is not dead. There is no river that can drown Gerry."

Alix clung to her belief. So strong was her faith that Mrs. Lansing became infected, but the judge held out against them. "My heart is with you," he said, at the end of months, "but my head won't turn. A naked man even in South America would have caused remark. Why shouldn't he have come back for his clothes, for his money? After all, he wasn't a fugitive from justice. He was a man wandering over the earth in pursuit of a mere whim and a whim doesn't last forever."

Alix interrupted him. "Judge, I have never been angry with you. We all owe you too much. But if you ever say 'was' about Gerry again—" She stopped and bit her lip but her eyes spoke for her.

"My dear girl," said the judge and only his color showed that he was hurt, "don't be angry with me. It shall be as you say. I've only been trying to save you from years of weary waiting. If you have the courage to wait for sorrow, I shall wait too."

Alix kissed him. "There," she said, "I'm sorry I was rough."

"You're rough!" laughed the judge. Then he jumped up. "I'm forgetting my duties. I have a guest of my very own at Maple House and I must go to him."

A few weeks before, Hon. Gerry Collingford had looked up the judge. It was as much a pleasure to the young man as a duty he owed to his father, whose friend the judge had been for many years.

Collingford was no stranger to America but he knew far more about dodging arroyos in New Mexico on a cow pony than he did about dodging the open trenches and debris of Fifth avenue on the trail of a tea-party. He was an Englishman, a younger son with enough money to put him above the remittance class, and he was possessed of far more intelligence than he had been born with, for, from his youth up, he had sought out experience in many places. He came back from the Klondike with more money than he needed for his passage but only a few kindred spirits knew that he had made it hammering the piano in The Fallen Star of Hope. He had the English gentleman's common creed: ride straight, shoot straight, tub often and talk the king's English. That creed fulfilled, nothing else seemed to worry him.

He was dining with the judge at the club one night when the name of Wayne—Alan Wayne—floated over occasionally from a neighboring table. Later as they sat over their coffee and cigars Collingford said abruptly, "I know a chap named Wayne."

"So?" said the judge.

"Heard those people mention Alan Wayne," explained Collingford. "I wonder if it was the same one—Ten Percent Wayne of Africa."

"That's the one," said the judge and watched Collingford's face.

"Hum," said Collingford. "When I saw Wayne he was in shirt sleeves and a battered sun helmet. There are some men that won't shake hands with him, but I'm not one of them."

It was then that the judge decided to take Collingford to Maple House for over Sunday.

Gerry Lansing was sitting alone in the shade of a bush, his knees gathered in his arms and his head bowed down. Great quivering sighs that were almost sobs were shaking his strong body. In one terrific swirl of life had wrenched him from the moorings of generations, tossed him high and dropped him, broken. Between the moment when he had plunged from the sandspit and the moment when he and the girl had stood on the river bank and laughed together to see the canoe worked adrift by the eddy, swirl into the river and away, eons had passed. In that laughing moment he had stood primeval man in a primeval world. With the drops of water from the river he had flicked off the bonds it had taken centuries to forge. And now his truant conscience returned to stand dismayed.

The girl, dressed in a homespun cotton robe belted at the waist, came back down a half-hidden path, shyly at first and then with awe to see him weeping. She tossed him a cotton jumper and trousers and then drew back and waited for him in the path. He rose slowly to his feet, dressed and followed the girl.

She led him along the path through the brush and out into a little valley made up of abandoned cane and rice bottoms. In the center was a slight elevation, too low to be called a hill, and on it was an old plantation house, white stucco once, now sadly weather-streaked, its tiles green-black with the moss of years.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

DO DRY CLEANING AT HOME

Satisfactory Results May Be Obtained Without the Expense of Professional Services.

Make a stock solution of eight ounces strong ammonia, one-half ounce chloroform and one-half ounce ether. Cork tightly and keep away from the face, says the Scientific American. Dissolve one bar of naphtha soap in three gallons hot water, add one-half teaspoonful each of baking soda, salt and alum and three tablespoonfuls of the ammonia-chloroform-ether mixture.

To clean oriental or other rugs to their original brightness make a lather and dip a brush in it, shaking out superfluous water. Go over the rug with this brush and the lather dries out almost immediately. No harm whatever is done to the best oriental rug. To sponge spots from clothing, even delicate silk, and upholstery, dip a soft sponge in the lather, wring as dry as possible and sponge off the spot.

To wash sweaters, blankets or other flannels let the mixture become nearly cold, soak the garments in it half an hour or less, squeeze dry, rinse in clear water, squeeze dry and hang up. The various ingredients used not only remove grease and dirt but set and brighten colors.

Cocoa Cake.

Here is a very inexpensive cake which is original with me. It is very moist, and never fails. Put into your sieve one cupful sugar, one and one-half cupfuls flour, two level teaspoonfuls baking powder (or one-half teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful cream of tartar), one teaspoonful cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful cloves, one-half teaspoonful salt. Sift all this into your mixing bowl. Break in one egg. Add three tablespoonfuls melted butter, also two-thirds cupful warm water (not boiling) and a teaspoonful vanilla. Beat well. Bake rather slowly. Frost when cool with white frosting.

Dean's Rheumatic Pills For Rheumatism & Neuralgia. Entirely vegetable. Safe.—Adv.

The cheeky individual may get there, but generally at the expense of someone's good opinion.

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RHEUMATISM

W. N. U. BOSTON, NO. 18-1916.

Millinery for Motor Wear



In millinery for motor wear the season provides hats, bonnets and caps, leaving it to the wearer to exercise her judgment when the time comes for choosing among them. Judging by numbers, the bonnet, or cap, has finally triumphed, as the most sensible headwear for the motorist, and those who meet her demands have provided wonderfully attractive and well-made models of this kind.

Nearly all motor-wear millinery is made of fabric or of a fabric combined with a millinery braid. The shapes fit the head by means of elastic cords or other devices that hold them snugly in place, and are designed with visors or brims that protect the eyes. Veils of thin chiffon, only moderately long, are important adjuncts to all sorts of headwear designed for the motorist. The bonnet of black and white checked fabric,

shown in the picture, with veil of green chiffon, is a good example of the new models. The veil is weighted at the ends with knot and silk tassels.

Designers are also presenting hats for motor wear that are cleverly made to do duty as street hats as well. They are soft and close-fitting and made of the same materials as the bonnets. But in combinations of braids with fabrics there is more braid and less fabric than in the regulation motor bonnet. They are more trimmed and their veils are entirely separate. The tourist who does not wish to be burdened with an extra hat on a short journey finds this style convenient.

Compared to other classes of headwear the motor hat is most modest in price. No one should be indifferent in selecting it, to the variety of shapes and colors that promise something becoming for every face.

Charm Lies in Well-Dressed Hair



Nearly all the new coiffures are high, with the hair waved and brought to the top of the crown and sometimes to the top of the head. In all of them the forehead and ears are at least partially covered, and fashion favors the appearance of abundance of hair carefully dressed. Large puffs help out in achieving the high hair dress, and short curls add the touch that is in keeping with the present modes in dresses and neckwear.

But in spite of the pre-eminence of the high coiffure, young women, and some older ones, refuse to abandon the more youthful style of the low hairdress. They are wise who refuse to sacrifice a single charm on the altar of fashion when it comes to choosing the manner of doing the hair. A small, shapely head, with all its pretty curves, is something to be proud of, and why should a stately coiffure crown the saucy or demure head of youth?

Whatever choice is made, the hair is to be waved and the coiffure must be neat in its dressing and neatness in finish. One of the most attractive of new styles is shown in the picture. The hair is waved in very large waves for this coiffure and parted in a long part at one side. It sweeps across the forehead from the part and over the ears, and is coiled in a loose coil pinned close to the head above the nape of the neck. Three short, full curls are pinned in at each side. This

is an innovation in modern hairdressing, but it is merely a revival, along with full skirts, panniers and ruffles, of the fashions of long ago.

Women should experiment with attractive and practical arrangements of the hair. The coiffure, more than anything else, can add or subtract years in the appearance. Occasionally one sees a happy mortal to whom nature has been unusually kind. Her hair waves naturally, grows in the best possible lines about the face and neck, and presents adorable little ringlets just where they look prettiest. She need take little thought of coiffure styles, for nature has made her independent of them. But the majority of women give themselves less concern than they should in this matter. The charm that lies in well-dressed hair is within reach of all of them. It is a matter for study, and in considering it one must consider also the style of clothes with which the coiffure is to be worn.

*Julia Bottumley*

Daily Thought.  
Endeavor to be patient in bearing with the defects and infirmities of others, of what sort soever they be, for that thyself also hast many failings which must be borne with by others.—Thomas a Kempis.

SPEEDING UP WORK

BOTH SENATE AND HOUSE ARE MAKING BETTER PROGRESS WITH LEGISLATION.

MAY BE THROUGH BY JUNE 15

Upper House, by General Consent, Limiting Debate—Quick Action Being Obtained on Preparedness Bills—Immigration Measure in Doubt.

By GEORGE CLINTON.  
Washington.—There is a noticeable speeding up in both houses of congress. It begins to look now as if an adjournment might come early in the summer, possibly by June 15. For the first time in years the senate of the United States is showing a disposition to limit debate and it is doing this by the general consent of all the senators.

The fixing of the vote on the army preparedness bill in the senate for April 18 was a huge surprise to the representatives sitting in the lower house because they had made up their minds that their colleagues of the upper house would discuss the army bill at least until the middle of May. The navy bill probably will be put through the house by April 25, and it is understood that the senate will give it consideration and vote upon it one way or another in a shorter time even than it took to discuss the army bill.

The house and senate army bills are so different in their nature that some little time will be taken up in conferences in order to secure an agreement in the form of a compromise, but already the plans for yielding here and insisting there are being formulated and it seems as if by the time the conferees meet there will be a pretty good general understanding concerning the paragraphs on which each house is willing to give way.

Senate Feared Cloture.  
The discussion concerning the advisability of adopting a rule limiting debate in the senate was sufficient to make the senators believe that if discussions were extended beyond reasonable limits, the rule eventually would be adopted and of course enforced. It is generally recognized in Washington that the fear of the introduction and passage of a drastic resolution in the senate to cut debates largely responsible for the shortness of the speeches in the upper house at this session and for the present showing of a desire to get things through as quickly as possible.

Of course there is still a good deal of work ahead of congress. It must be understood, however, that the house can dispose of its work quickly. If the senate continues to manifest the same spirit of speed that it is showing today, there seems to be little doubt that even with the many legislative measures still on the calendar, adjournment may be about the middle of the first summer, which means six days in advance of the time when the almanac's summer begins.

Not many of the big appropriation bills have been passed as yet, but the house makes comparatively short work of the supply measures, and it always has been the rule in the senate to spend less time on appropriations than on any other measures of moment.

Immigration Bill in Doubt.  
The immigration bill has passed the house by a majority big enough to make it seem assured that even if President Wilson shall interpose a veto it will be passed despite his action by the members of the lower house. In the senate, however, there is some doubt about this immigration matter and the fact that there is a doubt shows how sentiment suddenly may change. The immigration bill contains a literacy clause, which if enacted into law, would prevent the admission into this country of immigrants unable to read.

For many years the senate has been strong for this literacy test, while the house has not been so eager for it. When President Taft vetoed an immigration bill because of the inclusion of a literacy test, the senate voted to pass the bill over the president's veto, but the house failed so to do and the bill did not become a law.

Last year President Wilson vetoed the immigration bill on the same ground that President Taft had vetoed one a year or two before. The house failed to pass the bill over the veto and so it was not necessary for the senate to act, but it was known in advance that if the senate had been given a chance to vote, the necessary two-thirds majority could have been mustered easily.

This year the situation has changed. It looks today as if the house would pass the bill over the president and that the senate would not.

Red Cross Preparedness Plan.  
The American Red Cross, headquarters in Washington, with Miss Mabel T. Boardman as moving spirit of the central committee and with Ernest P. Bicknell as national director, is doing its own work in connection with the matter of national preparedness.

The Red Cross has just started a movement which is to be nation wide in its scope and which is intended to enable the women of the United States to serve their country beneficently in case, unhappily, the country ever should become involved in war.

only activities which savor of preparedness which have not met with opposition by any considerable part of the people in any section of the country. The reason is that the Red Cross prepares to save and not to destroy.

For a long time the Red Cross has maintained classes in first aid to the injured. Thousands of women throughout the United States have taken the first-aid course and after passing an examination by a competent surgeon have been given certificates in first-aid work. There have just been sent to all those graduates of the first-aid course circulars inviting them to undergo a further course which, if they pass successfully, will cause their names to be placed among those who are competent to take up certain kinds of nursing work in case the United States should become involved in hostilities.

For Peace as Well as War.  
The Red Cross is an absolutely neutral organization. Its object is to aid the injured whether the victim be friend or foe. The course which the women will take, while a preparedness course, also includes instruction which will be of great value to the students because it will enable them to do tending and healing work in the home and elsewhere in times of peace. The course will include one in home nursing and in the simpler forms of hospital tending.

Ernest P. Bicknell, who is the national director of the Red Cross, since the outbreak of the war has been in every one of the countries at present engaged in hostilities. People do not understand probably the dangers that the Red Cross people undergo. It happens that personally I know something of Mr. Bicknell's tour of Europe and I know the perils he met and the courage he exhibited in the face not only of bullets but of things worse than bullets. The national director, although perhaps he never thinks of the thing in this light, must set an example to all who are connected with the work of which he is the guiding hand.

Bicknell and Associates Heroic.  
England, France, Belgium, Germany, Austria, Serbia, Russia, Poland proper and Turkey all were visited by the Washington Red Cross man. He was on the firing line and overlooked the work of the immediate care of the wounded who were falling under bullet, bayonet, or shrapnel. He studied all the questions concerning the feeding and the clothing of the destitute. On his report concerning conditions depended to a considerable extent the opening of the purses of American citizens in order that the money might be poured out to aid the suffering.

The world knows comparatively little as yet of the high heroism of the Americans and of the people of other neutral nations who went into Serbia at the time of the dreadful outbreak there of the fearful disease called typhus. Mr. Bicknell was in Serbia when the disease was at its height, and as there was no known preventive, as there is in case of typhoid fever and smallpox, the chances that he would take the disease certainly were nine in ten.

It was while Mr. Bicknell was in Serbia that the work of overcoming the typhus was undertaken, a work that finally was successful. The disease spread through every hamlet in the country. All the Americans in Serbia were in hourly danger of the disease. To be bitten by one of the insects which already had bitten a typhus patient meant almost certain death. Many Americans died, among them some of the finest young physicians that this country held. For days and days the head of the Red Cross was in the midst of this scene of danger, but somehow he came through unscathed.

Blue of Blue Books.  
The blue book of blue books in Washington is a little pamphlet issued every month by the state department and which bears on its cover the simple title "Diplomatic List." It contains the names of the ambassadors, ministers, counselors, secretaries and military and naval attaches who represent foreign governments in the United States. Included also in the list are the names of the wives of such of the foreign officials as are married, and of their daughters who are old enough to be in society.

The diplomats of Washington are divided into two great classes, ambassadors and ministers. The ambassadors rank the ministers and therefore the most recently appointed ambassador takes precedence over the ranking minister. The size of the country has nothing to do with the rank of its representative in Washington. Spain, for instance, is represented by an ambassador and while Spain is not one of the great powers of the world, its ambassador in Washington would rank all the other ambassadors here, provided his term of service was longer than that of any from the other countries.

It happens that at the present time J. J. Jusserand, ambassador extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of France, is the ranking foreign representative in this city. Mr. Jusserand has been here for thirteen years. When he came to Washington he was at the bottom of the list of ambassadors, but as those who ranked him have gone to other scenes he has gradually gone up until he is at the head of the list.

The second ranking ambassador is Count J. H. von Bernstorff of Germany. It readily can be seen why President Wilson separated the ambassadors of the belligerent countries into two sections when he invited them to dine at the White House and at another time to attend a reception.

TRYING TO BE DIFFERENT

Failure is Generally the Reward of Those Who Endeavor to Be Original.

How often do we hear the remark, "I'm different from other people about that," spoken in tones of pride, of course? Of course, the speaker is different from other people. We are all different and we are all astonishingly alike, too, remarks the Columbus Journal. There are people, however, who are "trying to be different," a principle which usually results in simply making them consistently disagreeing and hence disagreeable. There is no reason why we should not agree with a friend, if we honestly can, nor why we should not as cheerfully disagree if in honesty we must. But the person who always disagrees, who has the habit of saying, "No, I don't think so," before he finds out what he really does think, is—well, a difficult person to meet on a hot day.

Trying to be different is like trying to be original and wins about the same success. We remember once seeing a young girl trimming a hat, and she was giving it a most weirdly impossible and unbecoming outline. "I know it isn't fashionable," she explained, "but I want to be original." It is in the same way that some people mold their conversation. They may know that what they are saying is unreasonable, but they want it to be "different."

As a matter of fact, most of us are anything but original. We are commonplace bromides, doing as well as we can. But when we try violently to make ourselves different from the ordinary human, our limitations become obvious.

No Improvement in Food Then.  
All Fools' day reminded me, said W. C. Van Arsdell, of a story told by William P. Fishback.

When a young man Mr. Fishback and Benjamin Harrison, who later were law partners, were fellow-students at Miami university at Oxford, O. They and other students boarded with an estimable family, which found it no easy matter to minister to their vigorous appetites. In a meeting held by the boarders, much dissatisfaction was expressed with the fare, and Fishback was chosen to present the grievances as to the quality and quantity of the food.

Mr. Fishback in speaking for his fellow-boarders made a strong case, and then Mr. Harrison quietly remarked to the landlady: "We don't know, madam, what kind of a pampered son of luxury Fishback is, but as far as the rest of us are concerned, we are all well satisfied."

"Up to that time," said Mr. Fishback, "there had been no suspicion that Mr. Harrison was a practical joker. We gave him a wide berth after that."—Indianapolis News.

Sheep Raisers Complain of Dogs.  
If dogs could be suppressed the hilly and mountainous regions of the Allegheny range from Vermont down to Alabama would be ideal for sheep raising. The finest merino sheep in the world are raised in Vermont, only a few, it is true, but that is the fault of the dogs and not of the environment. Dog owners should be taxed and the proceeds used to reimburse sheep owners for losses.—New York Commercial.

When girls are not busy picking husbands they are busy picking quarrels with those who are.

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They Were All Named.

A party of engineers were making a railway survey through the backwoods hill country of Kentucky, and were boarding at the various farmhouses along their route. One day they stopped at a slatternly cabin for dinner. During the meal the housewife explained the lack of sufficient cutlery to go round by saying that the children had been playing with her knives and lost them. At that a precocious youngster at the foot of the table interrupted her with: "Maw! Oh maw! They're all here!" "Hush, Johnny!" "But maw, they're all here!" and he rose in his place and pointed to each piece as he named them: "Big Butch, Little Butch, Case Knife and Stub."—Youth's Companion.

Trying to Keep It Quiet.  
"Did you tell her that what you said was in confidence?" "No, I didn't want her to think it was important enough to repeat."

Don't blame it on the submarines if your ship doesn't come in. Perhaps you failed to launch it.

Some people seem to get a lot of enjoyment in keeping others from enjoying themselves.

Black eyes are most beautiful when given by nature.

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Getting dinner ready in July is just as comfortable as in November—if you use a **FLORENCE OIL COOK STOVE.**

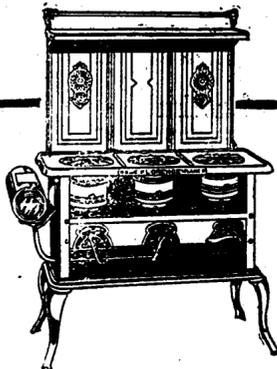
The heat goes into the cooking, not into the kitchen. It does your work well and reliably, and keeps you comfortable. It requires less watching and regulating than a coal stove.

You can keep one or four burners at an intensely hot or merely simmering flame.  
Come in and let us show you how these Florence Automatic Stoves work, how simple and reliable. **No Wicks to burn out. No Valves to leak.** Once started, each burner will keep going at the same power until you turn it out.

**PERFECTLY SAFE**

If Not Convenient For You to Come to Milford to See These Stoves, Let Us Send You Catalog and Prices.

**Barber's Big Dept. Store**  
**MILFORD, N. H.**



"The Turning Point in Oil Stove History"  
**FLORENCE**  
**Oil Cook Stoves**  
"Look for the Lever"

**Catarrah and**  
**Colds** To Be Relieved  
**Relieved** of  
**Catarrah**

It is a great achievement. Most people would be well and happy were it not for catarrah. It is worth ten years of any one's life to learn how to get rid of catarrah.  
**PE-RU-NA**  
will show you, much quicker than any one could tell you, how to get rid of catarrah.  
**THE PERUNA CO., Columbus, Ohio**  
Mrs. Emma Gannon, 107 E. South St., Kewanee, Ill., writes: "For fifteen years I had catarrah of the head and stomach. I could hardly walk. My attention was called to 'The Ills of Life.' I read it through. Then bought a bottle of Peruna. I am entirely well now."

**Antrim Locals**

George Wheeler is entertaining his son, William Wheeler, for a season.

A. A. Ramsey and daughter, Miss Annie Ramsey, are spending a season in Boston.

Mrs. George E. Hutchinson is enjoying a few days with her son, Arthur Hutchinson, at Fitchburg, Mass.

**LOST**—Corduoy sheep skin lined coat, torn fur collar, between Antrim depot and the old Thompson place in East Antrim. Finder please leave at Reporter office, or return to C. D. White, East Antrim. adv.

**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

Sayona, New York  
The BLUE HEN Colony Brooder is mothering 200 chicks two weeks old in a brooder house none too tight. 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 (oil) 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 brooding systems but would not change my BLUE HEN for any I have seen or used.—Fred D. Wark  
As large as any \$35.00 brooder. Heavy cast iron heater having thick walls which will neither burn through nor crack. Three large gas burners, rocking and dumping type—grate area 2 1/2 times as large as other brooders. Assured steady fire which cannot choke up with ashes. Accurate automatic heat regulator and thermometer. Easy to get at all parts for cleaning—lifter raises up and down. Warmest largest floor area without overheating room. Guaranteed satisfactory on your money back.



**\$14.50**  
Moscilbrooks Farm, Agt., Antrim, N. H.

**BENNINGTON**

A Weekly News Letter of Interest

Fred Starrett was in Boston on Saturday.

Miss Bettie Barr was in Boston first of the week.

Scott Knight, of Boston, was at home for over Sunday.

Wilford Newton is employed in the cutlery works at Antrim.

Major and Mrs. A. J. Pierce have returned from their Virginia trip.

Mrs. Everett Wilbur, of Surrey, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Jed Holt.

The Easter dance at town hall on Monday evening was largely attended.

Fred W. Cheney, of Concord, made a business trip to town one day the past week.

George Griswold has been appointed deputy forest fire warden, by State Forester Hurst.

Mrs. Ethel Putnam, of South Merrimac, was here for over Easter, visiting with friends.

J. E. Freeman has gone to Concord where he has employment and will soon move his family there.

Congratulations are being extended Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McGrath on the arrival of a 9 1/2 lb. baby boy.

George Griswold and Guy Veino motored to Lowell, Mass., Saturday, in Mr. Griswold's new Ford car.

Albert E. Holt has severed his connection with the Walden Knife Co., and returned to Bennington to work.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin W. Poor and Mrs. Arthur Poor, of Antrim, were guests over Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Keeser.

Twenty-five thousand more brook trout have just arrived and been placed in the streams. This makes a total of about 60,000 for this Spring.

Lady Anna Circle, Companions to the F. of A., will hold a May party at the town hall on Tuesday evening next, May 1. Music by Appleton's orchestra. Read posters.

Fred Odell, of Walden, N. Y., and Frank Young and family, of Portland, Me., are here for a season. Mr. Odell and Mr. Young, assisted by Charles Thurston, are painting Fred Knight's store.

**Sunday School Convention**

Delegates from Antrim, Hillsboro, Windsor, Deering, Hancock, Frances-town, Greenfield, Peterboro and the Congregational church of this town, met here Saturday for the annual convention of the second district of the Hillsboro County Sunday School Association. The general theme of the meeting was "The Sunday School a Paying Investment."

The morning session opened with a devotional period in charge of Rev. Frank Pearson, of Hancock, president; other speakers were Rev. Carl E. Pearson, of the Baptist church, at Peterboro, on "What has the Sunday School to offer the Young People, Parents, Stay-at-Homes;" Rev. S. P. Brownell, pastor of the Presbyterian church, at Antrim, on "Organized Classes;" followed by an open discussion. Dinner was served by the ladies of the local Congregational church.

Rev. Carl Pearson opened the afternoon session with a praise and prayer service; after which Mrs. Nellie T. Hendrick, general secretary of the New Hampshire Sunday School Association, conducted a question box and children's hour; the address of the afternoon was given by Rev. E. W. Eldredge, pastor of the Union Congregational church, at Peterboro.

There were elementary, secondary, adult and home department conferences. The officers in charge of the convention were Rev. Frank Pearson, president; Rev. Andrew Gibson, of this town, vice president; and Mrs. Bertha Colby, of Antrim, secretary-treasurer.

The new officers elected are:  
President—Rev. Stephen P. Brownell  
Vice President—Mrs. Albert Moore, of Hancock  
Secretary and Treasurer—Mrs. Bertha Colby, of Antrim

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

Archie M. Swett is employed taking an inventory of the faucets and other sources of water supply throughout the Precinct.

**Children Cry**  
**FOR FLETCHER'S**  
**CASTORIA**

**Developing and Printing**

All kinds of photographic work neatly and satisfactorily done. Prices reasonable.

**WILFORD NEWTON,**  
Box 155 Bennington, N. H.,  
at Chas. E. Robertson's, Antrim

Harry Brown has gone to New Haven, Conn., on a business trip.

Leroy Vose and Wilbur Downes, of Watertown, Mass., were in town Sunday calling on Will Downes.

Mrs. Addie Hopkins, of Fitchburg, Mass., recently visited her friend, Miss Edith L. Lawrence.

Miss Effie Braid was at home for over Sunday. Miss Braid is studying at the New England hospital, in Boston, to become a nurse.

At the Congregational church Sunday, Easter was appropriately observed by special music by the choir and an address by the pastor, Rev. Andrew Gibson.

**The Result.**

"Dear me, girls! What on earth is that peculiar sweetish smell in the air all over the house?"  
"Why, Geraldine is burning her old love letters in the furnace."

**The Application.**

"Did you hear how the baseball umpire used the old proverb?"  
"No; what did he say?"  
"That you can't touch pitchers without being reviled."

**The Reason.**

"Automobiling is not an uplifting sport."  
"What makes you say that?"  
"It seems to be one of those cases in which so many men go under."

**The Result.**

Artist—Mr. Gibbs, I would like in painting this portrait to study your wife's face in repose.  
Patron—Then you'll never get a speaking likeness.

**Suspicion.**

"Father," said the small boy, "what is political economy?"  
"To be perfectly candid, my son, I can't tell you. Sometimes I think there isn't any such thing."

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

**SAVE YOUR CALVES**

**Raise Them Without Milk**  
Why throw away money by keeping 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 is a complete food that has a long history of success. It is 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**