State Library

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XXXIII NO. 20 ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, MAY 3, 1916 5 CENTS A COPY

GRAND OFFICER

To Visit Antiim Rebekahs May Eleventh

At a special meeting of Hand in Hand Rebekah lodge, to be held on Thursday evening, May 11, Addie B. Palmer, of Berlin, Grand Warden of the Rebekah State Assembly, will pay an official visit to the Antrim lodge, at which time the Rebekah degree will be conferred on a number of candidates. At the close of the work refreshments will be served.

It is hoped a large attendance of our members will be present for a pleasant social time. Let every member who can, arrange to be present. It is your lodge—help it to fill the largest possible place in the community.

The local lodge of Rebekahs, Hand in Hand, No. 29, voted unanimously at their last regular meeting to purchase new paraphernalia for the degree team, and it is expected to have the new robes—almost an entrie new outfit throughout—to use at the special meeting May 11. This paraphernalia is of the best patterns and make and will conform to the latest rulings of the order. For some time past the matter of purchasing new robes for the degree staff has been under consideration, and now that it has been done there is a feeling that additional interest will be taken in the lodge and its degree. It is felt that much good has been accomplished by Hand in Hand Rebekah lodge in the past—very much that the general public does not know about owing to the nature of its work and the way it is carried on—and without doubt there is very much more that it can do; members of the order are looking forward to a season of prosperous growth and usefulness by this lodge within its jurisdiction.

Read the Antrim Reporter for all the local news.

VERY ENTERTAINING

Is the Picture "Should a Wife Forgive?"

Opportunities for exceptionally beautiful photography as well as scenes of absorbing interest have been taken full advantage of in "Should a Wife Forgive?" which is the attraction at Town hall this Wednesday evening.

There is a wonderful picture of a dance hall, where Lillian Lorraine as La Belle Rose, the star dancer, attracts the attention of a young business man, who is there with his two chums, one of whom is already in the meshes of the charmer. The manner in which the dancing girl holds the affections of both men is revealed in an exceedingly interesting series of illustrations, and the intrigue involved in the winning of a cottage from one of the men and inducing the other to act as the "angel" of a new play in which she is to be exploited, provide an opportunity for some spirited acting. There are some gripping scenes when the wife is told that her husband's affections have been placed elsewhere, the dancing girl jilts her old admirer for the new with whom she has really fallen in love and her reading a note written to her by the wife.

The pistol duel in the dark between the lover who was discarded and the one who is in favor is a scene of the most intense excitement and suspense: the attempted reconciliation of the young man with his wife, and his starting out to regain his lost self respect and again win her love, are a fitting end for one of the most soul-stirring dramas ever flashed upon the screen.

Admission 20c and 10c. adv.

Saturday evening a variety program will be given, including a 2-reel comedy entitled "Baby" which is a dandy. See display adv.

No show next Wednesday, May 10.

REBECCA'S TRIUMPH

Successfully Given by the Woman's Club

The Antrim Woman's Club presented a three-act drama entitled "Rebecca's Triumph" at the town hall last Friday evening.

The cast was a local one and composed entirely of women, mere man had no chance to star in this production. Included in the characters were: Miss Helen Stanley as Rebecca, the foundling; Mrs. Adelaide E. Y. Elliott, as Mrs. Rokeman, a widow; Mrs. Cora B. Hunt, as Mrs. Delaine, an elderly widow; Mrs. Hattie B. Goodwin, as Clarissa Codman, spinster; Mrs. Lucy Proctor, as Katie Conner, a quality Irish girl; Miss Sadie Larrabee, as Gyp, the colored

Miss Helen Stanley, as Rebecca

servant; Mrs. Marietta S. Lang. as Meg, the vagrant; Miss Carrie Hoitt, as Dora Gaines; Mrs. Olive Robinson, as Sadie Morrill; Mrs. Eleanor S. Perkins, as Jennie Woodman; Mrs. Maude Lane, as Nellie Dunbar; Mrs. Mattie Proctor, as Emma Stevens; Mrs. Maude Robinson, as Maria Gray; Mrs. Amy Wheeler, as Gussie Green.

The play was managed and staged by Mrs. J. Lillian Larrabee, and was in charge of the entertainment committee of the Club, which included Mrs. Marietta Lang, Mrs. Amy G. Wheeler and Miss Sadie Larrabee.

The sale of home-made candy was in charge of Mrs. Ethel Davis and Miss Sadie Lane. Between the acts Miss Bertha Farrant, Miss Winnie Wilson, Miss Elizabeth Widdifield and Miss Clementine Maso sold candy in the audience. The girls wore fancy sunbonnets while dispensing the confections.

Music during the evening was furnished by Appleton's orchestra. Promenading followed the entertainment.

The REPORTER would like to be able to speak of each member of the cast and tell how well they did individually, but we have not the time or space to devote to it; consequently we shall simply say that every part was well assigned and admirably taken, proving that a great deal of time had been put into preparation. The large audience was enthusiastic over the way in which the "actresses" presented the several characters, and all concerned have good reason to be proud of their very successful efforts along this line. Those who had the affair in charge worked faithfully and well, and their labors were richly rewarded.

Cheaper to Read Our Serial Stories Each Week

You can buy a popular story book for say $1.50, or possibly in a cheap binding for 98 cents. But even at this price it is much more expensive than subscribing for THE REPORTER, and during the year—for which subscription you pay $1.50—you will get several of the most popular stories ever written, and by the best authors. If this were all, you would be saving dollars, but think of everything else you get at the same time. The saving is so great it can hardly be figured in dollars and cents.

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

PERMANENT ROAD

Facts Concerning Antrim's Piece of Highway

Mr. Editor,

Dear Sir—

Thinking perhaps that some of the voters in town do not understand the situation in regard to the state road, I will endeavor to explain the matter in as few words as possible. There are two kinds of state roads. Those known as trunk lines and those known as state aid roads. The location of state aid roads is fixed by the selectmen of towns and the state highway commissioners. For the last two or three years the Antrim state road money has been expended on the Clinton road because this road was used by the townspeople more than any other in town, except the depot road. In towns the size of Antrim the state adds forty per cent to the sum raised by the town. This year the appropriation is $1400, and forty per cent, or $560, added by the state makes a joint fund of $1960.

For several years there has been talk of a state highway to be known as the Contoocook Valley road. Last year this road was laid out and the location approved by the governor and council. This road will come under the head of trunk line roads, for the building of which the state pays one half the expense. There is no doubt that an appropriation will be made for this road at the next session of the legislature, as we are informed that nearly all the trunk lines now under construction will be completed this year. In case an appropriation is made for this road the joint fund would be $2,800, instead of $1960, in other words we would lose $840 by commencing to build this year. From a financial standpoint it would seem wise for the town to wait and get all the help we can from the state. A similar article to the one for which this special meeting is called, was in the warrant for the regular town meeting held last March; the article was dismissed without a dissenting vote, which would seem to indicate that there was no very strong sentiment in favor of expending the state road money on the Hillsboro road this year.

I think every citizen is, or ought to be, in favor of the Contoocook Valley road, as it will be of great benefit to the town, but let us wait until the state is in a position to pay one-half the expense. I fail to see what effect any vote taken at this time can have upon this year's appropriation as the location has already been established, accepted, and approved by the state highway department.

W. W. Merrill.

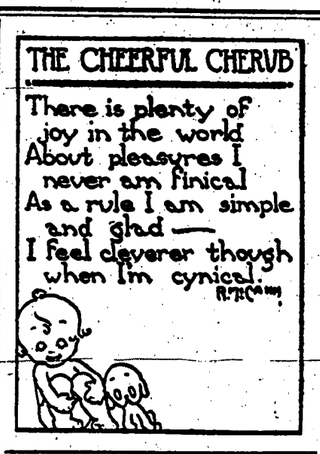
Antrim, N. H. May 2, 1916.

Miss Addie Munhall

Miss Addie Munhall passed away Friday at St. Joseph's hospital in Nashua, having recently been operated on, and unable to recover. She had been sick for several weeks but until a very short time ago was supposed to be improving. Miss Munhall was the daughter of John Munhall and the late Marie Teresa Fitzgerald Munhall, and is survived by two sisters and father. Her age was about thirty four years. She was very well liked throughout the town and leaves many friends to mourn her death; was a student in Antrim High school and graduated with the class of 1900. She was affiliated with St. Patrick's church, at Bennington.

The funeral services were held Monday from St. Patrick's Catholic church, with Rev. Fr. LeClerc, of Hillsboro, officiating. The floral tributes were especially beautiful and in great profusion. The services were largely attended, among out-of-town relatives being Hon. and Mrs. W. T. A. Fitzgerald, of Boston; Henry Welch, of Roxbury, Mass., Mrs. Herbert McManus, of Arlington, Mass., Capt. McCarty, of Brookline, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Phil Smith, of Nashua, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Casey, of Hillsboro. Burial at Mt. Calvary cemetery, in Bennington.

Miss Vera McClure has resigned as operator at the local telephone central office, and the office will be removed across the street into H. A. Coolidge's residence. Miss McClure has made such an obliging and courteous operator that many regret the change, yet we feel that the new people will endeavor to give the subscribers equally good service.



Doubly Proven

Antrim Readers Can No Longer Doubt the Evidence.

This grateful citizen testified long ago.

Told of quick relief—of undoubted benefit.

The facts are now confirmed.

Such testimony is complete — the evidence conclusive.

It forms convincing proof of merit.

Mrs. Charles Wood, Bridge street, Hillsboro, N. H., says: "I suffered from dull, nagging backaches and distressing pains across my kidneys. I was hardly able to stoop or lift. I was restless at night and was annoyed by the irregular kidney action. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills entirely relieved the backache and made me feel better in every way."

Over Three Years Later Mrs. Wood said: "The benefit Doan's Kidney Pills gave me has been permanent."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that has twice been recommended by Mrs. Mrs. Wood. Foster - Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. adv.

REPORTER'S VIEWS

Our Comments on the Current News of Interest

A man in Texas writes that the farmers of his neighborhood can now haul four bales of cotton into town with one pair of mules whereas before the present good roads were built they had to use two pairs of mules to haul two bales, says an exchange. It is the same in a thousand communities. Yet some persons insist that good roads are for the benefit of those who ride for pleasure.

Ex - Congressman Raymond B. Stevens, of Landaff, has made public the statement that he will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Congress next September. This announcement insures an interesting campaign between Mr. Stevens and Congressman Edward H. Wason, who defeated ex-mayor Charles J. French two years ago.

David Parker Bryer

For a long term of years a resident of Antrim but for a year or more a resident of Peterboro, passed away at his home in that place on Monday of this week, after a long and painful illness covering a period of nearly two years.

He was born in Groton, Dec. 29, 1850, and came to Antrim in the fall of 1870; married Mary F. Sawyer, June 20, 1872, and succeeded his father-in-law as blacksmith at North Branch. Here he made his home till some 20 years ago when he purchased the blacksmith shop at Antrim village which business he conducted while he remained in town. Previous to removing to Peterboro he was superintendent of an extensive farm in Dorchester, Mass.

Deceased was identified with the business and social affairs of Antrim in many ways and when he removed from town was missed by a large circle of friends. He was a member of Waverley lodge of Odd Fellows of this town and had membership with Harmony lodge of Masons in Hillsboro. Besides a widow, he leaves a son, Walter A. Bryer, and a daughter, Myrta May Bryer, both residents of Peterboro; the family have the sympathy of this community in their affliction.

The funeral services will be held in Peterboro, from the Congregational church at 1.30 on Thursday.

We Ask the Attention of Every Reader of This Paper Today

By J. R. HAMILTON

Former Advertising Manager of Wanamaker's, Philadelphia

Ninety-six per cent of all the people in the United States earn less than $2,000 a year.

Therefore it behooves every one of you to learn to read this paper day by day with two purposes. One, that you may post yourself upon the general news. The other, that you may post yourself upon the advertising news.

The day is past when anyone can afford to overlook this second feature. It is the road to economy in every home. There isn't a day passes when money cannot be saved or when better goods cannot be bought for the same money simply by following carefully the advertising news that is published here.

The reason for this is very simple: advertising is the cheapest, quickest and best method of salesmanship that has yet been found.

Therefore the most progressive merchants advertise.

And naturally, when you want the cheapest or the best article of any kind, it is fair to assume that the most progressive men will have it for sale.

Every shrewd merchant advertises in this paper because there are thousands of you readers eager to see his advertising when it appears.

He knows that you are looking for whatever good merchandise news he has to offer. And if any merchant so far discounts your value to him as not to advertise in the paper you read, you can equally well afford to discount his value to you.

If any merchant is so careless as to overlook the great combined purchasing value of thousands of you readers every day, the chances are he is overlooking many a good merchandise value when it comes his turn to go into the markets and buy.

So learn, not only to read the advertising news in this paper every day, but learn also to rely upon it for everything you need.

There isn't one family that cannot reduce its cost of living at any time simply by carefully reading and buying entirely through the advertising pages of this paper day by day.

(Copyrighted.)

New Goods

—AT—

Cram's Store

Wash Dress Goods

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

Dress Ginghams, New Line

Endurance Cloth

These goods are gaining in popularity. They are very durable. Sun proof and tub proof. 32 in. wide, 18¢ 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.

Keep the Teeth White and Pearly.
Keep the Breath Sweet and Wholesome.
Keep the Mouth Free From Disease Germs.

It is estimated that nine-tenths of the disorders of the stomach are caused by ill-kept and decayed teeth. Unless cleaned three times a day the teeth become coated with tartar and particles of decayed food and thus form the breeding ground for millions of disease germs. Save Your Teeth and Preserve Your Health by using

Rexall Tooth Paste
No Grit No Acid Absolutely Pure
25 Cents the Tube

Apply with a KLENZO Tooth Brush
25 Cents at the

Antrim Pharmacy

The Rexall Store

Saturday Even'g

May 6

Town Hall, Antrim

The Test of a Man
A 2 reel Western railroad drama. Showing the blowing up of a powder train.

Animated Weekly
News pictures and the ever popular cartoon drawings.

Baby
This is a 2 reel Comedy of the first class. It's certainly one big laugh from the start and you MUST see it if you like to laugh.

Admission 15¢ and 10¢

For Sale !

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

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 Milton 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.

19 HATTIE 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 Haviland Telephone, 19-3, at Residence, Corner High and Pleasant Sts.
Antrim, N. H.

W. E. Cram,

AUCTIONEER

I wish to announce to the public that I will sell goods at auction for any parties who wish, at reasonable rates. Apply to

W. E. CRAM,
Antrim, N. H.

FARMS

Listed with me are quickly

SOLD.

No charge unless sale is made.

LESTER H. LATHAM.

P. O. Box 408,
Hillsboro Bridge, N. H.
Telephone connection

WANTED!

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

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

Wall Paper!

As we have made a contract with some of the biggest WALL PAPER houses, we expect soon a large stock of new patterns for bed room, dining room, etc., at prices from 6¢ up. At the old stand on West street.

GUY A. HULETT,
Antrim, N. H.

D. COHEN

Junk Dealer

WEST DEERING, N. H.

BUYER OF

Old Magazines, Bags, Metal and Second-hand Furniture

Customer will drop postal card or phone.

BLACKSMITH
—and—
Wheelwright

Having purchased the business of Mr. D. P. Bryer, am prepared to do All Kinds of Blacksmithing and Wheelwright work.
Horseshoeing A Specialty.

JOSEPH HERITAGE,
Antrim, N. H.

Agency.

For The
M. E. Wheeler Phosphate.

ICE!

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

G. H. HUTCHINSON,
Depot St., Antrim, N. H.

S. S. SAWYER
Antrim, N. H.

REAL ESTATE
For Sale or Exchange

Farms, Village and Lake Property For Sale.

No charge unless sale is made

Frank J. Boyd
Antrim, N. H.

Real Estate
FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

No Charge Unless Sale is Made
Telephone 18-2

Edmund G. Dearborn, M.D.,

Main Street, ANTRIM.

Office Hours: 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 p.m.
Telephone 22-2.

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

Help Yourself!

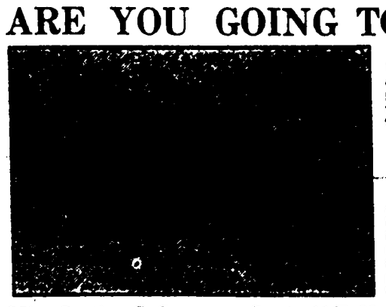
Save All Newspapers, Junk, Etc.

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. 600 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.

Batteries For Sale!

Can be had at "Central" office, Antrim, N. H.
April, 1915.

NEWS OF THE GRANITE STATE

Concord Claims to be "City of Churches."

HAS TWENTY-NINE EDIFICES

Mysterious Death at Exeter—Four Candidates for Congress in First District—$4 a Day for Granite Cutters.

Concord—With an estimated population of 24,000, this city has within its limits 29 churches, and claims that it has the best title as the City of Churches of any municipality in New England.

Eight belong to the Protestant Episcopal, three to the Methodist Episcopal, six to the Congregational, five to the Baptists (including one Free Will Baptist and one Swedish Baptist), three Roman Catholic and one each Christian Scientist, Universalist, Unitarian, Christian Advent and Swedish Lutheran.

The corner stone of the First Methodist church, which was destroyed by fire some time ago, was laid with appropriate ceremonies Saturday afternoon.

Exeter Has Mysterious Death.

Exeter—About 6 o'clock one night last week the chief of police found a man on the street somewhat under the influence of liquor and started to take him home on the Epping road. He came across Warren E. Peltier and turned the man over to him. About 10 o'clock Horace French found Peltier lying in his yard and nearly dead. He placed the man on a push cart and started home with him, but he died before reaching there. Peltier appeared to be in his usual health, and it cannot be learned that he was seen by any one after the chief of police left him. He was about 55 years of age. The autopsy showed no evidence of foul play.

Young and Pretty, and in Trouble.

Manchester—A year ago Miss Martha Manter worked this territory as a magazine subscription solicitor. She was dignified and attractive and made some acquaintances among thoroughly respectable people. On April 20 she took one of these into the Merchants' National bank to identify her, and presented a check on a Boston trust company for $150. The check was made payable to herself and she readily obtained the money. It did not take the bank officials as long to find that the check was a forgery as it did to locate the young lady, but this was finally accomplished. Officers brought her back to this city Friday and Saturday she was before the court on a charge of forging the check.

Hardly a Mass Meeting.

Manchester—In response to 125 invitations sent out by Rev. George L. Thompson of Laconia, chairman of the Prohibition party, just four men met in this city Thursday for a conference of Prohibition workers. The date of the state convention was left to the selection of the chairman. The resignation of Rev. I. C. Brown of Franklin, state secretary, was received and accepted. Owing to the small attendance, action on several important matters was deferred until a future meeting.

Four Candidates for Congress in First District.

Manchester—In addition to the three avowed candidates for the Republican nomination for member of congress from the first district, Congressman Sulloway, Hon. George I. Haselton and Rev. Thomas Chalmers, it is highly probable that Aime E. Boisvert, former county solicitor, will enter the race. He will have strong support among the French voters.

Granite Cutters Get Minimum of $4 a Day.

Concord—Negotiations which have been in progress for some time between the granite manufacturers of this city and the granite cutters' union were terminated Saturday when a four-year working agreement was adopted. The old agreement expired May 1. Under the new agreement the cutters are to have a minimum wage of $4 a day and four hours off on Saturday.

Aged Physician Drops Dead.

East Andover—Dr. Freeman Durkee of this village, aged 83, a retired physician, dropped dead at his home here Saturday afternoon. He fell from his chair while at the dinner table. He formerly practiced in Campton and Wentworth. He is survived by a wife.

Pardon is Denied.

Concord.—At the meeting of the governor and council Friday a petition was presented for the pardon of Sherman D. Stickney of Enfield who is serving a twelve years' sentence for manslaughter in the second degree. A reason advanced for the pardon was the illness of his mother, and it was quite generally signed by Enfield people. Attorney General James P. Tuttle, County Solicitor Ray Smith and former County Solicitor Fred Wright appeared in opposition. The pardon was denied.

Boston's Mayor in Concord.

Concord.—The invitation to Mayor James M. Curley of Boston to be one of the speakers at the annual banquet of the Concord Board of Trade Friday evening stirred up quite a ripple of excitement previous to the occasion. Some of the members threatened to resign, and one went so far as to propose to make an open air speech during the banquet with a drum corps as an attraction. When the time came for the banquet, however, there were 200 present, and there was nothing said or done that marred the pleasure of the event in the slightest degree. Among the guests present were Governor Spaulding, Mayor Hobbs, Secretary of State Edwin C. Bean and Councillor John B. Cavenaugh of Manchester.

Lets the Girl Go Back.

Concord—There was a ripple of excitement in this city last week over the abduction of a 9-year-old girl from the home of her grandfather in Walpole by her father, Richard Jacobs. She has lived with the grandfather since she was three years old, and recently proceedings had been instituted in Superior court to determine the domicile of the girl. The father brought the girl to his home in an automobile, but when he was threatened with proceedings for contempt of court he allowed the grandfather to take the girl home. It is expected that an amicable adjustment of the matter will be made by which the girl can live a portion of the time with each party.

Perhaps the Trouble was Over Their Names.

Nashua—John Kaltoroski and Joseph Tomaioenvich had some trouble and there was bad blood between them. John had threatened to lick Joseph, and when he got full the first of last week he proceeded to do so. Joseph went to the hospital with nine gashes in his head and very weak from the loss of blood. He was not able to appear in court until Friday and then his head was a mass of bandages. John pleaded nolo through his counsel and was given a fine of $50 and costs. He was unable to pay and will spend some little time at Grasmere.

Has a Business Head.

Portsmouth—When the U. S. S. Montana arrived in the lower harbor one day last week a newsboy named Nannis took 30 papers under his arm and hired a motor boat for $3 to take him to the vessel. This on the face of it did not look like a very money making proposition, but when he came away he had a paper from the commanding officer naming him as the only newsboy authorized to sell papers on the vessel during its stay in port.

Is This the Last Chapter?

Portsmouth—Word was received here Saturday that Miss Violet M. Pilgrim of this city and Harold M. Folsom had been married in Denver on Easter Sunday. Mr. Folsom was the rector of St. John's Episcopal church, and his relations with Miss Pilgrim, then a girl of 17, were such that he fled to Montreal. He was unfrocked and deposed from the church. His wife procured a divorce which was uncontested.

Bomb on the Golf Links.

Hopkinton—Fred H. Emerson, a farmer of this town, found a bomb on the golf links here one day last week. It is composed of an alarm clock, electric batteries and a piece of lead pipe which is supposed to contain a high explosive. The machine was in a black leather case which had evidently been exposed to the weather for sometime. There is no clue to the maker or the person who left it on the links.

Takes a Chance, but Stops Runaway.

Milford—A horse standing on the street became frightened Friday and started on a run, Arthur Mallalieu made a dash for the horse's head but missed it, and then landed in the buggy. He guided the animal across the stone bridge and soon had it under control. A boy then tried to drive the team when the horse jumped into a post and wrecked the buggy.

Class of 70 Given the 32d Degree.

Nashua—The 52d annual Fast Day convocation of New Hampshire Consistory, Scottish Rite Masons, which was held in this city Thursday, was attended by 700. In the afternoon, for the first time in years, the 27th degree was presented with complete ceremonial. In the evening the 32d degree was conferred upon a class of 70.

Oldest and Wealthiest Woman Dies.

Salisbury—Miss Sarah Batchelder, aged 93, died at the home of her niece here Friday night. She was the oldest person and the wealthiest woman in town. She was taken ill a week ago. Her only surviving relatives are nieces and nephews.

Found He Had Bought Something.

Concord.—The tax commission is somewhat insistent that the selectmen in the various towns shall tax property at somewhere near its actual value. In one of the up country towns a member of the board of selectmen said that a building was worth $500 more than it had been assessed for, and he would buy it at the price. The owner of the building heard of it and took him at his word. He was game and the building in question is now added to his real estate holdings.

THE EUROPEAN WAR A YEAR AGO THIS WEEK

May 1, 1915.

Germans gained ground along Ypres canal, but lost near Bagatelle and in Le Pretre forest.

Germans invaded Russian Baltic provinces.

Russians defeated in Kovno and at Orawa and Opor valleys.

Two German torpedo boats and one British destroyer sunk in North sea battle.

Dardanelles and Bosporus forts bombarded.

American tanker Gulflight torpedoed.

May 2, 1915.

British and French vainly attacked Germans northeast of Ypres.

Great battle developed in Plain of Rawa, Central Poland.

Austrians took offensive in region of Ciezkowice.

Allies made further advance on Gallipoli peninsula; Australians lost heavily.

German aeroplanes bombarded Epinal and other places.

Last of the landsturm called out.

May 3, 1915.

Germans made violent attacks near Ypres and in Champagne.

Teutons under Von Mackensen won great victory in West Galicia.

Continuous bombardment of Dardanelles maintained by allied fleet.

British steamer Minterne and four Norse steamers sunk by German submarines.

May 4, 1915.

Germans took three villages near Ypres.

French gained in region of Steenstraete.

Fierce battle near Stry between Russians and Teutons.

Triple alliance treaty denounced by Italy.

Turks defeated allies near Avi Burnu.

Lloyd-George introduced second British war budget.

May 5, 1915.

Germans drove British back but were checked by French.

Russians retreated along Galician line and from Carpathian slopes.

Teutons captured Gorlice.

Turks checked allies at Sedd-ul-Bahr.

May 6, 1915.

German line around Ypres gave way in places, and French won ground in Alsace.

Teutons took Tarnow, Jaslo and Dukla and drove Russians from Dunajec and Biala rivers.

Russians defeated Turks in Caucasus.

Desperate fighting in Gallipoli.

Five British vessels sunk by submarines.

May 7, 1915.

Cunard liner Lusitania sunk by German submarine; 1,154 persons lost, including 102 Americans.

Germans made more gains near Ypres.

Turks captured ten British guns at Sedd-ul-Bahr.

Russian aviators dropped bombs on Constantinople.

PICKED UP AT RANDOM

About twelve marriages out of every 100 are second marriages.

There is no federal institution in the continental United States for the reception and care of lepers.

The coal mines of Sweden do not produce enough fuel for that country's needs and scientists are trying many experiments with peat, of which there is a vast supply available.

So serious was a recent invasion of Uruguay by locusts that an agricultural and live stock census of that country was postponed for three months.

To enable persons to take breathing exercises systematically and on a progressive scale is the purpose of simple apparatus invented by a French doctor.

Elephants have been put to work in England. Horses are scarce, due to the great demand for war horses, but a Sheffield firm broke the horse famine by hiring a retired elephant from a circus, which pulls as much as five horses.

By photography, with a vibrating lens, an English scientist has timed a lightning flash at one-nineteenth of a second.

Parachutes to bring an aeroplane safely to land after it had met with a mishap in flight are a French invention.

Hawaii will be equipped with a lighthouse giving a double flash of light of 940,000 candle power every ten seconds.

The mineral production of Alaska last year is officially estimated to have been worth $32,000,000, the greatest amount on record.

COMMONWEALTH HOTEL
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 baths.

Nothing to Equal This in New England

Rooms with private baths $1.50 per day and up; suites of two rooms and bath $4.00 per day and up.

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STRICTLY A TEMPERANCE HOTEL
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Main Street, Antrim.
Hours: 8 A.M., 1 and 7 P.M.
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Diseases of Eye and Ear. Latest instruments for the detection of errors of vision and correct fitting of Glasses.
Hours 1 to 3, and 7 to 8 p.m.
Sundays and holidays by appointment only.

MONADNOCK
Seeds, Plants & Shrubs.

Reliable Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Ornamental Vines, Shrubs and Trees for the lawn. Currants, Raspberries, Strawberries, Grapes, Asparagus Roots, Bedding and Greenhouse Plants, and in fact, nearly everything in the way of Shrubs, Plants and Seeds for all gardens.

Send for a Catalogue. Free for a postal.

We are always glad to answer enquiries. Send us a list of what you need for Spring planting and we will gladly quote prices.

Choice Cut Flowers and Floral Designs are also a Specialty.

L. P. BUTLER & CO., KEENE, N. H.
Monadnock Greenhouses.

The New Home Sewing Machine Company,
ORANGE, MASS.
FOR SALE BY
C. W. THURSTON, BENNINGTON, N.H.

ACCOMMODATION

To and From Antrim Railroad Station.

Trains leave Antrim Depot as follows:

A. M.	
7.24	8.06
10.29	11.52
P. M.	
1.53	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 Jameson 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 afternoon 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. 26, 1915

DEPARTURE

A.M.

7.09. All points south of Elmwood, including Southern and Western states.

7.51. All points North; Mass., Southern and Western states, Bennington, Peterboro, and north of Elmwood via. Hillsboro.

10.14. All points south and north excepting between Antrim and Concord, and Antrim and Jaffrey

11.37. Hillsboro, N. H., Massachusetts, Western and Southern states.

P.M.

1.37. All points south of Elmwood, Western and Southern States.

8.29. Hillsboro, all points north of Concord; Mass., Southern and Western states.

4.02. Bennington, all points north of Elmwood; Mass., Southern and Western states.

ARRIVAL

A.M.		P.M.	
8.21,	10.44,	12.07	4.52, 7.08

Tuesday and Thursday evenings the office will close fifteen minutes after the arrival of the last mail.

Leander Patterson,
Postmaster.

We Have Sold Over 11,000 Farms to Date
No listing fee and no withdrawal charges. You pay us our commission only after sale to our customer. Write or telephone.

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W. E. GIBNEY,
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Metal Leaders
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Please remember that we are not in any trust or combination and are sure that we can make it greatly to your advantage to deal with us.

A copy of our Catalogue will be cheerfully furnished on application.

We frequently have good bargains in second-hand Job Presses, Paper Cutters and other printing machinery and material.

Philadelphia Printers' Supply Co.,
Manufacturers of
Type and High Grade Printing Material
Proprietors Penn Type Foundry
14 & 16 5th St., PHILADELPHIA

Historic Crimes and Mysteries by Walt Mason

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THE WATCHMAKER OF MONTREUIL

Monsieur Pel was not a popular man in Montreuil. His neighbors talked about him every day and shook their heads gloomily when they did so. Even the children hushed their chatter when he went by, and it is related to this day, by the old inhabitants, that the dogs showed their teeth and growled at the sight of him.

His habits and appearance were all against him. For one thing, Pel would have no traffic with his neighbors, further than to mend their watches and clocks. He seemed to hate all mankind. If the grocer or the notary bade him good morning, Pel's answer would be a wolfish snarl, and the grocer or the notary would mutter something about the evil eye. If ever a man had an evil face, that man was Pel. His countenance was long and ran down to a point; his nose was hooked, and two little red, fiery eyes glared with changeless hostility upon all around him. His ears were large and stuck out from his head like sails, and his complexion was of the waxy, bloodless hue of a corpse.

His business was watchmaking; but his passion was chemistry, and all his spare hours were spent in his house, which presented a forbidding appearance. He had boarded up the lower windows and the doors always were barred and locked. He had a furnace in the house, and often strange lights of various colors and diabolical suggestion gleamed through the chinks in the window boards, and passers-by could hear the wheezing of bellows, and the roaring of flames. At times Pel never left his house for days together, and then the fire always was roaring. At other times he would appear on the streets in sober black garments, his chest covered with ribbons and decorations—which he had made himself. Then he would insist that he was a professor of the Sorbonne, and that his chemical discoveries had startled the world. A strange man was Monsieur Pel; so strange that he was sent to a lunatic asylum once and remained there for a year or two, after which experience he resumed his watchmaking and his chemical experiments.

Pel Glared at Her With His Wicked Eyes and Told Her She Was Reading Her Own Death Warrant.

It was thirty odd years ago that a woman named Elise Boehmer consented to accept a situation as housekeeper in the Pel establishment. This was just after the watchmaker's second wife and her mother had made a sudden and mysterious exit from the house. The second wife and her mother were wretchedly ill when this happened, and they remained in the neighborhood only long enough to recuperate sufficiently to travel. They were not communicative. The most they would say was that they thanked God they had got away from that house alive.

This circumstance increased the unpopularity of Pel. What was going on in his house, that two women talk that way?

The friends of Elise Boehmer tried to persuade her not to take the job. It would be far better for her to work herself to death as a charwoman than to be associated in any way with a man who certainly was in league with the powers of darkness. But Elise laughed at such advice. She had a mind of her own. The mystery of the Pel home attracted her. Moreover, she was a big, strong woman, and the watchmaker was thin and frail, and if he attempted any funny business she would show him what was which.

Elise had been thrifty all the days of her life, and had a neat little package of francs put away for the rainy day. No sooner had she begun working for Pel than he began borrowing her money. He was engaged in an experiment which would make him rich, and everything she loaned him would be repaid a hundredfold. After making several loans she concluded that the security was too shadowy, and she refused to loosen up any more. Pel glared at her with his wicked red eyes and told her that she was reading her own death warrant.

For many hours after this Pel's furnace fire raged furiously. Black smoke belched from his chimney in a steady stream, and at night a red glare streamed from the chinks in the window boarding. It happened that a young man of the neighborhood confessed to curiosity as his chief weakness, and his curiosity overcame his fear to such an extent that he got a ladder, and quietly placed it against Pel's boarded window; then he climbed up and had a good view, over the top of the boards, of the interior of the house.

The neighbors waited at a distance, marveling at the boldness of the young man, and praying that he might return alive. He did. He came back to them and told them, in a sobbing whisper, that he had seen more than he expected to see. Pel was stoking his furnace furiously and anon throwing strange fuel into it. The young man was sure that this fuel was fragments of a human body. Moreover, there were prints of hands on the wall, and these prints looked as though they might be in blood.

Nothing was done until morning, and then the officers went to the house. Pel's fire had gone out, and there was a heap of white ashes in the furnace. But there was plenty of evidence that a great crime had been committed, and that Elise Boehmer had been destroyed. Pel was taken to jail, where he told one lie after another, trying to explain the woman's disappearance. Then there appeared at the police station a woman who said that she had called at Pel's house to see Elise Boehmer, and had found her alone and in convulsions. Elise evidently was dying, and the woman hurried away, and kept what she had seen to herself, so great was her fear of the watchmaker. It was then suspected that Pel had poisoned Elise, and, after her death, dismembered the body and burned it. This proved to be the case, and the enormity of the crime has given the red-eyed watchmaker a conspicuous place in the chronicle of bloody deeds.

While France was simmering with excitement over this grotesque crime further revelations increased that excitement. Somebody remembered that various women who had been so unfortunate as to become associated with Pel had died or disappeared suddenly and mysteriously; and it was recalled that Pel often had boasted of the discovery of a poison which left no traces. His first wife had died some years before, and the doctor had credited her death to the eating of poisonous mushrooms. Investigation showed that she had died of poison. This was bad enough, but worse was to follow. Another doctor remembered that he had treated Pel's mother for a similar complaint and she had died. The mother's body was disinterred and experts decided that she had died of poison. It was soon made evident that the inhuman wretch had killed his own mother to get possession of the little property she owned, which he could not touch while she lived.

Then it was remembered that two girls who had gone to work for Pel, in 1872 and 1873, had disappeared and were seen no more, after a short service with him. There could be no doubt that they had met the fate of Elise Boehmer, or something similar, but no great effort was made to trace the facts in these cases.

Pel was tried at the Melun assizes, and a distinguished French author who was there wrote of the prisoner: "Those eyes never looked straight at anyone, that shriveled mummy face surely never smiled, that impenetrable mask had had no youth."

The murderer was convicted, but was only sentenced to transportation for life, probably because of grave doubts as to his sanity.

Their Way.

"My wife's bills have a queer way of doing."

"How do you mean?"

"The more she contracts them the more they expand."

In Leap Year

By GEORGE COBB

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

There were two predominating features, dread and timidity, in the thoughts and actions of Ralph Burton as the leap year came in and he was made the target of organized menace and raillery on the part of those who fancied they could play upon his weaknesses.

"You're a selected victim, Burton!" declared more than one of the little town club of which he was a member.

"Oh, he'll never escape through the month!" insisted others. "You'd better keep away from the trap of social functions."

"I rarely favor them," observed Burton gravely.

"And have a bodyguard," was the further advice. "I understand that the girls' clubs laid out a regular program, with dates and victims. Not an unmarried man in the town will escape."

"Yes, and a well-fixed individual like Burton will be the especial object of persecution!"

Ralph Burton smiled, but it was not a natural smile. Nature had awarded him a shrinking, self-deprecating element, and he had never battled it. At twenty-eight he found himself a reserved young bachelor with an inborn veneration for all womankind, yet bashful and retiring. If he had ever loved, he had never been able to summon up the courage to confess the fact to the object of his adoration.

"A confirmed woman hater," was the snappy ultimatum of more than

"Er—That Is Strange."

one of those disappointed, for in intelligence and fortune Burton was a most eligible party.

The "boys" at the club were fond of jokes and the arrival of the month with 29 days in it favored their wicked designs.

"Now, then, you want to rush the program hot and heavy!" was the decision of Ned Walton, a tireless mischief maker and therefore the plot to give Burton a period of misery was set in motion.

"A young lady called twice, sir," was the announcement of his landlady, two evenings later, when Burton came home from the office.

He colored and fidgeted. Visits from young ladies comprised a proceeding to which Burton was an utter stranger. He could not even recall where recently he had joined company with a member of the opposite sex so far as a single block on the public streets.

"Er—that is strange. Leave any name? Ah, perhaps my sister from Smithville."

"Oh, no, sir—I know her," disclosed the landlady. "She was veiled. Your visitor was young and graceful and acted very anxious to see you. It struck me she was quite mysterious. And when she left I noticed she joined two other ladies in the street."

"Witnesses!" gasped Burton to himself. "If all the crowd tell about the outlandish exercise of the leap-year privilege by the female sex this year is true, I fear I am going to be the object of some annoyance."

For three days Burton did not go home to dinner. For three evenings he went without a light in his room and barricaded the doors. His "veiled lady visitor" did not appear again, however. He began to feel relieved, when a letter reached him.

Its pages were delicately scented and the handwriting was exquisitely dainty. Its sentiments were burning, professing "the ardent admiration of a longing soul seeking a life ideal," and finding it in him. It promised further epistles, it suggested that he wear a pink carnation in his coat the next day, in order that his correspondent might know that her continued attentions might not be distasteful to him.

That especial morning Burton buttoned up his coat tightly and reached his office by unfrequented byways. He stayed away from the club, he had serious thoughts of taking a vacation. When one day a bouquet was delivered, he decided that affairs had reached the limit. He was so disturbed he decided to take a day off.

Burton made for the outskirts, craving for a day's solitude in the woods. As he passed a certain house he gave one startled glance behind him and quickened his pace. His blushing glance had caught sight of a faded lady of uncertain age waving her hand at him and calling his name. He feigned not to hear. He saw her throw a light wrap over her shoulders. He saw her run out of the front door.

"Gracious!" gasped Burton, "I do believe she is going to follow me. Yes, she is, and leap year—say! she may be the one who sent me those flowers."

In desperation Burton edged off the street. A row of bushes protected him. How was he to know that Miss Celia Dempster was simply seeking from him a contribution to the town relief fund for the poor?

Then as he glided through the open doorway of a great barn and realized where he was, Burton flushed to the roots of his hair. Why! he had invaded the precincts of the Morton home, and Ruth Morton was a very dear name to him, although he had never told anyone so—no one, not even Ruth herself, who would have been pleased to learn the fact.

Twice he had been Ruth's escort to a town entertainment. Then he had been too bashful to call. Often he had thought of her. Now he dodged back farther into the barn. Ruth, four of her little sisters and brothers accompanying her, were making straight for his retreat.

"Why, Mr. Burton!" exclaimed Ruth, and she looked really pleased, though flustered, as she came upon him—"is this your long-looked-for call?"

"Er—why, yes," declared Burton in stumbling tones, feeling that he was acting like a dunce. "That is, I—well, I'm taking a day off and you see, sort of putting in the time—"

"Which you can do to decided advantage to us," chirped the sprightly Ruth. "Myself and this brood have about ten bushels of apples to pare and cut for evaporation. You shall string. Will it please you?"

"Please me? It will be delightful!" declared Burton.

"Then come, sir, you must be aproned like the rest of us!"

What a thrill pervaded his sensitive being as Ruth tied a big kitchen apron around him! What a novelty to be seated amid the gayly chattering group, doing his share of the work!

Then there was a grand lunch, then a ramble in the orchard. Mrs. Morton insisted upon his staying to tea and then there was moonlight, and a feverishly delicious critical moment at the garden gate, his own face close—closer to the charming one of Ruth.

What ever possessed him? What put new courage into his timid soul? What irradiated his being as, after blurting out all the story of his fears and his hopes, he found in Ruth a truly loyal sympathizer.

Love, love, love!—it drove him, bold as a lion, to the club that evening. His fellow members stared. There was a new Burton revealed. He bore his head high. There was a happy smile on his face.

"Got you yet—the leap-year pirates?" questioned one of the group who had driven Burton into paradise.

"Oh, yes," answered Burton, and there was a cheer and joy in his tones. "One of the fair ladies has. Only she didn't ask me. Tell it to the world that I am the happiest man it holds! I'm going to marry—"

"Miss Dempster?"

"Not on your life! but charming lovely, incomparable Ruth Morton!"

THE ORIGIN OF SURNAMES

Those Most Familiar Were Taken Originally From the Occupations of the Holders.

Once upon a time given names were the only names in use. One was Tom, Dick or Harry, and that was all there was about it. Our present surnames arose from the nicknames. Thus Tom the Taylor became in time Tom Taylor, and his descendants used Taylor as the family name. The most familiar of our surnames were taken from the occupations of our forefathers, as Smiths, Bakers, Brewers, etc. Many men, moving to new towns, had the name of the place from which they had come fastened upon them. Others took names like Pope, King and Bishop, from playing those parts in plays. Hogg and Bacon are simple. Purcell developed from pourcel, meaning little pig. Gait and Grice are old dialect words of the same meaning. Tod meant fox, Fitchie was polecat, and so the keen student of language traces the beginnings of our names in the old dialects. Some of the nicknames were originally distinctly uncomplimentary, as Seely for silly, Cameron for crooked nose and Kennedy for ugly head. Grace developed from gras or fat.—American Boy.

A Foe to Fire.

"Our childhood ambitions are seldom realized."

"Too true."

"Life with me is just the reverse of what I thought it would be."

"How so?"

"I thought I was going to set the world on fire, and now I make my living selling insurance."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Difficult Diet.

"You Americans are becoming a race of dyspeptics," remarked the observant visitor. "You are too impatient."

"Maybe that isn't it," replied the quiet citizen. "Maybe it's all due to the habit we have got into of swallowing our indignation."

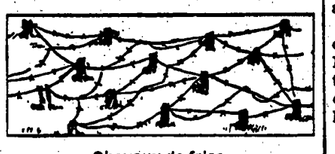
DEADLY WAR TRAPS

All Sorts of Contrivances to Stop Soldiers.

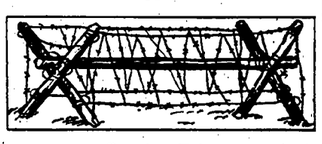
Simple Barbed Wire Is Not Considered Sufficient for the Purpose—Some of the More Modern Methods.

The chevaux-de-frise is sometimes known as the "knife-rest," and consists simply of a long pole, resting at each end on two pieces of wood constructed in the form of a St. Andrew's cross. To this framework the wire is attached, and the chevaux-de-frise is then thrown over the parapet by two men. When the garrison of the trench have not the necessary framework, the wire is distributed in loose rolls in front of the position, forming rough cylinders three or four feet in diameter and eight to twelve feet in length. Used even in this impromptu way barbed wire has proved itself to be of the greatest assistance to a defending party.

The erection of wire entanglements, even when the trenches are some distance apart, is at all times dangerous (300 yards is thought a considerable distance in the western front—I have been in firing trenches only 60 yards from the Germans). The men slip over the parapet and in the first case knock in the supports with mallets,

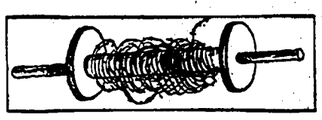


Chevaux-de-frise.



Russian Trip.

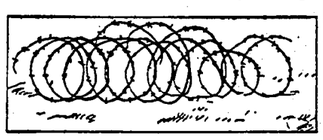
having previously carefully wrapped cloth round the heads of the latter so that the sound may be deadened. Two other men carry the wire drum—a wooden cylinder around which the wire is rolled—with a long pole through the center for carrying purposes, while a comrade attaches the wire to its supports. The work is slow and nerve-straining, as star-shells burst often and oblige the men to



Drum on Which Barbed Wire Is Carried.

crouch low, remaining motionless until the flare burns out.

To each soldier who takes part in modern warfare thick gloves for gripping wire and strong pliers for cutting it are as essential as the rifle and bayonet. Before an assault by his own regiment the soldier cuts his own wire, and he must then endeavor as best he may to cut and hack his way through



Loose Rolls.

the enemy's, pulling down a support here, cutting the wires while the machine-gun batteries rap out their message of death towards him. Thus barbed wire, so simple in itself, so deadly when used in the various ways I have described, enters into every phase of operations in the firing zone.—London Exchange.

Only Hero Husbands for Breton Girls.

The young girls in Brittany have formed themselves into an association which forbids its members marrying any young man who has not taken his part in the war.

This does not only refer to the deserters and those who fled their duty, but to the "slackers" who found the means, through influence or lying; without reason of ill health or for other just cause, to keep safe in the rear and leave their comrades to do the fighting.

The rallying cry of these patriotic young Breton girls is: "Better a cripple than a slacker!"

One member of the association expressed thus her thought: "I would rather love a man who had no arm than one who had no heart."

Rather Dull.

"Any activity in real estate about here?" asked the tourist.

"None whatever," answered the disconsolate citizen of an Arizona town, "except when a puff of wind comes along and shifts a little sand."

Such Ignorance!

"Why didn't you call my street?" asked the irate passenger.

"Beg pardon," answered the polite conductor, "but I didn't know it was yours."

True to Life.

He—And how did the novel end?

She—Oh, in the usual manner. The duke married the American heiress, and they lived unhappy ever after.

ABLE TO GIVE DEADLY SHOCK

Electric Eels, Found in South America, Have Been Provided With Strange Power.

The marshy waters of Bera and Rastro in South America are filled with innumerable electric eels, which can at pleasure discharge from every part of their slimy, yellow-speckled bodies a deadening shock.

This species of gymnotus is about five or six feet in length. It is powerful enough to kill human beings and the largest animals when it discharges its nervous organs at one shock in a favorable direction. It was once found necessary to change the line of road

Unwelcome Visitor.

from Uritucu across the steppe, owing to the number of horses which, in fording a certain rivulet, annually fell a sacrifice to these gymnoti, which had accumulated there in great numbers.

All other species of fish shun the vicinity of these formidable creatures. Even the angler, when fishing from the high bank, is in dread lest an electric shock should be conveyed to him along the moistened line.

Ancient "Cures" Still Persist.

Superstitions as to methods of curing diseases, once very prevalent, are not altogether extinct yet. Some of them were very ridiculous. Much ancient faith clustered about the mandrake root, which was carved in the form of a doll, dressed in fine clothes, and kept in a box or coffin concealed in some corner of the house. Each month it was washed in wine and water and freshly garbed. Another universal cure was to carry a piece of mistletoe which had been cut from a tree by a golden sickle and caught in a white vessel as it fell. Metal scraped from a church bell or a piece of the rope was supposed to have a similar protective influence against disease, as also a cloth stained in the blood of a murderer, or the rope with which he was hanged.

Catch Aeroplanes by Cowboy Lasso.

Cowboys of the air may be the new title of airmen if the invention of Joseph A. Steinmetz of Philadelphia is adopted in war. It has been developed from the principle of the lasso.

The attacking machine soars higher and suspends a bomb lower than the hostile craft. The bomb is attached to a long wire, on the other end of which is a heavier weight, which is thrown on the other side of the enemy machine.

The weight descends by gravity and draws the lighter bomb up into contact with the craft. This causes the bomb to explode and destroys the airship. Mr. Steinmetz is convinced that it is not necessary to catch the enemy aviators asleep in order to effect the maneuver.

Quickly Recover From Wounds.

A remarkable recovery among the Austrian wounded is reported. It is stated in Vienna that no less than 89.5 per cent of the total wounded soldiers in 1915 recovered so completely as to be fit for service again. Of the remainder 8.8 per cent were retired, and only 1.7 per cent died. These figures show a considerable improvement over the returns at the beginning of the war. In August, 1914, out of 100 wounded 85 recovered, twelve were retired, and three died; but after this the percentage of recoveries rose gradually, though varying somewhat in different months. The highest rate of complete recoveries was reached in the summer months—91.7 in June and 91.8 in May and July. In December, 1914, the death rate had been reduced below 2 per cent, and in January and February, 1915, it was only 1.4 and 1.3 respectively.

Make Use of Derelicts.

The utilization of trees which have been washed loose along the river bottom, has developed into a remunerative industry in Nebraska, on the Missouri river. The floating logs are made into rafts and floated to the town of Decatur, where a sawmill has been erected solely for the utilization of this salvage timber. More than 20,000 feet of good lumber were made last year from these derelicts. The industry is under the control of one man. He frequently digs out logs which have been submerged for years. He asserts that if a log is fully submerged, so that no air reaches it, no deterioration comes from its being under water, while half submerged logs begin to rot in a few months.

Putting Him to the Test.

"I can't tell you how sorry I am to see you in such a plight," said the ready sympathizer to an old friend in distress.

"Don't attempt to tell me," replied the old friend. "I know you are a busy man and I don't want to take up much of your time. Just show me and I will be on my way."

The Crux of the Matter.

"It isn't the high cost of living that causes so much trouble in the world."

"You surprise me."

"It's the high cost of living up to a more or less imaginary position in life which people think they are bound to maintain."

DO YOU NEED A KIDNEY REMEDY?

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything, but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble, it may be found just the remedy you need. Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle healing herbal compound—a physician's prescription which has proved its great curative value in thousands of the most distressing cases according to reliable testimony.

All druggists in 50c and $1.00 sizes.

You may have a sample size bottle of this always reliable preparation by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling about it. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.—Adv.

Oaxaca is pronounced Wah-ha-ca.

It sometimes happens that while a man is watching his enemies, his friends get the best of him.

FITS, EPILEPSY, FALLING SICKNESS Stopped Quickly. Fifty years of uninterrupted success of Dr. Kline's Epilepsy Medicine insures lasting result. LARGE TRIAL BOTTLE FREE. DR. KLINE COMPANY, Red Bank, N. J.—Adv.

Political Wisdom.

"The people have a long memory."

"Then take care how you tax it."—Exchange.

Some Difference.

"No enterprising man wishes to keep his business on a dead level."

"How about an undertaker?"

Why, Indeed?

"My player piano is out of order. The bellows are so leaky that it's impossible to play on it. I wonder how I could fix it?"

"Why trifle with your luck?"

Adept.

"And is your wife a good housekeeper?"

"Oh, wonderful, mother! She can heat coffee perfectly with an electric curling iron."—Kansas City Journal.

Same Old Chatter.

"Just think!" exclaimed the enthusiastic person. "It is now possible to talk all the way across the continent."

"What of that?" queried the unemotional man.

"Why, it marks a new epoch in science."

"Maybe so, but I notice that the people who talk across the continent don't seem to have anything particularly new to say."

Ominous.

The veteran hobo was initiating a new recruit into the mysteries of panhandling.

"It's like dis, Buddy," he explained. "When one of us 'boes visits a house we puts a mark on de gatepost ter show wot kind of a reception we gits. Den de next guy wot comes along looks at de mark an' acks accordin'."

"What do you do when you don't find no mark on de gate?" asked the novice.

"In dat case we figgers dat de last guy wot was dere came out so fast he didn't have time to leave no mark, so we passes de place up."

Showing Her Spirit.

James J. Hill, the railroad king, whom King Albert has asked to reorganize Belgium, said in a Y. M. C. A. address in Chicago:

"Success is a matter of spirit, the right spirit. If we have the right spirit, we can't help showing it, and if we have the wrong spirit, we can't help showing it, either—like the maid, you know.

"A lady engaged a maid. This lady had a few current scandals in the family, and she wanted them kept dark. So, examining the maid, she said:

"'And, of course, I can expect you to be reticent?'

"'Oh, yes, ma'am,' said the maid. 'Yes, indeed, ma'am.' and she added eagerly, 'What is there to be reticent about?'"

EXPERIMENTS
Teach Things of Value.

Where one has never made the experiment of leaving off coffee and drinking Postum, it is still easy to learn something about it by reading the experiences of others.

Drinking Postum is a pleasant way out of coffee troubles. A Penn. man says:

"My wife was a victim of nervousness, weak stomach and loss of appetite for years; and although we resorted to numerous methods for relief, one of which was a change from coffee to tea, it was all to no purpose.

"We knew coffee was causing the trouble but could not find anything to take its place until we tried Postum. Within two weeks after she quit coffee and began using Postum almost all of her troubles had disappeared as if by magic. It was truly wonderful. Her nervousness was gone, stomach trouble relieved, appetite improved and, above all, a night's rest was complete and refreshing.

"This sounds like an exaggeration, as it all happened so quickly. Each day there was improvement, for the Postum was undoubtedly strengthening her. Every particle of this good work is due to drinking Postum in place of coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c pkgs.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both forms are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers

For Warm Weather

The Warm Weather Has Arrived, and Now for New Shoes — COOL SHOES — Tennis and Pumps.

We have a Very Complete Line and Think We Can Fit Any Foot, and at same time suit the purse.

Men's Furnishings

We Have a Complete Line of New Underwear, Shirts—with and without collars—Work Shirts, Gloves, Caps, 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 Big Dish of Ice Cream

we serve will prove none too big for your appetite after you once taste it. In fact you will wish you could find room for more. Try some at home for dessert. The way the family will enjoy it will make your heart feel glad.

FRESH STRAWBERRIES
Received daily

ANTRIM FRUIT COMPANY,

Jameson Block, Antrim.

Buy Your Bond

AND BE SECURE

Why Run The Hazard

Of accepting personal security upon a bond, when corporate security is vastly superior? The personal security may be financially strong to-day and insolvent to-morrow; or he may die, and his estate be immediately distributed. In any event, recovery is dilatary and uncertain.

The American Surety Company of New York, capitalized at $2,500,000 is the strongest Surety Company in existence, and the only one whose sole business is to furnish Surety Bonds. Apply to

H. W. ELDREDGE, Agent,
Antrim.

The Antrim Reporter.

Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

Subscription Price, $1.50 per year
Advertising Rates on Application

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

Wednesday, May 3, 1916

Long Distance Telephone

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

Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.

Resolutions of ordinary length $1.00.

Obituary poetry and lists of flowers charged for at advertising rates; also will be charged at this same rate list of presents at a wedding.

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

Antrim Locals

House Painting

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

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

Ford Weekly at Movies tonight. 6 reel show. adv.

Roger Hilton has recently purchased a motorcycle.

Miss Helen Stanley was in Concord Monday of this week.

Miss Mamie Barrett is spending a few days with her aunt in Boston.

E. D. Putnam and family were in Petebrboro on Sunday with relatives.

Guy Hulett has received his Ford roadster and is using it in his business.

Miss Mae Hulett, of Greenfield, visited friends here a portion of last week.

Another barrel of those famous Salted Peanuts, to sell at 10c. the pound, at Goodwin's. adv.

William E. Gibney has been on a business trip to Boston for a few days.

Mrs. C. Cornelia Alford is spending a season with relatives in Holyoke, Mass.

FOR SALE—Pigs, six weeks old; $4.00 each if taken at once. W. M. Davis, Antrim. adv.

Melvin W. Poor was in Boston Monday, returning home with the E. E. Smith car.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fitts and children, of Petebrboro, were visitors in town Sunday.

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

Miss Emma Whitney has gone to Peterboro where she has employment in the Goodnow Derby store.

Henry Newhall and Scott Hilton accompanied the High school base ball boys to East Jaffrey Saturday.

Miss Jennie Raleigh has gone to Greenfield, Mass., where she has employment for the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Burnham entertained their daughter, Miss Hazel Burnham, and friends, of Wilton, Sunday. They made the trip on motorcycles.

Principal Brown, of the Antrim High school, was called out of town the first of the week by the death of an uncle with whom he made his home for a number of years.

Mr. and Mrs. Will O. Stearns are at home from a winter spent at Jacksonville, Fla. Their daughter, Mrs. Eleanor Perkins, met them in Boston, and they returned home with her.

Rev. O. M. Lord and family are at their summer home at the Centre, after spending the winter in Greenfield, where he is pastor of the Congregational church.

FOR SALE—Good farm horse, 12 years old, weight 1400, price $125. F. I. Graves, Antrim. adv.

A special meeting of Waverley lodge, I. O. O. F., was held last evening to make arrangements for the funeral of D. Parker Bryer, of Peterborough, and for sending a delegation.

Louis F. Myers, a former resident, who has been employed at Peterboro in charge of the grocery department of Goodnow & Derby store, has purchased an interest in the F. H. Baldwin & Co. store at East Jaffrey and has already commenced his new duties there. Mrs. Myers, who is also well known here, and who has had charge of the house furnishing department in Goodnow & Derby store, also closed her labors there. Many Antrim friends wish Mr. and Mrs. Myers success in their new field of endeavors.

Spraying

If you want good, fair apples instead of wormy ones, you want to spray with a high pressure machine; for it is as much better than hand spraying is better than none.

F. K. Black, Antrim.

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.

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

For Fishing Tackle, base ball goods, cameras and supplies, go to Goodwin's. adv.

The Y. P. S. C. E. convention at Hillsboro Fast Day was attended by several from here.

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

William A. N. Scott has returned to New Haven, Conn., after a visit with his family here.

FOR SALE—One good brood sow, two years old; one good shoat. M. H. Wood, Antrim. adv.

Clinton P. Davis, of Keene, a former resident, was the guest Fast Day of his brother, Everett Davis.

Cool shoes for tired feet—we can make your feet feel better. See Goodwin's display adv. on page four.

H. Burr Eldredge was in Peterboro Thursday night assisting as pianist at an initiation of Peterboro lodge of Odd Fellows.

Dr. E. M. Bowers is in Boston this week attending the annual meeting of the Massachusetts Dental Society held at the Forsyth Dental Infirmary, where he is invited to give a clinic.

Bernard Davis is at St. Joseph's hospital, in Nashua, where he has been operated on for appendicitis. The attack came on to him very suddenly and he was rushed to the hospital at once.

At the Baptist church next Sunday morning the pastor will take the Centennial of the American Bible Society as the basis of his sermon. In the Sunday school there will be a special program in celebration of Go-to-Sunday-School Day. Bright singing, short sermon in the evening.

The regular meeting of the Antrim Woman's Club was held Monday afternoon in the Club rooms, and a good attendance of club members were present. The meeting was given over to matters of business and plans for another year outlined and discussed. The usual musical and literary program was omitted. Mrs. Amy G. Wheeler and Miss Anna Duncan were hostesses. It was announced that at the recent entertainment given in the town hall under the auspices of the Club the sum of nearly $70 was realized as proceeds.

"Out for one hundred thousand." This is the slogan of the New Hampshire Sunday School Association in reference to Go-to-Sunday-School-Day. Governor Spaulding has thought this matter of sufficient importance to issue a proclamation in reference thereto. And why not? Who can measure the influence of the Sunday School? And who can compute the moral and spiritual gain to our state if instead of 63,000 regular attendants there should be 100,000? Let us all get in line next Sunday—and every Sunday.

NORTH BRANCH

Mrs. R. F. Hunt and daughter, Edyth, are at Bide-a-wee for a couple weeks. We are all very glad to have them with us again.

Robert Crosbie and sister, Miss Gladys Crosbie, were in town Sunday.

Frank Smith and niece, Miss Belle Spaulding, were visitors at Warren Wheeler's Sunday.

James Ford has opened his house here, after spending the winter with his daughter, at Watertown, Mass.

George Wilkins and wife, of Greenfield, Mass., are visiting with their cousin, Mrs. Warren Wheeler.

Mrs. Arloa Simonds is in Malden, Mass., on a ten days' visit.

W. H. Toward has had a telephone installed at his home the past week.

Remember May 4th, when the Ladies' Circle have their regular ten cent supper at the chapel, followed by an entertainment by the N. B. Dramatics.

The services at the chapel will commence May 7th, with Rev. W. J. B. Cannell as speaker. The other pastors will also speak alternately. Services begin at 3 p.m., everyone cordially invited.

The Sunday school will hold services at the chapel immediately following the preaching, during the summer months.

Mr. Burbank and Scott Miller were in town Tuesday, Mr. Burbank having purchased 50 White Wyandotte chicks of Mrs. M. P. McIlvin.

EAST ANTRIM

Clarence Wiley has closed his business here and gone to Bradford where he will work for Harlan Young.

Charles White has been confined to the house with malarial fever.

Mr. Matthews, of Hillsboro Lower Village, was working in this district last week.

Mr. Rokes and family visited with the Young's, at Bradford, over Sunday.

Elmer Merrill and wife were visiting the Nylanders on Sunday.

The Nylanders are grading their lawn.

For the Antrim Reporter. By George A. Cochran.

The East Social Club met at the pleasant and neighborly home of Mrs. Wagner last Wednesday afternoon. It was one of the most enjoyable and entertaining meetings held. Mrs. Wagner knew how to make all those who were present feel at home—and they did.

This farm was once a part of Mountain View Farm—Mr. Hubley's—settled about 1780—one of the old landmarks.

Voted to hold the next meeting at the home of Mrs. E. G. Rokes, on Wednesday afternoon, May 10, "vol ente Deo," guess He will be.

Pleasant and happy were they,
To meet on a bright sunny day;
Where their sweet voices did sound,
From each one and all hands around.

Oratorical Introspection.

"Have you made any notes of the speech you intend to deliver?"

"No," replied Senator Sorghum. "I am going to speak extemporaneously. When I prepare a speech in advance I'm liable to read it over a few times and then, being something of a critic of speeches, I lose my nerve."

Gone, But Not Forgotten.

Rankin—What did you ever do with the $10,000 you got from the railroad company when an engine ran into your automobile?

Phyle—I invested it in mining stock.

"Was it a good buy?"

"Good-by is right."

GOSSIP.

"So that prima donna married the manager?"

"Yes. She wasn't satisfied with a salary. She wants alimony, too."

Not Consistent.

"Dubwaite is a plain-spoken man."

"Says just what he thinks, eh?"

"Exactly. He declares that if there is anything he hates it's sham."

"Good!"

"But I happen to know that Dubwaite wears a toupee."

AFTER SIX YEARS OF SUFFERING

Woman Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Columbus, Ohio.—"I had almost given up. I had been sick for six years with female troubles and nervousness. I had a pain in my right side and could not eat anything without hurting my stomach. I could not drink cold water at all nor eat any kind of raw fruit, nor fresh meat nor chicken. From 178 pounds I went to 118 and would get so weak at times that I fell over. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and ten days later I could eat and it did not hurt my stomach. I have taken the medicine ever since and I feel like a new woman. I now weigh 127 pounds so you can see what it has done for me already. My husband says he knows your medicine has saved my life."—Mrs. J. S. BARLOW, 1624 South 4th St., Columbus, Ohio.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound contains just the virtues of roots and herbs needed to restore health and strength to the weakened organs of the body. That is why Mrs. Barlow, a chronic invalid, recovered so completely.

It pays for women suffering from any female ailments to insist upon having Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Our Sketch SUGGESTS

An Appropriate Motto FOR Your Dining Room

Good Groceries

Are Our Hobby
We Buy and Sell Nothing Else

Try These:

Oranges
Bananas Grape Fruit
Dates Figs
Sunshine Biscuit Co. Goods (40 varieties)
Hathaway Bread
Hathaway Cakes
White Golden Chocolate Raisin

Our Weekly Recipe

APRICOT TART. Make a very rich pie crust and line a good sized square biscuit tin, letting it come well up on the edge; bake this; when cool line with canned apricots which have been first drained of their juice and put in to a rich sugar-and-water syrup and cooked gently down till this is thick; put the fruit in the crust, arranging in overlapping circles; add the syrup to barely cover and finish with whipped cream.

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.

This is Paint Time!

We Have a Full Line of Wadsworth, Howland's & Company's Bay State Paints

SUGAR, per pound.....8¢

Early Peas, Early Corn, Early Beans

Grass Seed of All Kinds

Larro Feed

The Balanced Ration for the Dairy Cow.
Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

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

WE HAVE A

FULL LINE OF NEW TIRES

Guaranteed For 5000 Miles

15 Gals. Cylinder Oil 40c. gal.

This is Our Price.

FOR 25 CENTS we will enable your headlights to comply with the law.

SAVE THE GAS by Using the AREOFRAM.

OUR REPAIR MAN

Has had Over Five Years Experience with Every Make of Cars, having the commendation, after two years of work, from one of the most thorough Garages in the state.

The Garage will be open Evenings, except Thursdays, after May 1st.

We shall respond to your calls at all hours and times

Antrim Garage

Main and Depot Streets

Tel. 25-4

HANCOCK

Our Weekly News Letter

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

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

The Builders, a boys' club, will hold a "Father and Son" banquet at the chapel dining hall Friday evening. Every father is invited to bring his son and every son to bring his father. Among the speakers will be D. E. Lorentz, secretary of the Cheshire County Y. M. C. A., Howard Ball, secretray of the boys' work in Manchester, Rev. Herman Patt and W. D. Fogg.

Mr. and Mrs. Emile Bourgeles, of Ludlow, Mass., are spending a week's honeymoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Silas Blanchette.

Ten small friends of Warren Avery, the young son of Irving Avery, were pleasantly entertained at a birthday party given for him at his home Friday afternoon.

The ice is out of Lake Nubanusit, and Guide William Hanson has already placed two boats there in preparation for a busy season.

Mrs. George Austin, of Antrim, spent Saturday with her daughter, Mrs. George Starkweather.

The Wilton-Hancock game at Wilton on Fast Day was won by Wilton. The score was 9 to 2.

Those who went from here to the Hillsboro County Christian Endeavor Union in Lyndeboro last Thursday are Mrs. C. W. Cheney, Mrs. Ernest Wood, Mrs. G. W. Goodhue, Mrs. Carrie Wilds, Mrs. E. W. Sturtevant, Miss Ella Smith, Rev. C. D. Skillin. The next meeting of the union will be held here, next spring.

Alvah M. Wood spent two days in Boston last week.

The Sunday school convention in Bennington was attended by the following from here: Rev. F. Pearson, Mrs. Pearson, Hayden, Mildred, Edith and Nona Pearson, Mrs. George Davis, Dwight and Constance Davis, Miss Mabel Cook, Mrs. A. S. Moore, John McLeod, Mrs. E. W. Sturtevant, Mrs. J. E. Hadley, Mrs. Fred Page and Mrs. G. W. Goodhue.

H. M. Sheldon spent several days in Boston last week on business.

James I. Carr, who is attending the State college at Durham, spent Easter at home.

A Christian Endeavor social was held in the chapel Monday evening.

Glenwood

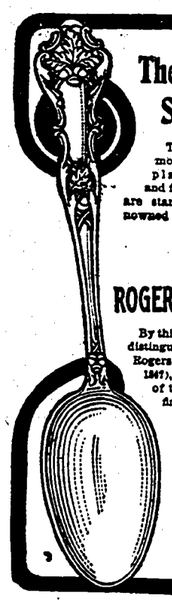
The Sun Never Sets On A Glenwood Range

A Missionary from South Africa Writes

In the year 1886 I purchased a Glenwood Range and after using it for fifteen years in South Africa and transporting it 380 miles from Natal to the Transvaal on an ox team, and using it under varying circumstances with various kinds of fuel, I am pleased to be able to state that your stove gave entire satisfaction both as regards utility and economy. It Certainly Does—

"Make Cooking Easy"

Geo. W. Hunt, Antrim



The Mark on Silverware

The most beautiful, most durable silver-plated forks, spoons and fancy serving pieces are stamped with the renowned trade mark,

1847 ROGERS BROS. XS TRIPLE

By this mark only can you distinguish the original Rogers ware (first made in 1847), and assure yourself of the best in quality, finish and design.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere. Send for catalogue "C-L," showing all designs.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO. (International Silver Co., Successor.) Meriden, Conn.

AGENTS

FOR

INTERNATIONAL SANITARY HOVER (OIL BURNING)

BLUE HEN BROODER (COAL BURNING)

Together with a Full Line of Their Poultry Equipment

See Cut of Above Brooder in This Issue.

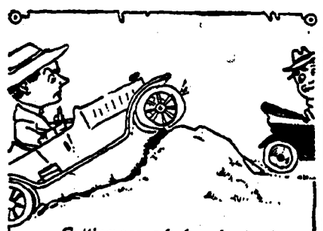
OLD TRUSTY INCUBATOR (HOT WATER)

Drop Us a Postal for Circulars

MESCILBROOKS FARM

Clinton Road

Antrim, -- N. H.



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

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

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

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

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

GUY HULETT, Antrim, N. H.

Paper Hanging Painting Kalsomining

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

For Sale!

The following pieces of property are for sale:

George farm, in southwestern Antrim.

Lookoff cottage, at Gregg pond.

Call house, on Clinton road.

Carr farm, near No. Branch.

40 acre lot, near Carr farm.

So-called Goose pasture near Carr farm.

Collins house, on Highland avenue.

House east of Catholic church, Bennington.

I will be pleased to interview anyone interested in any of these properties.

WILLIAM E. CRAM, Antrim, N. H.

COLLECTOR'S SALE OF RESIDENT LANDS

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.

Notice is hereby given that so much of the following real estate in the town of Antrim, in said county, belonging to persons resident in said town, as will pay the following taxes assessed upon each tract respectively for the year 1915 with incidental charges, will be sold by auction at the Selectmen's room, in said Antrim, on Thursday, the 22d day of June next, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, unless prevented by previous payment.

Owner's Name and Description	Acres	Value'n	Taxes
Arthur F. Bartlett Farm	34	$800	$16.00
Mrs. Annie Bradshaw Farm	150	2635	46.11
Dennis W. Cooley Homestead		2800	54.08
Mrs. S. I. S. Hadley Est. House		2100	37.62
Charles R. Jameson Hill house lots		150	50.74

Antrim, May 3, 1916.

LEWIS R. GOVE, Collector.

GREENFIELD

Miss Anna and Marie Flynn returned to the Normal school at Keene Monday, after a week's vacation.

E. C. & W. L. Hopkins are installing the gas lights into the store; six lights in the main store, one in the office and one on the outside.

Enoch Fuller was a recent guest at W. D. Hardy's.

Mrs. A. R. Echert, who has passed the winter here, returned to her home in New York city last Monday.

Dr. N. F. Cheever was a guest of his son, Harold, at Wilton, last Friday.

John C. Ober, of Chana, Ill., passed away at his home April 25. He was a native of Bennington and married Mary Robertson Thompson.

A Card

The undersigned desire to hereby express their most sincere and heartfelt appreciation to neighbors and friends for the many acts of kindness and sympathy during the illness and death of our loved one. To singers, bearers and all who so generously sent floral tributes. May God bless you all.

John Munhall,
Mary Munhall,
Annie Munhall.

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

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

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Try The REPORTER for a year!

High School Department.

The progress of the first year class in Domestic Science has been quite satisfactory. Our preserving was done in September, while the fruit lasted; and we soon had a collection of jars of tomatoes, peaches, pears, etc. Then we tried other branches of cooking, and with each kind learned the various parts in the composition, and the nature of the different foods and their ingredients. We have kept notes on the subjects taken up so we can refer to them when we become housewives. Several persons have visited the class and been shown the work done. At different times we have entertained the faculty and other guests at dinner, thus getting experience in setting the table and serving.

However the mixing bowl and spoon are not the only implements used. We have given as much if not more time to sewing. It is expected that at the end of the year there will be a creditable display of dresses, waists, pillow cases, aprons and other things. We hope our mothers will no longer sigh for the good old days when girls were taught sewing and housekeeping.

Antrim High was defeated Thursday morning 8 to 4 in base ball. It was a good game and our team showed lots of life, but as some of our regular men could not go we were handicapped.

The Wilton team defeated Hancock High in the afternoon by a score of 9 to 2, which was worse than our team did.

We were defeated Saturday in East Jaffrey, 7 to 3; but we have great hopes of trimming them when they come here May 27. Be ready!

Our next four games are at home, so now is the time to show your interest in the team.

Hollis plays here next Saturday and we hope for a large attendance as our guarantee is large.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

The Fashion Shop

MANCHESTER, N. H.

49 Hanover St.
Opposite The Auditorium
Agnes R. Hughes Anna M. Howe

May Sale of Suits, Dresses

Coats, Skirts, Waists, Petticoats

In the Very Newest Models

We are showing a complete line of **Taffeta Suits** in smart, snappy models; popular prices.

Suits of gabardine, serge, poplin, silk, jersey and checks in plain and fancy models.

Coats in loose fitting and belted models, suitable for all occasions.

Dresses of taffeta, crepe-de-chine, crepe-meteor, Georgette crepe and net in tailored and dressy models.

Taffeta Skirts in tailored and dressy models at popular prices.

Skirts of poplin, golfine, serge, mixtures and checks in plain tailored and dressy models.

Waists of crepe-de-chine, Pussy Willow, Jap Silk and Georgette Crepe in white and all the pastel shades.

Petticoats of taffeta, Jersey tops and messaline in all the new spring colors.

THE FASHION SHOP MANCHESTER, N. H.

AGENCY!

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 Mabel B. 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.

18 JOHN B. JAMESON.

Every Woman Wants

Paxtine

ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE

Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50c. all druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Paxton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

About Advertising

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

Try the REPORTER.

Apricot Dainty.

Apricot dainty is one of the nicest apricot dishes I know. Pare and cut in halves a dozen ripe apricots. Arrange them on the bottom of a glass dish and sprinkle thickly with sugar. Let them stand for several hours, then sprinkle with chopped walnuts and rolled macaroons. Pour a rich boiled custard over them, and top with a meringue made of the whites of eggs. Flavor with almond. Stand in crushed ice and salt till very cold.—Exchange.

Dates and Cream for Breakfast.

Take about one-half pound of dates, cover with boiling water, stir and separate them in the water with a silver fork, skim them from the water to an agate pan and set them in the oven for three or four minutes to dry off. Cut each date in halves and remove stone. Serve with cream.

To Keep Pies From Burning.

To prevent cakes, pies and other pastry from burning on the bottom, sprinkle the bottom of the oven with fine, dry salt, and your cake or pies will bake perfectly.

Dried Bread Crumbs.

Dried bread crumbs absorb more liquid and, therefore, are better for a moist dish, but crumbs grated or crumbled from a fresh loaf take a lighter, more delicate color, and are better, therefore, for a very dainty dish.

To Sharpen a Knife Quickly.

A strip of emery cloth tacked to a small square board will be found useful for quickly sharpening the carving knife.

Selfishness is the one thing that stands between some people and happiness.

FREE! FREE! FREE!

The Troubles of Mr. Noah

Booklet in Colors—
A Copy for the Asking

Your name and address on a post card will bring it.

This funny, interesting little booklet tells you how BLACK FLAG rid the Ark of trouble.

You will find Black Flag helpful. Address

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Established 1845. BALTIMORE, MD.

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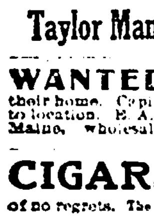

buys this $7.00 Portier. CHAIN PORTIERS made of brass plated chain and wood turnings in beautifully bronzed colors of old rose and apple green, beautify elegant mansions or modest homes. WANTED HOME EXHIBITORS let your commissions pay for your Portier. Stock sizes 60 to 72 in. Special sizes made to order.

Taylor Manufacturing Co. NIAGARA FALLS NEW YORK

WANTED Ladies to know they can make money selling remnants in their home. Capital needed, $25 or more, according to location. E. A. & C. E. Butterfield, East Dixfield, Maine, wholesale and retail remnant dealers.

CIGARS 25 Amuletto Londres Cigars $1.25 postpaid. Mild and fragrant. Long filler. The cigar of no regrets. The Boston Sales Co., Box 2282, Boston, Mass.

WANTED TEACHERS experienced Teachers needed at once for spring and fall vacancies. Register now. NEW ENG. LAND TEACHERS' AGENCY, 1147 Y. M. C. A. Bldg., Portland, Me.

POSITIVELY BEST SELLER OUT—Nine out of ten buy, big profits, repeats sure. Write today. Free particulars. Howard K. Johnson, 808 E. Olive St., Bloomington, Ill.

BOOKS—Proof of how life first originated and developed, what we derive our senses from, and proving the earth does not move. Booklet 25c. A. Johnston, Rosedale, Kan.

Order Fly Screens Now Get them made to order kind. Write D. M. Kinnear, Arkay Building, Albany, N. Y., for full particulars.

WANTED—Healthy young men and women as domestics and attendants. Connecticut Hospital for Insane, Middletown, Conn. References required. Apply to Supt.

SEED POTATOES 12 best early and late varieties, selected for seed purposes. Write for prices. Jay Salter, Honeoye Falls, N. Y.

LADIES Our Sanitary Aprons save embarrassment; Big Profits. Send 50c for sample. Sanitary Supply Co., 828 Porter St., Philadelphia

Postcard Views of Alaska, Hawaiian Islands, Pacific Coast; artistic, beautiful. Splendid collection. Send 25c. DAVIS, Box 61, Tacoma, Wash.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

FOR SALE 10-cow farm, 1½ miles village, good buildings, good soil, wood, timber, cheap to quick buyer. Backensen, Chester Depot, Vt.

AGENTS—New specialties; large profits; 25c brings sample. Money back if unsatisfied. Home Specialty Shop, Box 47, Tioga, Pa.

GALLSTONES Avoid operations. Positive remedy—(No Oil)—Results sure. Write for our Big Book of Truth and Facts To-Day. **FREE** Gallstone Remedy Co., Dept. C-60, 219 S. Dearborn St., Chicago

A LAND PROBLEM AHEAD

(FROM THE PEORIA JOURNAL.)

The Nebraska State Journal calls attention, to the fact that Uncle Sam's opening of a 4,000-acre tract in the North Platte irrigation district for settlement practically winds up the "free land distribution" of the nation. It adds:

"Free or cheap land has been the American safety valve. A population straining for self-betterment has had its own remedy—to go west and grow up with the country. With the government reduced to advertising an opening of forty-three farms, the safety valve may be considered forever closed. The expansive energy formerly exerted outward, must hereafter work itself out intensively. Increasing land speculation, with rapidly rising prices of land and proportionately increasing dissatisfaction among the landless would seem inevitable. The tone of our politics and the intensity of our social problems cannot but be vitally changed under the strain of dealing internally with a social pressure which hitherto has had the wilderness to vent itself upon.

"'Land hunger' will soon become a reality in this rapidly growing country and the constant pressure of population, increasingly higher than the ratio of production, is bound to bring us face to face with economic problems that we have heretofore considered remote. The far-sighted statesman and publicist must devote his thought earnestly to the consideration of these questions if we are to escape the extremes which curse the older nations of the world."

In the above will be found one of the reasons that the Canadian Government is offering 160 acres of land free to the actual settler. There is no dearth of homesteads of this size, and the land is of the highest quality, being such as produces yields of from 30 to 60 bushels of wheat per acre, while oats run from fifty to over hundred bushels per acre. It is not only a matter of free grants, but in Western Canada are also to be had other lands at prices ranging from $12 to $30 per acre, the difference in price being largely a matter of location and distance from railway. If one takes into consideration the scarcity of free grant lands in the United States it is not difficult to understand why there has been most material advances in the price of farm lands.

A few years ago, land that now sells for two hundred dollars an acre in Iowa, could have been bought for seventy-five dollars an acre or less. The increased price is warranted by the increased value of the product raised on these farms. The land that today can be had in Western Canada at the low prices quoted will in a less time than that taken for the Iowa lands to increase, have a proportionate increase. In Nebraska the lands that sold for sixteen to twenty dollars per acre seven years ago, find a market at one hundred and seventy-five dollars an acre, for the same reason given for the increase in Iowa lands. Values in these two States, as well as in others that might be mentioned, show that Western Canada lands are going at a song at their present prices. In many cases in Western Canada today, there are American settlers who realize this, and are placing a value of sixty and seventy dollars an acre on their improved farms, but would sell only because they can purchase unimproved land at such a low price that in another few years they would have equally as good farms as they left or such as their friends have in the United States.

The worth of the crops grown in Western Canada is of higher value than those of the States named, so why should the land not be worth fully as much. Any Canadian Government Agent will be glad to give you information as to homestead lands or where you can buy.—Advertisement.

Expensive Treatment.

"Did the doctor give you any encouragement?"

"Oh, yes. He said he would have me feeling like a prize fighter in a few weeks."

"I wouldn't be at all surprised if he did so."

"No?"

"Most of the prize fighters nowadays seem to be desperately hard up."

BAD COMPLEXION MADE GOOD

When All Else Fails, by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

If you are troubled with pimples, blackheads, redness, roughness, itching and burning, which disfigure your complexion and skin, Cuticura Soap and Ointment will do much to help you. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal.

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

The Retreat.

"Any news from the front?" asked the war correspondent.

"None, whatever," said the general as he hurried by, "except that the front is now the rear."

Many School Children Are Sickly.

Children who are delicate, feverish and cross will get immediate relief from Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver, and are recommended for complaining children. A pleasant remedy for worms. Used by mothers for 28 years. All Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Most people who say but little talk too much.

HOME

A Story of Today and of All Days

By

GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

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SYNOPSIS.

—5—

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 failing of the Waynes. Clem drinks Alan's health on his birthday. Judge Healey buys a picture for Alix Lansing. The judge defends Alan in his business with his employers. Alan and Alix meet at sea, homeward bound, and start a flirtation which becomes serious. At home, Nance Sterling asks Alan to go away from Alix. Alix is taken to task by Gerry, her husband, for her conduct with Alan and defies him. Gerry, as he thinks, sees Alix and Alan eloping, drops everything, and goes to Pernambuco. Alix leaves Alan on the train and goes home to find that Gerry has disappeared. Gerry leaves Pernambuco and goes to Piranhas. On a canoe trip he meets a native girl. The judge fails to trace Gerry. A baby is born to Alix. The native girl takes Gerry to her home.

CHAPTER X—Continued.

She pointed to the house and then to herself and smiled. He understood the pantomime and nodded. When they reached the house a withered and wrinkled little woman came out to the arched veranda to meet them. She looked Gerry over shrewdly and then held out her hand. He shook it listlessly. They walked through a long dividing hall. On each side were large rooms, empty, save one where a big bed, a wash-stand, and an old bureau with mildewed glass, were grouped like an oasis in a desert. They reached the kitchen. It was evidently the living room of the house. A hammock cut off one corner. Chairs were drawn up to a rough, uncovered table. A stove was built into the masonry and a cavernous oven gaped from the massive wall.

At the stove was an old negress, making coffee with shaky deliberation. On the floor sat an old darky clad only from his waist down in such trousers as Gerry was wearing, except that they were soiled and tattered. He looked up and fastened his eyes on Gerry and then struggled to his feet. Dim recollections of some bygone white master brought a gleam into his bleary eyes. He raised his hand in the national gesture of child to parent, slave to master. "Blessing, master, blessing." Gerry had learned the meaning of the quaint custom. "God bless thee," he answered in badly jumbled Portuguese. The girl and the wrinkled woman looked at him, surprised, and then smiled at each other as women smile at the first steps of a child.

They made him sit down at the table and placed before him crisp rusks of manioc flour and steaming coffee whose splendid aroma triumphed over the sordidness of the scene and through the nostrils reached the palate with anticipatory touch. It was sweetened with dark, pungent sirup and was served black in a capacious bowl, as though one could not drink too deeply of the elixir of life.

Gerry ate ravenously and sipped the coffee, at first sparingly, then greedily. The old negress fluttered nervously about the stove, nursing its inadequate fire of charcoal. Her eyes were big with wonder at the capacity of the white master. The old negro had sunk back to his seat on the floor. The two white women stood and watched Gerry. The more he ate the more they urged.

Gerry set down the empty bowl with a sigh. The rusks had been delicious. Before the coffee the name of nectar dwindled to impotency. Its elixir rioted in his veins. At the sigh the girl had deftly rolled a cigarette in a bit of corn husk, scraped thin as paper. Now she slipped it into his fingers. The old negress picked up a live coal and, passing it from shaky hand to shaky hand, deposited it on his plate. Gerry lit the cigarette. With the first long contented whiff he smiled. The smile brought stinging recollection. With a frown he threw away the cigarette and rose from the table. "The brute is fed and laughs," he said aloud and strode from the room. The girl and the little wrinkled woman looked at each other in dismay. They seemed to sense the unintelligible words. The old darky crawled across the floor and possessed himself of the cigarette.

Gerry went to seat himself on the steps of the veranda. Before him stretched the fallow valley, beyond it gleamed the black line of the rushing river. To the right were the ruins of a sugar mill and stables. To the left the debris that once had been slaves' quarters. The fields still bore the hummocks, in rough alignment, that told the story of past years fruitful in cane. All was waste, all was ruin.

The girl slipped to a seat beside him. She rolled a fresh cigarette and then shyly laid a small brown hand on his arm. Gerry looked at her. Her big brown eyes were sorrowful and pleading. She held out the cigarette with a little shrug that deprecated the smallness of the offering.

Gerry felt a twinge of remorse. He patted the hand that lay on his arm, smiled, and took the cigarette. The girl's face lit up. She called and again the negress brought fire. This time Gerry smoked gravely. The girl sat on beside him. Her hand lay in his.

So they sat until the sun passed the zenith and, slipping over the eaves, fell like fire on their bare feet. Gerry stood up, pointed to himself and then down the river to the town. The girl shook her head. She made him understand that he was cut off from the town by an impassable tributary to the great river—that he would have to make a long detour inland. Then she swept her hand from the sun to the horizon to show him that the day was too far gone for the journey.

He was not much concerned. An apathy seized him at the thought of going back. He felt as though shame had left some visible scar on his countenance that men must see and read. As he stood, thoughtful and detached, the girl grasped his arm with both her hands and drew his attention to her. Then she gave one sweep of her arm that embraced all the ruin of house and mill and fields. She pointed to herself. He understood: these things were hers. Then she folded her hands and with a gesture of surrender laid them in his.

It was eloquent. There was no mistaking her meaning. Gerry was touched. He held both her clasped hands in one of his and put his arm around her shoulders. She fixed her eyes on his face for the answer. Once more Gerry's eyes wandered over all that ruin. After all, he thought, why not? Why not bury his own ruin here in company? But she read no decision in his face though she watched it long. What she saw was debate and for the time it satisfied her.

Gerry all that afternoon was very silent and thoughtful—silent because there was no one he could talk to, thoughtful because the idea the girl had put into his head was taking shape, aided by a long chain of circumstances. He looked back over his covered trail. If he had been some shrewd fugitive from justice he could not have planned it better. His sudden flight without visiting his home, his failure to buy a ticket, the subornation of the purser with its assurance of silence as to his presence or destination, all that had been wiped out by his cablegram to his mother. But then fate had stepped in again and once more blotted out the trail. Some genius had heard his wish. The old Gerry Lansing was dead. Even from himself the old Gerry Lansing had been torn away in a chariot of fire.

In the cool of the evening he looked about him. The tiny world into which he had fallen was penurious but self-contained. Such fabrics as there were, were homespun from the bolls of a scraggy patch of cotton bushes. A little oil in a clay dish with a twisted wick of cotton giving forth more smoke than light seemed to fix him in his setting of prehistoric man. The rice, gathered from an enduring bottom, formed with manioc, the backbone of the household's sustenance. From the outcrops of the abandoned cane fields, with the assistance of an antediluvian hand-mill and an equally antiquated iron pot, they made the black sirup that served for sugar. Salt, slightly alkaline, was plentiful. A few cows and their progeny lived in the open and lived well, for, even untilled, the lands of the valley were rich. An occasional member of the herd was carried off to market by the old darky. The proceeds bought the very few contributions of civilization necessary to the upkeep of the lenten life.

Gerry decided. He looked at the girl and she ran to him. He put his arms around her and gazed with a sort of numbed emotion into her great dark eyes. Those eyes were wells of simplicity, love, fidelity, but below all that there were depths unmeasured and unmeasuring that gave all and demanded all.

In the mind of the husband who believed himself deserted and betrayed there no longer existed any barrier between him and this woman who had come so strangely into his life. Marriage with her was no wrong to Alix. The last scruples of civilization and of law fell from him like a garment thrown aside and he became the husband of the girl who had so innocently wooed him.

CHAPTER XI

Collingeford gave a sigh of relief when he saw what manner of place was Maple House. As they gathered around the great table for dinner he was the only stranger and he did not feel it. Nance was there with the faint smile of a mother that has just put her children to bed. Charley Stirling, teasing Clematis, tried to forget that Monday and the city were coming together. Mrs. J. Y., with Collingeford on her right and the judge on her left, held quiet sway over the table and nodded reassuringly at the old captain who was making gestures with his eyes to the effect that a whisky and soda should be immediately offered to the guest. J. Y., pretty gray by now, sat thoughtful, but kindly, at the other end of the table. Clem was beside him.

It was not until the men were sitting alone after the glass of port, in which all had drunk Collingeford's welcome to that house, that the judge said casually, "Collingeford saw Alan in Africa."

"Eh! What?" said the captain aroused to sudden interest. "What's that about Alan?"

"I ran across Alan Wayne in Africa," said Collingeford, smiling. "Do you want me to tell you about it?"

Nance called Charley Stirling out. "You shirker," she said, "come and sit with me in the hammock."

"Collingeford was just going to tell about meeting Alan in Africa," said Charley indignantly. And then Nance said "Oh!" and wanted to send him back but he wouldn't go.

"Yes," grunted the captain in reply to Collingeford's question and J. Y. nodded as he caught the young man's eye. "Wish you would," he said and leaned forward, his elbows on the table.

Collingeford was one of those men who are sensitive to men. His vocabulary did not run to piffle but he loved an understanding ear. He looked at the judge's keen but restful face, at the captain's glaring eyes, which somehow had assumed a kindly glint, at J. Y.'s rugged figure, suddenly grown tense, and he knew that Alan Wayne was near to the hearts of these three. He fingered his wine glass. "If I was one of those men," he began, looking at nobody, "who dislike Ten Percent Wayne I wouldn't tell you about him. But I'm not. It took me only two hours to get over hating him and those two hours were spent in a broiling sun at the wrong end of a half-finished bridge.

"Prince Bodsky and I were on shikari. We were headed home after a long and unsuccessful shoot in new country and we were as sore and tired and bored with the life of the wild as two old-timers ever get. On the day I'm telling you about we were trekking up a river gorge to a crossing. After lunch and the long rest we still had ten miles to go to cross and it didn't help things to know that once over we had to come straight back on the other side. During the first hour's march in the afternoon we heard the strangest sound that ever those wilds gave forth. It was like hammering on steel but we refused to believe our ears until a sudden curve brought us bang up against the indisputable fact of a girder-bridge in the throes of construction. Before the thought of the sacrilege to the game country—before we could see in this noisy monstrosity the root of our recent bad luck—came the glad thought that we didn't have to do ten miles up that gorge and ten back. We would have whooped except that men don't whoop in Africa—it scares the game.

Gazed With a Sort of Numbed Emotion.

"I said the bridge was in the throes of construction. It was just that. Its two long girders, reaching from brink to brink, with their spidery trusses hanging underneath, fairly swarmed with sweating figures, and the figures were black. It was that that brought us to a full stop and just when our eyes were fixed with the intensity of discovery, one of the workers looked up, saw us, relaxed and gave the loud grunt which stands in Landin for 'Just look at that!' in English.

"The babbling and hammering around him ceased, but while he still stared at us, we saw a veritable apparition. A white man, hung between heaven and the depths of the gorge, was racing along the top of the slippery girder. His helmet blew off, hung poised, and then plunged in long tacking sweeps. The man was dressed in a cotton shirt, white trousers and thick woolen socks. No boots. Of course, I didn't notice all that till afterwards. In his hand he carried a sjambok. Suddenly the staring darky seemed to feel him coming but, before he could turn, the sjambok quirt came down with the clinging sting of hide on flesh. We saw the blood spurt. The negro toppled without a cry. He fell inside, caught on a truss, clung, and finally with a struggle drew himself up on to a stringer. A shout of laughter went up from his fellows. Bodsky and I had heard it often—the laugh of the African for his brother in pain. And then they fell to work again. The black with the blood trickling off his back rested long enough to get his breath and then climbed back to his place on the girder. He was grinning. Don't ask me to explain it. Men have died trying to explain Africa.

"The white man had stopped and half turned. He stood, a little straddling, on the girder, and switched the sjambok to and fro. His eyes were blazing. From his lips dropped a patter of all the vile words in Landin, Swahili and a half a dozen other dialects—the words that a white man learns first if he listens to natives. The jargon seemed to incite the blacks. They worked as clumsily as ever but harder. They started to sing, as the African does when he's getting up a special burst of speed. Then the white man walked off the girder on our side, out of the way. 'Now's our time,' I whispered to Bodsky. He shook his head slowly from side to side but I was already under way. I walked up to the white man and asked him if he could let us across. He glanced around as if he hadn't seen our outfit till that moment and then he looked me square in the eyes. 'We knock off at six,' he said, and that was all.

"I turned back. I'd been angry before but never as angry as that. Bodsky was already getting up the fly of a tent. 'I saw it coming,' he said with his quiet little laugh that you never hear when there's anything to laugh at. 'Look here, Bodsky,' I said, 'let's walk to the old crossing.' And he answered, 'My dear chap, I'm going to sit right here. I wouldn't miss this for a shot at elephant. That man is Ten Percent Wayne.'

"'Where'd you meet him?' I asked.

"'Never met him,' said Bodsky, 'but I've heard of him.' So had I. We sat down together under the fly on a couple of loads and propped two whiskies-and-warm-water on another load in front of us and watched Wayne while Wayne watched his men.

"'Suppose we offer him a drink,' I said and ran the sweat off my eyebrows with my finger.

"Bodsky looked at me pityingly. 'So you want to get burned again. Does that man look to you as though he was thinking about a drink? Well, let me tell you he isn't. Every bit of him is thinking about that bridge every minute. God! I haven't seen men driven like that since I was a boy. Once more there's something new in Africa! And I've never seen a man drive himself like that, anywhere.' All the Mongolian and Tatar that is said to lurk in every Russian seemed to be leaking out of Bodsky's narrowed eyes.

"We sat there and drank and smoked and sweated, and I sulked. Every once in a while Bodsky would say something. First it was: 'Those boys are from the South. Must have brought them with him.' Then it was: 'He knows something about the sun. He keeps his head in the shade-spot from that lonely palm.' And finally: 'Collingeford, I never despised your intellect before. What are you sulking for? Can't you see what's up? Can't you understand that if a man will stand for two hours shifting an inch at a time with the shade rather than disturb half a dozen niggers at work to go and get a helmet he isn't going to call those niggers off to let a couple of loafers like us crawl across his girders? What you and I are staring at is just plain common garden work with a capital W, stark naked and ugly, but it's great.'

"And right there I saw the light. To us two the mystery of Ten Percent Wayne was revealed. He could drive men. He could make bricks without straw. While work was on, nothing else mattered. Right and wrong were measured by the needs of that bridge and death was too good for the shirker. And with the light I forgot the brute in the man tearing along the dizzy height of the girder to lash a loafer and only remembered that he had risked his life to avenge just one moment stolen from the day's work."

The stem of Collingeford's wine glass snapped between his fingers. "I'm sorry," he said, laying the pieces aside. He smiled a little nervously on the three tense faces before him. "I don't tell that story often. It goes too deep. Not everybody understands. Some people call Wayne no better than a murderer; but I'm not one of them. And Bodsky says there have been a lot of murderers he'd like to take to his club."

"J. Y., there's somebody listening at the door," said the captain. "Been there some time."

J. Y. swung around and threw open the door. He sprang forward and caught Clem in the act of flight. He brought her back into the room and sat down, holding her upright beside him. J. Y. was proud and for a moment Collingeford's presence galled him. "What were you doing, Clem?" he asked.

Clematis was in that degree of embarrassment and disarray which makes lovely youth a shade more lovely. Her brown hair was tumbled about her face and down her back. Her cheeks were flushed and her thin white neck seemed to tremble above the deep red of her slightly yoked frock. Her lips were moist and parted in excitement. She was sixteen and beautiful beyond the reach of hackneyed phrases. The four men fixed their eyes upon her, and she dropped hers. "I was eavesdropping," she said in a voice that was very low but clear.

"Why, Clem!" said J. Y. gravely.

Clem looked around on the four men. She did not seem afraid. Unconsciously they waited for her to go on, and she did. "Mr. Collingeford was telling about Alan. I heard Charley say he was going to. I shall always eavesdrop when anyone tells about Alan."

For a second her auditors were stunned by the audacity. Collingeford's face was the first to light up and his hand came down on the table with a bang. "Bully for you, young 'un!" he cried and his clear laugh could be heard on the lawn. Before it was over, the judge joined in, the captain grunted his merriest grunt and J. Y. patted Clem's shoulder and smiled.

Clem was of the salt of the earth among womankind—the kind that waits to weep till the battle is over and then becomes a thousand times more dear in her weakness. Her big eyes had been welling with tears and now they jumped the barrier just as Nance rushed in and cried, "What are you all laughing at?" Then she caught sight of Clem. From her she looked around on the men. "You four big hulking brutes," she said. "Come to me, Clem, you darling. What have they been doing to you? There, there, don't cry. Men are silly things. What if they did laugh at you?"

Clem was sobbing on Nance's shoulder. "It isn't that," she gasped. "I don't—mind—that! But Mr. Collingeford ca-called me a 'young one.'"

The three gray-heads kept their faces with difficulty. Collingeford leaped to his feet. "My dear young lady—Miss Clematis—" he stammered, "my word, now! I didn't mean it. Swear I didn't. I'll do anything if you'll only stop crying. Do stop and listen to me. I'll grovel."

It took him an hour to make his peace.

CHAPTER XII

Many they were who drank at the fountain of hospitality in Maple House and to all, quiet Mrs. J. Y. held out the measured cup of welcome with impartial hand. But once in a while one came who made the rare appeal to the heart. Such a one was Collingeford. For all his wanderings, his roughing, and his occasional regression to city drawing rooms and ultra-country houses, Collingeford fitted into the Hill—he belonged.

On Sunday night they were gathered on the lawn, all but Clem who sat at the piano beside an open window and poured her girl's voice out over the rippling keys. Her voice was thin and clear like a mountain brook hurrying over pebbles and like the brook it held the promise of coming fullness.

Collingeford sat by Mrs. J. Y., a little apart from the others. They had not talked. Mrs. J. Y. broke a long silence when she said, in a full low voice that somehow seemed related to Clem's thin trill, "We are very quiet here."

Collingeford looked thoughtfully at his glowing cigar end. "The best parts of life are quiet," he answered.

"Do you really like it?" said Mrs. J. Y., almost shyly. "Englishmen of your class generally fall to the lot of our landed and chateauxed."

"My dear Mrs. Wayne," said Collingeford, "I've been sitting here in a really troubled silence trying to think out how to ask you to make it a week for me instead of a week-end."

Mrs. J. Y.'s laugh was happy but low. It did not disturb the others. Collingeford went on. "I know America pretty well for an Englishman. I thought I had done the whole country, from Albuquerque to Newport. But you are right. When we're not roughing it out West, we visiting Englishmen are pretty apt to be rubbing up against the gilded high-lights of the landed and the chateauxed. This"—Collingeford waved his cigar to embrace the whole of Red Hill—"is something new to me—and old. It's the sort of thing Englishmen think of when they are far from home. I have never seen it before in America."

"And yet," said Mrs. J. Y., "there are thousands of quiet homes in America just like it in spirit. In spite of all our divorces—all our national linen-washing in public—our homes are today what they always have been, the backbone of the country. The social world is in turmoil everywhere and America is in the throes no less than England. Our backbone is under a strain and some think it is breaking, but I don't." She turned her soft eyes on Collingeford and smiled. "There," she added, "I have been polemic but one seldom has the chance to spread the good fame of one's country. I am glad you can give us a week instead of a week-end."

Collingeford heard someone speak of Mrs. Lansing and he said to Mrs. J. Y., "I know a Mrs. Lansing—a beautiful and scintillating young person—the sort of effervescence that flies over to Europe and becomes the dismay of our smart women and the fate of many men."

Mrs. J. Y. for a second was puzzled. "That isn't Mrs. Lansing—it's Mrs. Gerry you're thinking of. Mrs. Lansing is her mother-in-law. They live next door."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Common American Birds

Interesting information about them supplied by the Bureau of Biological Survey of the United States Department of Agriculture

Mocking Bird

(Mimus polyglottos)

Length, ten inches. Most easily distinguished from the similarly colored loggerhead shrike by the absence of a conspicuous black stripe through the eye.

Range: Resident from southern Mexico north to California, Wyoming, Iowa, Ohio and Maryland; casual farther north.

Habits and economic status: Because of its incomparable medleys and

imitative powers, the mocking bird is the most renowned singer of the western hemisphere. Even in confinement it is a masterly performer, and formerly thousands were trapped and sold for cage birds, but this reprehensible practice has been largely stopped by protective laws. It is not surprising, therefore, that the mocking bird should receive protection principally because of its ability as a songster and its preference for the vicinity of dwellings. Its place in the affections of the South is similar to that occupied by the robin in the North. It is well that this is true, for the bird appears not to earn protection from a strictly economic standpoint. About half of its diet consists of fruit, and many cultivated varieties are attacked, such as oranges, grapes, figs, strawberries, blackberries, and raspberries. Somewhat less than a fourth of the food is animal matter, and grasshoppers are the largest single element. The bird is fond of cotton worms, and is known to feed also on the chinch bug, rice weevil, and bollworm. It is unfortunate that it does not feed on injurious insects to an extent sufficient to offset its depredations on fruit.

House Wren

(Troglodytes aedon)

Length, four and three-fourths inches. The only one of our wrens

with wholly whitish underparts that lacks a light line over the eye.

Range: Breeds throughout the United States (except the South Atlantic and Gulf States) and southern Canada; winters in the southern United States and Mexico.

Habits and economic status: The rich, bubbling song of the familiar little house wren is one of the sweetest associations connected with country and suburban life. Its tiny body, long bill, sharp eyes, and strong feet peculiarly adapt it for creeping into all sorts of nooks and crannies where lurk the insects it feeds on. A cavity in a fence post, a hole in a tree, or a box will be welcomed alike by this busybody as a nesting site; but since the advent of the quarrelsome English sparrow such domiciles are at a premium and the wren's eggs and family are safe only in cavities having entrances too small to admit the sparrow. Hence it behooves the farmer's boy to provide boxes the entrances to which are about an inch in diameter, nailing these under gables of barns and outhouses or in orchard trees. In this way the numbers of this useful bird can be increased, greatly to the advantage of the farmer. Grasshoppers, beetles, caterpillars, bugs, and spiders are the principal elements of its food. Cutworms, weevils, ticks, and plant lice are among the injurious forms eaten. The nestlings of house wrens consume great quantities of insects.

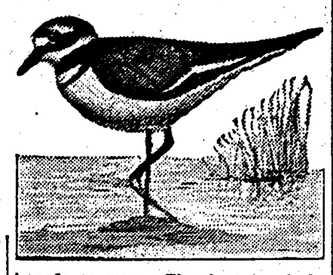
Killdeer

(Oxyechus vociferus)

Length, ten inches. Distinguished by its piercing and oft-repeated cry—killdee.

Range: Breeds throughout the United States and most of Canada; winters from central United States to South America.

Habits and economic status: The killdeer is one of the best known of the shorebird family. It often visits the farmyard and commonly nests in pastures or cornfields. It is rather suspicious, however, and on being approached takes flight with loud cries. It is noisy and restless, but fortunately most of its activities result in



benefit to man. The food is of the same general nature as that of the upland plover, but is more varied. The killdeer feeds upon beetles, grasshoppers, caterpillars, ants, bugs, caddis flies, dragonflies, centipedes, spiders, ticks, oyster worms, earthworms, snails, crabs and other crustacea. Among the beetles consumed are such pests as the alfalfa weevil, cotton-boll weevil, clover-root weevil, clover-leaf weevil, pine weevil, billbugs, white grubs, wireworms, and leaf beetles. The bird also devours cotton worms, cotton cutworms, horseflies, mosquitoes, cattle ticks, and crawfish. One stomach contained hundreds of larvae of the saltmarsh mosquito, one of the most troublesome species. The killdeer preys extensively upon insects that are annoying to man and injurious to his stock and crops, and this should be enough to remove it from the list of game birds and insure its protection.

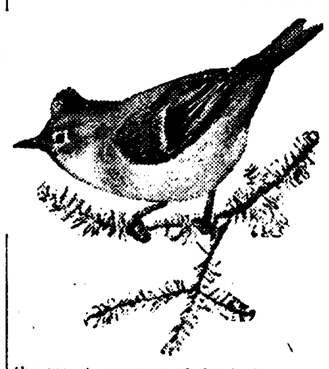
Ruby-Crowned Kinglet

(Regulus calendula)

Length, about four and one-fourth inches. Olive green above, soiled whitish below, concealed feathers on head (crest) bright red.

Range: Breeds in southern Canada, southern Alaska, and the higher mountains of the western United States; winters in much of the United States and south to Guatemala.

Habits and economic status: In habits and haunts this tiny sprite resembles a chickadee. It is an active nervous little creature, flitting hither and yon in search of food, and in spring stopping only long enough to utter its beautiful song, surprisingly loud for the size of the musician. Three-fourths of its food consists of wasps, bugs, and flies. Beetles are the only other item of importance (12 per cent). The bugs eaten by the kinglet are mostly small, but, happily they are the most harmful kinds. Tree hoppers, leafhoppers, and jumping plant lice are pests and often do great harm to trees and smaller plants while plant lice and scale insects are



the worst scourges of the fruit grower—in fact, the prevalence of the latter has almost risen to the magnitude of a national peril. It is these small and seemingly insignificant birds that most successfully attack and hold in check these insidious foes of horticulture. The vegetable food consists of seeds of poison ivy, or poison oak, a few weed seeds, and a few small fruits, mostly elderberries.

Record Crop of Oats.

Canada last year raised 488,000,000 bushels of oats on 11,365,000 acres of land.

LAY OUT HOME GARDEN

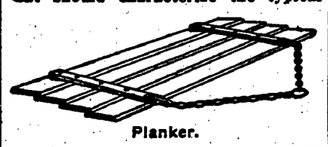
Field Methods Should Be Used in Preparing Land.

Preliminary Work Done in Fall Saves Much Time and Labor During Spring Rush—Liberal Use of Manure Is Favored.

(By J. W. LLOYD.)

In planning the home garden, it is well to arrange the vegetables in the order in which they are to be planted. This facilitates the preparation of the land for planting, and makes it possible to maintain the unplanted portion in a good friable condition with the least expenditure of labor. In order that the vegetables may be so arranged, it is necessary to know the proper time for planting each crop. This depends primarily upon the temperature and moisture requirements of the particular crop in question.

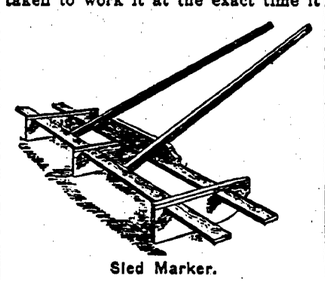
The arrangement of the garden as to length of rows and time of planting, is not the only labor-saving feature that should characterize the typical



Planker.

farmer's garden. Field methods should be practiced in preparing the land for planting, and as much preliminary work done in the fall as is possible, for the sake of both securing an early garden and reducing the amount of labor in spring. After the land is cleared of refuse from preceding crops it should be heavily manured and plowed in the fall. The amount of manure to be applied will depend somewhat upon the fertility of the land, but more largely upon the trueness of the farmer's conception of the plant food requirements of garden crops. The best gardens are possible only where plant food is supplied much more liberally than is considered ample for field crops.

If the land has been manured and plowed in the fall, and is worked at the proper time in spring, very little labor is necessary in the preparation of a seed bed for the early planting. Soil containing sufficient humus to grow vegetable crops advantageously, can be fitted for planting without the use of hand tools, if the precaution is taken to work it at the exact time it



Sled Marker.

reaches the right degree of dryness. It will then crumble readily and a seed bed can be prepared by the use of a disk, harrow and planker. A sled marker is also very useful. The use of these tools saves an enormous amount of labor, and is a vast improvement over the old method of using only a hoe and a rake.

EXACT MEASURES IN FEEDING

Practical Way Is to Weigh Definitely What Each Vessel Will Hold—Guess Work Unprofitable.

It is always best to be exact in feeding. Too much "guess work" is done on the farm. That is one reason why some of us find farming no more profitable.

In computing rations and feeding, the various feeds should be weighed. It is not always necessary to weigh every feed, as this may take considerable time. It is not always practical to weigh every feed, as feeding is sometimes done after dark or before dawn. The practical way is to weigh a definite quantity as the amount a measure will hold and estimate each feed.

A quart measure is a convenient vessel in which to estimate grain and other concentrated feeds. A quart of the following common feeds weighs: Cottonseed meal, 1.5 pounds; wheat bran (coarse), .5 pounds; wheat middling, coarse (shorts), .8 pounds; wheat middling, fine, 1.1 pounds; corn meal, 1.5 pounds; oats, 1.2 pounds; gluten meal, 1.7 pounds; gluten seed, 1.2 pounds.

FEEDING MILK TO CHICKENS

Has Most Favorable Influence on Growth of Young Fowls—Abundant Exercise Is Urged.

The feeding of milk to young chicks has a most favorable influence on the growth, and on lessening the mortality average.

Sweet and sour milk are of equal value in chick feeding. The degree of sourness does not affect the nutritive value.

Chicks fed milk freely should have abundant exercise. This applies particularly to earlier hatches or brooder chicks.

In no way is milk injurious, but whether you feed sweet or sour milk, the same should be fed continually until the end of the milk feeding period. Whichever is most convenient, adhere to consistently.

USE OF DYNAMITE ON SOILS

Its Usefulness May Depend Largely Upon Local Conditions—Test at Pennsylvania Station.

The Pennsylvania station has reported to the department of agriculture the results of experiments conducted to determine the influence of dynamiting on the physical condition of soils; soil, moisture and drainage, newly planted fruit trees, mature trees, field crops and insects in the soil.

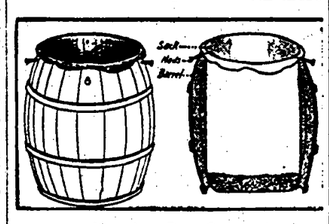
While the results cannot be taken as conclusive for all conditions, yet they may indicate that the useful application of dynamite as a soil improver is limited. Its usefulness may depend largely upon local conditions. No definite benefits were derived from its use in either orchard or field crops. What it might do under different conditions, or over longer periods, is yet to be determined. One pond was drained and the other was not. Its usefulness in shooting an open ditch, blasting bowlders and blowing stumps cannot be questioned.

It may be very useful in draining land where no outlet can be found for a tile drain. How permanent its effect may be is not known. As to destroying insects (ants), it has not proved to be of any use. It is probably safe to conclude that the application of dynamite as a soil improver is greatly limited and that it would always be advisable to try it out in a small way before investing much money in its use."

BARREL FOR FILLING SACKS

Four Curved Nails Placed at Equal Distances in Rim of a Barrel Will Prove Quite Useful.

The clumsy performance of holding a sack and filling it at the same time can be simplified if the sack is hung in a barrel. Four curved nails are placed at equal distances in the rim and the sack is suspended from these



Keeping Bag Open.

When it is filled, the sack can be easily removed.

By the use of this device one man can do the work of two and in less time, with practically no outlay.—Popular Mechanics.

BENEFIT OF LIME ON SOILS

Will Correct Sourness and Assist in Getting Stand of Alfalfa—How to Distribute.

On a few soils which have a tendency to sourness, the use of lime is beneficial in getting a stand of alfalfa and in some cases is necessary to success. To begin with, one should use lime experimentally and if possible learn to grow alfalfa on land that does not need lime. Where lime is used it should be applied at the rate of 3,000 to 4,000 pounds an acre in any convenient form except that from gas works, which contains injurious compounds. Where only a small area is to be limed, the ordinary barrel lime allowed to air slake or water slake to a powder may be used. The ground limestone is the cheapest form where large amounts are to be applied. This is best applied by means of a lime distributor after plowing and before working the ground down so that the preparation of the seedbed may work the lime into the soil. For a small area, however, it will be more feasible to scatter the lime from a wagon box with a shovel by hand.

The limestone so common in middle West states is now becoming available through the use of a machine which grinds the stone into suitable form.

EXPERIMENTING WITH GOATS

California Station Gives Complete Record for Year—Comparison Made in Milk Cost.

Three milch goats at the California station completed a year's record as follows: A two-year-old pure Toggenburg, 2,158 pounds of milk and 72.8 pounds of milk fat; a two-year-old Toggenburg, 1,118 pounds of milk and 40.7 pounds of milk fat; and a yearling grade Toggenburg, 1,283 pounds of milk and 49.72 pounds of milk fat. The cost of feed of one pound of milk from these goats was approximately 90 per cent that of one pound of milk of a similar average fat content produced by a group of five cows in the university dairy herd.

GETTING START WITH DUCKS

Demand for Fowls Has Been Built Up in Large Eastern Cities and on Pacific Coast.

Don't rush into the duck business because you have heard of someone who has made a pile of money in raising ducks. Just remember that he spent years in learning the business before he ventured far.

The demand for green ducks (ten to twelve weeks old) has been built up in the large eastern cities and on the Pacific coast. There is very little demand for such ducks in small cities and towns.

The Magnetic Power of the Uplifted Christ

By REV. W. W. KETCHUM
Director of the Practical Course, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago

TEXT—And I if I be lifted up will draw all men unto me.—John 12:32.

There should be no question as to what Christ meant by the expression "lifted up." If so, it should be at once set aside, for the evangelist interprets the words for us: "This he said, signifying what death he should die."

In three other places in John's gospel this expression "lifted up" is used. In the third chapter, the fourteenth verse, where we read: "As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of Man be lifted up." Again in the eighth chapter, twenty-eighth verse: "When ye have lifted up the Son of Man, then shall ye know that I am he." And in the twelfth chapter, the thirty-fourth verse, where the people in response to Christ's words in our text reply: "We have heard out of the law that Christ abideth forever; and how sayest thou, the Son of Man must be lifted up?" It is very evident from this reply that they understood him to mean by the expression "lifted up," his death. And so a careful study of the use of this expression in this gospel convinces one that by it is meant Christ's death upon the cross.

Christ, therefore, in our text tells us that through his death there would come to him an added power, the power to draw all men to him, a power which was not evident when he walked this earth as the Son of Man. Christ never had any large following then, probably never more than five hundred disciples at any one time. But today, on this side of the cross, millions follow in his train. His words have come true: "And if I be lifted up I will draw all men unto me."

What is this power? We have all experienced it. It is the attraction of sacrifice. Who is not drawn by it? I shall never forget how, as a boy, I was drawn to that hero of the great lakes, John Maynard, by reading the story of his sacrifice. He was pilot on a lake steamer that caught fire, and though the flames swept around the pilot house he bravely stood at his post. From the stern of the vessel, where passengers and crew were gathered, the captain repeatedly called out, "Can you hold out a little longer, John?" And each time, more feebly, came the reply: "Aye, aye, sir, a little longer." At last the keel of the boat ground upon the gravelly beach, and all were saved except John Maynard, who died at his post. Who, I ask, is not drawn by such sacrifice? And if the sacrifice of John Maynard draws one's heart, who is there that will not be drawn to Christ as they know the story of his sacrifice on the cross?

Hearts are drawn, the world over as the old love story of the cross is told. There is no doubt about that. Matchless as the teaching of Christ is; wonderful and beautiful as his life on earth was, it is the story of Calvary that draws human hearts. For there God in Christ met and settled forever the problem of every human heart. Sin was there put away by his sacrifice; there he bore our sins in his own body; there he, who knew no sin, was made sin for us. It was a divine sacrifice meeting every human need. No burdened soul need longer stumble and fall under the weight of sin.

Weary, worn one, why not yield yourself to the drawing power of the uplifted Christ? That is the question. Christ draws all men, but will all men yield? That depends upon the men for as free moral agents we have the power of saying, "No." Among the saddest words Jesus ever uttered are these: "Ye will not come unto me that ye might have life." Note it carefully "will not." It is a matter then of our wills. Will we yield?

In a little New York state town where I was a student pastor a man sat alone one Sunday night in his home. Some time before this a devoted Christian woman, in paying him a bill, said, "Mr. ———, I wouldn't be in your shoes for all you have in the world." And as she said this she placed in his hands two volumes of the life of Christ, requesting that he read them. Time, that Sunday night, hung heavily on his hands. The folks were away; he had nothing to do. Aimlessly he picked up one of the volumes and began to read, not in the front of the book but near the close. It was the second volume of the life of Christ, and as he read he became deeply interested, then fascinated, finally drawn. What was he reading? The story of Calvary. A tear glistened in his eye, rolled down his cheek, then another and another. At length, unable to resist longer, he rushed out of the house, up town to the little church, and just as the benediction was about to be pronounced, down the aisle came the man. As he reached the pulpit he cried aloud, "What must I do to be saved?" And there, that night, drawn by the uplifted Christ, he yielded himself to him who is mighty to save. Oh, my friend, the uplifted Christ draws. Will you yield?

BEGIN HOT WATER DRINKING IF YOU DON'T FEEL RIGHT

Says glass of hot water with phosphate before breakfast washes out poisons.

If you wake up with a bad taste, bad breath and tongue is coated; if your head is dull or aching; if what you eat sours and forms gas and acid in stomach, or you are bilious, constipated, nervous, sallow and can't get feeling just right, begin drinking phosphated hot water. Drink before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it. This will flush the poisons and toxins from stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels and cleanse, sweeten and purify the entire alimentary tract. Do your inside bathing immediately upon arising in the morning to wash out of the system all the previous day's poisonous waste, gases and sour bile before putting more food into the stomach.

To feel like young folks feel; like you felt before your blood, nerves and muscles became loaded with body impurities, get from your druggist or storekeeper a quarter pound of limestone phosphate which is inexpensive and almost tasteless, except for a sourish tinge which is not unpleasant.

Just as soap and hot water act on the skin, cleansing, sweetening and freshening, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. Men and women who are usually constipated, bilious, headachy or have any stomach disorder should begin this inside bathing before breakfast. They are assured they will become real cranks on the subject shortly.—Adv.

A Bore.

P. G. Wodehouse, the English humorist, has been doing of late some theatrical criticism in New York.

Mr. Wodehouse went the other evening to criticise the first performance of a play that turned out to be a great bore.

He sat in his chair stifling yawn after yawn behind his white-gloved palm. Finally, as he stifled his eighteenth or twentieth yawn, he muttered to his companion:

"This dramatic criticism is what I call a hand-to-mouth existence."

Hint for Nurse.

Mrs. Simpson had taken her little out to tea at a friend's house, and all went well till the close of the meal.

Then she was horrified to see little Elsie trying to smuggle a slice of thin bread and butter into her pocket.

"Oh, Elsie, what are you doing?" she asked, in sad surprise.

"That's all right, mother," her small daughter reassured her. "I just thought I'd take a piece back to nurse as a pattern!"

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

Answer the Alarm!

A bad back makes a day's work twice as hard. Backache usually comes from weak kidneys, and if headaches, dizziness or urinary disorders are added, don't wait—get help before dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease set in. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new life and new strength to thousands of working men and women. Used and recommended the world over.

A Massachusetts Case

Silas H. White, Middlesex Ave., Wilmington, Mass., says: "My kidneys were disordered and the secretions were scanty and discolored. I suffered from a steady, dull ache in my back and after sitting awhile I could hardly get up. Sometimes I was confined to bed for a week. After doctors' medicines and plasters failed Doan's Kidney Pills cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

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FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Make the Liver Do Its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

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

FEET

A hot foot bath with

JOHNSON'S FOOT SOAP

will relieve them at once and make life worth living. The safe and sure remedy composed of the old and reliable ingredients—Borax, Iodine, and Bran. 25c per cake at first class druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of the price by the manufacturers. THOMAS GILL SOAP CO. 711-717 East Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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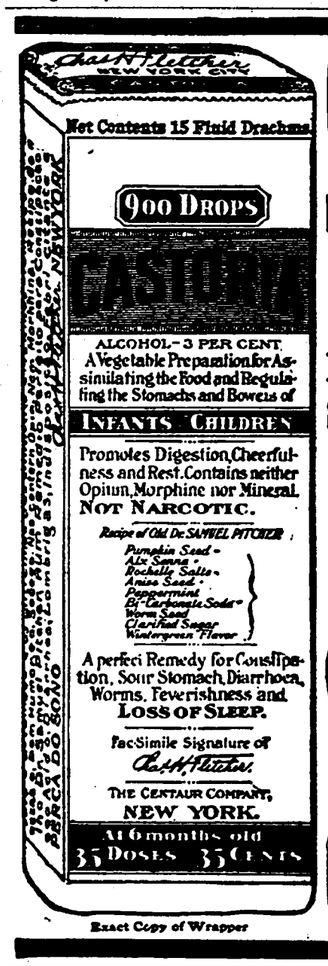
MAKE $10 DAILY cleaning tombstones and monuments; experience unnecessary. Enclose stamp for part. Mott & McDowell, Shelby, O.

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 19–1916.



Exact Copy of Wrapper

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Glenn's Sulphur Soap

No other toilet soap is as efficient in clearing the complexion of blemishes. The sulphur

Purifies

(All Druggists.)

Contains 30% Pure Sulphur.

Every Woman Wants

Paxtine

ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE

Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. Sample free. 50c, all druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Paxton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

Call and See Our Line of

NEW GENUINE

Round Oak Parlor Stoves

ALSO A LINE OF

Glenwood Ranges and Wood Parlor Stoves.

Watch Our Window for an Assortment of

10c. Enamel Ware

George W. Hunt,

ANTRIM, N. H.

Columbia WINDOW SHADES

—made in 14 varieties, offering a choice for every purpose—at every price

WINDOW SHADES, Full Line of Standard Colors in Each Variety. Prices 25c., 35c., 50c., 60c., 70c., 80c. and 90c.

You can buy the better grades for the front room and less expensive shades for back rooms and all look alike from the outside.

Special Sizes Ready For Delivery—Our plan of keeping on hand a stock of extra size shades in best selling colors has become very popular, and also gives you the great advantage of a much lower cost because of shades purchased in quantity. Every Shade Guaranteed.

EMERSON & SON,

MILFORD, N. H.

Spring Cleaning!

Have you got a New Covering for that Floor? If not, let us show you some of the Latest Paterns in

Oilcloth at 45c. sq. yd. Neponset at 50c. sq. yd.
Print Linoleum at 60c., 65c., 70c. and 75c. sq. yd.
Inlaid Linoleum (high grade) 89c. sq. yd,

CONGOLEUM RUGS

36 in. x 36 in. 60c.	36 in. x 72 in. $1.20
6 ft. x 9 ft. $4.50	8 ft. 6 in. x 10 ft. $8.00
9 ft. x 12 ft. (2 piece) $7.50	9 ft. x 12 ft. (1 piece) $9.00

TAPESTRY RUGS in the 8, 9 and 10 wire grades sell from $13.50 to $23.00. A new line of these just in, wonderful values.

We also carry a Full Line of Grass and Ingrain Art Squares.

CARPETING. We have just received a New Assortment of the well known Kolorfast and Knofade Mattings, colors guaranteed to be fast both to sun and water. Prices are 45c., 50c. and 55c. a yard.

WOOL CARPETING at 75c. and 80c. a yard.

How are the Walls and Windows?

WALL PAPERS from 8c. up. A few bargains left in Remnant Lots at Half Price. Window Shades, all colors, best grades, 30c., 50c. and 75c.

Draperies—A big variety of patterns in lace, muslin and scrim, at reasonable prices.

We recommend and sell the Bissell's Carpet Sweeper for the new rug or carpet. Prices from $2.50 to $5.25.

Barber's Big Dep't Store,

Milford, N. H.

INSURANCE

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

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

NEVER IN DARKNESS

Peculiar Quality of the Eyes of a Cat.

Scientists, After Considerable Investigation, Appear to Have Discovered Why Household Pet Can See in the Dark.

Not satisfied with the old explanation that a cat's eyes glow in the dark because they catch and concentrate every least glimmer of light that may be about, scientific men have been making experiments recently to ascertain if there may not be some other explanation, for the eyes glow when there is no light at all. This is true of the eyes of many other animals than cats; in fact, it is true of most nocturnal creatures, including birds and insects.

The first man to point to what seems to be the true reason was Professor Bugniou of Switzerland, who in 1913 suggested that perhaps invisible rays — such as the ultra-violet or infra-red — were transformed by some chemical action into visible rays at the instant of reflection from the eyes.

Now come two Costa Rican professors, G. Michaud and J. F. Tristant, reporting their experiments upon the effect of ultra-violet rays on the eyes of men and animals. They filtered a ray of sunlight through a special filter composed of a cell of Uviol glass containing a solution of copper sulphate and a film of nitrosodimethylanilin, thus cutting off all the visible rays and allowing none but the invisible ultra-violet to enter a perfectly dark room. In the room these rays were allowed to fall upon the eyes of a dog or a man who had been in the dark for fifteen minutes. The pupil immediately became sharply defined in luminous green against the violet-black background of the iris.

This startling effect, they believe, is caused by the pigmented iris absorbing the ultra-violet rays while one of the tissues inside the eyeball, perhaps the purple of the retina, fluoresces when they enter.

The Factory Peril.

For a noncombatant to get within the firing line of the bloody European war is considered an impossibility. There is a reason—it is a dangerous place; one's life would be in jeopardy. Here in New York, are more than 1,000,000 persons, working every day, in places almost as dangerous as the firing line of Europe. They go and come with no thought of danger, merely because they have thus far escaped death and injury. Yet a tragedy might be enacted at any moment. Some time ago the cloak, suit and skirt industries of New York engaged Dr. George M. Price to inspect the fire hazards of the many buildings devoted to these manufacturing interests. Doctor Price has made his report, in which he says that, out of 928 buildings, 30 were found to be perfectly safe. It might require a mathematician to figure out how much better chance one of the employees of these structures has of escaping death than he would have on the firing line. —Insurance Press.

Little Pete's Defense.

At a meeting of the Canadian-American society in a Maine town one evening recently, two members of the organization fell to disputing which had the smarter children. Joe Belanger was proclaimed the victor when he came to the front with the following:

"De nodder day my leetle boys Pete was go on de schoolhouses wid hees leetle dog. De teacher gets mads wid de boy and tol' heem for go back on de house jes' so quick he can't and took de dog and never bring heem back som' more. Leetle Pete do jes' w'at de teachers is tol' it. Bimeby Leetle Pete is go back on de schoolhouses and jes' so soon he set heemself downs, som' leetle dogs was com in and stan' up on front of Leetle Pete. De teacher was get mooch mad and say, 'Pete, w'at for you bring back dat dog w'en I tol' you never bring back dat dog som' more.'

"Leetle Pete is stan' up and say, 'Teachers, dis don't was de sam dog; she's nodder one. I get two of it.'"—Youth's Companion.

From a Few Ambitious Brains.

Of a surety a few men, perhaps not a score in all, have had the power to strip from millions their meed of life on this wind-sweetened earth! For myths conceived in a few ambitious brains the whole world must pay with grief and agony! What can we do, when this war is over, to insure that we shall not again be stampeded by professional soldiers, and those—in whatever country—who dream paper dreams of territory, trade and glory, caring nothing for the lives of the simple, knowing nothing of the beauty of the earth which is their heritage.—John Galesworthy, in Scribner's Magazine.

Appendicitis an Old Disease.

Generally regarded as a modern disease, appendicitis was known in Egypt 5,000 years ago and accurately described in still existing records.

BENNINGTON

A Weekly News Letter of Interest

Major A. J. Pierce has purchased a Ford touring car.

Peter Wickum and family have moved into the Joslin tenement near Cody's.

James Woods, of Rumford Falls, Me., is in town renewing old acquaintances.

Frank Young has returned to Portland, Me., leaving his family here for awhile.

Fred Odell has returned to Walden, N. Y., visiting at Holyoke, Mass., while en route.

Several of our people attended "Rebecca's Triumph" at Antrim on Friday evening last.

The local Y. P. S. C. E. seniors won the banner at the Hillsboro convention; this was for attendance at convention and average attendance at home meetings.

Lady Anna Circle, Companions to the F. of A., gave a public May party and dance at the town hall on Monday eveinng of this week. The attendance was good and a nice time enjoyed.

Mrs. Gerrard has been visiting in the family of her son, Will Gerrard, at Holyoke, Mass. Mrs. Will Gerrard and Mrs. Josephine Odell have both been sick but are better at this writing.

Stomach Catarrh Is Very Prevalent

In this climate catarrh is a prevalent disease. Catarrh affects the stomach as often as any other organ. Perhaps every third person is more or less troubled with stomach catarrh. Peruna is extensively used in these cases.

PERUNA THE RELIABLE FAMILY REMEDY

Antrim Locals

Mrs. Wm. Larkin, of Enfield, is the guest of her husband.

Mrs. Mary Bartlett, of Ayer, Mass., is spending a few days at her home here.

FOR SALE—Berkshire and Chester White Pigs, 5 weeks old. John Munhall, Antrim. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Sawyer are at home, after a few weeks' visit in the vicinity of Boston with their children.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Smith motored here from Boston Tuesday, and have opened their summer home, Alabama Farm.

The County convention of the W. C. T. U. meets in Antrim at the Methodist church June 7, day and evening. A medal contest in the evening.

Miss Margaret Redmond is a guest at James A. Elliott's. She graduated April 28th from the Mary Hitchcock hospital at Hanover, where she was in training for a nurse.

CLINTON VILLAGE

John Bullard spent the holiday with his family at Ashland.

Miss Kate Brooks is working at Amos Harrington's.

Mrs. Martha Sawyer and Martin Swett visited at the Branch Monday.

"BLUE HEN" BROODERS

Save the Most Chicks

Savona, 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. Ward.

As large as any $30.00 brooder. Heavy cast iron heater having thick walls which will neither burn through nor crack. Three large grate bars, rocking and dumping type—grate area 2½ times as large as other brooders. Assures steady fire which cannot choke up with ashes. Accurate automatic heat regulator and thermometer. Easy to get at all parts for cleaning—hover raises up and down. Warms largest floor area without overheating room. Guaranteed satisfactory or your money back.

We are agents for "Blue Hen" Round Tray Incubators, Round Tray Mammoth Incubators, and Hot-air and Hot-water Brooders. Ask us for Catalogue and Demonstration.

Mescilbrooks Farm, Agt., Antrim, N. H.

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

E. G. Timme has received his car, after having it put in first class condition and newly painted in Boston.

John Weston and family, of Somerville, Mass., have arrived at their summer home. We are glad to see them here again.

A meeting of the ladies was held Tuesday evening at the Sons of Veterans hall and the Ladies Home Benefit association was formed. The following officers were elected: Mrs. Fred Killian, president; Mrs. Walter Burnham, vice president; Mrs. Harrison B. Wilson, secretary and treasurer; Mrs. Andrew Adams, Mrs. George Edwards, Mrs. Joseph Diemond and Mrs. Forman, advisory board.

Formal Introduction Prevented Any Infraction of Conventionalities During Sea Voyage.

Martin Littleton tells a story of two Englishmen whom he met while crossing from Europe. The Englishmen were both of a serious and conservative turn of mind. Although they shared the same stateroom, had seats at the same table, and sat side by side in their deck chairs, they did not speak to each other, considering it improper to do so, as they had not been introduced.

On the last day, when New York was near at hand, one of them decided it was time to waive conventionality, and make the acquaintance of his fellow countryman.

They were standing side by side on the rail. The man with the initiative was lost in thought. Finally, when he had decided upon a timely introductory remark, he said:

"Goin' over?"

"Yas," replied the other Englishman. "I rather thought I would. Are you?"

Taking Life Easy.

"How's your son?"

"Fine! He's taking life easy since he graduated."

"What's he doing?"

"Sticking pigs at the abattoir."

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

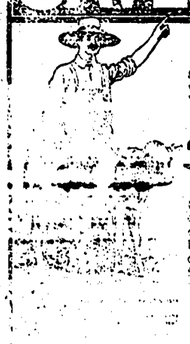
SAVE YOUR CALVES

Raise Them Without Milk

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

The Best Milk Substitute to Use is

Ryder's Cream Calf Meal



The 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