

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XXXIII NO. 25

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 7, 1916

5 CENTS A COPY

FIFTY YEARS MARRIED

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Dresser Recipients of All Kinds of Good Wishes

Friday marked the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. George D. Dresser. They passed the day without any formal observance.

Mr. Dresser has been employed at the machine shop with the Goodell Co. for the past 40 years. In the evening many of the town's people called on the honored couple and extended congratulations and best wishes.

George D. Dresser was born at Bromfield, Me., 75 years ago, on June 18, 1841, and came to Antrim when about three years old, with his parents. He attended the schools here and when the War broke out he enlisted at the age of 21 in Co. B, 18th New Hampshire Vols. He took active part throughout the four years' contest serving in many of the important engagements. For a time he was on the hospital staff. June 21, 1865, he received his honorable discharge and returned home.

Mrs. Dresser was Miss Helen Hodgkins, and was born Dec. 10, 1843, at Townsend, Mass. They

were married by the Rev. Mr. Bates, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Antrim Centre, on June 2, fifty years ago. Soon after their marriage they removed to Peterboro, where they lived for ten years, Mr. Dresser being employed as machinist. Returning to Antrim in 1877, he again entered the employ of the Goodell Co., with whom he has since remained.

In the social and fraternal life of the town both have been prominently identified for many years. Mr. Dresser is a Past Grand of Waverley lodge, I. O. O. F., Past Chief Patriarch of Mt. Crooked Encampment, I. O. O. F., Past Commander of Ephraim Weston Post, G. A. R., member of Hand in Hand Rebekah lodge, honorary member of Ephraim Weston W. R. C., for 11 years was treasurer of Waverley lodge, for 6 years scribe of the Encampment, about 15 years adjutant of the Post, which office he now holds. Mrs. Dresser is a member of Hand in Hand Rebekah lodge and has filled many positions of honor and trust in that Order.

RAIN STOPPED THE GAME

Antrim Ball Team Journeyed to Hillsboro Saturday and There Met Defeat

The Antrims journeyed to Hillsboro Saturday afternoon for their first contest this season with their old rivals, and feeling somewhat philanthropic gave the Hillsboros the game, 8 to 2. Our boys made six errors in the first two innings and lost all chance of winning then.

Colby was given poor support. A two-base hit by M. Cuddihy, and singles by J. Cuddihy and Newhall comprised the total hits for Antrim.

The new suits were again soaked, as it was showery all the afternoon.

The score.

ANTRIM	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Cleary, ss	2	0	0	1	3	5
Raleigh, 1b	3	0	0	5	0	0
J. Cuddihy, c	3	0	1	6	0	0
D. Cuddihy, 2b	2	1	0	2	0	1
Downes, 3b	3	0	0	3	1	1
Newhall, lf	3	1	1	0	0	0
M. Cuddihy, cf	3	0	1	0	0	1
George, rf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Colby, p	2	0	0	1	1	1
Totals	23	2	3	18	5	9

HILLSBORO	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
McCarthy, ss	4	2	2	0	2	0
Beal, 1b	4	3	2	7	1	0
Frazer, p	4	0	0	0	2	0
R. Sleeper, 2b	3	1	0	0	1	0
Brown, 3b	4	0	2	2	1	1
Cota, cf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Langley, c	4	1	0	11	1	0
Abbott, rf	3	1	0	0	0	0
D. Sleeper, lf	3	0	0	1	1	0
Totals	33	8	6	21	9	1

Two-base hits, M. Cuddihy, Beal. Strike outs by Colby 5, by Frazer 11. Base on balls off Colby 1, off Frazer 2. Double play, R. Sleeper to Beal to Frazer to Langley. Umpire, Moses, of Hillsboro.

East Jaffrey come here on Saturday afternoon this week.

Flower mission day will be observed by the W. C. T. U. on Tuesday next at the home of Mrs. C. B. Cochran. Donations of flowers gratefully received.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

My dog is sick and perhaps he'll die. My heart just aches with care—still if sorrow is one of the facts of life I want to bear my share.



No Reason For It

You Are Shown A Way Out

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

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

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

Antrim Baptist Church

Rev. W. J. B. Cannell, Pastor

Mid-week prayer meeting Thursday evening, June 8, at 7:30 o'clock, in the vestry. Subject—The Christian in the Community.

The Ladies' Circle hold their annual meeting Friday afternoon, June 9, at 8 o'clock, in the vestry.

Sunday, June 11—Morning service at 10.45, topic: "The Value of Perseverance to Religious Service;" Sunday School at 12 o'clock.

Y. P. S. C. E. meeting Tuesday evening, June 13, at 7.30 in the vestry. Subject—The Will and the Way. Leader, Harry B. Drake.

New Goodrich Store at Bangor

New England dealers and users will receive with considerable pleasure the news that the B. F. Goodrich Company have opened up a direct factory distributing store at 37 Franklin Street, Bangor, Me.

Mr. F. T. Moore, New England Manager, has been busily engaged the last few days in getting the store ready and the doors were opened Monday, May 29. This makes the fifth store established under Boston Branch to give New England real Goodrich service, the other stores being located at Providence, Worcester, Springfield and Portland.

A complete line of Goodrich Black "Barefoot" and Silvertown tires and accessories for the automobile, motorcycle and bicycle will be carried in stock.

The new store is in charge of Mr. H. H. Baker, a Maine boy who will give personal service to every requirement. Mr. Baker for the last three years has been assistant local manager at Portland store.

For Sale

Not keeping a horse now I have for sale:

Two Harnesses; one nearly new, with collar and hames extra—never been used.

One Watering Tub, been used but little.

H. W. Eldredge, Antrim.

Well Children Are Active

If your child is dull, pale, fretful and wants to lie around, the chances are it is suffering from worms. Kick-apoo Worm Killer, a pleasant candy confection, liked by all children, is what your child needs. You only give one-half to one lozenge at a time and you get immediate results. Every mother should have a box on hand. 25c. at all druggists. adv.

"THE LABYRINTH"

A Story of Absorbing Interest of the Stage

At the town hall on Friday evening of this week will be shown a feature containing very good acting, scenes that deserve special mention, nice photography, and amazingly genuine types, entitled "The Labyrinth."

This photoplay shows the romantic life of an actress. The scenes in the theater, drawing rooms, etc., and the many pleasing novelties and original departures will be very popular. There is a splendor and an atmosphere about the whole feature which is quite unusual.

Gail Kane, the star, displays that rare quality called screen magnetism. This is said to be the most fascinating character she has played.

Included in the thrills is a genuine train wreck, marvellously staged and executed.

Admission 20c and 10c. adv.

In the event of Hon. John C. Hutchins, of North Stratford, being a candidate for the Democratic gubernatorial nomination during the coming campaign, word is being passed around among prominent Democrats that in all probability John B. Jamieson, Esq., of Antrim; will not be a candidate.

Restrictions Abolished

Larger postal savings deposits will now be accepted at the post office. This is made possible by an important amendment to the Postal Savings Act just approved by President Wilson. A postal savings depositor may now have an account amounting to \$1,000 upon which interest will be paid. Formerly \$500 was the maximum amount he could have to his credit. Another feature of the amendment that will avoid further embarrassment to the public and to postal officials is the doing away with the limit on the amount that could be accepted from a depositor monthly. Under the old law only \$100 could be deposited in a calendar month. The amendment abolishes this restriction. While the Postal Savings System has already proved a signal success as is shown by the fact that more than half-a-million depositors have over eighty million dollars standing to their credit, still it has fallen short of meeting the full demands of the public because of the restrictions which have now been eliminated.

Congressman Sulloway has formally announced his candidacy for another term in the first N. H. district. He will be opposed at the primaries by Rev. Thomas Chalmers and Hon. George I. Haselton.

ANNUAL MEETING

Of Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R., Held at Peterboro

The annual meeting of Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R., was held Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Sylvester Tenney, in Peterboro, Mrs. Robertson and Mrs. Warner assisting. Roll call was answered by Incidents of Stage Coach Days.

The election of officers resulted as follows:

Regent—Mrs. Emma L. Cooley
Vice Regent—Miss Susie Beatrice Clement
Secretary—Mrs. Ethel B. Nichols
Treasurer—Mrs. Mary R. Wilkinson

Registrar—Mrs. Amy G. Wheeler
Chaplain—Mrs. Emily C. Roach
Historian—Mrs. Etta C. Cochran
Auditor—Mrs. Lucy H. Martin

Managers—Mrs. Jennie N. Dearborn, Mrs. Nettie G. Hurlin, Mrs. Cora B. Hunt, Mrs. Alice M. Colburn, Mrs. Marietta S. Lang

Music Committee—Mrs. Louise P. Smith, Miss Maude Louise Griswold, Mrs. Hattie S. Peasley.

After the business meeting the chapter was entertained with the following program:

Reading, Where is It?—Mrs. Smith
A Stage Coach Horn Call was given on the piano by Miss Tenney

Paper, The Passing of the Old Stage Coach—Mrs. Hurlin

A Call of the Stage Coach Horn was again given

Reading, The Old Mail Horn—Mrs. Martin

A reading, descriptive of Stage Coach Days—Mrs. Wilkinson

The meeting closed by the members participating in the game of stage coach. Refreshments and a social hour followed.

Ethel Brooks Nichols, Sec.

Death of Nina Boutelle

The remains of Miss Nina Boutelle, a former resident, who died in Winchendon, Mass., were brought here for burial. The funeral services were held from the home of Mr. and Mrs. Morris H. Wood, at Antrim Centre. She was daughter of Mrs. D. O. Nash and well known to many of our people; her age was 23 years. She entered the hospital for an operation and in one day's time the young life had taken its flight, dying on Friday, Rev. Henry A. Coolidge, pastor of the Congregational church officiated. Burial at North Branch cemetery.

State Examinations

There will be examinations for state teachers' certificates held on Friday and Saturday, June 23 and 24 and August 25 and 26, at Concord, Keene, Woodsville, North Conway, Portsmouth, Whitefield and West Lebanon. Candidates who desire to take the examination should send at once to the department for application blanks.

Mrs. Susan C. Stearns

Widow of the late Warren Stearns, of Hancock, passed on to her heavenly home, Thursday morning, June 1, at the age of eighty-five years. She had been sick about two months but had only been confined to her bed about two weeks and a half.

She is survived by one sister, Mrs. Mary Smith, of Schodack Landing, N. Y., two sons, Will G. Stearns, of Hancock, and Albert G. Stearns, of Indiana, three daughters, Mrs. Nellie E. Johnson, of Hancock, Mrs. Nettie I. A. Davis and Mrs. Ada Simonds of Antrim. She also leaves fifteen grandchildren and nine great grandchildren, besides nieces and nephews to mourn her loss.

She died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Davis, with whom she had made her home for the past six years.

Mrs. Stearns was born in Northumberland, this state, Feb. 13, 1831, and had lived in Hancock since 1864, with the exception of about ten years passed in Antrim.

Prayers were held from her late home here Saturday at 12.15 o'clock. The funeral was held at the Congregational church in Hancock, at 2 p. m. Rev. Carl Skillin officiated, assisted by Rev. Frank Pearson. She was laid at rest in the family lot in the new cemetery at Hancock.

Auction Sale

By W. E. Cram, Auctioneer, Antrim

Having sold their farm, Mr. and Mrs. J. Fred Miles will sell their personal property at public auction at their home known as the Ben Martin place, in Bennington, on Saturday, June 10, at one o'clock in the afternoon. For particulars read posters.

Resolutions

Adopted by Antrim Lodge, No. 1488, Loyal Order of Moose, on the death of R. D. Lowe.

Whereas, it has pleased the Supreme Ruler of the Universe to remove from his earthly home our Bro. R. D. Lowe, therefore be it

Resolved, By Antrim Lodge, No. 1488, L. O. O. M., that in bowing to the Divine Will in taking from our Bro. R. D. Lowe to his last home

Resolved, that Antrim Lodge loses a good and faithful brother and the community a good citizen and that as a token of respect to our deceased brother our charter be draped in mourning for a period of 30 days.

Resolved, that this resolution be spread upon the records of our lodge and a copy transmitted to his family and published in the Antrim Reporter.

Committee
M. Paige,
H. L. McClure,
R. J. Lilliey

Diamond Maxwell, of Henniker, was at home over Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Mary Maxwell.

FEEL BETTER NOW
HAD A DIP IN
KRESO



TRY IT ON YOUR LIVE STOCK

It will keep them free from insect parasites and protect them against contagious diseases.

Kreso Dip No. 1
EASY TO USE—EFFECTIVE
ECONOMICAL

KILLS LICE, MITES AND FLEAS,
DRIVES AWAY FLIES, HEALS CUTS,
SCRATCHES AND WOUNDS, FOR
MANGE, SHEEP SCAB AND OTHER
SKIN TROUBLES.

PREVENTS HOG
CHOLERA

Experiments on live hogs prove that a 2 3/4% dilution kills virulent Hog Cholera Virus in five minutes by contact.

Kreso Dip No. 1 in original packages. For Sale by

The Antrim Pharmacy

CALL OR WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLETS ON KRESO DIP NO. 1.

Cram's Store

FOR THE

Smart, Cool Summer Dress,
Wash Fabrics that Wash,
Fancy Lawns, Summer
Voiles, Gabardines,
Seersuckers,
Etc.

Choose Now While the Assortment is Complete

Straw Hats Khaki Goods

Lawn Mowers, Lawn Hose,
Lawn Sprinklers, Cro-
quet Sets, Ham-
mocks, Etc.

W. E. CRAM

Odd Fellows Block Store,
ANTRIM, New Hamp.

... To the Heart of Leisureland ...

Where woods are cool, streams alluring,
vacations ideal. Between New York City
(with Albany and Troy the gateways) and

Lake George Lake Champlain
The Adirondacks The North and West

The logical route is "The Luxurious Way"
Largest and most magnificent river steam-
ships in the world. . . DAILY SERVICE

Send for Free Copy of Beautiful
"Searchlight Magazine."

... Hudson Navigation Company ...

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New York

"THE SEARCHLIGHT ROUTE"

FRESH STRAWBERRIES!

RECEIVED DAILY

Leave Your Orders for Your
CANNING PINEAPPLES.

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John R. Putney Estate Undertaker First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer, For Every Case. Lady Assistant. Full Line Funeral Supplies. Flowers Furnished for All Occasions. Calls day or night promptly attended to. New England Telephone, 19-4, 25 East Green, Corner High and Pleasant Sts., Antrim, N. H.

W. E. Oram, 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. ORAM, Antrim, N. H.

FARMS Listed with me are quickly SOLD. No charge unless sale is made. LESTER H. LATHAM, P. O. Box 403, Hillsboro Branch, 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.

Foundations for Fortunes Are right here in the advertising columns of this paper. If what you're selling has merit, ADVERTISE IT. An ad. will sell it for you.

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-Model in the heart of Boston exclusively for women. 300 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? Batteries For Sale! Can be had at "Central" office, Antrim, N. H. April, 1915.

BLACKSMITH and Wheelwright Having purchased the business of Mr. D. F. 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

NEWS OF THE GRANITE STATE Lumber Burns While Insurance Agent is Estimating 350,000 FEET DESTROYED

Manchester Had a Trunk Mystery—Boy Gets a Ride and Shaking Up—Retired Sergeant Commits Suicide. Concord—Mr. J. S. Wilson of this city, state agent for several lumber fire insurance companies, went to Loomis, Mass., not long since to place insurance on 350,000 feet of sawed lumber. While standing on a lumber pile in the middle of the lot making blue-prints and specifications a high wind drove brush fire directly into the piled lumber. So rapid was the progress of the flames that Mr. Wilson had barely time to scramble down from the pile of lumber and reach a place of safety when the piles were a mass of flames. In less than an hour the insurance would have been accepted and the company would have been out the amount of the policies. That lumber men are not taking chances is shown by the fact that in two months from April 1, Mr. Wilson placed over \$600,000 of insurance on sawed lumber.

Manchester Had a Trunk Mystery. Manchester—One day last week a bloody trunk was found in the canal, duly fished out and an expectant public felt shivers running up and down their spines in anticipation of the expected gruesome story. The next day a young man appeared at the police station and said it was necessary to kill his pet dog. He placed the body in an old trunk which became so soiled that instead of burying it as he had at first intended he threw it into the canal. And the matter, having been cleared up, every one breathed freely again.

Boy Gets a Ride and Shaking Up. Portsmouth—A contractor left his team standing by the side of the street one day last week while he was inspecting the work on a sewer. While he was away Bowen Asserson, the six-year-old son of Lieut.-Com. William C. Asserson of the U. S. S. Montana came along. He climbed into the wagon and taking the whip gave a cut at an overhanging branch. This frightened the horse and he started on a mad race which continued until the boy was thrown out. The boy was taken up with severe bruises and a cut on the lip which required several stitches.

Retired Sergeant Commits Suicide. Winchester—Alex. I. Gibson, a retired sergeant of the United States Marine corps, committed suicide Thursday night by shooting himself in the head with a 45-calibre revolver. He had been in the marine service for 27 years and was recently retired owing to ill health. He returned Tuesday from California, where he had been receiving treatment in a government hospital, and despondency on account of ill health is supposed to have been the cause of the act.

And the Trunk Came Back. Franklin—Mrs. John O'Boyle was very much pleased Thursday afternoon when a trunk which contained practically all her personal belongings was returned to her by the city marshal and deputy sheriff. The trunk mysteriously disappeared from her rooms and she took warrant with the police. A search warrant was issued directing the officers to search the premises of William Hardy in New Hampton. The trunk was found in a lumber camp, but after the officers heard the man's story they did not arrest him. He claimed that the trunk and contents were sold to him by the woman's husband.

Short Trout Are Expensive. Goshen—Deputy Game Warden John Wentworth of Hudson drifted into this town the last of the week, bringing with him a justice from Newport. The two strolled along the brooks, asking fishermen regarding their luck, and taking a look into fish baskets. Later they rounded up several of the sportsmen and on a charge of having short trout fines and costs amounting to \$235 were figured out and collected by the justice.

New Fish and Game Commissioner. Concord—June first George A. McIntire of Milford assumed his duties as Fish and Game commissioner, succeeding Frank J. Beal of Plymouth. At present there will be no change in the force of clerks and deputies. Settled for \$900. Now Gets \$9000. Nashua—Last October Alphonse Lazotte, an employe of the Nashua Manufacturing company, was struck on the head by a box and suffered concussion of the brain. While in the hospital he settled for \$900. Last week a jury tried the question of fact as to whether the settlement was not obtained by fraud. The jury found for Lazotte and then another jury tried the main question of damages. On Thursday a verdict of \$9000 was returned.

WORKING ON A MYSTERY Berlin—On May 14, the body of a man was found in the river between Gorham and this city. It was clothed only in undershirt and stockings, and at first was thought to be a case of suicide. The autopsy revealed the fact that the neck had been broken and one ear torn off. The attorney general, Coos county officials and a Boston detective agency are now trying to solve the mystery surrounding the case. A few weeks ago a boy found some discarded garments a few rods from the spot where the body was found. The pockets contained only an empty purse and a key chain with a numbered tag, and it was found that the man who had the number registered under the name of James Milliken and was about 30 years old. The officials are working on the theory that the man had been the victim of foul play and perhaps of robbery.

Arguments in the Carpenter Case. Concord—The arguments by counsel in the Carpenter divorce case were made before Judge Kivel of the superior court Saturday. Gen. Streeter made the argument for Mrs. Carpenter and Hon. N. E. Martin for Major Carpenter. Gen. Streeter fiercely attacked the testimony of some of the witnesses concerning Mrs. Carpenter's conduct at Magnolia, and said that he should ask for a prosecution for one of them for perjury. Senator Martin said that in case the custody of the boy was given to the father, his mother should have opportunity to see him as the court might direct, and as long as she bore the name of Carpenter she should never want.

Congressman Sulloway Announces His Candidacy. Manchester—Congressman Cyrus A. Sulloway formally announced his candidacy for another term Saturday. He declares that men high in the councils of the nation have urged him to again try for election because of the importance of having experienced men in the next congress. With this idea in view, he says, he has been moved to again be a candidate for the primaries by Rev. Thomas Chalmers and Hon. George I. Haselton. Both of these candidates declared themselves weeks ago.

Progressive Delegates Leave for Chicago. Manchester—The delegates for the national convention of the Progressives which opened in Chicago Tuesday left this city Sunday at 11.45, going by way of Chicago. The delegation was made up of the following: Frederick W. Shontell of this city, former Governor Robert P. Bass of Peterborough, Winston Churchill of Cornish, Benjamin F. Greer of Goffstown, Howard Parker of Berlin, W. K. Torey of Portsmouth, Charles W. Tobey of Temple, Willis G. Burton, Henry A. Cutter and Frank A. Musgrove.

Something Like a Foot Ball Game. Hanover—Dartmouth's Commencement ceremonies opened Friday afternoon with the traditional "Wet Down" exercises on the campus. A score of undergraduates were injured in the annual ordeal of "Running the Gauntlet" between files of seniors wielding canes and belts. Two runners struck stone posts, one receiving a bad scalp wound and the other a broken collar bone. There were more injuries than ever before and it is estimated that the event will be omitted hereafter on account of the numerous casualties.

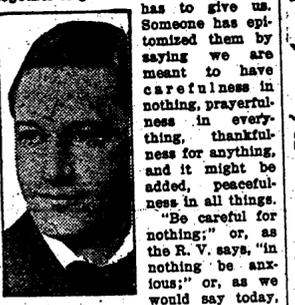
Dumped from Motorcycle. Nashua—While Miss Laura Elliott was on her way to school in the side car of a motorcycle driven by Leroy Hardy they were both thrown out on a crossing when the driver swerved his machine in order to avoid a string of freight cars. Both were taken to the hospital where it was found they had received severe bruises and abrasions but no broken bones.

Judge Clark Makes an Example. Concord—In municipal court last week a well known business man and another citizen were arraigned on a charge of driving automobiles while intoxicated. In each case Judge Clark imposed a fine of \$100 and costs, with a jail sentence added. The latter was suspended, however, upon the payment of the fines.

Loss of \$4000 on Farm Buildings. Hampton—The farm buildings of Freeman Williams were totally destroyed by fire Thursday night, causing an estimated loss of \$4000. The cause of the fire is unknown. Some of the furniture was saved from the house, and the live stock and some carriages from the barn, but 25 tons of hay were burned.

Why Isn't This a Good Scheme? Manchester—Beginning June first the prisoners at the Hillsboro county farm at Grafters were assigned road building jobs. Hereafter men sentenced for drunkenness, vagrancy and similar offenses will be given a chance to wield pick and shovel in improving the highways. World's Consumption of Meat. Mankind at large uses in the neighborhood of 47,000,000,000 pounds of meat a year.

The Guarded Heart By REV. B. B. SUTCLIFFE Extension Department Moody Bible Institute of Chicago



TEXT—The peace of God shall guard your heart and mind.—Phil. 4:7. These three verses should be read together to get the thought the apostle has to give us. Someone has epitomized them by saying we are meant to have carefulness in nothing, prayerfulness in everything, thankfulness for anything, and it might be added, peacefulness in all things. "Be careful for nothing," or, as the R. V. says, "in nothing be anxious;" or, as we would say today, "don't worry." It means, as Conybeare and Howson put it, "let no care trouble you." A most surprising exhortation when we think of the sin within us; surprising when we think of the many painful experiences we meet, the hard surroundings, the bitter circumstances, the unexplained disappointments; surprising when we think of the constantly increasing difficulties that strew our paths. Yet in spite of all of these he says "don't worry." We need not worry, it is wicked to worry, it is against the lessons of nature revelation and our peace in the Lord. It is disobedience, too, because it is the Lord himself who says "Be careful for nothing." It is well known that worry will kill where work only makes strong. But how are we to avoid that which is so common among us? The next sentence tells us.

Simple Method. "In everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God." Here is the simple method of avoiding the useless, wearying worry. Take everything to God in prayer.

Oh, what peace we often forget. Oh, what needless pain we bear—All because we do not carry Everything to God in prayer.

The small things or the large are to be taken to him, the joyous, glad things as well as the sad and bitter things, the simple things as well as the difficult, the personal and private as well as the public affairs—everything is to be carried unto the Lord. And they are to be taken to him with thankfulness. The thankfulness will be there in the measure of our trust in him. A little boy takes his broken toy to his father. After seeing it the father said, "I'll fix it for you, son." The boy says, "Thank you, daddy," and goes off content because he trusts his father's word. To the measure of our trust in our Father when we bring our affairs to him will be the measure of our thankfulness. Only let us be as children before him and the outcome will be certain.

Sure Result. "The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Jesus Christ." The heart as a fortress will be guarded by the peace of God and the mind, the entrance to that fortress, will be kept by the same peace. It is the peace of God, not merely peace with God. The latter is for the conscience and comes by faith in his work; the former is for the heart and comes by faith in his word and his presence. We cannot conceive of God being worried. Nothing can overcome him, nothing the future holds can ever take him by surprise. No evil the past holds that the blood cannot blot out, no distress of the present that he cannot relieve, and no darkness of the future that his presence cannot lighten. And to the measure of our trust will be the measure of our peace. Unbelief and an unsundered will are the two great hindrances to the enjoyment of the peace of God which passeth all understanding.

A child came close to his teacher's side. His book tight clasped in his little hand. "Teacher," he said, with wistful eyes, "We're coming to words that I don't understand. I've turned the pages over and over. And the words are so big and they're all so new. When we come to the lessons where they are put, O teacher, I don't know what I'll do!"

The teacher smiled at the troubled face. And tenderly stroked the curly head. "Before we reach them," I think you will understand. The way to read them," she gently said: "But if you shouldn't, I'll help you then. And don't you think that the wisest plan is to learn the lesson that comes today. And learn it the very best you can?" And it seems to me: it is so with us. We look at the days that are still ahead. The days that perchance may never be ours— With a pitiless longing and a nameless dread. But surely the Teacher who gives the task Will lovingly watch, as we try to read With faltering tongue and tear-dimmed eyes. And will help his children in time of need. We are always complaining that our days are few, and acting as though there would be no end of them.—Seneca.

COMMONWEALTH HOTEL 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 RFO Auto at reasonable rates Tel. 2-4. SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

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

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE The Selectmen will meet at their Rooms, in Town hall block, the First Saturday in each month, from two till five o'clock in the afternoon to transact town business. The Tax Collector will meet with the Selectmen. C. F. BUTTERFIELD W. W. MERRILL C. H. ROBINSON Selectmen of Antrim.

Departure & Arrival of Mails Post Office, ANTRIM, N. H. In effect Sept. 24, 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 Jeffrey 11.87. Hillsboro, N. H.; Massachusetts, Western and Southern states. P.M. 1.87. All points south of Elmwood, Western and Southern States. 8.29. Hillsboro, all points north of Concord; Mass., Southern and Western states. 4.02. Bennington, all points north of Elmwood; Mass., Southern and Western states. ARRIVAL A.M. 8.21, 10.44, 12.07 P.M. 4.52, 7.08 Tuesday and Thursday evenings the office will close fifteen minutes after the arrival of the last mail. Leander Patterson, Postmaster.

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FARMER'S GREAT OPPORTUNITY

Demand for Canadian Cattle After the War.

The opportunities that Western Canada offers to the farmer have time and again been placed before the public through these columns. The cheap price at which the very best lands can be purchased, and the advantage that is to be had in securing one of the best homesteads of 160 acres has appealed to a great many, and they have embraced them. Many, in fact most of those who have done so are today giving testimony to the good fortune and the timely forethought that led them to go to Western Canada, and embark in an era of farming that has placed them away beyond the pinch of want and given them reason to look into the future with a hopefulness that they had not had the courage in the past to forecast.

Not only have they been able to secure good lands at low prices and on easy terms but if they desire they have been able to add to this 160 acres of land free, on conditions that are easy. A resident in the Lloydminster district in Saskatchewan who had been farming in the States for some time, took up a homestead in 1910, and commenced breaking with 4 oxen. Two years ago he bought an adjoining quarter section and now has over 100 acres under cultivation. He says, "As my circumstances improved, I sold the oxen and now have six head of horses, twelve head of cattle, and have always a bunch of hogs on hand."

"On an average I have had yields of 25 bushels of wheat, 65 bushels of oats, and 40 bushels of barley to the acre, and last season from a field of 28 1/2 acres, I threshed 1,040 bushels of wheat. I have made a success of mixed farming and would have no hesitation in advising all who contemplate making a new home to come to this district. I sell cream to the Government Creamery here, and find at all times a good market for live stock and other produce."

This is but a modest statement of what a modest man can do in Western Canada, and could be repeated of hundreds of others.

Scores of cases could be recited where much more has been accomplished, and it is believed that with moderate investment at the present time, the cattle industry of Western Canada will pay large interest.

The Minister of Agriculture of Saskatchewan, in a recent address, ventured the prediction that the Saskatchewan farmer who developed his land along the lines of general stock breeding would make much more money and find a far bigger return for his efforts in ten years' time than the man who devoted his energies purely and primarily to grain raising. This was the coming golden age of opportunity for the stockman and it was up to the Saskatchewan man to get in on the ground floor and prepare himself for the coming demand.

The close of the war would undoubtedly see a great demand for live stock in Europe and it was only reasonable to suppose that this demand would have to be filled almost wholly by American stockmen, both in Canada and the United States. Europe was slowly draining its rural districts not only of its beef and dairy animals but was also using the finer breeding animals at the end of the war would see a condition of affairs which would render necessary almost the repopulation of the domestic animal kingdom in that continent.

The opportunity of Western Canadian stockmen, therefore, lay in being prepared for this demand when it arose. In view of these facts which must be patent to every student of economic conditions as related to the stock industry, he hoped to see within the next three years the stock raising industry in Saskatchewan given an immense impetus forward, which would put it in the forefront of the producing provinces of the Dominion.—Advertisement.

There are more ways of deserving punishment than there are of escaping it.

YOU MAY LOOK YOUNG

By Keeping Your Complexion Young With Cuticura. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. These super-creamy emollients do much to keep the skin clear, fresh and youthful, as well as to keep the hair in a live, healthy condition and the hands soft and white.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. 1, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

The spinster always says it is a mistake to marry too young.

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With money you can buy all the friends you want, but they are never worth the price.

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

The proof of the pudding is in the amount left over.

RAISING TOMATO CROP

Important That Large Stalky Plants Be Used.

Well-Prepared, Fertile Soil Is Necessary, and Transplant in Such Manner as to Insure Minimum Check in Growth.

(By N. EDGERTON, Michigan.) The tomato is essentially a seed bed plant. To secure a long period of ripening the seed must be sown in forcing beds several weeks in advance of the time, when it may safely be set in the open field. Our rule is from eight to ten weeks.

To secure profitable crops in the northern latitudes it is essential that large stalky plants be used and that they be set in a well-prepared, fertile soil.



Plant Trained to Three Stems.

soil, the transplanting being done in such a manner as to insure the minimum check in growth.

Two or three transplantings while in plant beds are essential to secure short, strong, stalky plants with a compact, fibrous root system.

In transplanting we move a chunk of earth about four inches square with each plant. We make rows three and a half or four feet apart and space the plants 16 to 18 inches in the row.

Each plant is confined to a single branch and trained to a stake. Strong twine is used to secure the plant to the stake, one such support being used just below each cluster.

The string is first made secure to the stake, a single knot will usually answer and then the stalk inclosed, a double knot being necessary in this case. Ample allowance should be made for subsequent growth of stalks.

A lateral will appear at each leaf joint and these must be removed at once in order that the entire strength of the plant be directed into the growing of the single stalk and the development of the fruit cluster thereon.

In our own experience we have found that this method of culture has decided advantage over other methods. First, a gain is made in securing early maturity of fruit; second, the fruit is larger and finer in quality.

While there are not so many individual fruits as where permitted to branch freely, there is a gain in size and a very decided gain in the number of perfect specimens.

The fruit being held suspended, the influence of the sun's rays reaches every portion of its surface, resulting in higher and more perfect coloring.



Training Plants by Use of Frames.

than is ever secured when the fruit comes in contact with the ground or its mulched surface.

Furthermore, air and sunlight have free access to every portion of leaf surface, promoting activity in cellular tissues and health in these tissues as well. We found that grown by this method there is scarcely any inclination toward rotting in the fruit.

To secure the greatest benefit from this method through earlier maturing fruit it is essential that the plants be extra large and strong.

PROTECT TOOLS FROM RUST

Mixture of Lard and Common Resin is Recommended—Apply Thin Coating to Surface.

It is a hard matter to keep the tools that have been laid away for the winter from rusting, and any remedy ought to be welcomed by the farmer. The following has been recommended, and there does not seem to be any reason why it should not do the work:

Take a quantity of good lard, add about two ounces of common resin, melt them slowly together, stirring as they cool. This may be applied with a brush or a cloth, just enough to give a thin coating to the metal surface to be protected.

KEEPING HORSE'S NECK WELL

Much May Be Done to Prevent Sore Shoulders by Good Fitting Collar and Harness.

A good collar, fitting the horse's neck, and harness adjusted to fit the collar without too great down and side draft will do much to prevent sore shoulders, says Dr. M. H. Reynolds, veterinarian at the Minnesota college of agriculture. Sore shoulders can be prevented easily by a little care at the right time.

"Collars must be kept clean to avoid sores. Many cases of sore neck are caused also by loose harness sawing back and forth until the top of the shoulder is raw.

"Some horses have abnormally shaped shoulders. In this case, the agricultural college veterinarian suggests Dr. J. C. Curryer's plan of soaking the collar a day or two in water just before it is used on the horse. While soft from soaking, the collar will adjust itself to the horse's shoulders.

"Prevention," he says, "is easier than cure," but there are several simple remedies recommended. "White lead ground in oil is good. Stove blacking is a useful remedy. It forms a smooth surface over the sore, thus preventing chafing, and has mildly astringent properties."

BIRDS CHECK ALFALFA PEST

Investigations by Experts Develop Fact That Meadow Lark Devours Many Harmful Insects.

(By E. R. KALMBACH.) The western meadow lark is a familiar bird of the Great Basin, and judging from early records is becoming more numerous in this section as time goes on. Being a resident bird at the year around, it is a common visitor to alfalfa fields as soon as snow leaves.

During a series of careful tests 27 of these birds were collected in April, and the weevil, which was found to comprise one-sixth of their food, was present in all but seven. One bird had taken 75 adults, another 60, and three others 51, 48 and 33 respectively.

Other animal food is important, as the largest single item was caterpillars, amounting to nearly 22 per cent. Ground beetles amounted to about one-eighth of the food.

Examinations show that, at least from April to July, this bird is not a



Western Meadow Lark.

menace to grain, in the districts where the experiments were made. On the other hand, its being a resident the year round makes it a valuable asset as a destroyer of hibernating insects, especially the alfalfa weevil. Without doubt, the meadow lark should receive the fullest protection.

PORTABLE CRIB IS FAVORED

Great Convenience in Feeding Hogs in Distant Fields—Save Feeder Many Extra Steps.

Portable corncribs holding from 100 to 200 bushels are a great convenience in the summer feeding of hogs, especially when the animals are being kept in a distant field. Even when they are fed in yards, the portable cribs will save the feeder many steps.

If the cribs are built on skids, the feeding may be distributed in summer so as to keep the feeding lots more wholesome and the manure better distributed. Many farmers use a wagon, but when left standing out in all kinds of weather, the wagon box soon goes to pieces. A portable crib costs little and will answer the purpose better than a wagon. The crib should be constructed of light yet strong material.

WHY SHEEP SHOULD BE KEPT

Animals Consume Waste Products Around Farm—Clean Up Everything in Good Form.

Sheep should be kept to consume the waste products. On every farm these about not only in the form of weeds but in the form of grasses of various kinds. These are found numerous in the grain fields after the grain has been reaped. They are found in the highways beside the farms, and they are found along fence borders whatsoever may be the build of these. The sheep that are given access to these will virtually clean up everything and in good form. The food thus eaten would otherwise be wasted, at least it would in large measure.

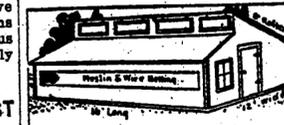
FARM POULTRY

ALL-PURPOSE CHICKEN HOUSE

Structure Possesses Four Basic Principles, Light, Ventilation, Warmth and No Drafts.

Here is a sketch of what I consider my best all-purpose house. This statement brings forth the question, why? Before answering this I want to say that there are many good houses in use upon successful poultry farms or plantations.

The house as shown contains the four basic principles necessary to a practically constructed poultry house, writes M. G. Souder of Merrick county, Neb., in Independent Farmer. These principles are as follows: Light, ventilation, warmth and no drafts. The size of this house is 12 by 16 feet. It will house sixty head of most any



All-Purpose Chicken House.

variety of laying hens. Roosts and dropping boards are placed in each corner at the back of the building and made so they can be inclosed in extreme cold weather by simply dropping a curtain in front of the roosts. Two tiers of nests are placed against the wall between these roosts at the back of the building. This roosting method gives your flock a chance to divide during their roosting hours without crowding, thus avoiding dangers from colds, etc.

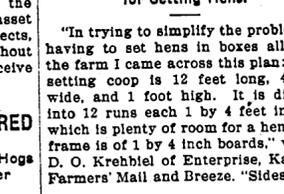
A window is placed toward the front in each end of the house, which helps to furnish light at the bottom of the building where needed when fowls are scratching for their food in the litter. One door, placed as indicated, with the open front two feet from the ground, assures against any draft when you enter the house. There is no need of using muslin upon this front except in stormy or exceedingly cold weather. The open front also furnishes light close to the floor, which also helps the fowls in their scratching for food. It also affords the very best possible system of circulation and ventilation when the front is open by using the adjustable windows at the top as an outlet for impure air. These windows at the front near the top furnish the light which keeps the roosts and roost boards dry. You will note that they come in just the proper place for the sun to shine into the extreme corners at the back of the house. The more we have up to a certain point, the better.

A house of this size, built of drop siding and tar paper with rubber roofing, will keep 50 or 60 fowls warm and comfortable the coldest weather. Not only is this house splendid for laying hens, but it serves well for surplus cockerels; or, if divided, makes the very best of breeding pens, or may be put to many other uses.

USEFUL COOP FOR HATCHING

Cheap, Durable, Neat, Handy, Lice-Proof, Close-to-Nature Device for Setting Hens.

"In trying to simplify the problem of having to set hens in boxes all over the farm I came across this plan: This setting coop is 12 feet long, 4 feet wide, and 1 foot high. It is divided into 12 runs each 1 by 4 feet in size, which is plenty of room for a hen. The frame is of 1 by 4 inch boards," writes D. O. Krehbiel of Enterprise, Kan., in Farmers' Mail and Breeze. "Sides, ends



Outdoor Hatching Coop.

and partitions are made of poultry wire. Each run is covered with three slats, the outer two being nailed down while the middle one is used as a slide when feeding and watering the hens. This enables one to get at each hen without disturbing the others. The nest is put in a frame one foot square placed in one end."

DUCKLINGS NEED FRESH AIR

Sometimes Well to Open Door of Incubator a Trifle to Permit Them to Breathe.

Ducklings, when hatched in an incubator sometimes need more fresh air in the machine than chicks do and when the hatch is complete and the little ducklings are still in the machine getting strong before being taken out, it is well to open the door a little, say one-eighth of an inch, to let in more fresh air for them to breathe. This, of course, applies to a good hatch, not where there are only a few ducklings in the machine.

HANDICRAFT FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

By A. NEELY HALL and DOROTHY PERKINS (Copyright by A. Neely Hall)

A TOY MOTOR BOAT.

The toy motor-boat shown in the illustrations is propelled by a tin propeller run by a rubber-band motor. First cut out the hull from a piece of wood 1 inch thick, making it of the shape and dimensions shown in Fig. 3. Be careful to curve the side edges the same. The stern end should be sawed off on a bevel as shown in Fig. 4.

The sides of the boat (B, Figs. 4 and 5) are thin strips 2 1/4 inches wide. Nail one to one edge of the hull, then

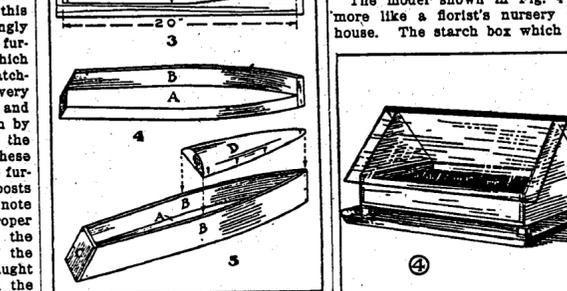


saw off the bow end on a line with the bow of the hull, and the stern end on the same slant as the bevel cut on the stern of the hull. With one side in place, nail on the second side and trim off its ends. The stern piece (C, Figs. 5 and 6) should be cut next to fit the slanted ends of the sides.

The propeller (E, Fig. 6) is cut from the side of a tin can. Cut a piece 3 inches long and 3/4 inch wide, round its ends, and with the point of a nail pierce a hole through it each side of the center of the length of the piece (Fig. 7). To finish the propeller, it is only necessary to take hold of the two ends and twist the piece into the shape shown in Fig. 8. The propeller

is mounted upon a short wire shaft, one end of which is bent into a hook (F, Fig. 8). Stick the long end of this shaft through one hole in the propeller, and the hooked end through the other hole, then twist the hooked end over on to the main part of the shaft, as shown in Fig. 9.

The propeller is supported upon the bearing plate G (Figs. 6 and 10). Cut this out of a piece of tin 1 1/2 inches wide by 3 inches long, bend it in half crosswise to give it stiffness, and then bend it lengthwise to the angle shown so it will fit over the slanted stern of the boat. Punch two holes through the upper end for nailing to the stern, and a hole at the lower end for the propeller shaft to run through. A couple of beads must be slipped over the shaft between the propeller and plate G, to act as a "thrust bearing" (H, Figs. 9 and 11). Probably you can find a couple of glass beads in your mother's button bag.

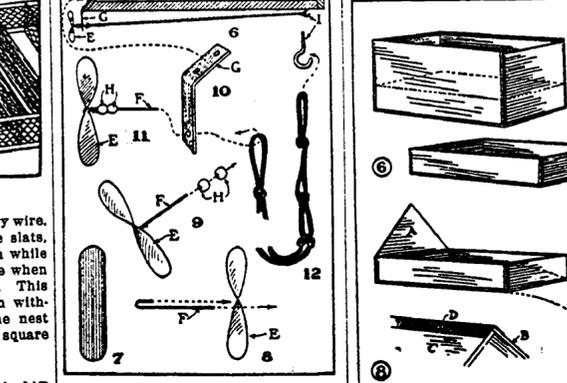


The foundation must be cut down as indicated by dotted lines in Fig. 5, so the remaining depth will be about two and one-half inches (Fig. 6). With the box thus prepared, cut two end pieces out of thick cardboard (A, Fig. 7), and tack these to the box ends. Make the peak of each 1/2 inches above the bottom edge. The box may be stood on end upon the cardboard for the purpose of marking out the lower portion of end pieces A. When the cardboard ends have been marked out, cut, and tacked to the box ends, procure two pieces of glass of the right size to project over the ends A and sides of the box, as shown in Fig. 4. Join these two pieces (B and C, Fig. 8) at the peak with a strip of tape lapped over them (D, Fig. 8).

Unless the boxes are lined with metal they are likely to leak after you water the planted seeds, so it is a good idea to place a cake tin or something of the sort beneath to catch the drippings, and to attach spool feet to keep the bottoms high and dry.

Give the outside of the boxes a couple of coats of white enamel. Select the loamiest soil that you can find in last summer's garden for filling your miniature greenhouses; also get some pebbles or broken stone. Scatter a layer of the stone over the box bottom, then spread the soil to a depth of 5 or 6 inches on top of the stone. Plant your seeds not closer than 2 inches apart, and not deeper than four diameters of the seeds. Water frequently to keep the soil continuously moist, and allow plenty of sunlight to enter through the glass roofs.

Small boxes are better than large ones, because the earth makes the boxes heavy and the smaller they are the easier they are to handle. Starch boxes are of a good size. Fig. 1 shows the simpler form of miniature greenhouse. Cut the tops of the starch box ends slanted so that the front edge is about 2 1/4



inches high and the rear edge 5 inches high, and cut down the front and back even with the edges of the ends, as indicated by dotted lines in Fig. 2. Many of you girls will find it no trick at all to cut down the starch box in this way, but if you think you cannot do it, ask father or brother to lend a hand. With the cutting done, get a piece of glass large enough to fit over the top and project a trifle over the front and ends. Possibly you can find an unused picture frame with a glass of the right size, or several camera plates that can be fastened together with passepartout paper to make a piece large enough to cover the box; if not, a painter will sell you a piece for a nickel.

The model shown in Fig. 4 looks more like a florist's nursery greenhouse. The starch box which forms

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BREAD MADE IN A HURRY

Just as Good as When Done in the Ordinary Way and Quickly Ready for the Table.

Break two cakes of yeast, into one cup of water at blood temperature. Put a tablespoonful of sugar on the yeast to stimulate its quick growth. While this soaks, warm two cupfuls of milk with one cupful of water. This, with the water over the yeast, makes a quart of wetting, sufficient for four loaves.

In a large mixing bowl put several sieves of flour and make a depression in the middle of the flour, into which put a level tablespoonful of salt and a heaping tablespoonful of lard. Pour the liquid and the yeast upon the flour and mix with the hands, working the flour from the outside into the liquid in the middle of the mass. Make a stiff dough and lift the ball out, putting away any remaining flour for future use. If the flour is granular, let the dough lie on the board for ten minutes, covered with a warm bowl, that the flour may properly absorb the moisture. If the flour is not granular, this wait is not necessary.

Now shape the dough without kneading, lay the ball in a buttered bowl, and butter the surface of the dough to keep it soft. Cover and let it double in a warm place, an hour to an hour and a half. If you wish still further to hurry it, set the bowl in warm water and place a smaller bowl of warm water on the lid of the large bowl containing the dough.

When doubled, shape quickly into the baking pans for the second rising and bake when again light. This recipe is excellent for use when one must have bread in a hurry.

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JUST THE CHILDREN MOURNED

None Came to Claim the Body of Old George, the Cornetist.

About us everywhere in the flotam of the human tide are drifting mysteries we accept without inquiry. There are such people in Sacramento as "Old George, the cornetist," who recently fell dead in New York city.

Day after day he appeared at the same corner, offered his familiar tunes to the admiring children and the sometimes abjuring adults, and collected the pennies wherewith to buy food, clothing and shelter.

No one ever asked him his right name, but the children loved him. Then one morning, as Old George raised his horn to his lips, it clattered to the pavement, and the song he was planning to give the crowd rattled in his throat as he toppled over—dead.

The children mourned him for several days. No one came to claim his body.

Taxicab Driver Senses Danger. A London taxicab driver, rejected for the army on account of defective eyesight, was re-examined recently, the London Globe says.

"How do you manage to drive your cab at night?" the officer asked. "It's like this," he replied. "If we hear a smash we know we have hit something, and if we don't we know it's all right."

He was remanded to Scotland Yard for further examination.

It isn't because he wears his hair short that woman wishes she were a man.

He laughs best who has the laugh on the other fellow.

Concentrated Satisfaction

A great many former users of tea and coffee have learned that there is a pure food beverage made from wheat, which has a delightful flavor.

It never exacts of its users the tribute of sleeplessness, heart-flutter, headache and other ills often caused by the drug, caffeine, in coffee and tea.

Instant Postum

suggests the snappy flavor of mild java coffee, but is absolutely free from caffeine or any harmful ingredient. Instant Postum is in condensed, soluble form, and wonderfully convenient for the home—for the picnic—for travel—everywhere.

If tea or coffee interferes with comfort or success, as it does for many users, try a shift to Postum.

"There's a Reason"

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.

See Our New Line of BICYCLE TIRES

Let Us Put You in a

50-gal. Gasoline Tank

That you may get your Gasoline at wholesale

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

House Furnishings!

NOW is the TIME and the

HILLSBORO FURNITURE ROOMS

Is the Place to Procure Your New Furnishings

If You Want to **SAVE A DOLLAR** Examine Our Stock and Compare Our Prices with Other Dealers. If We Cannot Sell You the Same Article as Low or for Less Money we do not expect your patronage.

We Quote a Few Prices on FLOOR COVERINGS:

Tapestry, Brussels, Velvets, Axminster Rugs, 9 ft. x 12 ft. \$9.98 to \$25.00. Congoleum or Neponset Floor Covering, 40 and 45 cts. China and Jap. Matting, 15 to 30 cts. Kolorfast and Knofade Carpet, 40 and 45 cts. Also an assortment of Grass and Fiber Rugs. Every article marked in plain figures, and our terms are cash.

The Hillsboro Furniture Rooms

Baker's Block, HILLSBORO, N. H.



Be Safe When The Storm Is Raging

It may strike, swim, burn, kill on the premises next door—but you are secure always—your children and dear ones are safe with the

National Flat Cable

It is copper wire, flat woven—without joints; the cable that can't break; never carries the heaviest electric load—recommended by scientists and users. With the pure copper short point (patented) it completes your protection—makes it absolute.

Take the danger out of storms—ask us for the facts NOW!

C. F. DOWNES, Agt.
ANTRIM, N. H.

ARTESIAN WELLS

Consult us now on putting in an Entailing Pure Water Supply. We are now on our 14th Well Contract in Peterboro, N. H., having completed 18 successful drilled wells there. Watch our Gasoline Drive Rig working at The Sargent Camp for Girls. We have drilled six successful wells in Antrim, and many in nearby towns. We refer to eight successful Town Contracts, the latest being for Plymouth, N. H. Have lately finished well, 100 gallons a minute, at Sarre, Vt., and another at Lisbon, N. H., 15 gallons a minute, both for farms. Estimates free and contracts taken anywhere in New England, for Artesian Wells, or whole Water Systems.

BAY STATE ARTESIAN WELL COM'Y, INC.
WARNER, N. H.

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.

Mrs. Mary Hale was at the home of her brother, A. J. Smith, in Winchendon, Memorial Day (While there she had the pleasant surprise of seeing her nephew, Charles Smith and his wife and little son, of Springfield, Mass.)

Some of the numbers on the program for June 8 at John Hancock Grange are: The topic on Charity, preceded by the roll call: "How the Story Started"; piano solo; miscellaneous; state question, "Resolved that Congress should enact legislation increasing restriction on immigration;" and tableau. A very interesting meeting may be expected. Visiting patrons always welcome.

Joseph Tarbell has returned from Florida where he has been for several years.

Among those here for Memorial Day were: Mrs. R. M. Pickard, of Keene; Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Dunn, of Munsonville; Henry Adams, of Boston.

Rev. H. G. Patt gave a stirring address at the service Memorial Day. Rev. William Weston, of Marlboro, offered prayer. Marlboro Band furnished instrumental music and there was singing by a quartet composed of Mildred Wheeler, Cora Otis, Carl Skillin and W. A. Taylor. The school children sang, under the direction of Mrs. Anne L. Putnam, teacher of music in the schools. Among the children who took part were Kenneth Hayward, Everett Adams, Ray Woodward, Gladys Fairfield, Irene Andrews, Leonora Pierrefeu, Irene Tarbell, Mary Harrington, Dwight Davis, Mildred Fogg, Nona Pearson, Lillian Warner, Bessie Fogg, Constance Davis, Simon Sheldon, Mary Weston, Marion Hubbard, Harriett Hubbard, Mary Blanchette, Romeo Parquette, Rillie Haas and Howard Humphrey. Rev. Carl Skillin presided. Three veterans were present, C. Mason Sheldon, Otis Tuttle and Dudley Colby.

The funeral of Mrs. Susan C. Stearns took place here Saturday afternoon, Rev. F. Pearson and Rev. Carl Skillin officiating. The bearers were Fred Johnson, Will Johnson, Harold Stearns and Sidney Stearns, grandchildren of Mrs. Stearns. The singers were Florence Goodhue, Cora Otis, M. T. Whitaker and W. A. Taylor. The local grange, of which Mrs. Stearns was a member, was present in a body. There were many flowers. Mrs. Stearns' life was full of Christian characteristics and the memory of her life will live on and be an ennobling force in the lives of all who knew her.

Miss Dorothy Ames, of Peterboro, is acting as telephone central here.

Mrs. Josie Lee spent the week in North Leominster, Mass., at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Perley Newell.

Mrs. J. B. Adams gave a birthday party for her granddaughter, Edith Adams, one day recently.

Remember the entertainment for the benefit of the H. H. S. Junior class, on June 8. "Daddy Long Legs," a bewitching comedy of youth presented by Marion Hertha Clarke, of New York, at town hall on the evening of June 8.

Will My Child Take Dr. King's New Discovery?

The best answer is Dr. King's New Discovery itself. Its a pleasant sweet syrup, easy to take. It contains the medicines which years of experience have proven best for coughs and colds. Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery longest are its best friends. Besides every bottle is guaranteed. If you don't get satisfaction you get your money back. Buy a bottle, use as directed. Keep what is left for cough and cold insurance.

Subscribe for the Reporter!

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Office consultation \$1.00
Maternity cases \$15.00 and up
Night Calls, 10 p. m. to 6 a. m., \$1.00 in excess of regular fee
Consultation fee, double regular fee for consultant.

A. A. Chesnut, M. D.
W. R. Musson, M. D.
E. G. Dearborn, M. D.
Walter L. Kelso, M. D.
W. P. Grimes, M. D.
George S. Bailey, M. D.
Charles B. Abbott, M. D.
B. D. Peaslee, M. D.

NORTH BRANCH

Joseph S. Doolittle, formerly of this village, gave a very interesting Memorial Day address before the citizens of Greenland, this state, on Monday evening, May 29, and the Portsmouth Herald reported it in full. This paper also stated that Mr. Doolittle had addressed during Memorial week over 8,000 in the schools of Portsmouth and adjoining towns and in the town halls of Rye and Greenland.

Mrs. Arloa Simonds has returned from her recent visit to Malden, Mass., and is stopping at M. P. McIlvin's.

W. K. Flint and family were at the Flint farm over Memorial Day.

Elmer Merrill and wife were calling on friends here Sunday.

Mrs. E. B. Wing with Miss Hattie Crooker were at Hillsboro on business the past week.

Bert Caughey and family spent the week-end at Waltham, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Estey were Hillsboro visitors one day last week.

C. D. Wheeler has returned from his recent Hillsboro trip.

Oscar Hnott has purchased a new horse.

Frank Cole and party of friends, of Keene, were callers at the Tafts Sunday.

Mrs. Silas Taft, who fractured her arm last week, is on the gain, being able to have the cast removed from her wrist.

Cummings Bros., of Concord, have been working at the North Branch cemetery, for C. B. Gardner, of Hillsboro, who has had a fine monument erected in memory of his wife.

Mrs. Kate Coburn was in town the past week superintending the setting of a monument in memory of her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Curtis.

Children's Day will be observed at the chapel next Sunday by the North Branch Sunday school, at 3 o'clock. Rev. Brownell will address the children and appropriate exercises will be held by the children. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

Special thanks are extended to the East Antrim Social Club for their kindness in presenting their play "In Want of a Servant." It was very nicely presented and we only hope they will soon feel the need of staging another. Those taking part were as follows: Mrs. Warren Wheeler, Mrs. Charles White, Mrs. Frank Graves, Mrs. Harry Richardson, Mrs. Bert Caughey, Miss Mabel Pettee and George Rokes. The Circle supper was largely attended, around seventy being present. After supper a short entertainment was given consisting of singing, recitations, a reading by Mrs. Etta Rokes, and play by the E. A. S. Club.

Memorial Day was observed at the chapel in an appropriate way. W. K. Flint presided in his usual pleasing manner. Mrs. Caughey sang a solo, while several of the children kindly gave some recitations. After the exercises refreshments were served.

Mrs. R. F. Hunt and family spent the week-end at Bide-a-wee.

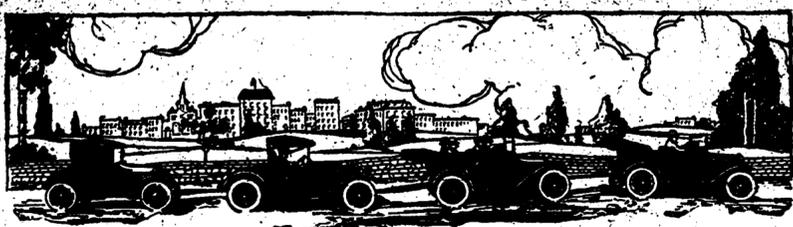
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith were visitors at Warren Wheeler's Sunday.

Our readers missed the regular letter from North Branch last week, and we have been informed by a party who claims she knows that the reason was most likely owing to the correspondent being lost, while going thro' a wood-lot to a neighbor's. We feel sure that such a calamity will never again happen to our correspondent. She is performing her duties faithfully and well, and we are pleased to take this opportunity to say a good word for her. —Publisher.

NOTICE!

In view of the fact that the price of Drugs, Chemicals and Surgical Supplies has greatly advanced within the last year, and that doctors in nearly all the surrounding towns have advanced their fees, we, the undersigned doctors of Hillsboro and Antrim, have agreed on the following revision of our fee schedule to take effect July 15, 1916.

House visits in village \$1.50
25c. for each additional mile or fraction thereof
Office consultation \$1.00
Maternity cases \$15.00 and up
Night Calls, 10 p. m. to 6 a. m., \$1.00 in excess of regular fee
Consultation fee, double regular fee for consultant.



How the Texas Tube test happened!

It nettled Bill Farr considerably! So many Motorists had carelessly stated that "all Tire Tubes are just Rubber." He determined to show some folks the difference, in a way they would never forget.

There were four Cars at the door, and their Owners or Drivers at his elbow.

To these he said—

"Boys—how strong do you think this Goodrich Brown Tube actually is?"

"Do you believe it is strong enough to tow Mr. Oden's five passenger Car, with four people in it, for 20 blocks?"

"You don't, eh?"

"Well now here's a bit of a Bet I want to make with any or all of you.

"I will bet you a Dinner that this little old regular Goodrich Tube (34x4) will not only tow Mr. Oden's Car, but will tow all three of your Cars, fully passengered, through the streets, for the full 21 blocks (more than a mile and a half)—starting and stopping as many times as the crowd makes it necessary.

"I will—if you Gentlemen are agreeable—line up all four of your Cars, right here and now, take three regular Goodrich Tubes hap-hazard out of their boxes, tie one tube between each two Cars, (which means hauling three Cars on the first Tube) and tote you all that way to 'The Corners.'"

"Are you willing to bet a Dinner that any one of the three Tubes will 'go broke' on the way, or show a flaw which would leak Air, or prevent its being used for its original Tire purpose afterwards?"

"You are, eh?"

"Well—the Bet's on!

"Come along, and you be the Judges."

THE Dinner was a very Cheerful Affair.

As Oden said afterwards (when putting up his share of the Bet) "You could have bet me a Million on that Bet, and I'd have taken you up—even if I had to borrow the Million."

"I don't see how the blamed Tubes ever did hold out,—especially going up Saco St. under such a strain."

"With eight people in the last three Cars,—and a total load of over 8,800 pounds I sure thought to hear something snap before Second Block."

"Whaddy put into that brown Goodrich Rubber anyhow, to make it hang together like that?"

Fritz said that what puzzled him most was the brown Rubber Tubes "not being all stretched out of

shape after such a tug, even if they did hang together at the finish.

"Look you," said he, "when we released the load,—after the Haul,—they instantly snapped back into just three-quarters of an inch longer than they were at the start!"

"And that 3/4 of an inch, they took up again in less than two hours rest."

"WELL, boys,"—Bill Farr remarked,—as he smoothed out a wrinkle in his well-filled vest, "that'll stop the Argument about all Tire Tubes being 'just Rubber,' won't it?"

"If the Brown Stuff that toted all you Heavy-weights,—and your Cars,—for 21 blocks, without a Sign of Heavy Duty afterwards, isn't something MORE than 'just Rubber,' like other Tubes,—then you'd better buy the 'Just Rubber' kind hereafter."

"I'm going to ask all of you to sign your names to this 'Texas Tire Tube Test,'—just to show that you have taken part in a regular Exploit which is mighty well worth recording."

So indeed they did,—and here is the affidavit:

AFFIDAVIT.
This certifies that we, the undersigned, took part in and witnessed, the Texas tube test referred to in the advertisement entitled "How the Texas Tube Test Happened!"—that the test was made on date of Nov. 11, at Waco, Texas, the distance covered being twenty-one blocks and that the result was as described.

Signed— W. M. ODEN,
J. M. NASH,
B. A. FRITZ,
W. A. FARR.

Subscribed and sworn to before me by W. M. Oden, J. M. Nash, B. A. Fritz and W. A. Farr, this the 3rd day of May, A. D. 1916, at Waco, Texas,
Signed— J. G. WREN,
Notary Public,
McLennon County, Texas.

Now what think You of these GOODRICH Tire Tubes that could bear up under such a grueling test?

Reflect that they cost you no more than the "ordinary" Tubes you so carelessly accept!

GOODRICH "Texas-Test" INNER-TUBES TIRES

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

A Special Suit Sale Wednesday & Thursday

FIFTY WOOLEN SUITS, no two alike, all high class models, in gabardines, checks and poplins in all colors. Sale price..... **\$15.98**

Three-Piece Taffeta Suits in black, navy and rose, to be closed out at half-price.

SKIRTS Taffeta, chuddah cloth, serge, gabardine, checks and mixtures in the new Summer models.

COTTON SKIRTS of pique, gabardine, poplin, honeycomb cloth, silver-bloom, Palm Beach, golfine and awning stripes in all colors. Sizes from 23 waist to 40 waist. All prices.

We are Specializing on Large Sizes in SUITS, COATS, DRESSES, SKIRTS, WAISTS

THE FASHION SHOP MANCHESTER, N. H.

Executor's Notice
The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Executor of the Will of William H. Munnhall, late of Greenland, 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, May 25, 1916. C. H. DUTTON.

FRESH Cut Flowers
For all occasions, from nearby florists. Geraniums, Salvia, Asters, Zinnias, Tomato, Cabbage, Cauliflower, Bed'g Plants
MRS. D. W. COOLEY,
Antrim, N. H.

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

Read the Antrim Reporter for all the local news.

HOME

A NOVEL
 BY
GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN
 COPYRIGHT BY THE CENTURY CO.

SYNOPSIS.
 —10—

Alan Wayne is sent away from Red Hill, his home, by his uncle, J. T. As a moral failure, Clem drinks Alan's health on his birthday. Judge Healey defends Alan in his business with his employer, Alan and Alan, Gerry's wife, meet at sea, homeward bound, and start a flirtation. At home, Gerry, as he thinks, sees Alan and Alan, who drops everything, and goes to Pernambuco. Alan leaves Alan on the train and goes home. 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 Alan. The native girl takes Gerry to the ruined plantation she is mistress of. Gerry marries her. At Maple house, Col. Bradford tells how he met Alan—Ten Per Cent Wayne—building a bridge in Africa. Colingford meets Alan and Gerry and gives her encouragement about Gerry. Alan comes back to town but does not go home. Gerry begins to improve Margarita's plantation and builds an irrigation ditch. In Africa Alan reads Clem's letters and dreams of home. Gerry seizes Lieber's cattle during the drought. A baby comes to Margarita. Colingford meets Alan in the city and finds her changed. Alan meets J. Y. and Clem, grown to beautiful womanhood, in the city and realizes that he has sold his birthright for a mess of pottage. Kemp and Gerry become friends. They visit Lieber.

If, in a day of desperate weakness you had embezzled your employer's money and had to flee the country, do you think you could resist the desire to return, even after years? Does home seem to you to be "the anchor of a man's soul?"

CHAPTER XX—Continued.

The veranda at Lieber's was like that of Fazenda Flores only much bigger. It looked out upon a wide stretch of desert but away at the rim of the desert one could feel the river. The roar of the falls mumbled in the ear. It came from so far away that one had to strain one's ears to actually define it. After supper they gathered on the veranda. They sat in rude, rawhide chairs which were comfortably strong and tilted them back to the national angle. Lieber and Gerry smoked corn-busk cigarettes and Kemp stuck to his yellow papers. Gerry did not want to talk. He sat where he could watch the strange pair whose companion he was for a night. Into the souls of Lieber and Kemp the long silences of solitude had entered and become at home. They were patient of silence. Speech had its restricted uses. They still had their hats on. Lieber's was pushed back, Kemp's was drawn forward. Kemp was whittling. Kemp's words of farewell came back to Gerry. "It's a long trail from the Alamo to New York, but the whole country's under one fence." Texan, Pennsylvania Dutchman and New Yorker might be social poles but tonight they seemed strangely near to each other.

The next morning Gerry was up early, nervous after his first night's absence from Fazenda Flores. Kemp watched him saddle his horse. "That ain't one of the five," he remarked. "No," said Gerry. "I traded the roan for the iron-gray. Do you think I was done?" "I ain't sayin'," said Kemp cautiously. "I don't want you should think I was teachin' you, Mr. Lansing, but that hoss ain't no iron-gray. There ain't no such color for a hoss as I ever heern tell on. That hoss is a blue an' he's a true blue."

"All right, Kemp," said Gerry, smiling. "You've named him true blue and True Blue he is from this day." Lieber came out in pyjamas and called them for coffee. When they were seated he proposed to Kemp that he make his headquarters at the ranch for a while. The advantages were evident. It was a congregating point for the natives from miles round. Goatskins came into Lieber's from hundreds of miles up country. They came singly, in donkey loads or in whole packtrains. Sometimes they passed directly into his hands from the producer; sometimes they ran through a chain of transfers, from hand to hand. All news centered at and radiated from Lieber's. The same men that brought in goatskins would be glad to add orchids to their stock in trade.

Kemp granted his thanks. He had waited two years for this offer. The realization of the obligation Lieber was putting him under embarrassed him. He began to talk. "These greasers," he said, "take a lot o' teachin' sometimes, an' sometimes they don't. For instance, you can tell 'em that Catheyas are worth money and that the rest o' their parasites ain't, 'n' after they see you throw Bu'llintonia an' Oncidiums an' Miltonias into the discard o' three months steady, they begin to sober down to jest Catheyas 'n' realize that it's no use holdin' a four-shub against a workin' pair."

At the scientific names dropping so inconspicuously from Kemp's lips, Gerry stopped eating and looked up. Lieber's face wore the smile of one who had heard it before but is quite willing to hear it all over again. "But," continued Kemp, "yo' c'n sell till yo're blin' an' you can't head

blackest page in the history of the San Francisco basin. It seemed not days since the rains when the orange groves and new-leaved bushes of the wilderness began to shrivel up. Day after day the sun leaped heaven, from the horizon to the sky, his first-level rays searching out the scant, stored moisture of withering foliage, and the very sap of the hardy brush. While the catheyas were still fat they became weak and turned to cactus for nourishment. They broke down the sickly branches with their horns and imbed them in the sand to free them of the worst of the thorns. Herders rode the rounds on weakening horses and dismounted time and again to pull out spines from the snouts of passive, panting cows. Bulls died of broken pride. They would not subject themselves to the pain of eating cactus. The river—the great river—was no longer great. It grumbled with a weak voice from deep down in the gorge. Gerry watched its falling level with anxious eye and one day sent an urgent call to Lieber for help.

Lieber came. He brought with him an army, every man bearing with him the tool that had come soonest to his hand. Spades were few and hoes; the bright shares of a pick or two caught the light like lances. Most of the men depended on the heavy sheath knives they carried at their sides. They looked like an army of sansculottes as they swarmed into the ditch and began to dig. In two days they had sunk it to the required level. When they finished Gerry rode back with them to help bring down Lieber's weakening stock.

Kemp had stayed in sole possession at Lieber's. Digging was not in his line, so he had volunteered to hold the fort against the return of the garrison. He welcomed Lieber and Gerry to a supper of his own making in approved cowboy style: sour-dough biscuits made by a master hand, steaks cut from a freshly killed calf and fried before toughness set in, a pile of creamy mashed spuds. There was a homeliness about the meal that made them eat in silence. They felt as though for years they had been worshipping false culinary gods. The pile of steaks, the heaped potatoes, the hot biscuit, were exotics, strayed into a land of pepper sauces and garlic.

The silence on the veranda that night was even longer than usual. Gerry's mind went back to a French book that he had bought in desperation at Pernambuco. He had ploughed through half of it and with a catch in his thoughts he remembered that it lay open on the table when he left his little room in Piranhas on the morning of mornings that had broken life in two. Some of its phrases, coned over and over again in his struggle with the half-forgotten idiom, came back to him. "La parole est du temps, le silence de l'éternité." He smiled to himself at the twisted meaning the long silence of his companions gave to the words.

Then the smile left his face. He remembered the argument. The instinct we all have for superhuman truths tells us that it is dangerous to be silent with those we would keep at a distance, for words pass and are forgotten between men, but silence—active silence—is forever ineffaceable. True life—the moments of life that leave a trace—is made up of silence. Not passive silence; that is but another name for sleep. But the active silence that breaks down barriers, pierces walls and turns the life of every day into a life where all is intense, where there is no ban—nothing forbidden—where laughter dare not enter, where subjection is submerged and where all—all is remembered.

Gerry felt that this active silence had come upon them. These men were being borne into the silent sphere of his own soul. He felt restless—afraid. He decided to speak. He was on the point of speaking when Lieber let down his chair softly, clasped his hands and broke the silence. "Last night I dreamed I heard the blast of a steamer's horn and when I woke up the cold sweat was on my forehead because I knew that there is no desert, no wilderness, so far from the things you would forget that dreams cannot follow you to it."

He stopped and silence fell upon them again. Lieber stared straight in front of him, out into the night. His face worked as though he were struggling to keep his lips closed. When he began to speak again, the words were scarcely audible. "I don't know why I want to tell you two about why I am here, unless it is that we sat here so quiet I felt that you knew it all—that you knew all that I know and that I was on the point of knowing all that you have known. The little lies of life suddenly became big and hateful and I saw in my life a monster lie that the silence was exposing."

"There are lots of men with the beginning of my story. It's common and takes little telling. I was born in Pennsylvania. We were mighty poor farmers but I got all the schooling there was within walking distance of home. My old man saw to that. When I was still a boy our little bank took me in. It wasn't doing much business then but a couple of years later the region struck oil and the bank's business soared by leaps and bounds. It turned into as good a sputter as any of the wells. The family that ran it became rich and went to higher jobs or out altogether. The staff was shovled up and about the time I was of age I was handling more money than I'd ever known was in the world. The amount I stole was an even thirty thousand and I got away with it. It was easier to do thirty years ago than it is today. I got away with it and then it got away with me. It lasted me a year and four months and I saw the end of it up the coast at Pernambuco.

Gerry sat on alone. Thoughts were crowding him. "Who was he doing here? Who was this Margarita that had twined herself into his life? Was it his life? And her little boy—black-haired, black-eyed, olive-tinted—he was his boy, too, not that—Gerry Lansing's son. No, not that—Gerry Lansing's son. Gerry Lansing belonged to a time that was far away, to a hill where white houses with green blinds peered out from the darkness of doored maples, from the long shadows of up-pouring fire and from the eaves of faring elms, the wine-cups of heaven. A sigh came quivering through all his body and escaped from his trembling lips. "I am alone," he breathed to himself.

CHAPTER XXII

Deep in South America, on the ragged fringe of the outskirts of progress, Alan Wayne was pushing a long bridge across a dried-up watercourse. He was sick, tired, disgusted. Over and over again he had grumbled to McDougal that it was a job for a mason and McDougal had patiently answered, "I'm the mason, Mr. Wayne. Do you lie by a wee and gie the fever a chance to get out of the body." But Alan stuck jealously to his job. Ten Percent Wayne might retire on his laurels but he could never be beaten.

Every third day the fever in his bones seized his body in a grip that could not be denied, shook it till it rattled and cast it down limp, cold and hot, teeth chattering and then clenched, and then chattering again. But on the days between Alan made up for the lapse. He became a devil hanging on the backs of his men and driving them to superhuman efforts. Terror held them. They were Italians, far from home. A wilderness stretched between them and the sea. The sea itself was none of theirs; it was but an added barrier. A madman had them in thrall. Terror drove them. It was a race to finish the bridge before he killed them. "I am going to be sick," he had told them in cold, rapid words. "I am going to be sick, but before I'm finished the bridge is finished or—" He smiled and made a gesture with his hand to show how he would brush them all off into the dry gorge. His smile terrified more than the raised hand.

The giant gang-boss, McDougal, stood by and nodded solemn confirmation. When Alan was ill by day, McDougal left him and drove the men in his stead, but when the hour for knocking off came with the sudden eclipse of the sun by the horizon, he hurried to Alan's tent, fished him out from some corner on the floor, wrapped him in blankets, dosed him with quinine, tempted him with poor, weak broths and nursed him, unprotesting, through the night.

McDougal had followed Alan into strange lands and strange places and seen him in many a deep hole, and through it all Alan had been the same—a purring dynamo at work. He had been the same until this trip into the Brazilian wilderness, and here a change had come over him. There were times when he talked and what he said was, "No more trips for me, McDougal. I'm a consulting engineer from this on." McDougal had heard more than one man talk like that under fever and he frowned, trying to remember one of them that had ever come back.

Alan was lured to river fever. He had fought it often, and when he saw the fetid pools of stagnant water in the dried-up watercourse he knew he would have to fight it again. Somehow, some night, a mosquito was bound to get at him, and the fever would begin. He doubled his preventive dose of quinine, but he could not double his spirits for the battle. He came to the field with a gnawing at those sources of health, a calm mind and sure sleep. Sleep did not come as of old after the day's work. Instead he tossed and twisted on his narrow cot and finally would turn on the electric torch to read two letters over and over again.

One he read with a curl of the lip. It was from a pretty woman that had fluttered into his life and out. He had forgotten her and now she had come back to buzz words in his buzzing ears. She said, "It costs a woman to learn that happiness is not really tangible. Between being fortunate and happy a gulf is fixed. I was fortunate—just not miserable—and stood on the brink of the gulf. Happiness brushed me with its wings. I reached out to catch it and the gulf took me. How long will it be before I climb back to the height that seemed not so very high when I possessed it? I don't know. I do not hate you—only myself. You have known many women, but you have not known me. That is the bitter part. You do not know what I gave you. One thing I ask you and the words as I write are blurred with tears like my eyes—if ever as I was, offers you the same sacrifice, do not take it. I have suffered for all the women you will meet."

"Fool," said Alan to himself, "fool, not to see that I turned her wish-washy weakness into strength and loosed a dumb tongue."

What sort of a reply do you suppose the cynic Alan wrote to this sorrowing woman? What does he deserve for his sneering attitudes?



"Thou Hast Been Away a Long Time"

think I mean the Stars and Stripes, but I don't. I mean the Blue Peter that flies at the maulyards of big ships and says to everybody that takes the trouble to look, 'We sail today.' Over the tops of the houses I've seen that flag blinking in the heavens like a bit of deep blue sea married to a white cloud and to me it always said, 'We sail for home today.' I'd shut my eyes or close the blinds but what was the use of that? Night and day I could hear the bellow of the great horns—a blast for good-by and another for a challenge to the sea—as the big boats headed out for home.

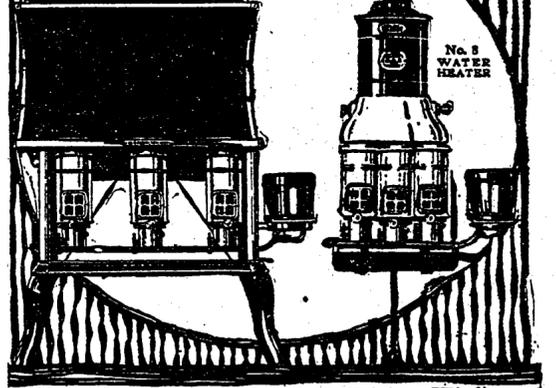
NEW PERFECTION KITCHEN PRIMER

LESSON 6



What Makes Dish Washing Easy?
 Plenty of hot water.
 What makes plenty of hot water?
 The New Perfection Kerosene Water Heater makes plenty of hot water—ready whenever you want it.
 But doesn't it cost a lot?
 No, it costs less than it would to keep a hot fire going in the range, and the kitchen stays cool. If you have a New Perfection Water Heater and a New Perfection Oil Cook Stove, you can save no end of fuss and bother.
 New Perfection oil-burning devices owe their success to the famous long blue chimney burner, which converts every drop of oil into clear, intense heat. The 1916 models have the new patented reversible glass reservoir and many other improvements.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK
 Principal Offices
 New York Albany
 Buffalo Boston



LOOK FOR THE LONG BLUE CHIMNEY

A Will of Nineteen Words.
 In one of the shortest wills on record, James H. Darling, who died on December 3, 1915, cuts off his sons with but \$1 each and leaves all the rest of his estate to his daughter. The testament, which is dated February 10, 1910, was filed in the Orphan's court. It contains nineteen words, as follows:
 "After death, I will my daughter, Annie C. Darling, all my money and belongings, except \$1 to my sons."
 Baltimore News.

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. At druggists in fifty-cent and dollar sizes. You may receive a sample size bottle of this reliable medicine by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling about it.
 Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

WANTED
 Two men qualified to call upon merchants and doctors. Duties consist in explaining our system of adjusting past due accounts, also our credit reporting. Every business man needs our system. Position is permanent. Earnings upwards of \$25 weekly. Apply MERCANTILE AND PHYSICIANS' REPORTING AGENCY, ALBANY, N. Y.

AGENTS—MAIL DEALERS—
 Act quickly. Earn \$10 weekly positively with our agency of M. O. proposition. Men, Women. Success assured. Stamp gets particulars and \$1 brings complete working outfit. Start now or the road to independence. Write today. H. H. Banks Co., Box 156, Dayton, O.

Mean Suggestion.
 "Miss Gladys has such polish."
 "Do you mean in her manners or her face enamel?"
 Unless a man is worthless the chances are that he will never become an expert whittler.

It doesn't take a smart baby long to outgrow its smartness.

160 ACRES IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Three Hundred Million Bushel Crop in 1915
 Farmers pay for their land with one year's crop and prosperity was never so great.

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

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

Prices are high, markets convenient, excellent land, low price in either improved or otherwise, ranging from \$12 to \$30 per acre. Free homestead lands are plentiful and not far from railway lines and convenient to good schools and churches. The climate is healthful.

There is no war tax on land, nor is there any conscription. For complete information as to best locations for settlement, reduced railroad rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, address Superintendent, Immigration, Ottawa, or
 H. A. BOWLEY, 712 Broadway, Boston, Mass. J. E. L. FORD, 29 Water Street, Portland, Me. L. L. ASHLEY, 1000 Broadway, New York, N. Y. W. H. ROBINSON, 1234 Newton St., Paris, Ky.

Canadian Government Agents

Chapter XXI

That dry season saw the beginning of a drought that will long hold the

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The Eyes of the Blind

By
H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1924, by W. G. Chapman.)

Lydia entered the sunny room in the big house a little timidly. When she had answered the advertisement she had never dreamed that the answer would come from anything but a business office. She was still more bewildered when the tall man wearing the blue glasses gazed rather helplessly toward her and indicated that she should sit down where there was no chair.

"Miss Ford, I received something like fifty answers to my advertisement," said Harold Sarnold. "Many of them were clearly illiterate. However, yours impressed me most as my wife read it to me. I wish I could see your face. Won't you speak?" he continued, a little irritably.

Lydia, quite discomfited, murmured something.

"Yes, I have a mental picture of you now," answered Sarnold. "You are twenty, or thereabouts, and your quiet voice denotes a gentle personality. Is that correct?"

"I hope so," murmured Lydia, totally at a loss and resisting a strong temptation to flee.

"Well, now—you have sat down, haven't you?" said Sarnold, finding his chair. "I am an author. My pen name is Lucas Devine. You may have heard of it?"

"I certainly have," said Lydia warmly. "I have read—"

"Thank you," interposed Sarnold. "The trouble is that my sight is good for only six months, according to the best eye specialist in New York. Amaurosis, he calls the trouble. I could see you now, if I took of these glasses, but I am husbanding it. So,



Indicated That She Should Sit Down.

you see, my five or six thousand a year, my wife's future and my own look very dark sometimes.

Lydia watched the pathetic figure before her with a sense of vast pity.

"But I don't give up," Sarnold continued. "I have a good many literary interests and I am going to retain them. I have six months to train a pair of eyes for me—your eyes. Do you see that instrument?" he continued, pointing to a piece of mechanism in a corner near his desk. "That is a dictaphone. I am going to dictate my stories to you. That other mechanism is for shaving the wax records afterward."

"My plan is to practice dictating to you until I am able to dictate logical and coherent stories. I shall use my six months of eyesight to train you as to punctuation. You will learn from the tones of my voice just when to put a comma and when a semicolon or period. In short, by the time my sight is gone I shall hope to have an excellent substitute, and I shall then offer you, in addition to your salary, a share in my profits. You are not—pardon me—not engaged, Miss Ford?"

"No," answered Lydia, glad that he could not see her blush.

"Nor ever will be?"

"I don't know—I don't think so."

"It's one of the risks of life," said Sarnold. "Marriage is the penalty."

And so their association began; and Lydia soon learned why Sarnold had spoken so bitterly of marriage. If ever there was an incongruous couple it was Sarnold and his wife. Sarnold was quiet, gentle, thoughtful, and, perhaps, a little irritable upon occasion; Mrs. Sarnold was shrewish, cold, calculating, and evidently a source of continual distress to her husband.

What the life of the couple could be like when she was not present Lydia could very well understand from what she saw while she was there.

And from the first Lydia seemed to become the object of Mrs. Sarnold's hostility. She guessed that the wife, too selfish to take the place she should have done as her husband's assistant, grudged her her own. Nevertheless Mrs. Sarnold shrewdly realized that her future, as well as her husband's, lay at Lydia's mercy.

At the end of three months Lydia

could have been surprised to find, directly in the opposite direction from the above, punctuated to please him, and even ventured to make suggestions which he sometimes adopted. That was the beginning, in fact, of a very happy partnership. These hours were the happiest in Sarnold's life. Gradually their intimacy grew and Mrs. Sarnold was not slow to perceive it.

Sarnold's blindness seemed to have become quite progressive. He groped his way about the room now like one sightless, and Lydia, not daring to question him, felt her eyes fill with tears as she saw his helplessness.

She came each morning at nine and spent the day there. And she had come to live for those days. She did not realize the fact that Sarnold himself was the cause until one day.

He was at work on a serial novel, and from the beginning something had told her that it embodied a great deal of his own life. Delicately disguised though she was, Lydia knew, too, that Mrs. Sarnold was the woman who had wrecked that life. And then, suddenly, Lydia realized that the healing spirit which entered was—herself!

How she knew she could not imagine, for the girl was depicted as totally different from her. But she knew, and her hand fell suddenly from the typewriter keys, and somehow Sarnold's found it and closed upon it. And without a word being spoken Lydia knew that their love was mutual, was the dearest and the most sacred thing in all the world.

Then, looking up with a guilty start, Lydia saw Mrs. Sarnold standing in the doorway. A cold smile played about her lips; she had seen and understood.

She said nothing, and the next day Lydia spoke to Sarnold of the resolution to which she had come.

"You asked me when you engaged me whether I was engaged—in another sense," she said, with a laugh of affected embarrassment. "Or whether I expected to be. I did not, but—but someone has come into my life, and I am going to leave you."

She saw Sarnold start in amazement, and then a look of bitterness crossed his face. She knew what that look meant. He had given her the unspoken homage of his love, and she—had accepted it while her heart was another's.

Wrong though that love had been, there were many elements to justify it. And Sarnold felt that she had deceived him wretchedly.

"I'm sorry, but—of course, it must be so," he said. He asked no questions.

It was his wife who made the objections. She hated Lydia with all the vehemence of which her cold nature was capable; but she knew that if Lydia went her own future was compromised. If Lydia were not there, with her clever brain and skillful fingers, they might become paupers.

"If you want more money you can get it. I'll see to that," she said.

"Money would make no difference," said Lydia resentfully.

Mrs. Sarnold laughed shortly. "Don't pose as an angel," she answered. "You'll find marriage isn't what it's cracked up to be."

Lydia had given Sarnold a month's notice, and offered to stay another month, if necessary, to train her successor, but Sarnold did not advertise for a new assistant. Wondering, Lydia found all her efforts to urge him in this direction repulsed with a sort of brutality.

She knew that she had wounded Sarnold to the core by the new tone of his work. Clever it was, but cynical, and all at once the realization came to her that it was she who had turned to gall the sweetness in Sarnold's nature. What had survived the disillusionment of marriage had been destroyed utterly by her action.

And before she went she felt that she must be made white.

She closed the dictaphone for the last time and covered the typewriter. She turned to him.

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The blind man leaned toward her. "Then—then why are you leaving me?" he asked in unsteady tones.

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"And I you," she replied.

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Common American Birds

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

White-Crowned Sparrow

(Zonotrichia leucophrys)
Length, seven inches. The only similar sparrow, the white-throat, has a yellow spot in front of eye.

Range: Breeds in Canada, the mountains of New Mexico, Colorado, Wyoming, and Montana, and thence to the Pacific coast; winters in the southern half of the United States and in northern Mexico.

Habits and economic status: This beautiful sparrow is much more numerous in the western than in the eastern states, where, indeed, it is rather rare. In the East it is shy and retiring, but it is much bolder and more conspicuous in the far West and there often frequents gardens and parks. Like most of its family it is a seed eater by preference, and insects comprise very little more than 7 per cent of its diet. Caterpillars are the largest item, with some beetles, a few ants and wasps, and some bugs, among which are black olive scales. The great bulk of food, however, consists of weed seeds, which amount to 74 per cent of the whole. In California this bird is accused of eating the buds and blossoms of fruit trees, but buds or blossoms were found in only 30 out of 516 stomachs, and probably it is only under exceptional circumstances that it does any damage in this way. Evidently neither the farmer nor the fruit grower has much to fear from the white-crowned sparrow. The little fruit it eats is mostly wild, and the grain eaten is waste or volunteer.

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FRECKLES

Now is the time to get rid of these ugly spots. There is no longer the slightest need of resorting to the use of Freckles as the prevention of their growth—Freckles are removed by the use of Freckles. Simply get an ounce of Freckles strength—seven year strength, and apply it at night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst Freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have reached entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Freckles as this is not under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove Freckles.—Adv.

Personally Considerate.
Kitty—Reggy Soft is continually patting himself on the back, isn't he?
Peggy—Yes; the dear boy is so kind to dumb animals.

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES
One size smaller than Allen's Foot-Powder, the antiseptic powder for the feet. Shaken into shoes and used in foot-paths, Allen's Foot-Powder makes tight shoes fit easy, and gives instant relief to corns and bunions. Try it today. Sold everywhere. Price, 75¢ per trial package. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, La Roy, N. Y. Adv.

The Net Result.
"Did you raise anything on your promise to pay?"
"Oh, yes; I raised a smile."

Simple Job and the Fancy Bill.
"Your bill doesn't square with what you told me before I went to the hospital, doctor."
"What's the matter?"
"You insisted that it was to be just a simple little operation and there was nothing at all to be alarmed at."
Detroit Free Press.

Doing as one pleases soon ceases to be fascinating if no one objects.

What is Castoria

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has born 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.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

COYOTE FRIGHTENS THE TOWN

Savage Animal Finally Driven Away by School Children Unaware of Danger.

A gaunt gray coyote terrorized Portola, Cal. It was first noticed when it attacked two dogs at the residence of Thomas Dorathy.

Mrs. J. Hardy, who was passing at the time, narrowly escaped being bitten when the coyote broke away from the dogs and attempted to attack her. The dogs pulled it down again, however, before it reached her.

During the recess period it appeared at the schoolhouse, but the children chased it in a body and frightened it away. They were not aware of the real danger.

A number of hunters are scouring the hills close to town in an endeavor to locate and kill the coyote.

The Cynical Inventor.
A young inventor exhibited a ring to a jeweler.

"A new type of engagement ring," he said, "that I'm going to patent. It will make me a fortune."

"Humph," said the jeweler. "What is there patented about this?"

"It's adjustable," said the inventor.

Naturally So.
"What is the principal use of repeating rifles?"

"To make every shot tell."

How a pretty woman does love to walk down the street with a homely one.

Child Logic.
Freddie wanted his pie first, and being the youngest of a family of five he got it. "You eat backwards," was his mother's comment as she placed it before him.

The young philosopher fell into a brown study, from which he was only aroused by the sight of more pie, now brought in for the siders.

"Mother," he said, "what's backwards? If I put my shoe on wrong, is that backwards?"

"Yes."

"If I sit this way"—and he deliberately turned his back to the table—"is that backwards?"

"Yes."

"Well, I wasn't sitting like that when I ate my pie."



.. Crescent Oil Stoves ..

The Latest Thing in Oil Stoves, with the New Patented Burner. It is the Best Cooker with the Least Amount of Oil burned for fuel. With "BOSS" Ovens.

Also, Fine New WHEELBARROWS, Fine Ball-bearing LAWN MOWER. Plenty of 1/2 and 3/4 in. 5-ply Hose, Clothes Reels, Galvanized Water Pots. Our Usual Line of High Grade Enamel and Tin Ware.

George W. Hunt,
ANTRIM, N. H.



BISSELL CARPET CLEANER COMBINED WITH SWEEPER—Or Each Separate

With the Bissell guarantee of complete satisfaction or money back in full and with our guarantee that it will give a longer term of entirely satisfactory service at less cost per year than any other carpet cleaning device.

Prices, \$5.00, \$7.50 and \$9.00

Let Us Show You The Difference—Then Take One On Trial.

EMERSON & SON, Milford

The Hot Wave Is Coming

Are You Prepared?

Our Assortment Is Now At Its Best

- Willow and Cane Piazza Rockers - \$1.25 to 3.75
- Reed Chairs and Rockers - 1.98 to 15.00
- Upholstered Reed Chairs, Rockers - 11.00 to 17.00
- Willow and Reed Settees - 6.00 to 11.00
- Small Grass Rugs - .98 to 3.98
- Small Congoleum Rugs - .65 to 1.30

Room Sized Rugs—Grass 8x10, \$8.00; 9x12, \$11.00. Congoleum 6x8, \$5.50; 9x10, \$10.00; 9x12, \$11.00.

Couch Hammocks, \$6.50 to 12.50. Hammock Stands \$8.50. Hammock Awnings \$6.00.

You Are Cordially Invited to Visit our Rest Room
And Examine our Line of High Grade
Up-to-date Furniture

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.

HELP FOR WORKING WOMEN

Some Have to Keep on Until They Almost Drop. How Mrs. Conley Got Help.

Here is a letter from a woman who had to work, but was too weak and suffered too much to continue. How she regained health:

Frankfort, Ky.—"I suffered so much with female weakness that I could not do my own work. I had to hire it done. I heard so much about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I tried it. I took three bottles and I found it to be all you claim. Now I feel as well as ever I did and am able to do all my own work again. I recommend it to any woman suffering from female weakness. You may publish my letter if you wish."—Mrs. JAMES CONLEY, 516 St. Clair St., Frankfort, Ky.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism.

All women are invited to write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for special advice.—It will be confidential.

EAST ANTRIM

A. D. White & Son were unfortunate in losing a horse last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Brooks, of Hancock, motored over and visited the Tuttle's on Thursday.

The telephone line to Henry George's was wired last week.

Miss Anna Duncan visited with her sister, Mrs. Richardson, over the week-end.

The shower on Monday was the severest of any for a long time. Lightning struck opposite the house of Mr. Rokes, and burned out a telephone box and street light at Brookside farm.

For the Antrim Reporter. By George A. Cochran.

The East Antrim Social Club assembled at the friendly home of Mrs. Abi Perry, on Concord street. Former neighbors and friends from the village were there, which with the bright and fair day made the meeting the most pleasant and most jolly one that has been held. Songs were sung, stories told, jokes were cracked; some of the stories were funny ones. They made the ladies laugh outright and would have made a man smile.

Mrs. Perry was the landlady of the Mountain View House for twenty years. This place was a hostelry well known and appreciated, not only for its high altitude, but also for its well filled and excellent larder, and its jolly wide-awake landlord and landlady.

"Should old acquaintance be forgot In the days of auld lang syne."

It was voted to hold the next meeting at the home of Mrs. Belle Wheeler, on Wednesday, the seventh instant, in the early afternoon.

Refreshments were served, hot coffee, richly frosted cake, etc.

A Linen Shower

Miss Beatrice Clement was much surprised when she came into the house Monday evening, of last week, from an auto ride, to find twenty of her friends had assembled at her home to greet her with a welcome song written by Mrs. Eleanor Perkins.

Three cheers for Bea!
Three cheers for Bea!
We're here to welcome you, don't you see?

Your old friends true and your friends new
All come to welcome you.

We realize just how you will feel to see us.

But you must forgive us, because We're here tonight to wish you joy. And now we say "Welcome."

Miss Clement was then called to the door and presented with a basket full of beautiful pieces of linen. After opening each package and showing contents she graciously thanked the donors.

The following program was given: solo, Mae Harris; mandolin selections by Mamie Barrett, Alice Thompson, Winnifred Cochrane and Eleanor Perkins; mock wedding; original poem by Miss Cochrane; singing of old songs.

Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. All departed after expressing good wishes and future happiness to Miss Clement.

Try The REPORTER for a year!

BENNINGTON

A Weekly News Letter of Interest

Harrison B. Wilson was in Nashua Monday on business.

The Veino saw mill has completed operations on the Johnson lot.

Will Call has moved his family into the Philbrick house on Mill street.

Wesley Wilbur, of Surrey, was in town Monday, visiting his sister, Mrs. Jed Holt.

Quite a large party from here attended the old folks' dance at Antrim Wednesday evening last.

Congratulations are being extended Mr. and Mrs. William F. Harrington on the birth of a girl Sunday.

S. F. Heath, who has been employed as mill wright at the Paper Mills, has severed his connection there.

The Camp Fire Girls and the Boy Eagles cleared about \$12.00 as proceeds from their dinner served on Memorial Day.

At the regular meeting of Lady Anna Circle, Companions to the F. of A., held last evening, a class of four candidates were admitted to membership. The next meeting will be held in the S. of V. hall.

Mr. Smart has sold his residence at West Medford, Mass., and will make his home here with his daughter, Mrs. Ned Duncklee. He is employed as railroad clerk, being on the train every alternate week.

Rev. Bruce, of Frankestown, occupied the pulpit at the Congregational church Sunday morning, and Rev. Henry A. Coolidge, pastor of the Congregational church at Antrim, delivered the address in the evening. Rev. Noyes, of Nashua, will occupy the pulpit next Sunday.

Clear Skin Comes From Within

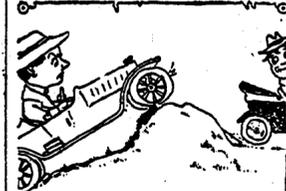
It is foolish to think you can gain a good clear complexion by the use of face powder. Get at the root of the trouble and thoroughly cleanse the system with a treatment of Dr. King's New Life Pills. Gentle and mild in action, do not gripe, yet they relieve the liver by their action on the bowels. Good for young, adults and aged. Go after a clear complexion today. 25c. at your druggist. adv

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*



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

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.

A RECALL

At the annual town meeting, March 14, 1916, the town voted to raise and appropriate fifty dollars for Memorial Day, as had been done years before. On June 1st, a letter was sent to one of the official citizens of the town, asking him to return to the Town Treasurer that part of the \$50.00 which was not spent for Memorial exercises. Being the Son of Veteran addressed, I wish to say to the people of Bennington, that the Town Treasurer has received the \$50.00 in full.
Son of Veteran.

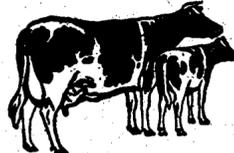
Harvey Lucier, of Lowell, Mass., was in town for a few days the past week.

Road agent Griswold and men are making necessary repairs on the roads throughout the town.

William J. Gorman was at his former home in Leominster, Mass., over Sunday with relatives.

Floyd Livingstone, of New Britain, Conn., is spending the summer with his sister, Mrs. Earl Sheldon.

Miss Ruth Wilson is visiting her friend, Miss Eleanor Vandenberg, at Northfield, Mass., attending the commencement exercises.



125 REGISTERED HOLSTEINS

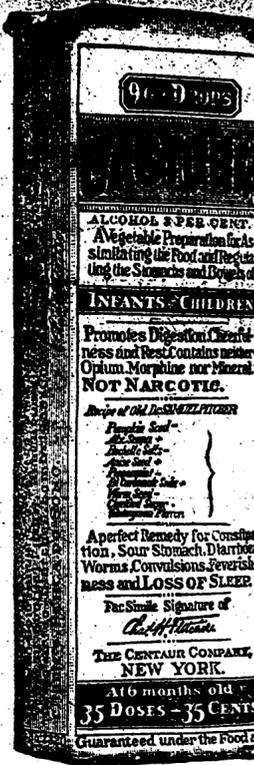
will be sold at Brattleboro, Vermont on TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY

JUNE 13TH AND 14TH

being consignments from New England breeders' herds. Tuberculin tested, sound, healthy cattle of splendid breeding, at absolute sale to the highest bidder without protection or by-bidding.

Cows in milk and soon to freshen, yearlings, two-year-olds, heifer calves and young bulls

SEND FOR CATALOG
The Purobred Live Stock Sales Company
of Brattleboro, Vermont, Inc.
Room 4, American Bldg.



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Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

FOR OUR CALVES

Raise Them Without Milk • Why throw away money by knocking them in the head or using them for a dollar or two at birth when they can be raised or veiled 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

Best's Cream Calf Meal

the most successful milk substitute on the market—the standard of pure cream. Thousands of farmers are using it and cannot say enough for it. It is NOT a stock food—it's a complete food that long experience has proved to be right for rearing calves. It contains all the nutrition of milk prepared in the most digestible form and is sold on a money back guarantee to give results. 100 lbs. equal to 100 gallons milk—Try it on your calves.

The Clinton Store

Tastes Differ

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

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

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

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

Get Our Prices and See Our Goods---
These Will Surely Please You!

GEORGE O. JOSLIN

BENNINGTON : : CLINTON