

# The Antrim Reporter

State Library

VOLUME XXXIII NO. 28

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 28, 1916

5 CENTS A COPY

Political Advertisement

**W. D. SWART**  
NASHUA, N. H.  
Bids to announce to the voters of the fourth Councilor district that he will be a Candidate, at the coming primary election.  
**For Councilor**  
from this District.

**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.

## Clinton Store

Antrim, N. H.

This is Paint Time!

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

SUGAR, per pound..... 8 1/2¢

Early Peas, Early Corn, Early Beans  
Grass Seed of All Kinds

**SEED POTATOES**

**Larro Feed**

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

PRICE..... \$1.80 per Bag

Prices for Grain at Store:

Meal, Cracked Corn and Corn, per bag..... \$1.70  
Oats, per bag..... 1.20  
Pillsbury's Mixed Feed, per bag..... 1.60  
Shoemaker's Stock Feed, per bag..... 1.60  
Bran, per bag..... 1.40  
Red Dog, per bag..... 1.75  
Scratch Feed, per bag..... 2.00  
Dry Mash, per bag..... 2.20  
Provender, per bag..... 1.50  
Ground Oats, per bag..... 1.25

**Clinton Store, Antrim**

### MISS EFFIE L. CONN

Passed On to The Higher Life  
on Saturday Last

After many months of intense suffering during every moment of which she was most patient, Miss Effie Idella Conn passed from the life which now is to the great beyond,—into a realm of rest, peace, and freedom from suffering of every kind.

Miss Conn was born in Antrim in July, 1878, and was the second daughter of Mrs. Harriett and the late Chester Conn, residing in the west part of Antrim for many years, and the last few years has resided in this village. A quiet, unassuming person, of a sunny disposition and lovely character, deceased was always considered one of our best young women; and this pleasant, happy disposition remained with her till the very last and was a great help in her hours of suffering. These splendid traits of character, combined with Christian fortitude, provided strength to endure the pain of disease. Through all the months of her illness—covering nearly three years since being compelled to give up work—not once had she been known to complain or fret, but always cheerful and sure that soon her health would be restored to her. During all of her sickness she had the best of care that a loving mother and sister could possibly give, and some of the time a trained nurse and the best of medical skill were in attendance. The onward march of disease could not be stayed and constantly though slowly her life was fading away.

In the social life of the community Miss Conn had a part, having membership with Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge, I. O. O. F., and was a past Grand; was a member of Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R., and also of the Presbyterian church. In these organizations she was a useful member and will be missed.

Besides a mother she leaves three sisters, Miss Nora Conn, residing at home, Mrs. Walter Russell of Antrim, and Mrs. Perley Russell of Greenfield, to all of whom is extended the sincere sympathy of the entire community.

Funeral services were held from the Presbyterian church Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock, her pastor, Rev. S. P. Brownell, officiating; members of the Rebekah Lodge attended in a body and the ritual of the order was read. The floral tributes were many and beautiful and silently testified to the love and respect in which deceased was held. In addition to the speaker's comforting words and fitting eulogy, the selections by Miss Jameson and Mrs. Nims were both appropriate and touching. Interment was in North Branch cemetery.

### Tragic Death of Hancock Man

Earle James Thompson died at the hospital in Nashua Friday, as a result of injuries sustained in an accident on the section at Tarbell's crossing, near Elmwood. The funeral services were held at the Thompson home Tuesday afternoon. Our sympathy goes out to the bereaved family in all sincerity. Rev. C. E. Clough, pastor of the Methodist church at Antrim and an old acquaintance of the family, spoke comforting words to the bereaved. Members of Waverley lodge of Odd Fellows, of Antrim, in which deceased had held membership since last March, attended in a body and read the ritual of the order at the burial, which was in Hancock. Mr. Thompson was about 30 years old, leaving a widow and one child.

### 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.

### Auction Sale

By W. E. Cram, Auctioneer, Antrim

Mrs. Josephine M. Brown, having sold her farm, will sell her personal property at auction on the premises in Deering, on Saturday, July 1, at 1 o'clock p. m. For particulars read auction bills.

### 12-INNING BATTLE

Antrims Defeated at Greenfield, 1 to 0

In a 12-inning contest at Greenfield Saturday, Antrim lost by the score of 1 to 0. It was an excellent game, only one error being made on each side and some nice fielding exhibits.

Colby pitched well and was given good support. Cleary made 12 assists and no errors, Raleigh 23 put outs and no errors. A fine throw from deep



Both pitchers had 'em breaking right

center field to home plate by Hansle in the 11th inning retiring a runner was a life saver for Antrim.

The boys play Peterboro here Saturday afternoon and two games with Marlboro on July 4th.

The score:

Antrim	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Cleary, ss	4	0	1	0	12	0
Raleigh, 1b	5	0	0	23	0	0
J. Cuddihy, c	5	0	0	8	3	1
Newhall, lf	5	0	1	1	1	0
Downes, 3b	5	0	2	1	1	0
George, rf	5	0	1	1	0	0
Colby, p	4	0	0	0	5	0
Thornton, 2b	4	0	0	0	0	0
Hansle, cf	3	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	40	0	5	34	23	1

Greenfield	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Jellison, cf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Burnham, 3b	4	0	0	1	0	0
Wade, c	5	0	2	8	1	0
J. Magoon, lf	5	0	0	2	0	1
McGaughey, 2b	4	1	2	5	3	0
Warren, ss	5	0	2	1	2	0
Cotter, 1b	4	0	0	14	0	0
P. Magoon, rf	4	0	0	3	0	0
Jones, p	4	0	0	0	7	0
Totals	39	1	6	36	13	1

Base on balls off Colby 3, off Jones 2; strike outs by Colby 5, by Jones 7. Double play, Warren to McGaughey to Cotter. Umpire, Hopkins of Greenfield. Time 2 hrs. 10 min.

### Librarian's Notice

The James A. Tuttle library will be closed on Tuesday, July 4, but will be open the previous afternoon, Monday, July 3, at the regular hours. S. M. Adams, Librarian.

### W. R. C. Notes

Ephraim Weston, W. R. C., No. 85, held their regular meeting June 20, with a good number present. For the good of the order there were readings by Muriel Colby, solo by Mrs. Jennie Proctor, reading by Florine Ashford; also the Star Spangled Banner was sung by the Corps. After the meeting refreshments of sandwiches, cookies and coffee were served. E. A. Cutter, P. C.

### Well Children Are Active

If your child is dull, pale, fretful and wants to lie around, the chances are it is suffering from worms. Kickapoo 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.

### 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.

### Answer the Call

Antrim People Have Found That This Is Necessary

A cold, a strain, a sudden wrench, A little cause may hurt the kidneys. Spells of backache often follow, Or some irregularity of the urine. A splendid remedy for such attacks, A medicine that has satisfied thousands.

Is Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands of people rely upon it. Here is one case:

Herbert F. Rowler, Willow and Oak Sts., Milford, N. H., says: "I suffered from weak kidneys. The action of my kidneys was too frequent and troublesome. This broke my rest. During the day I felt worn out. One of the family told me of Doan's Kidney Pills and I used some. They corrected the trouble immediately and what is more, the cure has been permanent."

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

### SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

"Mutual" Master Pictures to be Shown in Antrim

On Saturday evening of this week the first of the Mutual Film Co. Master Pictures will be shown here. These pictures are superb in story, supreme in direction, sublime in photography and beyond all question are most vital, interesting and appealing features.

The title of Saturday's picture is "The Lure of the Mask," a screen portrayal of Howard MacGrath's novel of the same name. Harold Lockwood and Irving Cummings are the stars. Beautiful scenic effects, a mighty plot, elaborate theme and a "live" story will make this popular. Included in the evening's program will be animated cartoons on that famous series now running in the Boston Globe entitled "Keeping Up With the Joneses."

To introduce the Master Pictures to Antrim people a special price of 15c and 10c is made for Saturday night. adv

### NOTICE

The following prices will go into effect on and after July 1, 1916:  
Hair Cutting 25c  
Shaving 10c  
Hair Cut and Beard Trimmed 35c  
Beard Trimmed 10c  
Outline 15c  
Dutch Cut 15c

H. I. Raleigh,  
N. J. Morse.

Antrim, N. H., June 17, 1916.

### Two Ball Games in Antrim on Fourth of July

The management has been fortunate in securing the crack ball team of Marlboro for two games on the 4th; good games are promised and large crowds are hoped for.

### CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Peck*

### ACCOMMODATION

To and From Antrim Railroad Station.

Trains leave Antrim Depot as follows:

A. M.	P. M.
7.00	7.48
10.29	11.52
1.53	8.48
4.18	6.45

Sunday: 6.33 a. m.; 4.14, 4.53, 8.49 p. m.

Stage leaves Express Office 15 min. after departure of trains.

Stage will call for passengers if word is left at the Express Office in Jameson Block.

Passengers for the early morning train should leave word at Express Office the night before.

## Cram's Store

MIDDY BLOUSES



We have a Splendid Stock to select from, in a variety of styles and materials,—Duck, Garbadine, Silk, Silk Corduroy, at from 50¢ to \$2.98. . . . Silk Middy Laces 5¢ each. Large Silk Handkerchief Ties 50¢ each.

PICTORIAL REVIEW PATTERNS

## W. E. CRAM

Odd Fellows Block Store,  
ANTRIM, New Hamp.

Highest Award Panama-Pacific Exposition, 1915



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

**Miss S. E. Lane & Co.,**  
ANTRIM, N. H.

.. Still in the Lead! ..

We Have Just Received a Fresh Lot of

**Huyler's Chocolates!**

Try Giving HER a Box of These Chocolates.

Also, Apollos and Liggett's

**Antrim Pharmacy**

The Rexall Store

COMMONWEALTH HOTEL
Opposite State House Boston, Mass.
Storer F. Crafts, Gen. Mgr.

Nothing to Equal This in New England
Rooms with private bath \$2.50 per day and up
Includes of two rooms and bath \$4.50 per day and up.

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

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

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

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

B. D. PEASLEE, M. D.
HILLSBORO, N. H.
Office Over National Bank
Diseases of Eye and Ear. Latest instruments for the detection of errors of vision and correct fitting of Glasses.

MONADNOCK
Seeds, Plants & Shrubs.
Reliable Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Ornamental Vines, Shrubs and Trees for the lawn. Currants, Raspberries, Strawberries, Grapes, Apples, Peaches, etc.

New Home Sewing Machine
The only way to get the genuine New Home Sewing Machine is to buy the machine with the name NEW HOME on the arm and in the legs.

The Purpose of an Advertisement
Is to serve your needs. It will help sell your goods—talk to the people you want to reach. An advertisement in this paper is a reference guide to those whose wants are worth supplying.

J. E. Perkins & Son
ANTRIM, N. H.
LIVERY Feed and Saja Stable
Good Higs for all occasions.

A FORD CAR
At A-F-F-O-R-D Prices
5-passenger REO Auto at reasonable rates.
Tel. 4-4

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE
The School Board meets regularly in Town Clerk's Room, in Town hall block, the last Saturday afternoon in each month, at 2 o'clock, to transact School District business and to hear all parties regarding School matters.

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.

Formal Opening of \$52,000 Bridge, Laconia.—The new steel bridge at Winnisquam, erected by the state and the towns of Tilton and Belmont, was formally opened Thursday.

Puzzle
Find the Man
Every man and woman is anxious to buy some article—necessity or luxury—every day of his or her life. Single handed it would take you months to seek out those interested in your line of business.

Sell Your Farm
We Have Sold Over 11,000 Farms to Date
No listing fee and no withdrawal charge. You pay no commission unless you sell to our customer. Write at once.

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

OUR ADVERTISING COLUMNS
are read by the people because it gives them news of absorbing interest. People no longer go looking about for things they want—they go to their newspaper for information as to where such things may be found.

NEWS OF THE GRANITE STATE
May Inaugurate Daylight Saving Plan in Manchester
IN EFFECT SUNDAY, JULY 9

Formal Opening of \$52,000 Bridge—Couple Struck by Train Are Seriously Injured—Several Other Accidents.

Manchester.—The Manchester Publicity association and chamber of commerce has been investigating the daylight saving plan, and it is now expected the clocks will be set ahead one hour on Sunday, July 9, and run on the new schedule for a period of two months.

Formal Opening of \$52,000 Bridge, Laconia.—The new steel bridge at Winnisquam, erected by the state and the towns of Tilton and Belmont, was formally opened Thursday.

Couple Struck by Train.
Tilton.—As John Hayes of East Northfield and his housekeeper, Annie Starkworthy, were returning home from this village one day last week their carriage was struck by an express train at the Shaker crossing a little over a mile from this village and both were frightfully injured.

Killed in Blasting Accident.
New London.—Fred O. Dixon, a son of Prof. Dixon, formerly of Colby academy, was instantly killed in a blasting accident here Thursday. The town has a ledge of rotten stone which is used for highways and is first loosened up by blasting.

Drowning Accident at Danbury.
Danbury.—Lawrence McGuinness of Concord and Harry Braley and Lawrence Ford of this town were out in a canoe on School pond Saturday afternoon when it was overturned. McGuinness could not swim and Braley nearly lost his life in an unsuccessful attempt to save him.

Lebanon.—A barn owned by Frank C. Morse, agent of the American Woolen company's mills here, took fire Thursday night and was completely gutted. Mr. Morse's son had been attending a band concert and had just put a new seven-passenger touring car into the barn, and this was burned down to the frame.

Remembers His Native Town.
Newport.—At an adjourned town meeting Saturday held to consider the congestion of the schools a letter was read from Loren D. Fowle a real estate dealer of Boston in which he offered to give the town a high school building to cost \$85,000.

Remember
That every added subscriber helps to make this paper better for everybody

Harry W. Keyes a Candidate.
Concord.—Harry W. Keyes of Concord, chairman of the board of public commissioners, announced Saturday afternoon that he would be a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor.

Rochester Has Serious Fire.
Rochester.—A story and a half house and barn on the Chestnut Hill road belonging to Harry Palmer and a similar set belonging to Frank Smith were totally destroyed by fire late Thursday afternoon.

Never Too Late to Marry.
Manchester.—Among the list of marriage intentions last week in the closing days for June brides was that of Antoine Sevigny and Mrs. Lucie Cote.

Three Injured in Motorcycle Accident.
Nashua.—Lester Robinson, Edward McBride and Myrtle Soule were riding in Robinson's motorcycle one night last week and following close to an automobile. The auto suddenly stopped and all three were thrown out.

Lose House and Barn.
Washington.—Mrs. James Knight was aroused early Friday morning by finding the room full of smoke and the woodwork around the chimney blazing. She awoke a man who was rooming in the house who gave the alarm at the village, but before help arrived both house and barn with most of the contents were destroyed.

Section Motor Truck Overturns.
Peterboro.—While section foreman George Rockwell and his force of men were driving a section motor car Friday morning, the leg of the overalls worn by one of the men caught in the wheel and the car was overturned.

Man Killed by Horse.
Franklin.—Private Ernest Murphy of the machine gun company came up from Concord and had his driving horse two dogs and a cat killed as he expects to leave with his company for Mexico.

Motorcycle Got the Worst of the Collision.
Tilton.—Romeo Montebault of Franklin while riding a motorcycle at a high rate of speed ran into an automobile Saturday afternoon. He was taken up unconscious and taken to a hotel at Laconia where it was found he had several bad cuts about the head.

Killed When the Ladder Broke.
Manchester.—While shingling the roof of his house Friday the ladder on which William Ploss was standing broke and he fell to the ground a distance of 30 feet. He was killed almost instantly.

Aversion to Beestroot.
The mere sight of beestroot induces fainting in some people.

Hon. Oliver E. Branch Dead.
Manchester.—Hon. Oliver E. Branch, one of the best known attorneys in the state, died at his residence in this city Thursday after a brief illness. He was 69 years of age, and is survived by four children, one of them, Hon. Oliver W. Branch, being one of the justices of the superior court.

GRAPHIC STORY OF AMBUSHED TROOPS
Surviving Trooper Tells of Fight of Tenth Cavalry.
WERE OUTNUMBERED 5 TO 1

Caught by Mexican Machine Guns Which Opened Fire at Signal From Gomez—Horses Were Shot Down or Broke Away.

El Paso, Tex.—One of the most graphic stories in the history of the American army is that told by one of the four couriers sent by the commanding officer of the ambushed troops of the Tenth Cavalry when he reached General Pershing's headquarters with his appeal for relief for his comrades.

From our position we could see some Mexican soldiers in the village. Captain Boyd sent forward a messenger under a flag of truce to ask permission to enter the town in search of the bandits that were hunting. Gen. Felix Gomez sent back word giving permission to enter.

Captain Boyd noticed their movement. To any soldier that sort of thing can mean only that an attack is about to be made. I saw Captain Boyd motion to the Mexicans and make some remark about it to Gomez.

Lieutenant Adair gave us the order to dismount. We got out of our saddles in a hurry. Then he told us to throw ourselves on our faces and return the fire. Someone got Gomez just as he was reaching his line.

Horses Going Down.
"The machine guns were still going. I could hear the bullets whizzing over us. Because of Lieutenant Adair's order we saved a lot of men. But the horses did not have the same luck.

"We recovered four horses and then the four of us were sent here to report. We left the rest of the troops in the hills. The retreat was slow because of the wounded. The Mexicans kept firing, but were kept away by the accurate rifle fire of our men."

Nervous Apprehension.
"They are not going to cut me up if I go to the hospital, are they?" "Of course not, when you're going just for a rest. What makes you think they are?"

Frightful Prospect.
Miss Fadden—I'm sure you'll sign this petition were getting up to end the war.

Very Serious View.
"Do you consider it proper to bet on an election?" "Certainly not. An election compels you to take chances enough on your prospects of prosperity without risking ready money on it."

Wrong Position.
"You're gone and put the prize-fighter's picture at the bottom of the page." "Well, what of it?" "If you have any regard for the fitness of things make it an upper cut."

John R. Putney Estate
Undertaker
First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer, For Every Case.

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

FARMS
Listed with me are quickly SOLD.
No charge unless sale is made.
LESTER H. LATHAM.
P. O. Box 408, Hillsboro Bridge, N. H.

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.

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.

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

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

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

Frank J. Boyd
Antrim, N. H.
Real Estate
FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE
No Charge Unless Sale is Made Telephone 18-2

Edmund G. Dearborn, M.D.
Main Street, ANTRIM.
Office Hours: 1 to 8 and 7 to 8 p.m. Telephone 22-2.
J. D. HUTCHINSON,
Civil Engineer,
Land Surveying, Levels, etc. ANTRIM, N. H. TELEPHONE CONNECTION

MAX ISRAEL, Henniker, N. H.

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

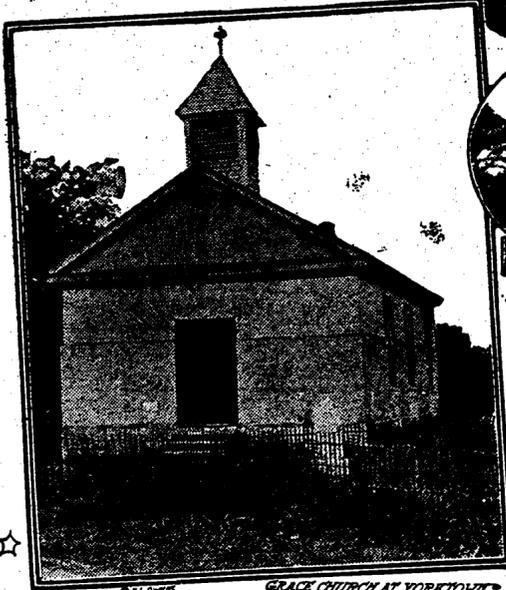
# THE SIEGE OF YORKTOWN

Here is told how American and French infantry, supported by the French navy, captured the army of Lord Cornwallis and definitely turned the tide of the Revolutionary War to victory for the Continental forces

THE summer of 1781 was a time of despair for the thirteen American states at war with England. Their armies had been beaten, their money was gone, and it seemed that surrender was inevitable.

Sir Henry Clinton, the British commander, was in New York. Lord Cornwallis was in Virginia with an army. Other British forces held Charleston and Savannah. Practically the whole South was conquered, and Lord Cornwallis was determined to add Virginia to his list.

Washington's feeble little army, with a French contingent under Count Rochambeau, was near New York watching Clinton. The only other



GRACE CHURCH AT YORKTOWN

regular force was in Virginia, commanded by Lafayette. The British fleet was at New York, while the French fleet was somewhere in the West Indies.

Washington decided to hoodwink Clinton if possible. He made a great display with his troops before New York and convinced the British there that he intended to attack them. Clinton sent a hurried dispatch to Cornwallis asking him to send 3,000 men. That was just what Washington wanted.

While Clinton and Cornwallis both thought Washington intended to attack New York, Washington left a small force in his intrenchments and started southward at night to trap Cornwallis. The French and American troops marched swiftly across New Jersey, through Philadelphia and down in Virginia, towards Yorktown, where Cornwallis had his headquarters.

### Cornwallis Heard Too Late.

Cornwallis heard of Washington's approach, but too late to escape. He began to intrench at Yorktown and notified Clinton of his predicament. Lafayette, with his little force, took station at Williamsburg, only 12 miles away, and watched every move the British made. Williamsburg was a rebellious town, and at that time capital of Virginia. It was there that Patrick Henry made his famous speech in the house of burgesses in March, 1775, when he said:

"There is no retreat but in submission and slavery. Our chains are forged; their clanking may be heard on the plains of Boston. I know not what course others may take, but as for me, give me liberty or give me death."

Cornwallis had 7,000 soldiers and 3,000 teamsters and others. The French fleet under Admiral de Grasse had sailed for the American coast, and the British fleet was forced to take station to cover New York, where it was believed the French would strike. The two fleets met in battle and September 11, while the American army was at Annapolis, the French fleet sent the British ships scuttling back to New York in defeat. That had an important bearing

on Washington's campaign, for it prevented Clinton from sending reinforcements to Cornwallis.

Cornwallis now saw the net drawing around him. He sent messenger after messenger calling for more troops. None came. He was hemmed in. The French fleet blockaded the mouth of York river; and September 28 the French and American army marched out from Williamsburg and spread around the doomed town. Yorktown in that day was only a village of some 80 houses.

The French troops occupied half the lines and the Americans the other half. They began regular siege tactics. Parties of sappers would steal out from the lines at night and silently build new parapets nearer the British lines. It was risky duty, but volunteers in plenty were found for the work.

### All Was Not Well.

The night of October 6, Maj. Elijah Favor, who had surveyed the ground, commanded a redoubt building party. They stole quietly to within a quarter of a mile of the British lines. A few men stood guard while the others worked. No one was allowed to talk. The handles of all the tools were muffled so that not the slightest sound would be made. They were so close that the call of the British sentries of "Twelve o'clock and all's well," came clearly to the ears of the Americans. Had the British only known it, all was not well.

When morning came the British were astounded to see the fort that had risen during the night. Major Favor had done his work well. His earthworks had been completed, and two cannon mounted in them. As soon as the British saw this they began a furious bombardment, but it was futile. The American redoubt had been well built.

The next night heavier guns were placed in the American works, and a few nights later the daring Major Favor built a line of earthworks so close to the British redoubts that one could almost hurl a ball from one to the other.

October 12 the French and American commanders decided to storm two of the strong British positions. They

these "truths" have been! They have always been a court of last resort to which men marching in the advance have been able to appeal. The ideal of equality has warred against slavery and the caste spirit. The ideal of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness has been a constant incentive to keeping opportunity open to all men. The goal has always been distant. But the way has been plain. Today men are realizing as never before the meaning of the right to the pursuit of happiness. They are understanding that

### THE "MEL-SHOT" HOUSE

were large earthen redoubts, defended by troops and artillery. Two columns were organized among the French and American light infantry. A column was to attack each redoubt.

Col. Alexander Hamilton commanded the Americans. He had his men fix bayonets and then led them quietly to the attack. They were almost at the British defenses before a sentry distinguished their dim forms in the night. The alarm was given and firing began immediately. The Americans disdained to reply. They scrambled up the steep earth walls and drove the gunners away with the bayonet.

### Cornwallis is Desperate.

Such courage was too much for the British. Some ran and others threw down their arms.

The French met with a stiffer reception. For an hour and a half the fighting went on in their redoubt. Then the British capitulated. Thus, in one night, the allied army had sealed Cornwallis securely in the trap.

Cornwallis now became desperate. He tried every means he could invent to force Washington to withdraw. October 14 a strong party of British troops made a sortie. They fought bravely but were outnumbered and before morning came had been driven back into their works.

The British general next tried to move his army across the river and take Washington on the flank. Winds and high water forced him to abandon this project.

All this time Cornwallis had been using the home of Governor Nelson of Virginia for his headquarters. Governor Nelson commanded the militia in the army of Washington. The night of October 16, General Washington sent for Governor Nelson and told him that he planned to bombard the town and show Cornwallis how helpless resistance was.

### Brave Governor Nelson.

"But," Washington added, "your home may be destroyed in the fight." "Do not let that stand in the way," Governor Nelson replied. "I will fire the first ball at my house myself."

The next morning the brave governor kept his word. He aimed and fired the first shot of a terrific cannonade that covered every part of the British lines.

Amid the uproar of the cannonade the Americans heard the British drums beating the parley. Soon a white flag came over the ramparts and a British officer delivered a message from Lord Cornwallis asking for a 24-hour truce, during which time commissioners would discuss surrender.

Washington refused. In 24 hours he knew Clinton might send a fleet and more troops and Cornwallis would escape. He gave the British two hours. The commissioners met immediately, and before the brief time had passed arrangements had been made for the surrender of the British.

It is mockery to start a child in life unequipped, and tell it that it has full liberty for the pursuit of happiness; that it won't do to permit industrial accidents to disrupt families, and that a whole program for industrial justice is an essential part of the Declaration of Independence. It is a heartening fact that never have so many persons been aroused to the necessity of bringing Jefferson's words out of the clouds and of setting them up as a practical creed for the nation's life.—Kansas City Star.

# SAVED THE BANNER

## How Mistress Day Won the Last Battle of the Revolutionary War

THE last battle of the Revolution was not at Yorktown, nor was it any of the small skirmishes that occurred after the surrender of Cornwallis and before the formal declaration of peace in 1783. The last battle was of the nature of a duel, and it happened on the day the British evacuated New York, says Youth's Companion.

"The great day that was to see the last of King George III's regiments leave these shores finally arrived. The British army was to board the ships that lay in the harbor, Washington and his troops were waiting at Kingsbridge and McGowan's Pass to take possession of the city immediately on their departure.

Maj. William Cunningham, the British provost on the common, gave one last look about his office, tossed the key on the table and went out into the sunlight, slamming the door behind him with much unnecessary violence. His infamous reign was over. There were few forms of cruelty that he had hesitated to practice on the luckless Continental prisoners in his charge. Among the middest was the contamination of their drinking water by throwing rubbish into the well, and the appropriation and sale of their rations for his own profit.

The friends and relatives of his victims were flocking back to the city triumphant, and it behooved Major Cunningham not to linger. So he left the prison, turned into the common, and crossed it to gain Broadway. He strode along, muttering curses under his breath. At the corner of Broadway and Murray street something caught his eyes. He stopped, hesitated, then turned aside and hastened down Murray street.

"What audacity! What monstrous audacity!" he thought. But it was like that rebel spirit, Mistress Day. He would teach her one final lesson.

He reached the Day house, which was a tavern near Greenwich street, opened the gate, and shook his fist



Mistress Day.

at the Stars and Stripes that fluttered from a tall flagpole, as if waving a triumphant welcome to the Continental troops.

Wrathfully he seized the halyards, and began to pull the flag down the pole. There was something about the action that soothed his ruffled feelings. He would at least take back to England with him one captured rebel banner. But he had reckoned without Mistress Day.

From her kitchen that patriotic woman heard the creaking of the pulley on her flagstaff. She tiptoed to her front windows and peeped out. She knew the major only too well, and she determined to prevent this final outrage. She flew back to the kitchen and seized her broom.

In the meantime, with his back to the house, the major was hauling away vigorously. A few more jerks, and the flag would be within his grasp. Bang! His hat suddenly flew off, and went scuttling down the yard. In his astonishment he continued to pull mechanically on the halyards. Bang! Whack! The major saw many times more than 13 stars, and the powder flew from his wig in all directions. He dropped the rope and turned about, purple with indignation.

"Woman! Do you realize what you're doing?" he roared. The broomstick was in the air again, and the major dodged. Whack! It struck him squarely across the bridge of his nose, and the field at once became ensanguined.

The bleeding officer now began to take hasty counsel with himself. He was late for the embarkation, the American troops would soon be upon the ground, his hat had received an irreparable dent, his wig was in the wildest disorder, his regimentals were stained with marks of the bloody fray, his head was yet spinning from contact with Mistress Day's weapon. He decided that discretion was the better part of valor and hastened to the waiting ships.

### Most Widely Read Document.

One hundred and forty years have passed since the Fourth of July, 1776, when the Declaration was signed, but that epochal document is still read and reread with fresh glow. Many a schoolboy has committed it to memory and all intelligent men are familiar with its style and with its statement of grievances against the British king.

# The KIND WANTED

It was the mayor of a small town a few miles away who dropped into the office of a Pittsburgh lawyer to say:

"We are going to have a wide-open Fourth of July in our town and we want a bang-up oration. Have you got one?"

"My dear sir," replied the lawyer, "I have got no less than seven, and wherever they have been delivered they have brought out wild enthusiasm. I will read you No. 1."

"Hold on a minute," said the mayor, "does No. 1 say anything about the tea being thrown overboard in Boston harbor?"

"Of course, that is a strong point." "It isn't worth shucks! We have heard it 20 times, and it's got to be old tea with us. Does No. 2 say anything about the Mayflower?"

"Certainly," replied the lawyer. "Most Fourth of July orations start in there."

"It won't start in there in our town this year. The old craft is played out. How's No. 3 on Bunker Hill?"

"Great, sir—great!" "But we don't want it. It wasn't much of a scrap, anyhow. Does No. 4 talk about the sufferings at Valley Forge?"

"Most surely, sir, and that touches every heart in the crowd."

"But our hearts won't be touched by it," said the mayor. "But what sort of a Fourth of July oration do you want?" asked the lawyer.

"Why, one about boat racing, baseball, football, and if you could work

in a scrap or two our people would rise up on their hind legs and cheer for two minutes. I guess you haven't got anything of the sort and I'll move

on and find a more up-to-date man." And as the lawyer watched him take his hat and walk quickly out of the office he said to himself:

"And we call our flag Old Glory!"—Pittsburgh Dispatch.



And as the lawyer watched him take his hat and walk quickly out of the office he said to himself: "And we call our flag Old Glory!"—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

# SAVED THE CAUSE

Only a few are aware of the fact that indirectly the capture of Andre was due to a woman's intuition and to her quick decision.

During the operations of the American army in the vicinity of the Hudson, Lieut. John Webb, an aid on Washington's staff, was a frequent visitor at the mansion of Gerard C. Beekman at Peekskill. One day Lieutenant Webb left a valise containing an amount of gold and one of his uniforms with Mrs. Beekman, asking her not to give it to anyone without a written request from himself or his brother Samuel.

Some two weeks later a neighbor named Joshua Hett Smith came riding up for the lieutenant's grip, talked so convincingly that Mr. Beekman was about to give it to him, when his wife interferred. Smith got impatient.

"Why, Mrs. Beekman," he said, "you know me very well. Jack didn't give me that request for his valise because he was in a hurry and didn't have time to write it. But now he needs his uniform right away and must have it. It isn't as if you were giving the valise to a stranger."

But Cornelia Beekman's feminine sixth sense told her that something was wrong.

"It is true that I know you very well, Smith," she rejoined, sternly. "Too well to let you have Sam's property."

Mr. Beekman himself was inclined to side with Smith, but his wife remained firm and finally the visitor rode off disgruntled.

Smith called for Lieutenant Webb's valise on the very day of Andre's flight. Andre himself was in hiding in Smith's house. Smith, it seems, had heard Lieutenant Webb tell about the grip and its contents that afternoon at the tavern, and knowing that Webb and Andre were both of the same size had determined to get the patrol officer's uniform for the British spy.

Had Andre made his dash for New York, disguised as an aid of the commander in chief himself, there is no doubt that the American outposts would have facilitated instead of hindered his progress, and that he would have reached the British lines scot-free. That he did not get Webb's uniform is due solely to the keenness and determination of an American matron.

It has vanished forever, but it was great fun while it lasted. We tumbled out of bed at daybreak, and cheered for Washington.

We fired the old cannon or arvil at



sunrise, and cheered for the Continental congress. Then the Stars and Stripes were hoisted to the top of the hickory pole and we hurrahed for General Jackson. After breakfast the marshal of the day, mounted on his old white mare

and having a red sash tied around his middle and a cockade in his hat, appeared and rode up and down the streets, followed by a crowd of admiring small boys.

Then, a couple of hours were devoted to lemonade, root beer, ginger bread, and the way we licked them at Yorktown.

Promptly at one o'clock the military company turned out. They were 11 strong, and they looked like conquerors. They right-faced and they left-faced, and they marched off, followed by the plaudits of the assembled thousands.

Then the fire company turned out and squirted water over Deacon Hempstead's barn, and there was a feeling in every bosom that our town was safe from a Chicago fire.

There was a march to the grove. There was oratory. There was cheering for everything and everybody.

At night there was fireworks. More than two dozen skyrocketers and Roman candles sailed into the darkness, and ten bunches of firecrackers were put under an empty barrel and lighted at once.

When midnight came the weary patriots retired to their slumbers, and next morning the only man or boy who hadn't a sore throat, burned fingers, or a black eye was the man or boy in some other town not patriotic enough to celebrate the day.

North Carolina's Hero. Concerning John Penn, the signer of the Declaration, from North Carolina, it may be stated that his portrait is shown in the New York City library collection of Colonial portraits.

# THE NEW HOME

OLD FALSE TEETH WANTED

WANTED MEN

AGENTS WANTED

COMPLETE

CIGAR SALESMEN

HERE IS THE ONE

FORD OWNERS!

AGENTS

FLORIDA

HEAL YOUR SKIN TROUBLES

With Cuticura, the Quick, Sure and Easy Way. Trial Free

Bathe with Cuticura Soap, dry and apply the Ointment. They stop itching instantly, clear away pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, remove dandruff and scalp irritation, heal red, rough and sore hands as well as most baby skin troubles. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Germany and Her Waterways. Although Germany has three times as many miles of railway in proportion to area as the United States, she has spent hundreds of millions of marks in the enlargement and improvement of her waterways. What the statesmen of Germany think of the importance of the waterways is shown by the fact that in the midst of the greatest war in all history, when the empire is fighting for its very life, they are not only maintaining and operating the waterways they already have, but are actually building more.

Browning's Peculiar Eyes. Browning's eyes were peculiar, one having a long focus, the other very short. He had the unusual accomplishment (try it and prove) of closing either eye without squinting and without any apparent effort, though sometimes on the street in strong sunshine his face would be a bit distorted. He did all his reading and writing with one eye, closing the long one as he sat down at his desk. He could see an immense distance. He never suffered with any pain in his eyes except once when as a boy he was trying to be a vegetarian in imitation of his youthful idol Shelley.—Boston Transcript.

'Twas Better Thus. From his couch a deaf mute arose 'tis quite true, and stepped on a tack in the dark; and perhaps it is well the world never knew, of his silent but awful remark.

In this Matter of Health

one is either with the winners or with the losers.

It's largely a question of right eating—right food. For sound health one must cut out rich, indigestible foods and choose those that are known to contain the elements that build sturdy bodies and keen brains.

Grape-Nuts

is a wonderfully balanced food, made from whole wheat and barley. It contains all the nutrition of the grain, including the mineral phosphates, indispensable in Nature's plan for body and brain rebuilding.

Grape-Nuts is a concentrated food, easy to digest. It is economical, has delicious flavor, comes ready to eat, and has helped thousands in the winning class.

"There's a Reason"

# Fireworks!

We Will Have a Good Supply of Fireworks for the Great and Glorious Fourth of July

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

## RIDLON'S SHOE STORE

Baker's Block HILLSBORO

ONE CASE OF RICE & HUTCHINS FAMOUS

### Army Shoes

Just Arrived. Big Four Dollar Value

For \$2.98

All Solid Leather. Two Full Soles to Heel. Guaranteed First Quality. Don't Miss This Special Bargain at

\$2.98

## RIDLON'S SHOE STORE

The Cash Shoe Store Hillsboro  
Tel. 36-12



## Be Safe When The Storm Is Raging

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

### National Flat Cable

of pure copper wire, flat woven—without joints; the cable that can't break; never rusts—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.

## D. COHEN Junk Dealer

WEST DEERING, N. H.  
BUYER OF  
Old Magazines, Bags, Metals and Second-hand Furniture and Pottery  
Customer will drop postal card or phone

### 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 surface. 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 the best blood purifier, 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, 3000 7th. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## The Antrim Reporter

Published Every Wednesday Afternoon  
Subscription Price, \$1.50 per year  
Advertising Rates of Application  
H. W. ELDRIDGE, PUBLISHER  
H. B. KLOPFER, ASSISTANT  
Wednesday, June 28, 1916

Long Distance Telephone  
Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainment, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a Revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the line.  
Cats of Thanks are issued at 5c. each.  
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.  
Obituary notices and list of names charged for at advertising rates; also will be charged at the same rate list of presents at a wedding.

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

## Antrim Locals

### House Painting

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

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Baker are entertaining their son, Loren T. Baker, of Worcester, Mass.

New Brick; also one tubular porch or lawn stand for couch hammock, for sale. Goodell Co. adv.

Miss Mae Hulett, of Greenfield, was in town first of the week, renewing old acquaintances.

Miss Ida Flurie and Miss Villa Clark are at Spofford, where they have employment for the summer.

Miss Ethel Muzzey has completed her teaching duties at Milton, Mass., and is at home for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Ed. Hutchinson are enjoying a camping season at Gregg Lake with Mr. and Mrs. Will Brown.

J. Maurice Cutter was elected president of the Antrim Poultry Association at the last meeting, and Eugene Woodward, clerk.

Mrs. Lewis D. Hatch and Mrs. Lester Perkins were in Concord Monday, calling on Mrs. Hatch's daughter, Mrs. Fred C. Raleigh.

William H. Hurlin is at home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Hurlin, having graduated from Brown University, at Providence, R. I.

Willoughby Crampton, Sr., has terminated his connection with the Goodell Company and gone to Worcester, Mass., where he has secured a position.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben. Cochrane and child, of Plymouth, Mass., were guests of Mr. Cochrane's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clark B. Cochrane for the week-end.

Alvin Brown attended the funeral services of Augustine Goodhue last Wednesday, at Swanzy, also visited his sister at Keene. On Thursday he was in Nashua on business.

Rev. C. E. Clough, pastor of the Methodist church, was in Winchester, Sunday, and delivered the annual Memorial Day address to the Odd Fellows. Rev. Clough served as pastor in Winchester a few years ago.

Henry S. Lawrence, a resident of Antrim, but at present time at the National Soldiers' Home, Maine, informs us that he voted for Lincoln in 1860 in New Haven, Conn., and again in the field in 1864. He will be 80 years old his next birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hawkins, Miss Gladys Brooks, Harlan Smith and Leo Lowell enjoyed a motor trip to Arlington, Mass., in Mr. Lowell's car, Saturday. Mrs. Hawkins and children returned to Antrim where they are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett Brooks, for a couple weeks.

At the last regular meeting of Waverley lodge, I. O. O. F., the following officers were elected for the ensuing six months: Warren Merrill, Noble Grand; Malcolm French, Vice Grand; H. W. Eldredge, Recording Secretary; Morris Nay, Financial Secretary; Fred Burnham, Treasurer. George W. Goodhue, of Hancock, was elected representative to the Grand Lodge. Installation will be held on Saturday evening of this week.

**Antrim Baptist Church**  
Rev. W. J. E. Cannell, Pastor

Mid-week prayer meeting, Thursday, June 29, at 7.30 o'clock. Topic, The Christian in the Church. Acts 2: 47; 1 Cor. 1: 1-6. Regular monthly business meeting following the prayer service.

Sunday, July 2. Morning service at 10.45. Fourth of July Lessons for 1916. Sunday school at 12.00. Evening service at 7.00 o'clock.

Tuesday, July 4. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 7.30 o'clock. Topic: How to make ours an Ideal Nation. 1 Peter 2: 1-10. Leader, Dorothy Robertson.

## Antrim Locals

H. W. Eldredge was in the Capital city Monday.

Miss Nora Conn was confined to her home by illness last week.

Miss Wilma Allen is visiting friends in Manchester for a few weeks.

Otis W. Pike is employed at the Antrim garage during the summer vacation.

Will Ingram, of Concord, a former resident, was in town Sunday with relatives.

Ralph P. Lowe, of Fitchburg, Mass., was at his farm here for the week-end.

Mrs. Charles L. Merrill is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Percival M. Whelpley, at Nashua, this week.

Frank Boyd and sister, Miss Laura Boyd, are entertaining their aunt, Mrs. Brown, of Bangor, Me.

Mrs. Charles Boyden, of Norwood, Mass., is visiting at the N. W. C. Jameson homestead, with relatives.

FOR SALE—Standing Grass, 2nd grade. Come and see it. George A. Cochran, Antrim. adv

Mrs. George Goodhue, of Hancock, visited at Alvin Brown's Tuesday; also a Mrs. Tuttle from the same place.

The Fourth of July advs. of W. H. Robinson and E. V. Goodwin in this issue is worthy the attention of all our readers.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thoratton visited their son, John, at Concord, Saturday, where he is in camp with the National Guards.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hurlin are entertaining their son, Ralph G. Hurlin, Ph.D., and bride, who are on their honeymoon trip.

Mrs. Alfred Myers, of Shelburne Falls, Mass., is enjoying a vacation season with her mother, Mrs. Katherine Templeton.

Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Goodwin and two sons, Vinal and Ernest, are on a few days' visit with relatives at Old Orchard, Me., going by auto.

Charles H. Abbott is at home for the summer, having been doing special graduate work at Brown University, in Providence, R. I., the past year.

Desiring to reduce my stock, I shall sell Millinery at Cost. Sale begins Thursday, June 29, continuing one week. Shall soon close for the summer. Miss Fadisch. adv.

P. D. Jameson, Mrs. Joseph Heritage and son, Carl, left town last Thursday by auto for Venice, Can., where they will spend the summer at Mr. Jameson's farm.

FOR SALE—One 2-horse McCormick mowing machine, in good running order, 5 ft. cutter bar; been run three seasons. Price \$15.00. George W. Miner, Box 187, Antrim. adv

Miss Frances E. Hoyt and sister, Miss Adelaide Hoyt, of Cliftondale, Mass., are at their summer home on Maple Ave., which they will occupy during the coming months.

At town hall TO-NIGHT there will be presented a program consisting of three reels of motion pictures and three acts of vaudeville and specialties by a talented group of colored comedians. Come and see the "Cotton Blossoms." adv.

The annual Odd Fellows Memorial service of Waverley lodge, I. O. O. F., and Hand in Hand Rebekah lodge, was held Sunday afternoon at Odd Fellows hall. Rev. Andrew Gibson, former pastor of the Congregational church at Bennington, delivered the address. Graves of deceased Odd Fellows and Rebekahs throughout the town were decorated by special committee. The members of the lodges who have passed away during the past year are: Wm. W. Hayward, Jan. 22; Milton Tenney, Apr. 1; D. Parker Bryer, May 1; Earle James Thompson, June 24; Effie Idella Conn, June 24.

### Will Fly in Hillsboro

As we go to press this morning, we are asked to make the announcement that Carl C. Caldwell, of New York, will fly on the Fourth of July, as one of the chief attractions of the day's celebration. He will use a Curtis 80 h. p. machine, which comes here from Brattleboro, Vt.

### Does Sloan's Liniment Help Rheumatism?

Ask the man who uses it, he knows. "To think I suffered all these years when one 25 cent bottle of Sloan's Liniment cured me," writes one grateful user. If you have rheumatism or suffer from neuralgia, back-ache, soreness and stiffness, don't put off getting a bottle of Sloan's. It will give you such welcome relief. It warms and soothes the sore, stiff places and you feel so much better. Buy it at any drug store, only 25 cents. adv.

## THE CHEERFUL CHERUB



### JULY 4TH ATTRACTION

A Picture Poem of Much Beauty is "The Quest"

The chief scenes are in the South Seas and one of its many thrills is the burning of a great ship, blown up in the open ocean. A distinguished woman, who saw the picture at a private view, exclaimed at its end: "It's positively beautiful; it's charming! We need more of such pictures."

"The Quest" brings to the screen a photoplay which, for sheer beauty of



MARGARITA FISCHER IN "THE QUEST" FIVE PART MUTUAL MASTERPIECE Produced by American.

theme, setting and photography is without a rival in the history of the silent art.

Also one reel animated weekly and one reel of cartoons and scenic views. 7 reel holiday show.

Town hall, Antrim, July 4th. 20c and 10c. adv.

### CLINTON VILLAGE

Miss Ella Bullard is working in Abbott's office and boarding with Mrs. Mary Sawyer.

Mason C. Butterfield, of Concord, was in town over Sunday.

Miss Amy Butterfield has returned from a week's visit with relatives in Lebanon.

Mrs. Amos Harrington and children visited relatives in Peterboro Saturday.

Miss Mildred Holt has gone to Greystone Lodge, where she has employment for the season.

Miss Jessie Butterfield has completed her school teaching duties in North Weare and is at home for two weeks' vacation, before starting at summer school at Keene Normal.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Leland Russell was brought here for burial last week.

### 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.

Administrator's Notice  
The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Ella E. Elliott, late of Deering, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment. Dated at Antrim, N. H., June 14, 1916.  
HENRY W. ELLIOTT.



## Getting Ready for the Fourth!

# BANG!

Go Potatoes. Down They Go, and We Don't Wait Till After the Fourth!

Old Potatoes . . . 43c a Peck  
Fancy Maine Stock

New Potatoes . . . 51c a Peck  
Good Size

### Salmon---for the Fourth

Best Steak, in cans . . . . . 25c	Best Red, in cans . . . . . 20c
Good Steak, in cans . . . . . 18c	Medium Red, in cans . . . . . 15c
Pink, in cans . . . . . 10c	SALT SALMON per pound . . . . . 15c

### Angelus Peas . . . 15c a Can

Are the Best

Blue Jay Telephone Peas  
2 cans for 25c 13c a Can

### Bananas---Fancy Stock

Per Dozen 25c and Sixteen for 25c

### What is the Fourth without Lemons?

We Have Them—Fancy Sunkist Lemons—full of juice . . . . . 30c a Dozen

### Oranges . 30c and 45c a Dozen

These are late Valencias—Sweet, Juicy and Thin Skinned

### Cucumbers Cucumbers

Long, Crisp "Cukes"—Just the kind you like 8c each 15c a Pair

### Strawberries

If Good, and Weather Permitting

## Telephone Your Orders EARLY!

We Close July 4th!

"Your Satisfaction is Our Success"

**W. H. ROBINSON,**  
ANTRIM, N. H.

**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. Gasolene Tank**

That you may get your Gasolene 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

**HANCOCK**

Our Weekly News Letter

(Nancy M. Weston is the authorized representative of THE REPORTER in Hancock. Consult her about news items, advertisements, and subscriptions.)  
Persons sending items to Miss Weston or direct to THE REPORTER must sign their name which will always be kept confidential when requested.

Miss Bertha Duncan is at home for the summer vacation.

Rev. and Mrs. H. G. Patt have returned from their trip to Hamilton, N. Y.

Rev. H. A. Coolidge, of Antrim, preached here Sunday and many were the appreciative remarks heard regarding the sermon.

The Builders' boys club is camping at Lake Nubanusit for a week. Rev. C. D. Skillin is with the party.

Plans and arrangements are progressing splendidly for the Fourth of July celebration here under the auspices of John Hancock Grange.

Alvah Wood has a new Ford car.

Mrs. Mae Ware Cook has returned from her home in Virginia, to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Ware.

Frank Larkin, of Worcester, Mass., spent a short time at the home of his sister, Mrs. Lurette Fogg.

Mr. and Mrs. George Upton, of Townsend, Mass., spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Upton.

We understand that Mrs. P. G. Grass, who lately moved from here to Fitzwilliam, has been called to Canada to the bedside of her mother, who is critically ill. Mrs. Grass was greatly appreciated while here, for her pleasant voice and unflinching service at "Central," and we sincerely wish to extend our sympathy to her and hers.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Woodbury, of Troy, spent Sunday of last week with their daughter, Miss Phyllis Woodbury, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Scott. Miss Woodbury returned to her home soon after school finished.

Miss May Powers, who has been

ill with an attack of appendicitis, is recovering and is now able to be about the house.

Those who graduated from Grammar school are Allen Hadley, Felix Blanchette, George Farwell, Arnold Stahl, Lauretta Russell, Edith Pearson, Doris Hayward, Ida Burnaselle, Maude Ware, Marie Shea and Mary Weston. The program of the graduating exercises Friday evening included a welcome recitation by Maude Ware; prayer, Rev. F. Pearson; lantern drill, Primary school; song Rosemary Green, Intermediate school; singing, by all the pupils; exercise, the Lady of Shalot, introducing a folk dance, Mary Weston and Marie Shea; and a dramatization of Evangeline, presented by the graduates and Robert Ware, Alfred Fairfield, Alton Fogg, James Fogg and Charles Fogg. The hall was filled with spectators.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Reed spent the week at the home of Mrs. Jane Lindsay, while their tenement was being papered and painted by Lester Johnson and Will Wheeler.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilds and children, of Hyde Park, Mass., are spending their vacation here, occupying rooms on the second floor of the Hill house on Main street.

A. Frank Dufraigne has joined the militia at Concord.

Mrs. H. C. Wheeler, Miss Mildred Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. Ephraim Weston, Miss Ellen Weston, Miss Leona Finkham and Mrs. Lena Finnan were in Keene last Thursday, shopping.

Mrs. Sargent and daughter, Cora, of Pittsfield, Mass., are visiting Mrs. Sargent's sister, Mrs. C. E. Otis.

Mrs. Dana Buswell, of Somerville, Mass., and Mrs. Eva Thompson, of Wakefield, Mass., came Friday to attend the graduation of their sister, Lauretta Russell.

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

The best answer is Dr. King's New Discovery itself. Its 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.

**NORTH BRANCH**

Summer is on its way to North Branch, for we have several infallible signs: moving with a wheelbarrow; gentlemen having their hair cut; and an epidemic of whooping cough among the children. What more is wanted?

The Circle will hold its monthly meeting July 4th, at Cunningham's grove, with its usual picnic, which will be served at noon. Owing to whooping cough among the children the drill and entertainment by the children is postponed until later. Everyone is invited to attend and have a good time. Sports in the afternoon.

Benj. Simonds and family were at Stoddard Monday, to visit their daughter, Lillian.

W. K. Flint and family are at their home for the summer.

Warren Wheeler has been having a short vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Toward were in Worcester, Mass., the past week to attend the graduation of George McDowell, formerly of this town.

Miss Lora Craig spent Sunday with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Perley Russell, of Greenfield, were callers at the Branch the past week.

Malcolm French and wife were callers at M. P. McIlvin's Sunday.

Try THE REPORTER for a year!

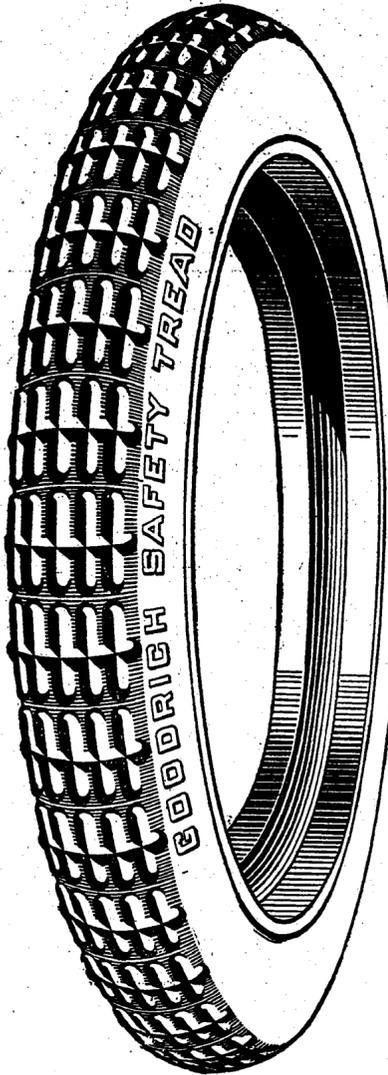
**NOTICE!**

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.

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.

**"Reason-Why" Tires**



**GOODRICH "Barefoot" Tires** are light in weight, and close grained.

This proves them relatively free from the usual inert substances or "fillers," that give excess Weight, stiffness, and grind, to Tire treads.

More than 200 different Makes and Brands of Motor-Car, and Truck, Tires were manufactured and sold in U. S. A. last year, 1915.

These totalled about 12,000,000 Tires. Of that 12,000,000 total Tires, the B. F. Goodrich Co. made and sold one-fourth.

Yet—Tires are only one of the 267 different lines of Rubber Goods made by the Goodrich Rubber Factory, which is the largest in the World, with a 47-year Experience.

This indicates the "Reason-Why" Goodrich Best-in-the-Market Fabric Tires can be, and are, sold to Consumers (via Dealers) at the lowest prices in America, per delivered Mile of Performance. Compare figures herewith and see!

**Goodrich "Fair-List" Prices**

BLACK "BAREFOOT" SAFETY-TREADS		
30 x 3	Ford Sizes	\$10.40
30 x 3 1/2		\$13.40
32 x 3 1/2		\$15.45
33 x 4		\$22.00
34 x 4		\$22.40
35 x 4 1/2		\$31.20
36 x 4 1/2		\$31.60
37 x 5		\$37.35

**Goodrich Truck Tires**

**R**EPLACEMENTS of other Makes of Truck Tires with Goodrich Truck Tires, during last four years were as follows:—

1912 Change-overs to Goodrich	3,590
1913 " " " "	6,357
1914 " " " "	10,725
1915 " " " "	14,000

These Change-overs to Goodrich tell their own story to the thinking Truck-Owner.

THE B. F. GOODRICH CO.,  
Akron, O.

**GOODRICH Fair-Listed "Black-Tread" TIRES**

**"TEXTAN"**—Does for your SHOE Soles what black "Bare-foot-Rubber" does for Goodrich TIRE Soles.

- Wears longer than Leather!
- Is Non-slippery!
- Is more Flexible than Leather!
- Is Waterproof!
- Is Lighter than Leather!
- Is EASIER on your Feet!

Ask your Shoe Dealer, or Shoe Repairer, for Textan Soles on your next pair of Shoes.

**ARTESIAN WELLS**

Consult us now on putting in an Unfailing Pure Water Supply. We are now on our 14th Well Contract in Peterboro, N. H., having completed 13 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 Barre, 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.

**Federal Inquiry or Railroad Strike?**

Faced by demands from the conductors, engineers, firemen and brakemen that would impose on the country an additional burden in transportation costs of \$100,000,000 a year, the railroads propose that this wage problem be settled by reference to an impartial Federal tribunal.

With these employees, whose efficient service is acknowledged, the railroads have no differences that could not be considered fairly and decided justly by such a public body.

**Railroads Urge Public Inquiry and Arbitration**

The formal proposal of the railroads to the employes for the settlement of the controversy is as follows:

"Our conferences have demonstrated that we cannot harmonize our differences of opinion and that eventually the matters in controversy must be passed upon by other and disinterested agencies. Therefore, we propose that your proposals and the proposition of the railroads be disposed of by one or the other of the following methods:  
1. Preferably by submission to the Interstate Commerce Commission, the only tribunal which, by reason of its accumulated information bearing on railway conditions and its control of the revenue of the railroads, is in a position to consider and protect the rights and equities of all the interests affected, and to provide additional revenue necessary to meet the added cost of operation in case your proposals are found by the Commission to be just and reasonable; or, in the event the Interstate Commerce Commission cannot, under existing laws, act in the premises, that we jointly request Congress to take such action as may be necessary to enable the Commission to consider and promptly dispose of the questions involved; or  
2. By arbitration in accordance with the provisions of the Federal law" (The Newlands Act).

**Leaders Refuse Offer and Take Strike Vote**

Leaders of the train service brotherhoods, at the joint conference held in New York, June 1-15, refused the offer of the railroads to submit the issue to arbitration or Federal review, and the employes are now voting on the question whether authority shall be given these leaders to declare a nation-wide strike.

The Interstate Commerce Commission is proposed by the railroads as the public body to which this issue ought to be referred for these reasons:

- No other body with such an intimate knowledge of railroad conditions has such an unquestioned position in the public confidence.
- The rates the railroads may charge the public for transportation are now largely fixed by this Government board.
- Out of every dollar received by the railroads from the public nearly one-half is paid directly to the employes as wages; and the money to pay increased wages can come from no other source than the rates paid by the public.
- The Interstate Commerce Commission, with its control over rates, is in a position to make a complete investigation and render such decision as would protect the interests of the railroad employes, the owners of the railroads, and the public.

**A Question For the Public to Decide**

The railroads feel that they have no right to grant a wage preferment of \$100,000,000 a year to these employes, now highly paid and constituting only one-fifth of all the employes, without a clear mandate from a public tribunal that shall determine the merits of the case after a review of all the facts.

The single issue before the country is whether this controversy is to be settled by an impartial Government inquiry or by industrial warfare.

**National Conference Committee of the Railways**

- ELISHA LEE, Chairman
- P. R. ALBRIGHT, Gen'l Manager, Atlantic Coast Line Railroad.
- L. W. BALDWIN, Gen'l Manager, Central of Georgia Railway.
- C. L. BARDO, Gen'l Manager, New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.
- E. H. COAPMAN, Vice-President, Southern Railway.
- B. E. COTTER, Gen'l Manager, Washburn Railway.
- F. E. CROWLEY, Asst. Vice-President, New York Central Railway.
- G. H. EMERSON, Gen'l Manager, Great Northern Railway.
- C. H. EWING, Gen'l Manager, Philadelphia & Reading Railway.
- E. W. GRICE, Gen'l Supt., Chesapeake & Ohio Railway.
- A. E. GREIG, Asst. to Engineer, St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad.
- C. W. KOUNS, Gen'l Manager, Atchafalaya, Texas & Santa Fe Railway.
- H. W. McMASTER, Gen'l Manager, Wheeling & Lake Erie Railroad.
- N. D. MAHER, Vice-President, Norfolk & Western Railway.
- JAMES RUSSELL, Gen'l Manager, Denver & Rio Grande Railroad.
- A. M. SCHUYER, Resident Vice-Pres., Pennsylvania Lines West.
- W. L. SEDDON, Vice-Pres., Seaboard Air Line Railway.
- A. J. STONE, Vice-President, Erie Railroad.
- G. E. WILD, Vice-Pres. & Gen'l Mgr., Boston Central Lines.

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Opposite The Auditorium  
Agnes R. Hughes Anna M. Howe  
MANCHESTER, N. H.

**Hundreds of Summer Suits, Coats, Dresses, Skirts**  
In the Most Wanted Styles and Materials

- TAFFETA SUITS** in navy, rose, Belgium blue and black, in smart, snappy models.
- WOOLEN SUITS** of Gabardine, Poplin, Serge Checks, in tailored and dressy models.
- SILK DRESSES** of crepe de chine, striped taffeta and plain taffeta in black, navy, green, Copenhagen, rose and tan.
- COTTON DRESSES** in plain and striped voile, linen, crepe, pongee, organdie and net.
- SKIRTS** of taffeta, chuddah cloth, poplin checks and mixtures, in the new full flare models.
- COTTON SKIRTS** of pique, cotton, goline, gabardine, poplin, silverbloom and awning stripes in plain and fancy models.

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

# HOME

## A NOVEL

### GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

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SYNOPSIS.

Alan Wayne is sent away from Red Hill, his home, by his uncle, J. Y., as a moral rebuke. Clem drinks Alan's health on his birthday. Judge Henry defends Alan in his business with his employers. Alan and Alex, Gerry's wife, start a situation. Gerry, as he thinks, sees Alex and Alan sleeping, drops everything, and goes to Pernambuco. Alex leaves Alan on the train and goes to Pernambuco. On a canoe trip he meets a native girl. The judge calls to trace Gerry. A baby is born to Alex. The native girl takes Gerry to the ruined plantation she is mistress of. Gerry marries her. At Maple house, Collingford tells how he met Alan—Ten Per Cent Wayne—building a bridge in Africa. Gerry begins to improve Margarita's plantation and builds an irrigation ditch. A baby comes to Margarita. Collingford meets Alex in the city and finds her changed. Alan meets Alex. Y. and Clem, grown to beautiful womanhood, in the city and realizes that he has sold his heritage for a mess of pottage. Kemp and Gerry become friends. They visit Lieber, and the three eddies are drawn together by a common tie. Lieber tells his story. In South America Alan gets the fever and his foreman sends him to Lieber's. Alan tells the truth about Alex and Gerry tells him of Margarita and the baby. Alan wonders and is disgusted. A flood carries away Margarita and her baby, despite Gerry's attempt at rescue.

To be exiled 3,000 miles from home is as trying to an American's soul as serving a long term in prison. Consider Gerry's situation. He has lost Margarita and his boy. He longs to go back to Alex and Red Hill, but the shock of recent events have sapped the nerve he needs to make the start for home.

## CHAPTER XXVI

A sharp attack of fever followed Gerry's exposure and immersion. The old woman of the inn knew no medications, but she knew fever. She piled blankets on Gerry and let him sweat it out. On the third day nature, assisted by his magnificent physique, finally routed the attack.

He called the old woman. He asked her if she remembered him. She peered at him. "No, master," she said, "I do not remember you. You are like the foreigner who was drowned, but he is dead."

Gerry shook his head. "Not dead," he said, "only disappeared."

"You are not he," said the old woman. "He could not talk words that one could understand."

Gerry nodded gravely. He felt as though words could never make him smile again. "I have learned," he said, "now tell me what became of the things I left here?" He went through the list.

The old woman checked off each item and then shrugged her shoulders. She led him to a little dark room whose only light came from the interstices of the tiled roof. As his pupils expanded he began to make out one after another of the bags that had made up his traveling kit.

"There is a letter," she said, and went off to fetch it. Gerry dragged the bags out into the light. Their locks were all sealed with the seal of the American consulate at Pernambuco. He started knocking off the brittle wax. The old woman came back with the letter and handed it to him. He tore it open. It was a note from the consul saying that by order of Gerry's wife his things had been sealed and left at the inn, telling him where to find the keys. The room, he learned from the old woman, had been paid for regularly, at first by the month, then by the year. She felt no resentment at his return, only resignation. "You are the only guest I've had since you went away," she said quaintly and with a sigh.

"Fear nothing," said Gerry kindly. "You have been faithful. You may consider the room engaged by me for the next ten years."

He carried his bags into the room overlooking the river and then lay down. He was too tired after the fever to open them. He knew that the opening of those dust-covered bags was going to be another ordeal.

Then he remembered. This suit had been made by his own tailor. He had worn it during a flying visit to Red Hill. He had had it on the day he left New York. He had worn it that morning in Alex's room. Red Hill came back to him, Alex stood before him. Through the suit he saw her room, the shimmering blue of her dressing gown, her crown of hair and her thin fingers busy with it. He felt again the nip of the dear air as it had streamed in through the open window.

The worst of the flood was over. Gerry engaged a search party. All day long they sought for Margarita and her child. Towards night they found them, the little boy tight clasped in his mother's arms. Gerry laid them tenderly in the canoe and in silence the party crawled back up the river to Piranhas. No one looked curiously at the burden they carried up through the main street. Eyes were tired of the familiar sight. The hour of weeping, the allotted tears, were long since spent. They buried them that night. Gerry went back to his room. He sat for a long time looking out on the starry river. Then unconsciously he picked up the old tweed suit and hung it carefully on a chair. The rest of his scattered things he swept unceremoniously upon the floor and threw himself full length on the bed. He was exhausted and slept.

He was up early the next morning. He made the old woman bring water and bathed in his room. "It is wise," she said. "For many days there will be poison in the river." Gerry did not answer. He closed the door and went through his ablutions and toilet with great care. His beard had always kept close clipped. Now he shaved it off. The tan of his face looked like a mask above the fresh white of his newly shaved jaws and chin. He picked out the best of his linen and dressed. Lastly, he put on the old tweed suit. It fell naturally to the lines of his body all except the waist-band of the trousers. He drew the back strap as close as it would go. Still the trousers were a little loose at the waist. At first he was puzzled, then he understood. He looked at himself in the broken glass with a gorgeous but sadly tarnished frame that hung on the wall. His shoulders seemed to carry the coat better than before. He could hear Jones & Jones say, "A splendid fit, sir. You can't pick it up anywhere."

Gerry turned from the glass with a sigh. He was restless. The heavy tweeds seemed to bind his limbs and chest, but he would not take them off. He sat at the window and watched the little stern-wheeler splash up to the bank. Luckily for her, she had been three days late in starting up the river, else that trip would have been her last. Gerry tried to exert himself to the trouble of packing and getting on board, but he felt listless. Why should he hurry back? Alex had waited, was waiting, but not for him. He had not waited for her. He must go back and tell her, of course, but when then?

A cavalcade came down the street. At its head was carried a litter and on the litter lay Alan. He had refused to ride in a hammock again. Behind him rode Lieber and Kemp. Gerry drew back from the window and watched them make their way down to the little stern-wheeler. She had brought little freight, there was none for her to take away. By three o'clock she gave a long shriek of warning, and half an hour later she warped out into the river and chugged away down stream. At the last moment Gerry had sent down to Alan a note addressed to Alex.

Lieber turned from watching the boat out of sight. It was bearing Alan away with Kemp installed as nurse as far as the coast. Lieber stumped heavily up the street, leading his horse. From his window Gerry called to him. Lieber took the reins from his arm and handed them to a boy. He climbed to Gerry's room and sat down on the bed. Gerry had never seen him look so tired.

"So," said Lieber, "you escaped." Gerry nodded gravely. Lieber looked at him with dull eyes. "We passed Fazenda Flores. The house still stands. It's on a little island." Gerry nodded again. Lieber shrugged a shoulder impatiently. "Why aren't you up there?" Gerry braced himself and told him. In a dispassionate tone he told him the history of those terrible moments of destruction and death. "I am not there," he finished, "because there is nothing left. Three years—all my life here—have been wiped out. Margarita—she knew from the beginning. From the beginning she hated the ditch. I have been a curse. I have brought ruin." Gerry stared before him. His face was white and drawn. Lieber shook his head judicially. "No, it would have been the same, except that without you there would have been nothing to sweep away. Margarita would still be alive. There

would have been no boy." He paused. "Somehow," he went on, "I don't believe Margarita would have chosen to have things different. She got her four d'extases and died before it was over. I don't think we need be sorry for her. Why didn't you go away on the boat?"

"I don't know," said Gerry. "I tried to, but I couldn't. I just buried her and the boy last night. I couldn't run away like that, as though it were all over. Of course I know it is all over, but when one falls an endless depth in sleep and suddenly wakes in a cold sweat it takes time for the mind to catch its balance. It's that way with me. I've fallen from a height. I've waked to a cold sweat. I must take time to get the balance of life and get it right. You can't hurry over these transitions, because, somehow it wouldn't be decent."

Lieber nodded. "You don't feel like riding back with me?" he asked heartily.

Gerry shook his head. "No," he said. "I can't do that. I'm just going to sit here and wait for a while and then I'm going home. There's something I've got to straighten out. After that, I don't know. But there's something I wish you'd do for me, Lieber, and that is to look after old Dona Maria and those two old darlings at Fazenda Flores. They won't last long, any of them, and I don't want them to lack for anything. I'll square up with you."

Lieber nodded listlessly. "I'll look out for them."

The next morning early Gerry saw him off. There was a wistful look in the old man's eyes as from the top of the cliff he turned and gazed down the river. "Lieber," said Gerry, "you can count on me to do what I can for you when I get home. Do you understand?"

Lieber flushed. Their eyes met. He took Gerry's outstretched hand and gripped it hard. Then he rode away without a word.

Lieber threw his horse into a rapid rack that was faster than a gallop. It was a killing pace, but he knew the mettle of his mount. Late in the afternoon he came to the confines of his ranch. The broad-eaved house in the distance looked very still and deserted. Beyond it loomed the solitary joa tree. Something had happened to the joa tree during the two days he had been away. It had become a beacon. He remembered the giant Bougainvillea vine that covered the tree. The Bougainvillea had bloomed into a tower of mauve flame. It stood out in daring contrast to somber desert and brown-tiled roofs. Its single, defiant and blaring note struck an answering chord in Lieber's heart. He took courage of that brave burst of color, so jarring in a garden, but in a desert a thing of glory. Lieber passed into the loneliness of his deserted house with a firm step.

Gerry spent many days at Piranhas as he had planned in thought. He went over his life in a painstaking retrospection. His mind lingered long on the last three years, their fullness, their even upward trend. Could a man live three such years and lose them? In a ghastly half hour the flood had wiped out the tangible results of three years of labor. But what about the intangible? He had sinned against Alex and against her faith, but had he sinned against himself? He felt intensely older than the first Gerry Lansing, but would he change this thinking age for his unthinking youth? What if he had learned three years ago that Alex had saved herself and his name? Would it have meant loss or gain to him today? Something within him cried, "Loss! Loss!" but he dared not take courage from the inward cry. He could not know, he reasoned, until he had seen Alex.

Twice, three times, the little stern-wheeler drove her nose into the mud bank at Piranhas, called her hoarse warning and departed. From some distant cliff Gerry saw her come and go, or miles away, walking himself tired across the desert, heard her throaty siren cry and did not heed it.

## Chapter XXVII

It was with some misgivings that Kemp left Alan at the coast. Alan was still very weak. Kemp stood, more incongruous than ever, against the rail of the little coaster bound for Pernambuco and eyed Alan, whom he had made comfortable in a camp bed on the deck.

"It seems to me, Mr. Wayne," he said, "that there ought to be business waitin' for me at Pernambuco that I don't know nothin' about. I've got a hunch I'd best go along of you and see."

Alan smiled. "I know what your hunch is, Kemp, and it's a wrong one. I'm all right. Weak, but I'll make it. Don't worry."

"You took my hat, brought down that drop of water when you got back to heaven, meanin' Noo Yawk." Kemp brought his eyes slowly around and rested them on Alan.

"Kemp," said Alan, "don't you worry. If J. Y. Wayne & Co. haven't gone to smash or the world otherwise come to an end, you can be sure Lieber will get his water in a full bucket."

Kemp nodded and with a "S'long and good luck," disappeared down the gangway.

At Pernambuco Alan found an accumulation of mail awaiting him and a liner bound for home. The liner was too big to get into the little harbor behind the reef. She rode the swell a mile out from shore.

Alan lost no time in making his transfer. From the tender, he was winched up to the deck in a passenger basket. As he left the wicker coop he smiled at himself in disgust. Ten Percent Wayne had often jumped for a gangway from the top of a flying saucer; never before had he gone on board as cargo. But the smile suddenly left his face. He reeled and put out one hand toward a fall. Somebody caught his arm and led him to a long chair. He sank into it and shivered.

It was a girl that had helped him. As soon as she saw he was not going to faint she left him, to come back presently with the doctor and a room steward. They took charge of him.

Day after day Alan lay in his cabin, listless, before he thought of his batch of letters. They were still in the pocket of his coat. He asked the stew-



"So," said Lieber, "You Escaped?"

ard to hand them to him, looked through them, picked out one and laid the rest aside. The one he picked out was Clem's.

With her own peculiar wisdom Clem had written not about him or herself, but about Red Hill. Alan read and then dropped the letter to his lap. His hands fell clenched at his sides. His eyes, grown large, stared out down the long vista of the mind. Walls faded away and the sounds of a great ship at sea were suddenly dumb. To his ears came instead the carolling of birds in evening song after rain, to his eyes a vision of Red Hill dripping light from its myriad leaves and to his heart the protecting, brooding shelter of Maple House—of home.

It cleanses a man's soul to have been at death's door. Sickness, more than love, leads a man up. Alan was feeling cleansed—like a little child—so it seemed a quite natural thing that the girl who had taken charge of him on his arrival on board should knock at his door and then walk in. She drew out a camp-stool and sat down beside him.

She was very small and very young, not in years but with what Alan termed to himself acquired youth. Her nearsighted eyes peered out through big glasses. They seemed to see only when they made a special effort, and yet they seemed to give out light.

"You are better?" she asked, and smiled.

Alan caught his breath at that smile. "Yes," he said, "I am much better today. I have had a letter from home."

"You must get up now and come on up deck," said the girl. "I'll wait for you outside." Her voice had a peculiar modulation. It attracted and soothed the ear.

Alan frowned and then smiled. "All right," he said, "wait for me." He dressed laboriously. His hands seemed weighted.

On deck she had his chair ready for him beside her own. She tucked his rug about him and then sat down. "Don't talk ever, unless you want to," she said. "Silent people are best."

"Why?" asked Alan.

"They are springs. Their souls bubble." "And the people that chatter?" asked Alan.

"They are geysers," said the girl, and smiled.

"I'm a missionary. At least, I was a missionary. I've had to give it up. One needs so much to be a missionary."

"I never thought of it that way," said Alan. "I always thought that it was the people that were unfit for almost anything else that turned to missionarying as a last resort."

"Oh, no!" said the girl, sitting up very straight in her chair and fixing her eyes on his face. "How wrong you are! Missionarying, as you call it, is just another name for giving, and how can one give a great deal unless one has a great deal to give—strength and youth and vitality?"

"And you have given all?" asked Alan.

The girls eyes filled. "No, you haven't given all," went on Alan quickly. "You are still giving. I must not borrow your last mite. But—your voice is like a nurse's hand."

When Alan went to bed he could not sleep. For a while the little missionary girl held his thoughts. He was filled with wonder, not at her, but at himself. For once in his life he had not been disappointed before grave things.

From the girl his thoughts turned to Alex. He could have cabled to her about Gerry from Pernambuco, but he had not done so. The note that he was carrying for Gerry was light—only a half-sheet, probably. The lightness of it told Alan that the things Gerry had to say to his wife could not be put on paper. Alan had almost cabled. Now he was glad he had not done so.

"Alex," he said to himself, "isn't waiting, she's trusting. A cable would have lengthened waiting by a month."

Then, without volition, his mind wandered from Alex and roved ahead to the goal of his journey. "What was the goal of his journey? Whether was he bound? He reached for Clem's letter and held it in folded hands. He had no need to read it again. The words were nothing; the picture was all. It stretched before his mind, a living canvas.

Once when Alan was wandering with an Englishman in the hills above Granada, a faint odor had brought them to a sudden halt. It was the Englishman who made the surprising discovery first. "Blackberries, by Jove!" he had exclaimed. "Good old blackberries." And then they two had stood together, yet half a world apart, and stared at the berry-laden bush. What vision of a tangled, high-walled garden burst upon the Englishman Alan never knew, but to himself had come a memory of East mountain in autumn, so clear, so poignant, that it had brought his throbbing heart into his throat.

It was so now with Clem's letter. The words were but a hurried daub but they touched his eyes with a magic wand. The daub became a scene, a picture, a world—his world.

Red Hill was spread out before him, a texture where the threads and colors of life were blended into a carpet soft but enduring. Men walked and little children played on it. Alan closed his eyes and sighed. What had he been doing with life? Making sacking! Sacking was commercial. It paid in cash. It was the national industry. But what could one do with sacking on Red Hill?

Then, almost suddenly, the full spirit of Clem's letter seized him. One did not take gifts to Red Hill. To every one of its children Red Hill was the source of all gifts—the source of life. On that thought he slept.

When he was back once more in his rooms, before Switson had had time to open a bag, Alan re-directed Gerry's note to Alex to Red Hill and sent Switson out to post it. He did not try to temper the shock of the note with a covering letter. He was too weak and tired. Besides, he felt that the note carried its own antidote to joy.

The next morning a message came by hand to Alan's rooms. Alex had come to town and wished to see him at once. Would he please come around? He replied that he was too ill. Half an hour later Switson answered a ring at the door and Alex slipped quickly past him into Alan's sitting room. There was a flush of anger in her cheeks, but Alan was pleased to see no trace of tears in her eyes. A woman's crying always touched him on the raw and seldom awakened his pity.

At sight of him Alex forgot her concern for herself. "Why, Alan!" she cried, "what is the matter?"

Alan laughed. There was a pleasant note in his laugh she had never heard before. "I'm all right, Alex. Don't make any mistake. I'm a resurrection in the bud. Doing fine. I don't have to ask how you are. You're well. You're looking just as well as a little slip like you can ever look. Sit down, do."

Alex's thoughts went back to herself and immediately the flame burned again in her cheeks. She pulled Gerry's crumpled note from her glove and tossed it open on the table before Alan. He read the two or three lines in which Gerry told her he would arrive shortly. The brief note was intentionally colorless. "Well!" he asked.

Alex turned flashing eyes on him. "Well? Is that all you have to say? Alan, it is not well. I've come here because you must tell me—somebody must tell me—now—all the things that that note hides behind its wondrously blank, weakened, little, hypocritical face."

"What do you do?" replied the girl.

"I'm afraid I haven't run—always," said Alan. "I generally try to clap a tin hat on them."

"You must be strong to do that. I'm not very strong."

"New Woods for Print Paper. Exhaustive tests show that 11 new woods—that is, woods not hitherto used for this purpose—give promise of being suitable for the production of news print paper in this country. White and red fir are the most promising species in the national forests in California, although lodgepole and western yellow pine and Douglas fir may sometimes be used, declare the government scientists.

Necessary. "So you've bought a car at last. I knew you'd come to it sooner or later."

"It wasn't because I wanted it. You see, our cook married a chauffeur, and the only way we could keep from losing her was to give him a job also."

Oh, Mar! "Have you read the Rubaiyat?" "Not yet."

Raw onions are recommended as a cure for sleeplessness.

"If you own any fishes suffer with Rheumatism or Neuritis, some or chronic, write for my FREE BOOK on Rheumatism—Its Cause and Cure. Most wonderful book ever written. It's absolutely FREE. Jesse A. Case, Dept. G. W., Brockton, Mass.—Adv.

"How was the table of the Aviation club's dinner decorated?" "With air plants."

A Poet. "The only weapons of the church are those of peace and quiet." "How about the canon laws?"

The Proof. "Some people believe the world is growing honest." "They must be hearing something about the conscience fund paying off the national debt."

Taking Her Seriously. "I've begun to think that fellow is really seriously in love with me." "What makes you think so?" "He's taken me to the theater three times now and not once has he ever tried to kiss me good night."

## The Effects of Opiates.

TREAT INFANTS are peculiarly susceptible to opium and its various preparations, all of which are narcotic, is well known. Even in the smallest doses, if continued, these opiates cause changes in the functions and growth of the cells which are liable to become permanent, causing embolism, mental perversion, a craving for alcohol or narcotics in later life. Nervous diseases, such as intractable nervous dyspepsia and lack of staying powers are a result of doing with opiates or narcotics to keep children quiet in their infancy. The rule among physicians is that children should never receive opiates in the smallest doses for more than a day at a time, and only then if unavoidable.

The administration of Anodynes, Drops, Cordials, Soothing Syrups and other narcotics to children by any but a physician cannot be too strongly decried, and the druggists should not be a party to it. Children who are ill need the attention of a physician, and it is nothing less than a crime to dose them willfully with narcotics.

Castoria contains no narcotics if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Her "Dot." Mrs. Youngwedd (a doctor's daughter)—Did papa say he would do anything for you? Youngwedd—Yes; he said he would operate upon me at any time free of charge.—Pickings.

Nothing Relieves Tender, Aching Feet like a hot foot bath with Johnson's Foot Soap. Composed of Borax, Bran and Iodine. At Druggists or sent postpaid for 25c by Thos. Gill Soap Co., 711 Kent Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Adv.

His Bluff Called. Bluffman—I owe you ten dollars old chap—can you change a fifty-dollar bill? Bluffman—Ah—er—since you're so flush, I guess I won't pay you till next week.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Its Meanness. "I don't wonder they give fate a woman's sex, for she's so mean to other women." "How so?" "Here it's leap year, and in half the world all the men are off to the war where the women can't get at them to propose."

So Paw Says. Little Lemuel—Say, paw, what would you call a wealthy neighborhood? Paw—One in which every family patronizes the iceman, my son. There is a limit to everyone's capability, but few have reached their limit.

Somewhat Evasive. "Did Miss Graboin offer you any encouragement?" "Oh, yes," answered the professional summer man. "Congratulations." "Yes. When I asked her what sort of husband she thought I would make she said I was a rattling good tennis player."

Pure Iron rusts little.

## NEVER TO BE FORGOTTEN

Chauffeur Had Overlooked a Matter That Really Was of the Gravest Importance.

As he buttoned up his overcoat before setting off on a motor tour, Jones asked his chauffeur a few questions. "Car all ready? Have you put the spare inner tubes in the tonneau?" "Yes, sir." "Are the repair tools in the box?" "And plenty of petrol in the tank?" "Yes, sir," replied the man again, patiently. "Oiled it thoroughly?" "Yes, sir." And this time he reeled off a list of places to which he had applied the oil can.

The motorist's face grew black when he finished. "Why, you fool," he broke in, "you have forgotten the most important place of all!" The chauffeur stared at him in surprise. "You've forgotten the number plate at the back," snarled Jones. "Take the can and squirt some oil on it. Then the dust will stick to it. Never forget to oil the number plate!"

Of a Fighting Race. "What's the matter with Dubwaite? He looks as if someone had given him a terrible thrashing." "Poor Dubwaite made the mistake of trying to pick on a man who wore a waist watch and a soft collar." "Well! Well!" "Yes. Dubwaite called him 'Elizabeth,' but soon found out that his right name was 'Mike.'"

The Brighter Side. "Trench warfare is said to be frightfully monotonous." "Maybe, so," replied the peace-loving man, "but considering what is liable to happen in a trench, I should think the average soldier would be glad if it failed to materialize."

Too many men want to run the country instead of attending to their own knitting.

# They Stand Up—

Unlike common corn flakes, the New Post Toasties don't mush down when milk or cream is added.

And they have a charming new flavour—delicious, different, the true essence of the corn—not found in corn flakes heretofore.

The intense heat of the new process of manufacture raises tiny bubbles on each delicious brown flake and these little puffs are the identifying feature.

These new flakes are firmer, crisper, and don't crumble in the package—in comparison, ordinary corn flakes are as "chaff."

Your grocer can send you a package of

## New Post Toasties

How much of the truth of Gerry's life during the last three years will Alan tell Alex? And when Alex has heard it, will she ever want to see Gerry again, and be his wife?  
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**To Wash Willow Furniture.**  
To clean willow furniture, provide yourself with a coarse brush dipped in strong salt and water, scrub each piece well, then dry with a soft brush. Salt cleans willow and also keeps it from turning yellow. If it is desired to keep the natural light color of the willow, apply a coat of linseed oil.

By this treatment the willow strands of which the pieces are woven will lose their dry brittleness and become softer and more pliable, bending under a blow instead of breaking. This treatment has another good effect besides making the chair last longer—it makes it less noisy. A coat of oil allows the strands to slip more smoothly and easily, and therefore more quietly upon each other.

**Savory Bread.**  
Slightly moisten some neatly trimmed slices of stale bread with herb flavored and well seasoned milk enriched if desired with a beaten egg. Fry either as they are or else dipped in batter, or again, brushed over with white of egg and rolled in flour, to a bright golden brown in hot dripping or bacon fat, and serve in a pyramid, bordered with fried onions, or on cones round a central mound of green or other vegetables.

**Cream of Tartar Biscuits.**  
One quart of flour, two level teaspoonsful of saleratus, four level teaspoonsful of cream of tartar; after sifting add butter or lard size of an egg, one and a half cupsful of sweet milk or more according to quality of flour; knead well until not a particle of flour shows on dough, then roll and cut; bake in quick oven. This amount will make two dozen. When done turn out on a clean cloth to cool.

**FOR ACUTE AGNES OF THE FEET**  
Sprinkle one or two Allen's Foot-Powder in the Foot Bath and soak and rub the feet. It takes the sting out of Corns and Bunions and smarting, itching feet. Then for lasting comfort, shake Allen's Foot-Powder into your shoes. Dealers sell it. Sample package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The race isn't always to the swift. Sometimes it goes to the wise chap who knows how to fix things.

**Druggists Know Best Medicine for Kidney Troubles**

During the twenty-five years that I have been selling Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root I have never heard a complaint, as my customers always speak favorably regarding it. Three parties have informed me that they have been restored to health by the use of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root after suffering from Rheumatism, Liver trouble and Gravel. It is a pleasure to me to sell Swamp-Root as I believe it is the best medicine on the market for kidney, liver and bladder complaints.

Very truly yours,  
ED. ROETHLEIN, Druggist,  
1104 12th St., Cor. Monroe,  
Lynchburg, Va.

Personally appeared before me this 1st day of November, 1915, Ed. Roethlein, who subscribed the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

W. E. HAWKS,  
Notary Public.

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

The size of a man is not always the size of his heart.

**HAVE YOU NOTICED**  
Italiana gathering dandelion? They know its medicinal value which is also found in

**DR. TROWBRIDGE'S DANDELION PILLS**  
"The best family physic known"

Sold for fifty years and known as the finest preparation for stimulating the bowels and stimulating the liver and kidneys to normal action. 50c per box at druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price by

**The DANDELION PILL CO., Inc.**  
STAMFORD, CONN.

**METCHNIKOFF'S LONG LIFE THEORY**  
"THE ONLY CONCENTRATED DIZZY SICK HEADACHE CURE" BULGARLAC 75c

**In the Bath**  
Before retiring, use with warm water and insure a restful night. It

**Glenn's Sulphur Soap**

**Refreshes**  
Contains 30% Pure Sulphur.

**Every Woman Wants**

**Pastine**  
ANTISEPTIC POWDER FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE

Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and nose crabs. Economical. Has extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. Sold by all druggists. Price, 50c a tin. Made by The Pastine Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 27-1916.

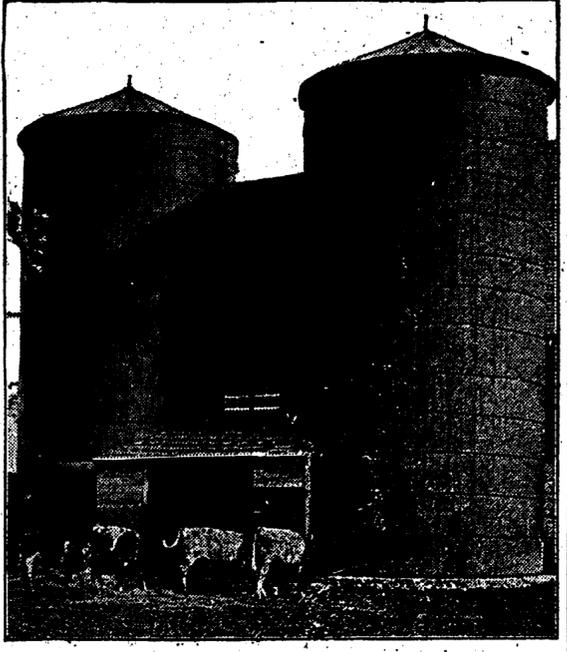
**WORK DONE BY TWO SUCCESSFUL BREEDERS IS MOST INTERESTING**

**Result Gained is Result of Practical, Near-Conservative Methods and Continuous Faith in Live-Stock Husbandry—Silos Are Important Feature of Improvements—Neatness and Order in Farm's Appearance is Valuable Asset—Shorthorn is Favored.**

By G. H. ALFORD, State Farm Demonstration Agent, Maryland.

A study of the methods of any successful man or firm has more than a passing interest. The career of Tomson Brothers, Shorthorn cattle breeders, Dover and Carbonale, Kan., offers an instructive illustration of success attained along purely practical lines. Spectacular features such as attach to blooded stock breeding operations occasionally, have been few and far between. This has been a steady, even course, for the most part, but continuously in the forward direction.

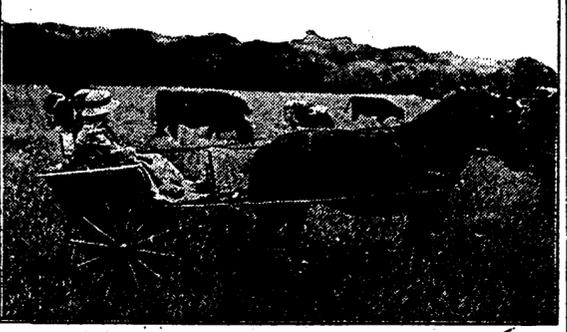
In 1883, their father, T. K. Tomson, a Kansas pioneer of modest means, purchased a farm in the Mission Creek valley, a few miles out from Topeka, the capital city. The farm



Silos Are an Important Part of Farm Improvements—The Bulls in the Fore-ground Sold for an Average Price of \$500.

had been in the hands of tenants for years. The land was foul, the soil depleted. One field had grown corn for a period of nearly thirty consecutive years and the maximum yield rarely exceeded thirty-five bushels per acre. Mr. Tomson being a stockman by instinct and practice, began a plan of crop rotation and since then all of the crops grown on the farm and a considerable amount purchased from the neighbors, were fed chiefly to cattle on the farm and the fertilizer spread on the fields.

**Success With Grasses.**  
Tame grasses, timothy and alfalfa were introduced with increasing success. The field just referred to produced alfalfa for a period of ten years and was then broken up and planted again to corn. The first crop averaged between 90 and 100 bushels per acre. Another field sowed to clover, timothy and blue grass remained unbroken for 21 years, when it was again planted to corn. The first and second crops that followed made a



Problem of Keeping Boys on the Farm Has Its Solution in Such Environment as This.

field similar to that just mentioned. The practice on this meadow, chiefly from necessity, was to allow the stock to pasture it until near the first of May and again during the fall. This late season pasturing had the effect of scattering the seed from the second growth clover more evenly and tramping it in, insuring reseeding each year and a uniform distribution of the fertilizer.

If a field, or a portion of it, did not show a satisfactory yield, the ground was fertilized and grasses sown and tested until the proper grass or variety was found. In this way all of the farming land was brought to a higher state of production. No unusual means were employed to bring this about, for the Tomsons are not

settled blood lines of less desirability. From the first they recognized the importance of the sire, and their selections have been made with discrimination. In several cases, bulls that had demonstrated their propensity in other hands were secured, among them Brampton Knight, whose get in Tomson Brothers' hands were champion winners at the International, American Royal and other prominent shows. Tomson-bred cattle, both in the breeding and fat classes, have been champion winners at the International, American Royal, at St. Joseph, Oklahoma City and various state fairs. These facts are mentioned here to show the actual result from the use of good blood and intelligent breeding methods.

While the course of economy followed was a safe one, controlled largely by limited finances, yet Tomson Brothers are of the opinion now that they would have made large profits had they invested several thousand dollars in fashionably bred females for breeding purposes earlier in their operations. They did acquire them eventually, but they feel that they lost considerable time by not launching out earlier. They recognize, however, that the best success in cattle breeding are made by men who grow with the business from a small beginning and learn each step by actual experience.

**Basis of Improvement.**  
During these years constant attention has been paid to farming methods. The use of tame grasses and barnyard manure is the basis of their soil improvement. The profits from year to year were invested in land and such improvements as were necessary. The original holdings of 255 acres have increased to 1,100 acres, and the improvements have been greatly enlarged and modernized. The farms have long since been nominally free from weeds. Alfalfa, blue grass clover and timothy now abound in their stead. The soil has steadily increased in producing power.

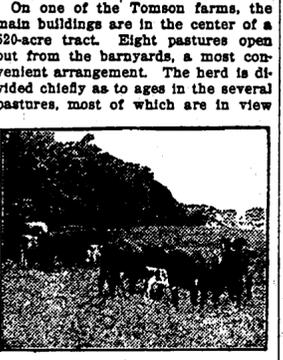
The Shorthorn herd numbers over 300 head of the richest lines of breeding and is recognized among beef cattle authorities as one of the best individual herds in the entire country. This is the direct result of careful, patient, intelligent management and not any considerable expenditure of money.

While the breeding herd is of the beef type, the good milking females are given preference, for experience has shown that they are usually more reliable and useful producers. It is generally regarded that hogs should be a part of the farm's live stock. The Tomson farms are not exactly an exception, for a few are raised each year, but the number is small and experience does not encourage them to increase the number. The farms are devoted almost wholly to Shorthorns, for it has been observed that if there is room for more stock, that more Shorthorns best fit into the working plan.

On one of the Tomson farms, the main buildings are in the center of a 520-acre tract. Eight pastures open out from the barnyards, a most convenient arrangement. The herd is divided chiefly as to ages in the several pastures, most of which are in view

from the highway. This plan has proven an effective means of advertising and lends an attractiveness to the farm that would otherwise be lacking. The pastures are skirted by native timber, providing ample shade and adding to the beauty of the landscape.

**Valuable Asset.**  
Neatness and order in the farm's appearance is regarded as a valuable asset. Silos are an important feature of the improvements. Automobiles are a necessary part of the equipment. The whole achievement is based upon safe, practical methods and the intelligent use of good blood, good seed and crop rotation. The farms today have more than doubled the producing power they had twenty years ago. With these methods continued what will the producing value of their acres be in the next twenty years?



Grass is Abundant and So Are Calves.

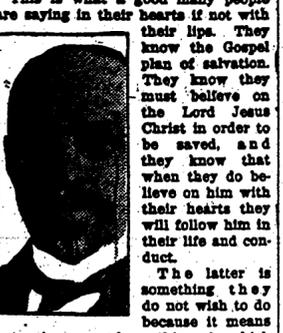
The accomplishment of Tomson Brothers is one of the most interesting and instructive within our knowledge, considering it is the result of practical, near-conservative methods and a continuous faith in live-stock husbandry. With the improvement of the farm and herd, Tomson Brothers have grown in influence. John R., the senior member, is director and vice-president of the American Shorthorn Breeders' association, the strongest organization of its kind in America. Both he and the junior member, James G., are recognized as expert cattle judges and their services in this capacity are in demand in leading shows from Chicago to the Pacific coast. The third member, Frank D., has been conspicuously identified with the agricultural press for a decade and more.

**Fattening Beef Cattle.**  
Corn silage is a better and far cheaper feed for fattening beef cattle than pottoneed meal and milk.

**Excuses for Not Being Saved**

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D.D.,  
Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago

TEXT—Lord I will follow thee, but—  
Luke 9:57.



This is what a good many people are saying in their hearts if not with their lips. They know the Gospel plan of salvation. They know they must believe on the Lord Jesus Christ in order to be saved, and they know that when they do believe on him with their hearts they will follow him in their life and conduct.

The latter is something they do not wish to do because it means a turning away from things in which they now find profit or pleasure. They do not reckon on the fact that when they truly believe on the Lord Jesus Christ they will receive a clean heart and have renewed within them a right spirit. When a man is thus regenerated he no longer wishes to do the things he used to do and finds it easy to follow Christ.

In their struggle to put off the day of decision they frame various excuses, like the man of the text who, when our Lord said unto him: "Follow me," replied: "Lord I will follow thee, but let me first go bid them farewell, which are at my home." Ordinarily there could be no objection to a man's doing that, but on this occasion the command of Christ was peremptory, and the man's action would determine at once whether he preferred his family to Christ. There comes a time in every man's life when he must decide this question, and determine in the presence of his own soul and in the presence of God whether God comes first or not.

**Hypocrites in the Church.**  
Some say there are so many hypocrites in the church, forgetting that there are many hypocrites in the business or profession by which they earn their livelihood, and yet they do not renounce that business or profession.

A good way to meet this objection is to ask whether they think hypocrites will go to heaven? As they will certainly answer, no, then it might be asked whether they themselves can go to heaven without Christ. As they must reply to this question, as well as to the other, in the negative, they will be brought to see that they must dwell with hypocrites throughout eternity unless they become saved.

The inquiry brings to mind the case of a certain man who was always giving this reason for not accepting Christ. And yet his faithful wife heard him cry in the night more than once: "God, be merciful to me, a sinner." It is a sad thing for a soul under conviction of sin, to cast away the hope of salvation for so flimsy a reason as the presence of hypocrites in the visible church.

**Giving Up or Taking On, Which?**  
2. Others hesitate to accept Christ because they think they will have so much to give up. But they are ignorant of the fact that the Christian life is from every point of view a gain rather than a loss. You give up sin, but you take holiness. You give up sorrow, but you take joy. You give up death, but you take life. You give up self, but you take God.

D. L. Moody used to tell of a soap manufacturer who was under conviction of sin, but hesitated to accept Christ. He pressed him for a reason, and at last he said it was his business that kept him back. "That soap," said he, "will do everything I claim for it, but the fact is it will destroy the clothes. Now if I accept Christ, I must give it up."

Here was a plain issue which many another man has had to face, but what folly it is to hesitate a moment which way to decide! Moreover, many a man has given up his business for Christ and found afterward that Christ had a great deal better business to give him than he had ever dreamed of; for, as the Bible says, "Godliness is profitable unto all things, having promise of the life that now is, and of that which is to come."

3. "I am afraid I won't hold out," is another very common excuse. But the mistake here lies in the fact that the man is thinking of his own strength instead of the strength of the Savior.

There is a Latin motto on the facade of a Y. M. C. A. building in New England that sets this truth before us very tersely and beautifully. The words are "Teneo et teneor," which means, "I hold and am held." It suggests the picture of a strong man with a child in his arm ascending a dangerous cliff. The child is clinging to the man, but it is because the man is holding the child that the latter makes the ascent with safety. In like manner the faith of the believer causes him to cling to Jesus Christ, but it is Jesus Christ that keeps and saves him to the end.

Let us not be afraid to accept him as our Savior and follow him as our Lord.

**It's a Picnic Getting Ready for a Picnic**

If you choose:  
Spanish Olives Pickles Sweet Relish Ham Loaf Veal Loaf  
Chicken Loaf Fruit Preserves Jellies Apple Butter  
Luncheon Meats Port and Beans

**Libby's** Ready to Serve Food Products



Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

**American Silo in Holland.**  
The first American ensilage tower in Holland, which was erected last year on the Johannhoeve farm at Oosterbeek by the Institute for Agricultural Improvements, has given such good results that two other towers are now to be built on the same farm, which will provide sufficient ensilage maize to keep the entire farm stock during next winter.

The head of the Johannhoeve project asserts that the American method is preferable to that hitherto in use there. An excellent fodder for all kinds of animals is thus produced, he says, while the losses by fermentation are considerably less. He comes to the conclusion that as many as 44 cows can be maintained on 37 acres by the new method, and that with exclusive stable feeding they might even be maintained on about 2 1/2 acres, only an aluminous fodder needing to be added in the winter.

Even the man who is a dreamer attracts attention—when he snores.

**Sorry for Husband.**  
A husband who says his wife chased him out of the house when he was clad in his night shirt and pursued him in the direction of an electric arc light admits that he spanked her with a fence picket. Considering the lack of distinction which marks the night shirt and the pitiless publicity which the arc light might have given the costume it is easy to sympathize with the husband if his whole statement is true.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**Worth Knowing.**  
If vegetables have burned in the kettle put in soda and a little water; boil a while and the kettle is easily cleaned.

Sprinkle soda on the grease spots on the floor, then wash in lukewarm water and the result is fine.

Soda is good to clean the bowls and tubs in the bathroom.

The orange tree is the only one which bears fruit and blossoms at the same time.

**NEW PERFECTION KITCHEN PRIMER**

LESSON 4



**GROCER JOHNSON'S NEW SIGN**

What does it mean?  
It means that Mr. Johnson carries Socony Kerosene Oil and he wants everybody to know it.

**Why?**  
Because, Socony Kerosene is the safest and best kerosene on the market. Inexpensive, too, compared to the present price of coal. The New Perfection Oil Cook Stove cooks three meals a day for a family of six at an average fuel cost of six cents.

The New Perfection is economical and efficient, because the long blue chimney burner converts every drop of oil into clear, intense heat. The 1916 models have the new patented reversible glass reservoir and many other improvements. Sold in 1, 2, 3 and 4-burner sizes (by hardware, furniture and general stores) everywhere.

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



**LOOK FOR THE LONG BLUE CHIMNEY**



## .. Crescent Oil Stoves ..

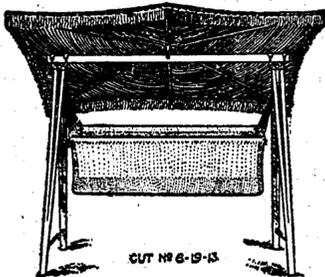
The Latest Thing in Oil Stoves, with the New Patented Burner. It is the Best Cooker with the Least Amount of Oil burned for fuel. With "BOSS" Ovens.

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.

## BED HAMMOCKS

FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY



Full size with upholstered back for the grown-ups, medium size for the children, small size for the baby.

"Palmer's" Hammocks, every one. That means Service.

Big quantity purchase made early means a big saving in price.

Baby Hammock Only \$6

Complete with awning

Swat the Fly if he Gets Inside, But Better Still, Keep Him Out

Screens for doors and windows. All sizes and variety of patterns. Purchased last Winter before the advance

Window Screens 18 in. high 25¢; 22 in. 30¢; 24 in. 35¢; 28 in. 40¢.

EMERSON & SON, Milford

## INSURANCE

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

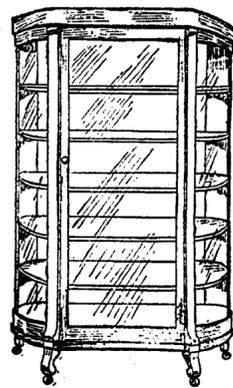
E. W. BAKER, Agent, Antrim, N. H.



A New Feature in Globe-Wernicke "Elastic" Bookcases

is the sliding door section or unit. It makes a pleasing variety in the arrangement of the sections, while giving the same protection to the books as the regular arrangement.

Globe-Wernicke Bookcases are on display here every day. You will be surprised at how little it costs to start a library on the Globe-Wernicke Unit Plan.



SPECIAL THIS WEEK  
\$15.00

Not exactly like cut but very similar.

THE REST ROOM is for the benefit of the public. We hope you will use it freely. Leave your bundles while shopping. Bring your friends, or say: "Meet Me at Barber's Rest Room."

Barber's Big Department Store  
MILFORD, New Hampshire

## WOMAN AVOIDS OPERATION

Medicine Which Made Surgeon's Work Unnecessary.

Astoria, N. Y. — "For two years I was feeling ill and took all kinds of tonics. I was getting worse every day. I had chills, my head would ache, I was always tired, I could not walk straight because of the pain in my back and I had pains in my stomach. I went to a doctor and he said I must go under an operation, but I did not go. I read in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and told my husband about it. I said 'I know nothing will help me but I will try this.' I found myself improving from the very first bottle, and in two weeks time I was able to sit down and eat a hearty breakfast with my hands, which had not done for two years. I am now in the best of health and did not have the operation." — Mrs. JOHN A. KOENIG, 502 Flushing Avenue, Astoria, N. Y.

Every one dreads the surgeon's knife and the operating table. Sometimes nothing else will do; but many times doctors say they are necessary when they are not. Letter after letter comes to the Pinkham Laboratory, telling how operations were advised and were not performed; or, if performed, did no good, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was used and good health followed. If you want advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass.

## PAGE NEWSPAPER ADVS.

Put Pep in Selling Campaigns, Says E. C. Tibbitts, Advertising Director of The B. F. Goodrich Co. — Advocates Use of Good Sized Space

E. C. Tibbitts, Advertising Manager of The B. F. Goodrich Company, of Boston, in a recent address turned the seachlight upon newspaper advertising and proved that it rested upon a stable, secure and successful foundation for the widespread promulgation of the gospel of modern merchandizing.

"I don't care how many autos you own, or whether you're a movie bug, or a golf fiend, a card shark, a book-worm, or whether the whole family is down sick, you read the newspapers, everyone of you. There's nothing in the realm of print that beats the newspaper-reading habit for hanging on to your curiosity. You must know who is being nominated for president, how many warships went down yesterday, what is happening in town, in other cities and in other countries—and you must know it today.

## Right Kinds of Ads Also Read

"And when you read the newspapers you must read the ads. You can't escape them—not when they are written so that they uncover a vital spot in your armor of supposed indifference. Any other kind of an ad doesn't count. You wouldn't read it if time hung heavy on your hands.

"I believe an advertiser should not attempt to capture the full quota of newspaper readers by small space—unless forced to. Use quarter pages and half pages as much as you can. Then your message can't be missed. And every now and then run in a full page ad. It will put pep into almost any selling campaign. It towers head and shoulders above the other claimants for attention. It is impressive. It's the 'big voice' in modern merchandizing—the voice that is heard 'round the whole city and out across the highways and by-ways of a paper's trading territory. It's a 42 cm. cannon shot—and its deep boom signals a selling victory.

"Every quarter page or half page ad that follows a page has twice the chance to succeed and to interest and impress the great bulk of readers with the advertiser's message. Experience proves it.

## Goodrich Page Ads Hit the Mark

"The B. F. Goodrich Co., recently ran a page ad all over the country entitled 'Integrity'—and the house behind the tire. The effect of this page was electrical. Dealers everywhere pasted the page in their windows. Newspaper readers were deeply impressed with the bigness, reliability and good faith of the wonderful Goodrich organization.

The cost of this page in no sense represented the great dollars and cents goodwill value which the Goodrich Company secured as a result. It was a money-maker, was that page ad. And it has vastly helped its smaller brothers, the quarter and half pages which followed, to sell Goodrich Tires. It put thousands upon thousands of dollars worth of life into the whole campaign above what it cost. It has proved itself a wonderful investment."

W. D. Swart, of Nashua, on first page today announces himself candidate for councillor in this district; read the adv.

## BENNINGTON

A Weekly News Letter of Interest

Darius Upton, of Hillsboro, known to many here, sustained a shock Sunday.

The Goodell Co. shop will close Saturday noon until Thursday, for a short vacation season.

Mrs. Minnie Gordon has returned from a visit in Holyoke, Mass., where she has been the past few weeks.

Miss Pauline Gibson is at home from Cushing Academy, Ashburnham, Mass., for the summer vacation, and is visiting her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Andrew Gibson.

There will be a box party and social dance at the Town hall on Friday evening of this week under the auspices of the Lady Anna Circle, Companions to the F. of A.

Rev. E. E. Shumaker, Ph.D., formerly of the Shawmut church in Boston, preached at the Congregational church Sunday. Rev. F. H. C. Barton, of Hudson, will occupy the pulpit next Sunday.

We understand that George Griswold, of this town, and Miss Marion Shea, of Hancock, were united in marriage recently. Congratulations are extended. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. James J. Griswold and is well and favorably known here. The bride is a graduate of the Antrim High school, and has been employed for some time at the Carter House in that town.

## EAST ANTRIM

Mr. Graves motored to Londonderry, Vt., last week and on his return brought Mrs. Fred Brown and daughter for a visit.

M. S. French attended the Brigade Field Day of the Patriarchs Militant, I. O. O. F., at Concord, on Wednesday last.

Mrs. Clara Parsons and Mrs. Ruby Rossiter, of Lynn, Mass., visited at Brookside Farm, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Sheldon and son, Wesley, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Sheldon.

Many automobiles passed through this section Sunday, en route for Concord Camp grounds.

Patrolman Munhall was in Keene last week attending a meeting of the Patrolmen of this section of the state.

Henry George drives a nice looking pair of grey horses bought of Frank Brockway.

John Matson, Jr., brought up a good team for his parents recently, returning to Boston on Sunday.

Mrs. Joseph Cote and sons, Philip and James, are visiting her parents at Hazelhurst farm.

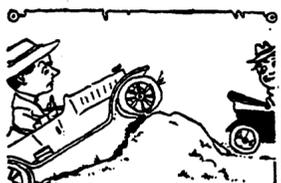
Master Alfred Winchell, of Milford, Mass., is visiting at Elm Tree Ranch.

Flemings' lumber camp was moved last week from near Thompson's bridge to North Bennington, near the Newhalls.

F. I. Graves reports the poorest roads between here and Londonderry, Vt., were in Antrim and Harrisville.

Ed. George has been helping Henry with his farm work.

## Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA



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

Children Cry for Fletcher's

## CASTORIA

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

## What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

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

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## SAVE YOUR CALVES

**Raise Them Without Milk**

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

The Best Milk Substitute to Use is *Ryder's Cream Calf Meal*

the most successful milk substitute on the market—the standard of perfection. Thousands of farmers are using it and cannot say enough for it. It is NOT a stock food—it's a complete food that long experience has proved to be right for raising 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. MONEY REFUND GUARANTEED.

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

The Clinton Store

## Tastes Differ

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

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

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

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

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

GEORGE O. JOSLIN  
BENNINGTON : : CLINTON