

The Antrim Reporter

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ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1916

5 CENTS A COPY

SILVER WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Ashford are Given a Pleasant Surprise

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Ashford were given a surprise party on the occasion of their 25th wedding anniversary Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hunt. As a surprise to the honored couple and also as a social affair the event was very successful. A large party of friends were present, and assisted in passing a most enjoyable evening.

In the receiving line with Mr. and Mrs. Ashford were their daughters, Misses Mae, of Concord, Olive, who is attending the State College, and Florine, who resides at home. An informal reception was held, after which Rev. C. E. Clough, pastor of the Methodist church, in behalf of friends, presented Mr. and Mrs. Ashford with some handsome table linen. The former responded in an appreciative manner for himself and wife.

During the evening various games were enjoyed, and a pianologue was

given by Miss Ada Hill, followed by the singing of old time songs. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

Mr. Ashford is a native of Chatham, N. E., coming to Antrim about 26 years ago. For several years he has been in the employ of the Goodell Co., and for about four years he worked in Concord, where he joined Rutherford lodge, I. O. O. F., to which he still belongs. He is a steward in the local Methodist church. Mrs. Ashford was born in Stoddard, and since coming to Antrim has been prominent in the Methodist parish. She is a member of Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashford were married by the late Dr. W. R. Cochrane, the ceremony taking place 25 years ago Tuesday. The observance was held on Saturday, in order that their two out of town daughters might be present.

\$85,000,000 FOR ROADS

Federal Government Makes Appropriation to Help the States

The passage of the bill by Congress appropriating \$85,000,000 for good roads is expected to mark the beginning of the greatest era of roadbuilding in America. The new law provides that the federal government shall share equally with the separate states the expense of road building. During the year beginning July 1, 1916, the federal government will spend \$5,000,000 for roads, the states contributing an equal or larger amount. The next federal appropriation will be \$10,000,000 and an additional \$5,000,000 appropriation each year until 1921.

States wishing to avail themselves of federal aid in road building must accept the provisions of the law through their legislatures or governors. Before the work can be actually begun they must also have highway departments. With the exception of Indiana, Georgia, South Carolina and Texas the states already have such departments.

The maximum amount the government will pay is \$10,000 a mile for road construction. The state pays half the expense or a greater amount. The maximum of \$20,000 a mile, the Office of Public Roads estimates, will cover the cost of constructing the best kind of country roads. For much traveled highways, where a large investment would be considered profitable, government experts recommend concrete, brick or bituminous macadam, the latter being made up of loose rock bound together with one of the various tar preparations, bituminous cement or other binding material.

Keen rivalry between the makers of road material and road building machinery is already manifesting itself. While local conditions are said to make different paving material preferable in different localities, there is much competitive business.

Experts have predicted that the increased road building may result in a standardized road, acceptable to the federal department. At present, the states will make application for aid, specifying the location, character and cost of the proposed road. Each case will be passed on separately. The fact that states must keep these federal state roads in repair under penalty of the loss of all future aid is expected to result in the selection of only the best paving materials.

Now that the federal government

has taken hold of the road question, it seems that the country at large will benefit by the move. Together with what the states expend for permanent roads and what the towns will naturally put out, it would appear that a new and better system is about to be put into working order. Many of the towns, with fairly good roads for ordinary travel but poor ones for heavy traffic, are spending all the money they can afford to upon their roads and they are growing worse all the time. This in spite of the fact that much thought and effort are continually being put into repairs and new pieces of road. It will necessarily be some time before this system gets into perfect working condition, yet when it does it has the appearance of being a long step in progressive road building.

As given out, these federal roads will be built in adjoining states in such a way as to connect and become continuous, being very much like the trunk lines now running through our own state; yet the layout from state to state will not always be along the trunk line. For instance: The road coming into New Hampshire, after leaving Keene, would continue and come into Antrim over what we call the Keene road, pass through the west and north part of the town, giving North Branch a good stretch of permanent Federal road, then on into Hillsboro. The cross roads and connecting lines will probably have to be looked after by the state and respective towns.

Eventually the different towns will have very good roads where there is much travel and the people—especially the farmers—will greatly benefit thereby.

The road question for the several towns in this state is going to be the great question in the few years just ahead of us, and in spite of the first large cost of building permanent roads, in the end they will be much cheaper; once the road is built properly, there is no washing out. We all know what happens to the ordinary road in a rain storm, never mind how many times it is repaired—the dirt is carried to the foot of the hill.

Antrim cannot afford to be "narrow" in the matter of road improvement; more of our people should realize that it is an investment which pays large dividends.

A Merciless Judge

One Who Shows No Favor.

A merciless judge is Father Time. Before him the weak and the wanting go to the wall. Only the truth can stand. For years the following statement from a Milford resident has withstood this sternest of all tests.

Mrs. Belle S. Colby, 89 Union St., Milford, N. H., says: "My kidneys were weak and the kidney secretions were unnatural. I suffered constantly from dull pains through my back and loins and it hurt me to stoop or lift anything. Doan's Kidney Pills regulated the action of my kidneys and freed my back from pain." (Statement given July 22nd, 1910.)

A Permanent Cure

On October 5th, 1915, Mrs. Colby said: "Doan's Kidney Pills permanently cured me of kidney trouble. I again heartily endorse them." Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Colby has twice publicly recommended. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. adv

INDIANS HOLDING THEIR OWN

In Many Ways Are Showing Capacity for Taking Their Place in Citizenship of the Country.

In spite of the mistakes which mark the history of the relations of the white man with the Indian, the remnants of the original American stock are proving themselves capable of taking an honored place as citizens of the nation which has succeeded to their birthright. In Oklahoma the Indian is now a citizen, and there is no activity in which white men excel that is not marked by a comparable success on the part of the Indian. It is now proposed ultimately to give all the Indians in the United States full American citizenship, and as the first remedial step to place the administration of Indian affairs beyond the control of politics by establishing a federal nonpartisan commission. In Oklahoma, thousands of full-blooded Cherokees, Chickasaws, Choctaws, Creeks and Seminoles are operating well-kept farms and supporting adequate and well-equipped schools. The Navajo Indian blanket industry last year reached a total of three-quarters of a million dollars, and 60,000 Indian boys and girls were last year being educated in special schools conducted like our public schools. There are now 350,000 Indians in the United States and 25,000 in Alaska.—Christian Herald.

THING OF SURPRISE.

"Opinions differ," remarked the museum guide, "as to what period this extinct animal belongs to."

"That animal doesn't belong to any period," exclaimed the grammarian. "It belongs to an exclamation point."

ALL THE YEAR.

"Does your little boy believe in Santa Claus?" "Implicitly. Even believes he brings the fireworks."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE NEW HAT.

Mrs. de Style—Women are an expensive blessing. Mr. de Style—They are expensive.—Judge.

THE WRONG LOCALITY.

"Let us flavor our dinner with a little Attic salt." "Attic salt? Why, we always keep ours in the kitchen."

FLOWERS OF THE FIRESIDE.

Wife—The policeman called on the cook last night. Husband—Ah! a conference of the powers.

TWINS.

Crusty—I hear you have an addition to your family. Peter—Yes—put down one and carry two.—Judge.

Try The REPORTER for a year!

Pomona Grange at Antrim

The Hillsborough County Pomona Grange held their regular session all day yesterday with the Antrim Grange at the Grange Hall. It was the largest attended Pomona ever held in town, and is reported as a most successful and helpful occasion.

The program included an interesting discussion of the topic "Is it Better for the Farmer to Buy Grain from the West or Raise it at Home?" The opening speakers on the question were Benjamin F. Tenney, Edson H. Tuttle, Ira P. Hutchinson and John Tenney of Antrim, Milan Davis, of Hancock, and others.

There were readings by Mrs. Emma Otis, Mrs. Nellie R. Dutton, and Mrs. George Davis, all of Hancock; vocal solo by Mrs. Hattie Wilson, of Bennington; pianologue by Rev. Carl B. Skillin, of Hancock; essay by Fred Davis. A discussion in regard to exempting forests from taxation was introduced by Christie Duncan.

Dinner was served by Antrim Grange to over 100 out-of-town guests. The committee in charge included Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Tenney, Miss Linda Hutchinson, Ira P. Hutchinson, Mrs. Fannie Pike, Bernard Davis and Mrs. Arthur Locke.

Changing Seasons Bring Colds

Stuffed-up head, clogged-up nose, tight chest, sore throat are sure signs of cold, and Dr. King's New Discovery is sure relief. A dose of this combination of antiseptic balsams soothes the irritated membrane, clears the head, loosens the phlegm, you breathe easier and realize your cold is broken up. Treat a cold persistently; half way measures leave a cough lingering. Take Dr. King's New Discovery until your cold is gone. For 47 years the favorite remedy for young and old. At your druggist, 50c. adv.

Antrim Baptist Church

Rev. W. J. B. Cannell, Pastor

Thursday, Sept. 28. Mid-week prayer meeting, at 7.30 o'clock; subject: The Holy Spirit at Work in the Heart. Romans 8:1-8; John 16:13-15.

Sunday, Oct. 1. Morning service at 10.45 o'clock. Sunday school at 12. Evening service at 7 o'clock.

Tuesday, Oct. 3. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 7.30 o'clock. Subject: The Consecration of School Life. Prov. 4:1-13. Leader, Marion L. Wilkinson.

Expert Opinion on Advertising

John Barrett, the genial head of the Pan-American Union in Washington, was being heckled about his propensity for self-advertisement. He took it in good part but retorted:

"The fellow who tries to attract business without advertising, is like the fellow who throws his sweetheart a silent kiss in the dark. He knows what he is doing, but nobody else does."

FROM FORT ETHAN ALLEN

The Reporter's Correspondent Writes to Antrim Friends

Fort Ethan Allen Vermont Sept. 24, 1916

Editor The Reporter, Antrim, N. H.

Dear Sir:—

News is so plentiful this week that it is hard to tell where to begin.

We are out of Concord and in our new quarters for a short time anyway, and no one is sorry for the change.

Up here at the Fort, the men have to work a little harder than at Concord, and also are learning a little in regard to riding horses.

We are located in Troop D Barracks; they are large and have plenty of room for recreation and the kitchen is the best part of the whole thing. We are getting garrison rations which are a great deal different from the field rations which we enjoyed for over two months in Concord.

Although we are in dandy quarters we hear some growling at the extra work they have to do to keep it clean; it is hard work considering the quarters we had in Concord under canvas.

While we are here we will probably get drilling twice a day, as our time is undoubtedly limited. The regulars have drilling in the forenoon and loaf in the afternoon.

Will write again next week and let you know what the regulars have to say.

Yours truly,

H. E. Paige.

Attending College in Boston

Carl Hansle has completed three years' employment in the Antrim Pharmacy and left town Sunday for Boston where he will enter the College of Pharmacy for a course of study. Mr. Hansle has a position in an apothecary store where he will be employed for a portion of the week, attending school the first three days of each week.

Previous to his departure he was given a farewell party by some of the young people. Mr. Hansle is a graduate of the Antrim High school, and has many friends in town who wish him success in his chosen profession.

W. R. C. Notes

Ephraim Weston, W. R. C., No. 85, held their regular meeting Tuesday evening, Sept. 19, with a large number present. For the good of the order Mrs. Proctor, Mrs. Colby and Mrs. Bartlett entertained by singing "Tenting on the Old Camp Grounds;" Mrs. Byers read a selection in her most pleasing manner, which was enjoyed by all. After the meeting refreshments of fruit and candy were served.

E. A. Cutter, P. C.

Auction Sales

By W. E. Cram, Auctioneer, Antrim

Mrs. C. Cornelia Alford, having sold her residence, will sell at public auction on the premises, on Main street, in Antrim, Saturday, Sept. 30, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, a lot of personal property consisting of household furniture, wagons, harnesses, etc. For particulars read posters.

The residence of J. Walter Burnham, of Bennington, is offered for sale at auction on Thursday, Sept. 28, at 1 o'clock, together with a lot of personal property; the reason being that Mr. Burnham is about to remove from town. This is very desirable property and should sell well. For particulars read posters.

Sloan's Liniment for Neuralgic Aches

The dull throb of neuralgia is quickly relieved by Sloan's Liniment, the universal remedy for pain. Easy to apply; it quickly penetrates without rubbing and soothes the sore muscles. Cleaner and more promptly effective than musky plasters or ointment; does not stain the skin or clog the pores. For stiff muscles, chronic rheumatism, gout, lumbago, sprains and strains it gives quick relief. Sloan's Liniment reduces the pain and inflammation in insect bites, bruises, bumps and other minor injuries to children. Get a bottle today at your druggist, 25c. adv.

Missionary Alliance Program

The programme for the Missionary Alliance meeting, to be held in the Methodist vestry, Thursday afternoon, at 2.30, is as follows: Chapters 1 and 2, Old Spain in New America; devotional exercises, Mrs. Clough; roll call, items of Spanish work, excepting Cuba and Porto Rico; Map talk, Mrs. Brownell; paper, Education in Latin America, Mrs. Swett; music, Mrs. R. W. Jameson; reading, Angels of Buena Vista, Mrs. Elliott; reading, Easter on Mount Rubidoux, Mrs. S. Robinson; quiz on chapters 1 and 2, Mrs. C. Abbott; business.

22nd Annual Meeting

The 22d annual meeting of the New Hampshire Horticultural Society will be held in Keene, October 25, 26, 27. This is an annual event looked forward to by progressive fruit growers and farmers of New Hampshire with keen anticipation. The Society offers in prizes this year over four hundred dollars in cash and seven silver loving cups for the best display of fruits and vegetables in the various classes. The exhibition and all the meetings are free to everyone who cares to attend. Premium lists and programs may be had free for the asking by writing the Secretary, Stanley K. Lovell, Goffstown, N. H.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

State Library

Cram's Store

The Domestic HOUSE DRESS

Short Stouts

Made EXTRA WIDE for Stout Figures

Sizes 37 to 53

\$1.50

Bungalow Aprons Both Fitted and Loose, Good Quality Percale 50c., 75c.

Lace Trimmed, Fine Lawn Chemise, 50c. SPECIAL—Novelty Stripe Mitties, \$1.50. SMOCKS—White, Blue and Pink, \$1.00

September Pictorial Review Fashion Books Now in Stock

W. E. CRAM

Odd Fellows Block Store, ANTRIM, New Hamp.

TRIPLETOE

SILK LISLE

The Hose That Wont Wear Out!

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

Going Some---and Still After Him.



—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

John R. Putney Estate Undertaker

First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer, For Every Case. Lady Assistant.

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 SOLD.

Listed with me are quickly sold. No charge unless sale is made. LESTER H. LATHAM, Hillsboro Bridge, N. H. Telephone connection

WANTED!

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

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

D. COHEN Junk Dealer

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

Dollars That Ring Good hard American dollars grow on the advertising tree. THIS PAPER GETS AD. RESULTS - RESULTS BRING DOLLARS

ARE YOU GOING TO BOSTON? Young women going to Boston to work or study, any lady going to Boston for pleasure or on a shopping trip without male escort will find the Franklin Square House a delightful place to stop. A Home-Hotel in the heart of Boston exclusively for women. 400 rooms, safe, comfortable convenient of access, prices reasonable. For particulars and prices address Miss Castine C. Swanson, Supt., 11 E. Newton St., Boston, Mass.

ARTESIAN WELLS

Consult us now on putting in an Unfailing Pure Water Supply. We are now on our 15th Well Contract in Peterboro, N. H., having completed 13 successful drilled wells there. 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.

Your Chimneys Clean? Batteries For Sale! Can be had at "Central" office, Antrim, N. H. April, 1918.

BLACKSMITH and Wheelwright

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

Agency.

For The M. E. Wheeler Phosphate.

ICE!

Rates for Family Ice 30c per 100 lbs. Long Distance Telephone. 19-3 G. H. HUTCHINSON, Depot St., Antrim, N. H.

S. S. SAWYER Antrim, N. H.

REAL ESTATE For Sale or Exchange

Farms, Village and Lake Property For Sale. No charge unless sale is made

Frank J. Boyd Antrim, N. H.

Real Estate FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

No Charge Unless Sale is Made Telephone 18-2

Edmund G. Dearborn, M.D.

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

J. D. HUTCHINSON, Civil Engineer,

Land Surveying, Levels, etc. ANTRIM, N. H. TELEPHONE CONNECTION

NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE NEWS

The State's Finances. Concord—State Treasurer Plummer gave out a statement Friday showing the condition of the state's finances. A summary of his statement is as follows:

Table with columns: RECEIPTS, DISBURSEMENTS, DEBT, and REVENUES AND EXPENDITURES. Includes sub-totals for 1915, 1916, and 1915 to Aug. 31, 1916.

Small Town has Three Fires in a Day.

Stratham—About two o'clock Friday afternoon fire started in the barn on a place owned by Mrs. Edwin J. Barrett and occupied by Mrs. Emma Cushman. A strong wind blew the sparks across the road to the Smith buildings some 200 yards away and these were soon on fire.

Had Trouble Both Going and Coming.

Epsom—Last Thursday William Ambrose started for the station with his team, taking his children. He had not proceeded far when a furniture van covered with canvas frightened his horse and Mr. Ambrose and the children were thrown into the bushes. Leaving the children he proceeded to the station but on his way home a tin snail fell into a wagon wheel. This frightened the horse again and Mr. Ambrose, who was walking beside the team, was thrown to the ground. The team passed over his body and he sustained a broken collar bone and compound fracture of the arm.

Has Much Trouble All Around.

Littleton—At his room in the hospital Friday Oscar G. Harris was arraigned on a charge of arson and held in \$2000 for his appearance at the next term of court. Several weeks ago after a quarrel with his wife he attempted suicide and then set his house on fire. He was taken to the hospital and it was thought he would never recover. That he has done so seems a miracle as he is shy an eye while the other is affected and has a bullet in his head. His marital troubles are not over however. He has "posted" his wife and warned merchants against trusting her and Mrs. Harris has entered a suit for divorce.

Boston & Maine Hearing in Manchester.

Littleton—A petition was represented by minority stockholders of the Boston & Maine to United States Circuit Judge George H. Bingham Friday for disapproval of Judge Putnam's order appointing a receiver for the Boston & Maine. It recites that the receiver was appointed through collusion with the directors of the road, and the proceedings will work grave injury to the minority stockholders. A hearing on the petition has been ordered for Thursday of the present week.

Boy Hit by Auto Truck.

Nashua—A son of Mrs. Elizabeth Bourley 11 years old was struck by an auto truck on the street Friday and received a fractured skull and upper jaw in addition to bruises all over his body. It is claimed that the boy ran directly in front of the auto. At the hospital it is stated that his injuries were probably not fatal.

Left a Bride of a Few Weeks.

Lebanon—Carl A. Pates a traveling salesman for a Fitchburg beef house who shot himself at Hotel Rogers one night last week was married August 8th and after a honeymoon trip returned to Fitchburg to live. He was 33 years of age. The body was sent to Fitchburg for burial.

Cream Used by Romans.

A soft yellowish-brown mass from an ancient Roman vase discovered at Tieton has been identified as toilet cream by M. L. Reutter, a French chemist. A trace of stearic and turpentine odor remained, and examination showed it to be a mixture of beeswax and fat, with the addition of a little stearic and oil of turpentine, and the presence of tartrates suggested that it had been macerated with wine. A yellow color imparted to the skin was attributed to henna.

Not Made to Climb Poles. Concord—A small automobile driven by John T. Morin of Haverhill, Mass., left the road near the lower bridge across the Merrimack Saturday evening and tried to climb a telephone pole. He had two passengers, George J. McIntire and Howard Bucher, also of Haverhill. Bucher's nose was broken in addition to other injuries and he was sent to the hospital for treatment. Morin was locked up charged with drunkenness and McIntire is held as a witness, so the entire trio was disposed of.

What It Cost Pillsbury.

Concord—The final statement filed by Rosencrans W. Pillsbury of his campaign expenses for the primary show that he spent \$864 personally and a campaign committee spent \$982.07. His wife Harriet F. Pillsbury and his son-in-law Harold Taylor made contributions of \$500 each. Among the items of expense was \$75 for the trumpeter who accompanied Mr. Pillsbury on some of his travels. Mr. Pillsbury announces that he will probably be a candidate for U. S. Senator at the next election.

Quick Work by Police.

Dover—A motorcycle valued at \$250 was stolen on the street here one day last week. The police were notified and telephone messages were sent to several cities including Newburyport. Within an hour after the receipt in the latter city the machine was found on the street where it had been left while the rider went to a garage for a spark plug. He was soon under arrest and officers from this city went after him the next day.

Takes Another Whack at Her.

Franklin—It will be remembered that Mrs. Albertina L. Mock of Boston had Mrs. Nellie E. Larkin in court here a few weeks ago charged with assault and Mrs. Larkin paid a fine of \$5 and costs. Mrs. Mock was a summer boarder at Mrs. Larkin's farm, and the trouble was over a board bill. Mrs. Mock has now brought a suit for \$5,000 for personal damages and has retained a local attorney as her counsel.

House had a Close Call.

Tilton—While Mrs. Charles Griffin was trying out lard on the kitchen stove one day last week she was called to the front door. When she went back she found the lard had caught fire and the kitchen was in flames. She called for help from a near by garage and men rushed in with chemical extinguishers and soon had the fire under control with a property loss of some \$50.

Got Something Besides Money.

Manchester—Pericles Minas came here from Yantic Conn. one day last week and going into a South End coffee house tried to hold the proprietor up for \$2 at the point of a loaded revolver. He did not get the money but the police got him and in court he was sentenced to three months in jail for carrying the revolver and three more for carrying an ugly looking knife.

Not an Unheard of Coincidence.

Manchester—Mrs. Clarence Spaulding has invoked the aid of the police to find her husband who disappeared early last week. He was foreman of the spare crew at the local railroad yard, and besides his wife has several children. It is claimed that a young married woman dropped out of sight at the same time, and his wife has an idea that they may be together somewhere.

He Ought to Pay the Fine Too.

Franklin—Neighbors of Valenty Pleschef who lives on the New Hampton road aver that instead of sending his 14-year-old daughter to school he has forced her to do heavy farm work. He was in municipal court Friday charged with keeping her out of school and was given a chance to escape a fine of \$10 and costs by agreeing to send the girl to school at once.

Loses Eye by Arrow.

Epping—Charlotte Woods the 10-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Woods was hit in the eye one day last week by an arrow shot from a bow by her small brother. She was treated by a local physician and then taken to Dover to see a specialist who thought it necessary to remove the eye.

Strength Test.

A party of English officers serving at the Dardanelles made a wager one day as to which smelled the louder, a goat or a Turk. To settle the wager a goat was brought into the colonel's tent, and the colonel fainting. When the colonel was revived they brought a Turk into the tent, and the goat fainted.

Mr. Meek Philosophizes.

"How strange it is," mused skippy little Mr. Meek, "that if you take your wife to a restaurant nobody ever accidentally carries her off by mistake for his own."—Kansas City Star.

Too Much for Father.

Miss Fanny Fyett's father says that if she gives another party he's going to leave home. He's perfectly willing to grind the ice cream freezer all afternoon, but he draws the line at having to put in half the night winding up the phonograph.

Another Lure of Publicity.

Many a man donates to some public movement the money he might well have used to pay his butcher, baker or grocer.—Macon News.

ZEPPELINS KILL 30, INJURE 110

Many Women and Children on British Official List

LATEST RAID OVER LONDON

Two Aircraft Brought Down—Crew of One Captured—Aeroplanes and Cannon Fight German Dirigibles.

London—Twelve Zeppelins which raided London and the southeast counties of England Saturday night, killed 30 persons and injured 110 others, according to a British official statement. Of the casualties, 28 men, women and children were killed and 99 men, women and children were injured in the metropolitan area of London. Two of the Zeppelin airships, both of a new pattern, were shot down in Essex. The crew of the first were killed, but the crew of the other, consisting of 22 men, were captured.

Outside of the London district two persons were killed and eleven injured in an east midland town, and it is feared that two other bodies may be buried in the ruins.

The missiles, dropped by the hostile aircraft caused numerous fires and demolished or damaged a large number of residences and stores in London.

The casualties in the metropolitan area, according to an official compilation, are as follows:

"Killed—Men 17, women 8, children 3. Total 28. "Injured—Men 45, women 37, children 17. Total 99."

An official statement issued by the British Press Bureau said:

"Latest reports show that probably not more than 12 airships participated in the air raid. Police reports from the provinces indicate that the damage by the airships is slight. In one town in the East Midlands, however, a number of bombs were dropped, and it is regretted that two persons were killed and eleven injured. It is feared that two more bodies were buried under some ruins in this town."

"Some damage was caused at a railway station and about a dozen houses and shops were wrecked or damaged and a chapel and storehouse set on fire. This is an exception. No other casualties have been reported outside the metropolitan area, and although a large number of bombs were dropped promiscuously over the districts visited by the airships the material damage is insignificant. A great number of bombs fell into the sea or in open places. "In the metropolitan area 17 men, eight women and three children were killed and 45 men, 37 women and 17 children were injured."

"A considerable number of small dwelling houses and shops were demolished or damaged. A number of fires were caused. Two factories sustained injury. Some empty railway trucks were destroyed and a permanent way slightly damaged in two places. "No reports have been received of any military damage."

UNAWARE OF HIS PROMOTION.

Raided in Rank While Engaged in Last Air Battle in Alsace.

Paris—The aerial fight in which Sergt. Kiffen Rockwell of Atlanta, Ga., was mortally wounded Saturday morning by a German airman, took place over the town of Thann. The body of the American aviator fell in reconquered territory in Alsace near the spot where he shot down his first adversary five months ago.

Rockwell was serving as a volunteer in the Franco-American flying corps on the Verdun front. A few hours previous to the engagement he had been promoted to the rank of second lieutenant, but died without knowing of the new honor. He had already received the military medal for shooting down a German two-seater near Hartmannswellerkopf in May. He had beaten down another before Verdun and had participated in a thrilling combat in which nearly all the Franco-American militia was engaged with a strong German force. He was wounded in that fight by a fragment of shell while engaged alone with three adversaries.

DENNISONS ARE FOUND.

Colebrook, N. H.—Footsore, weary and hungry after being lost in the woods 74 hours, former Asst.-Dist.-Atty. Joseph A. Dennison and wife of Boston were found in an abandoned farmhouse, 10 miles from The Balsams Hotel, from which they wandered last Wednesday. Two woodsmen who went to the old house seeking shelter from the rain were the agents of rescue.

Mrs. Dennison was in a somewhat hysterical condition when found and her feet were severely lacerated. Her husband was in much better condition, although very weary from his long stay in the woods.

COMMONWEALTH HOTEL

OPPOSITE STATE HOUSE Boston, Mass. Storer F. Crafts, Gen. Mgr.

Nothing to Equal This in New England Rooms with private bath \$1.50 per day and up. Bathing and hair \$1.00 per day and up. ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF STRICTLY A TEMPERANCE HOTEL

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 21-3

C. E. DUTTON, AUCTIONEER.

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

Sell Your Farm We Have Sold Over 11,000 Farms in Maine No listing fee and no withdrawal charge. You pay no commission unless you sell. Write for particulars.

E. A. Strout Farm Agency

W. E. GIBNEY, LOCAL AGENT

Tel. 18-11 Antrim, N. H.

B. D. PEASLEE, M. D.

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

MONADNOCK Seeds, Plants & Shrubs.

Reliable Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Ornamental Plants, Shrubs and Trees for the lawn. Currants, Raspberries, Strawberries, Grapes, Asparagus Roots, Rhubarb and Greenhouse Plants, and in fact, nearly everything in the way of Shrubs, Plants and Seeds for the garden. Send for a Catalogue. Free for a postal. We are always glad to answer enquiries. Send us a list of what you need for Spring planting and we will gladly quote prices. Choice Cut Flowers and Floral Designs are also a Specialty. L. P. BUTLER & CO., KEENE, N. H. Monadnock Greenhouses.

To the Heart of Leisureland ...

Where woods are cool, streams alluring, vacations ideal. Between New York City (with Albany and Troy the gateways) and Lake George Lake Champlain The Adirondacks The North and West The logical route is "The Luxurious Way" Largest and most magnificent river steamships in the world. DAILY SERVICE Send for Free Copy of Beautiful "Searchlight Magazine."

Hudson Navigation Company ...

Pier 32, North River New York "THE SEARCHLIGHT ROUTE"

Remember

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

J. E. Perkins & Son

ANTRIM, N. H. LIVERY Feed and Sale Stable Good Rigs for all occasions. A FORD CAR At A-F-F-O-R-D Prices 5-passenger REO Auto at reasonable rates

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

The School Board meets regularly in Town Clerk's Room, in Town hall block, the Last Saturday after noon in each month, at 2 o'clock, to transact School District business and to hear all parties regarding School matters.

J. D. HUTCHINSON H. B. DRAKE G. E. HASTINGS Antrim School Board.

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

The Selectmen will meet at their Rooms, in Town hall block, the First Saturday in each month, from two till five o'clock in the afternoon to transact town business. The Tax Collector will meet with the Selectmen.

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

ACCOMMODATION

To and From Antrim Railroad Station.

Table showing train departure times from Antrim Depot as follows: A.M. 7:00, 10:29; P.M. 1:53, 4:18, 6:45. Sunday: 6:38 a.m.; 4:14, 4:53, 8:48 p.m.

Stage leaves Express Office 15 minutes earlier than departure of train. 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.

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. This machine is warranted for all time. No other like it No other as good The New Home Sewing Machine Company, ORANGE, MASS. FOR SALE BY C. W. THURSTON, BERNINGTON, N.H.

House Furnishings!

NOW is the TIME and the
HILLSBORO FURNITURE ROOMS

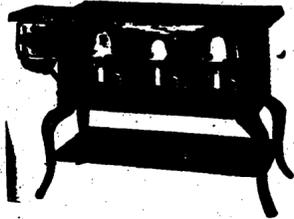
Is the Place to Procure Your New Furnishings

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.



.. 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.

Advertising is
the Foundation of
All Successful
Enterprises

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.

I Am Always Ready!

WITH THE CASH

To Buy Your Rags, Rubbers, Metal, Old Magazines, etc. Special Attention Given to Antiques.

Drop me a Postal and I will Call

MAX ISREAL, HENNIKER, N. H.

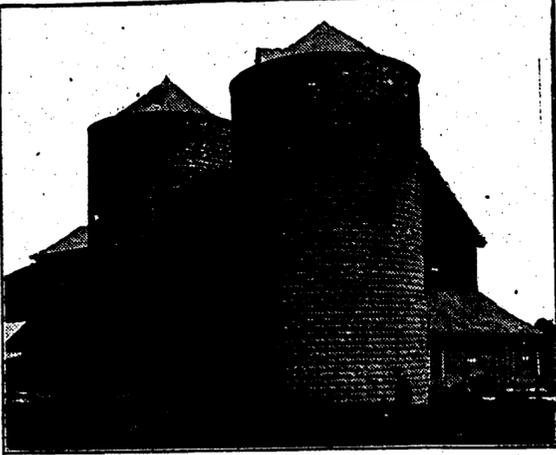
YOU MAY TALK TO ONE MAN

but an advertisement in this paper talks to the whole community.

CATCH THE IDEA?

MAKING the FARM PAY

By PROF. P. G. HOLDEN, Former Dean of the Iowa Agricultural College.



Two Good Silos, Well Located.

BILLIONS WASTED ON FARMS

Many of us fail to appreciate our real blessings, because we regard them as just common everyday things. If some mysterious power were to suddenly change winter into summer, it would be recorded as a miracle. In reality, this is what the silo does—changes winter into summer. The silo makes June grass out of the waste products of the farm. Silage is the winter pasture for the farm animals. The silo is the cow's kraut barrel. No man can get the best out of the business of farming without a silo.

It combines more good things and brings greater profits than any other building on the farm; it provides a cheap and convenient place to store all of the crop; helps utilize cheap roughage, makes it possible to keep more stock on the farm, which means more manure for the land. The silo insures succulent feed in the winter and in dry spells when pastures fail; provides a balanced ration when fed with alfalfa, clover, bran, cottonseed meal and other protein or muscle-building feeds. The silo takes care of the crops and clears the land for early fall plowing, prevents waste in feeding, keeps stock in good condition, makes cheap beef and milk.

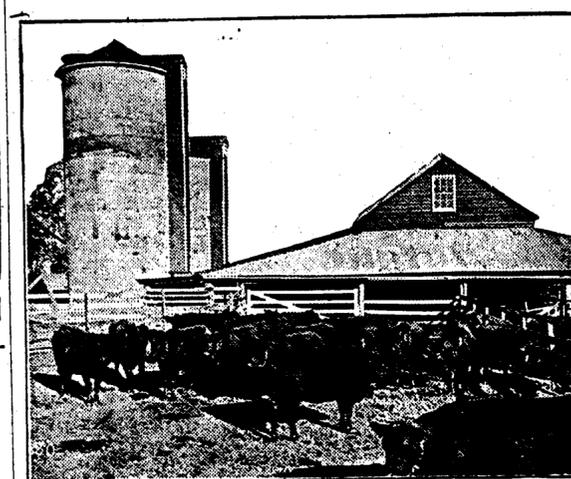
Waste With Corn Crop.
The greatest waste in any one industry in America occurs with the corn crop. The grain of the corn crop of the United States every year is worth on the farms about \$1,700,000,000; 60 per cent of the feed value in matured corn is contained in the kernels, and 40 per cent in the stalk and leaves. With the grain worth nearly three-

quarters of a billion dollars, the feed value of the rest of the crop is nearly a billion dollars. At least 30 per cent of the feed value of the stalk is lost under the present system of farm management—a waste with this crop alone of a billion dollars annually. No other business but farming could stand such an enormous loss.

Contrast this waste by the corn growers with the practices of large business organizations. For years the great packing houses have sold dressed meat for less than they have paid for the live weight of the animals. Yet every year these packing houses return millions of dollars' profit because they utilize to the fullest extent the value of their by-products. At the same time the corn growers are wasting most of 40 per cent of the feed value of over one hundred million acres of corn.

Great Value of Silo.
The results of hundreds of feeding experiments conducted in the past ten years with silage as a part of the ration gives proof of the great value of the silo to the farmer. There will always be more or less of the corn crop shocked in the field, but corn left exposed to the weather loses the greater part of its feeding value. Why waste the crop after you have grown it, when you can put it in a silo and preserve it with all its succulence?

Have a silo—no matter what kind—but have one.
You may say that you cannot afford



Silage Makes Cheap Beef.

per cow than the cows receiving no silage. This means that on 20 cows we are losing enough in one year to put up a silo.

Benefits of the Silo.
Missouri found in a steer-feeding experiment where corn silage was compared with hay, \$1.07 for every 100 pounds of beef was saved by the use of silage.

Illinois station found corn ensilage worth 31 per cent more than corn fodder when all costs were considered. Ohio station found they could produce butterfat 9 cents cheaper per

quarter of a billion dollars, the feed value of the rest of the crop is nearly a billion dollars. At least 30 per cent of the feed value of the stalk is lost under the present system of farm management—a waste with this crop alone of a billion dollars annually. No other business but farming could stand such an enormous loss.

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Have a silo—no matter what kind—but have one.
You may say that you cannot afford

YOU CAN HAVE A SILO
YOU MAY THINK YOU CANT BUT YOU CAN
SAVES THE WHOLE CROP PREVENTS WASTE IN FEEDING CAN KEEP MORE STOCK MAKES CHEAP MILK SAVES STORAGE SPACE HELPS UTILIZE CHEAP ROUGHAGE INSURES SUCCULENT FEED WINTER AND SUMMER TIDES OVER THE DROUGHT CLEARS THE LAND FOR PLOWING

SILAGE THE WINTER PASTURE
pound by using ensilage than they could when using hay. A like difference was found in milk production. The Indiana station found the silo the most economic means of producing both beef and mutton in three well-conducted experiments. They also

found corn ensilage to be worth from \$5.50 to \$6.50 per ton when fed to fattening steers and sheep. This is in the light of the fact that corn ensilage will not cost the farmer more than \$2 a ton and should be convincing argument.

Pennsylvania station found good results in feeding steers ensilage and realized a value of \$6.20 a ton when used in this way. They also found silage superior to hay and much more economic in the raising of young stock.

Ontario experiment station found they could save \$93 on every \$200 invested in feed if they used corn ensilage in preference to hay in feeding cattle.

Kansas experiment station not only produced beef cheaper with ensilage in the ration but also the silage-fed steers sold at a higher price on the market than did the dry-fodder steers. They found corn ensilage when put in the silo would keep for five and six years and retain its feeding value.

Michigan experiment station has been using silage since 1881, and has found in several experiments ensilage to be the most economic form of feeding the corn plant to live stock.

Silage, when fed in conjunction with alfalfa, produced mutton more cheaply than when hay was used.

Many other stations have tested out the economic use of the silo, and one and all have indorsed it as a practical, economic equipment for the stock farmer.

Thousands of farmers and stockmen all over the country have been demonstrating for the last quarter of a century the economic use of the silo, and all who now have such equipment are strong in its praise.

Ensilage vs. Grain.

In a test conducted recently the Ohio experiment station endeavored to answer the question, Can ensilage be made to take the place of a considerable portion of the grain ration usually fed to dairy cows?

Ten cows, representing five different breeds, were fed these rations from



Digging Corn Fodder Out of Snow—Not a Pleasant Occupation on a Cold Winter's Day.

two to four months, five cows taking the test the full four months.

The cows fed the silage ration produced 86.7 pounds of milk and 5.08 pounds of butterfat per 100 pounds of dry matter.

The cows fed the grain ration produced 81.3 pounds of milk and 3.9 pounds of butterfat per 100 pounds of dry matter.

The average net profit per cow per month over cost of feed was \$5.86 with the silage ration and \$2.40 with the grain ration.

Fodder or Silage.
At the Nebraska experiment station two groups of calves nine months old were fed from March 25 to August 15. In one lot each animal received an average daily ration of: Corn, 7.5 pounds; alfalfa hay, 4.1 pounds; shredded stover (without ears), 3.6 pounds. The animals in the other lot received an average daily ration of: Corn, 6.1 pounds; alfalfa, 3.4 pounds; and corn silage, 15 pounds.

The larger amount of corn was fed to the stover lot to offset the grain contained in the silage. The two rations, therefore, were practically identical, except that to one lot of animals the cornstalks were fed as shredded stover, while to the other they were fed as silage.

The silage-fed calves made an average daily gain of 1.8 pounds each, which was about one-third of a pound more than the average daily gain in the stover-fed lot. The silage ration was 12 per cent more efficient than the stover ration. On that basis the same area of corn, of the same kind, when put in the silo would make 12 per cent more beef than when cut for fodder and fed dry.

There was a time when silage was considered entirely as a dairyman's feed. It is just as good for the production of beef. One experiment may be quoted, though hundreds have been made with practically the same result. At the Indiana experiment station four lots of steers were fed as follows:

Lot 1—Shelled corn, clover hay, cottonseed meal. Average profit per head when sold, \$3.37.

Lot 2—Shelled corn, cottonseed meal, clover hay and silage, half and half. Profit per head, \$10.51.

Lot 3—Shelled corn, cottonseed meal and alfalfa. Profit per head, \$13.59.

Lot 4—Shelled corn, cottonseed meal and silage only. Profit per head, \$20.96.

The Missouri state board of agriculture asked 200 farmers this question: "By feeding silage have you reduced your feed bill?"

Out of the 200 farmers 196 answered "Yes;" four said they didn't know.

The Password

By ETHEL LEE DAYTON

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

The tables were turned. I laughed outright as I realized it. There, back in the timber, at a lonely spot which few would visit or pass, I had left a stalwart Mexican soldier tied hand and foot. Certainly I was safe from his pursuit until morning.

The way it had come about was this: For several days I had been located at Mayena with the United States troops. I was taking photographs for a series of magazine articles and had become quite well acquainted with Lieutenant Rosster. Before coming to Mayena I had been for a week at Pulza. There I had met Miss Wentworth and her family. The impression made upon me by Miss Wentworth was a lasting one. When Lieutenant Rosster stated that he knew the Wentworths there was a friendly bond established between us at once. It entered a severe strain my last hour in camp, however. Rosster came to me looking anxious and distraught.

"You told me you were going back to Pulza?" he said, and inquiringly.

"I've got to," I told him. "I left all the views I took in Chihuahua there, counting on picking them up on my homeward-bound trip."

"I did not tell Rosster, of course, that I was glad of an excuse, as a return would naturally mean a second meeting with the charming Miss Wentworth."

"I got a letter about two hours since from Pulza," said the lieutenant.

"I grunted an assent. Again I laughed—this time to drive away a shiver, for I had met a narrow graze. The hour was late when I reached Pulza. At once I visited the Wentworth domicile and had Mr. Wentworth out of bed, explaining matters. He looked serious, and decided on immediate action. It was wise, for a few hours later the entire district was under insurrection domination.

"My daughters," he introduced a little later, when he led two charming young ladies into the room, who had hastily dressed at the tidings of alarm. My Miss Wentworth came forward with a welcoming smile. As I spoke of Lieutenant Rosster, the other Miss Wentworth looked anxious and relieved. For the first time I knew there were two Misses Wentworth, and mine, the younger, was not a fiancée.

That is, until we were over the border. We did not wait for daylight. My meeting with the Mexican sentinel a few miles from town convinced me that the insurrectionists were critically near. Our party was the last through the district without challenge.

The doughty lieutenant had his Elcanor and I my Daisy, who made of me to her friends a hero complete.

Got Lid at a Bargain.
Miss Mrs. McHaudem is a very keen hand at a bargain and few have ever been able to boast that they have "got the best of her" in a deal. The other day she entered the village shop, where everything and anything from a pair of spectacles down to an ounce of tea, can be purchased, and said: "Wad ye sell me a sugar basin without the cover?"

"Oh, aye," said the merchant, who would sell the shoes off his feet at a profit.

"Hoo muckle is this, then?" inquired the customer.

"That's a shullin' complete."

"An' whit for the basin without the lid?"

"Eleven pence."

"D'ye only tak' a penny aff for the lid?"

"Weel, the lid's no' worth mair nor a penny."

"Eh, that's guid news," ejaculated the lady, with a sigh of relief. "It's jist the lid o' mine I've broken." And so saying she laid down a penny and walked off with the coveted lid before the astonished shopkeeper had time to utter a word.

Needless Work.
It is necessary, if one would avoid needless stains and soil, to train children to keep their hands off walls within and without their own homes and those of other people. The inevitable result of much play is soiled hands, and it were a needless cruelty to expect children to be always immaculate. These fingers, fresh from balls and tools and stone, and all manner of dust and muck, go thoughtlessly against your front door, your light-colored weather-boarding, your portico pillars or railings. They respect not the wallpaper on the stairway or elsewhere: out go the bands as their owners pass up and down, and in and out, and everywhere there are defacements. It is a simple matter to tutor your own children to refrain from this habit, but you suffer from other boys and girls as well. Mothers in general should warn their children to keep hands off at home and in the homes of others. It is not pleasant to the tidy housekeeper to note, after a housecleaning, fresh finger marks waiting to greet the first-calls.

a dozen strong drinks. Supplied with a bottle of the stuff, he resumed his journey. We had not gone two miles when I noted his drooping pose. Overcome with the strong liquor, he was asleep in the saddle.

The horse halted to browse and his rider slept on. It was my chance. At a standstill I could work with some system at my bonds. Soon I was free. To dispose safely of my captor was an easy task. I took his hat, his jacket and his weapons. Then it was that I laughed exultantly, for there was only twenty-five miles between myself and Pulza.

I passed no habitation, met nobody during the first five miles of my ride forward. I had fancied I knew the route perfectly, as I had traversed it before, but at the end of an hour began to be confused. I lost the trail and did not catch it up again until I came in sight of a lonely little cabin. It held a light. I was desperately thirsty, and, glancing in at the open window, I noted a water pail on the table and the only inmate of the desolate place, a little, undersized Mexican lad, about five years of age. He was seated at the table eating porridge. As I stepped through the doorway he sprang nimbly to his feet and faced me.

I almost laughed outright. The shrewd, impish expression on the face of the youngster was absolutely irresistible as instantly he threw up both hands.

Then, his keen eyes looking me all over, he uttered two words: "Sandoval Muerte!"

I nodded my head. He was reassured. He went back to his porridge like one who has a duty to perform and had received a safe-conduct. I drank at the pail and left the hut, turning the queer incident over in my mind as I rode along. Suddenly, in Mexican:

"Halt—who goes?"

It was an inspiration that came to me, looking down the barrel of a leveled carbine. At once there flashed a thought through my mind. The parents of the Mexican lad had tutored him for a critical occasion—non-resistance and the password. I gave it now.

"Sandoval Muerte."

"Pass on—to the left. You are for the town?"

I grunted an assent. Again I laughed—this time to drive away a shiver, for I had met a narrow graze. The hour was late when I reached Pulza. At once I visited the Wentworth domicile and had Mr. Wentworth out of bed, explaining matters. He looked serious, and decided on immediate action. It was wise, for a few hours later the entire district was under insurrection domination.

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RIDLON'S SHOE STORE

Baker's Block HILLSBORO

Eight Inch Boots

FOR WOMEN

In Gun Metal, Kid, Patent and Havana Brown, Button or Lace, Half Louise Heels, Pointed Toe.

The Newest Styles for Fall!

Our Havana Brown and Two Tone Boots, with Pat. Vamp and White Kid Top, are the

Big Sellers for Fall!

RIDLON'S SHOE STORE

The Cash Shoe Store Hillsboro
Tel. 36-12

THE 1917 OVERLAND

Nothing Better
Call and See the Car

LET US SHOW YOU
The Crane Tire Pump

Only \$8.00 Installed on your car

Duncan, the Electrician

Is now with us to care for the electrical part of your car

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. 33-3

MAISH LAMINATED COMFORTABLES

Better This Year Than Ever. New Covers are Real Beauties.

Our Mothers used to hand down to their daughters the Down Puffs they had made with their own hands. Maish Comforts will be handed down the same way.

WARMTH WITHOUT WEIGHT

By the patented process used in the preparation of the cotton the filler is made as light as sider down, containing a large proportion of air they give more protection from the cold than other Comforts of double the weight.

LARGER THAN HOME MADE

The former objection to "Boughten" Comforts does not apply to our assortment of Maish, as they are actually larger than mother used to make; no more toes or even nose exposed.

THE NEW 1916 COVERS

Are real works of art; finest goods produced in light weight fabrics, from long fiber stock, and will stand service.

PRICES ARE LOW

Compared with anything else on the market of anywhere near the same grade, ranging from \$4.00 to \$10.00, and are much below the prices of city stores selling the same Comforts.

We Want to Show You in the Store.

EMERSON & SON, Milford

Read The Reporter Every Week

The Antrim Reporter
Published Every Wednesday Afternoon
Subscription Price, \$1.50 per year
Advertising Rates on Application
E. W. ELDREDGE, PUBLISHER
H. B. ELDREDGE, ASSISTANT

Wednesday, September 27, 1916

Long Distance Telephone
Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a Revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the line.
Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.
Obituary poetry and lists of flowers charged for at advertising rates; also will be charged at this same rate list of presents at a wedding.

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

Antrim Locals

Pitkins Iron Rust and Stain Remover

Removes All Stains

ROY D. ELLIOTT,
Antrim, N. H.

Howard Farrant has entered the employ of the American Brass Co., Torrington, Conn.

Frank Black and daughter, Miss Helene Black, spent the week-end with Mrs. Black.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Clarke had Mrs. Stella Dickey, of Manchester, for a recent guest.

Miss Nora Conn was the recent guest of her sister, Mrs. Perley Russell, in Greenfield.

E. D. Putnam and Loren Baker motored to Mt. Hermon, Mass., last Thursday on business.

Mrs. Smith, of Somerville, Mass., is visiting Miss Helen Stanley, at White Birch Point, Gregg lake.

Mrs. Morris Burnham spent the week-end in Manchester with her daughter, Miss Hazel Burnham.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Poor are entertaining Miss Violet Smith, of Marlboro, Mass., for a few days.

FOR SALE—Ensilage Cutter. 16 inch Ross, with force feed table, in good condition. R. C. Goodell adv.

Mrs. Mary Duncan, of Watertown, Conn., is enjoying a visit with her brother, Rev. Henry A. Coolidge, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarke B. Cochrane entertained their son, Ben R. Cochrane, of Plymouth, Mass., for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Brown were entertaining their daughter, Miss Lilla M. Brown, of Pittsfield, the past week.

Mrs. Charles Bercier and little daughter are spending a few weeks with Mrs. Bercier's parents, at Wallingford, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Boyd were in Manchester last Wednesday where Mr. Boyd obtained a new Buick for demonstration purposes.

F. E. Bass, Mrs. J. Lillian Larabee and Miss Sadie MacMullin have been visiting in Boston and vicinity, making the trip by auto.

Congratulations are being extended Dr. and Mrs. W. R. Musson on the arrival of a baby boy, Ralph Irwin, at their home last Wednesday.

Miss Lillian Jackson and Miss Mildred Hardy, of Worcester, Mass., who have been enjoying a visit at Greystone Lodge, have returned to their homes.

Miss Amy Tenney, who commenced teaching in Portsmouth last week, is at home, the school having closed on account of the prevailing epidemic of infantile paralysis.

James I. Patterson, Phil Whittemore, Cranston D. Eldredge, A. Wallace George and H. Burr Eldredge motored to South Lyndeboro Sunday and visited Mr. and Mrs. Erwin E. Cummings.

Miss Mildred Cram has gone to Concord, where she has a position as teacher in a school near St. Paul's. Miss Cram completed a course of study at the Keene Normal school in June.

Mrs. Abbie Gove, of Springfield, Mass., a former resident, spent a few days in town with relatives the past week. She went to Concord Tuesday to visit Miss Minerva Adams and expects to return to Springfield Saturday.

Miss Anna Flynn returned to her school duties at Keene Normal Monday, the 18th.

James Thompson, of Philadelphia, Pa., visited his uncle, J. T. Robertson, last Friday and Saturday.

Miss Winnifred Cheever is at home for a few days, her school being closed by presence of infantile paralysis.

Miss Anna McCanna is having a vacation from duties as book-keeper at E. C. & W. L. Hopkins.

Miss Isabel Robertson attended the senior reception at Tilton seminary, last Saturday evening.

Mrs. Fred Gould is visiting in Rockland, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Duncan, of North Chelmsford, Mass., are visitors at Mrs. Frank Foote's.

Miss Marie Flynn is teaching school at Suncook.

Miss Eva Fletcher is visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Hutchinson, at Milford.

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Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Antrim

THE IRON CLAW—Serial Superior, Every Wednesday

Good Variety Show Every Saturday

R. E. MESSER, Prop.

Antrim Locals

Neal Clough is employed at the Antrim Pharmacy.

Mrs. Lafevre, of Burlington, Vt., is employed at the Carter House.

Mrs. I. G. Nason's Millinery Opening will be Thursday, October 5.

Miss Annie Ramsey is in town, after spending several weeks in Boston and vicinity.

Mrs. M. F. Whittum, a former resident, now of Wakefield, Mass., is visiting friends in town.

H. D. Pierce, of Boston, formerly proprietor of the Maplehurst Inn, is in town on a business trip.

Born, on Sept 20, at Indianapolis, Ind., a son, William Allen, to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph G. Winslow.

Mrs. John F. Gove, of Bedford, visited her sister, Mrs. M. D. Poor and family, first of the week.

Four-room tenement to rent; furnished or unfurnished. Apply to Mrs. Harriett Hunt, Antrim.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church will meet Wednesday, October 4; supper will be served as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Johnson have been entertaining a cousin, Elmer Powers, of Springfield, Vt., for a few days.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. C. B. Cochrane next Tuesday, Oct. 3, at 8.00 p. m., for their annual meeting.

Miss Bernice Shouls brought in to our office on Tuesday afternoon four dandelion blossoms and a branch of green raspberries.

A party of members of Antrim Lodge, L. O. O. M., motored to Manchester yesterday afternoon and attended a Moose gathering.

Mrs. Murray Fuller and daughter, Thelma, from Manchester, have been spending a week, with Mrs. Fuller's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Allen.

Carroll N. Gibney has gone to Brooklyn, N. Y., where he has assumed his new duties as English instructor at a private school for boys.

It was Eliza A. Kimball to whom was awarded, at our recent town fair, the first prize for wild flowers—a bouquet of twelve different varieties.

Owing to further postponing of the opening of the Boston schools until Oct. 2, Miss Ethel Muzzey and Ernest Town, teachers, are detained another week.

For Rent—Conveniently located six-room tenement on Summer street, formerly occupied by Geo. Austin. Apply to F. L. Proctor or R. W. Jameson.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hunt and Dr. and Mrs. D. W. Cooley left town yesterday by auto for a trip through the White Mountains, and expect to be away about a week.

Miss Nan Harlow is in Cambridge, Mass., called there by the death of three friends and serious injury of others in an automobile accident, on Sunday last, at Enfield, Me.

Grapes For Sale

Place your orders now for Grapes from me. Best of quality, \$1.00 per bushel, delivered.

E. E. Cummings,
So. Lyndeboro, N. H.

The Democratic state convention was held in Concord Tuesday; the Republican state convention will be held in the same city tomorrow Thursday.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Gifford*

Watches & Clocks
CLEANED
AND
REPAIRED.

Give Me a Trial Order.

Carl L. Gove,
Clinton Village, Antrim, N. H.

TOO MUCH BASEBALL



"Doctor, I'm all run down and extremely nervous. Can you save me?"
"Surely, my friend; surely. Yours is a common ailment just now. You are simply reading more baseball news than you can assimilate."

ALL THE WORLD'S A MARKET

Vast Extent of Uncle Sam's Buying and Selling is a Truly Astonishing Thing.

Change Shakespeare a little and say all the world's a market and the nations are only storekeepers.

Looked at that way, Uncle Sam is the earth's merchant king, the Philadelphia Public Ledger says.

His buying and selling with outside peoples in the last fiscal year amounted to more than \$6,000,000,000—\$60 for every inhabitant in our republic.

Uncle Sam sold \$10 worth of stuff for every \$1 he purchased, a new record in world-wide merchandising.

Which happy fact means that we corralled during the last twelve months considerably more than \$2,000,000,000 of foreign cash.

When in the preceding year we captured something over a billion, the world was aghast at our new-found riches, but you notice that we have doubled our own best record.

Stop, look and listen! Two billion dollars in perfectly new and fresh money from abroad!

You have seen big printing presses reel off newspapers faster, much faster, than you could count them. Seven such printing presses in a row, all reeling off new \$1 bills, could just keep up with the cash needed by foreign buyers to pay up this stupendous balance.

No rest for those money presses, mind you, but working every minute, day and night, and Sundays, too. Things like these make Croesus look like an object of charity.

HERO, MAYBE.

Tommy—Pa, what's a biped?
Father—An animal with two legs. For instance, a man is a biped.

Tommy—Well, what's Uncle James? He's only got one leg.—Boston Evening Transcript.

GREENFIELD

Fred Peavey has bought a place in Milford and is soon to move his family there.

Mrs. Olive Gunley, of South Carolina, who has been stopping for the past few weeks at Mineral Spring Dairy farm, left for her home last Saturday.

John T. Robertson is visiting his sister, Mrs. John Ober, in Chana, Ills.

Mrs. Addie Cummings had the misfortune to fall last week; breaking her hip.

Miss Anna Flynn returned to her school duties at Keene Normal Monday, the 18th.

James Thompson, of Philadelphia, Pa., visited his uncle, J. T. Robertson, last Friday and Saturday.

Miss Winnifred Cheever is at home for a few days, her school being closed by presence of infantile paralysis.

Miss Anna McCanna is having a vacation from duties as book-keeper at E. C. & W. L. Hopkins.

Miss Isabel Robertson attended the senior reception at Tilton seminary, last Saturday evening.

Mrs. Fred Gould is visiting in Rockland, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Duncan, of North Chelmsford, Mass., are visitors at Mrs. Frank Foote's.

Miss Marie Flynn is teaching school at Suncook.

Miss Eva Fletcher is visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Hutchinson, at Milford.

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Clinton Store

Antrim, N. H.

Preserving Time is Here!

And for a Limited Time Only
We Shall Offer the

Atlas E Z Seal Jar

At the Following Prices:

Quarts, 74 cents

Pints, 69 cents

We also have the

SURE SEAL

That we can sell you RIGHT, because we own them at a price far below the price in today's market.

GIVE US AN ORDER!

GROCERIES

AND MERCHANDISE

Of All Kinds.

Telephone Orders Solicited.

Clinton Store, Antrim

AUCTION

Bills, Dance Posters, and Poster Printing of every kind and size at right prices at this office. We deliver them at short notice, clearly printed, free from errors, and deliver them express paid.

Notice of every Ball or Auction inserted in this paper free of charge, and many times the notice alone is worth more than the cost of the bills.

Mail or Telephone Orders receive our prompt attention. Send your orders to

The Reporter Office,
ANTRIM, N. H.

MAGNIFICENT SUCCESS THROUGHOUT CANADA

"Fruit-a-tives"—With Its Message Of Health and Happiness—Has Come To The United States To Relieve The Sick And The Suffering.

THE ONLY MEDICINE MADE FROM FRUIT JUICES

"FRUIT-A-TIVES"—the fruit medicine which has been responsible for so many remarkable cures in all parts of Canada and England—has become a naturalized American. "Fruit-a-tives" crossed the line from Ottawa, the Capital of the Dominion, about 2 years ago and took up residence at Ogdensburg, New York, where offices and fruit tablet works were located.

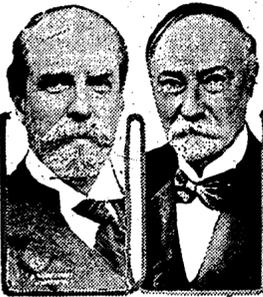
The success of "Fruit-a-tives" has been one of the wonders of the Canadian medical world. Just to give some idea of the demand for "Fruit-a-tives" in Canada, it may be mentioned that the sales last year amounted to one million, one hundred and fifty two thousand boxes (1,152,000) or, in simpler figures, six tablets for every man, woman and child in the country.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES"—is the only medicine in the world made from fruit juices. By a remarkable discovery of one of the leading physicians of Ottawa, the juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes are transformed into a new compound, which has all the medicinal and relieving properties of fruit juice and in a more marked degree.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" has helped to save many people in a very wonderful way; notably in very severe dyspepsia, which was thought to be cancer of the stomach—in chronic constipation of 20 years standing—in kidney and bladder troubles—in terrible neuralgia and sciatic rheumatism—in heart trouble, caused by indigestion and constipation—in eczema and other skin troubles. Photographs and personal letters will be shown in the leading New England papers to prove every claim made for "Fruit-a-tives".

The prices for "Fruit-a-tives" are 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. These tablets are rapidly being placed on sale in drug stores and stores handling medicines. Should you be unable to obtain them in your neighborhood, you can get them, postpaid, by remitting the retail price to Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ogdensburg, New York.

FOR President and Vice President



HUGHES and FAIRBANKS.

HANCOCK

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

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

The Antrim C. E. Society has been invited here for a social evening on Friday of this week.

A dinner on the European plan, will be served Friday, Sept. 29, in the Ladies Circle dining room under the auspices of the New Idea class.

Michael Harrington, of Somerville, Mass., was a recent visitor here.

A party of eight people from Lawrence, Mass., motored here to attend the dance on Friday of last week.

Miss Ellen Weston is attending Keene Normal school.

Miss Helen Duncan is to have charge of the physical training of the girls at Hancock High school.

The attention of members of John Hancock Grange is called to the competitive supper which will be served Thursday evening, Sept. 28. The judges will be present, Mrs. Margaret Vaughn, Mr. Longley, of Peterboro, and Mrs. Harry Knight of Bennington. There will be a very interesting program. Sister Ella Goodhue will give a talk on some of the "Home Problems and Perplexities;" another interesting number will be "Contrasts" by two of the sisters, and another sister will give a paper on "Tidbits." There will also be music.

Mrs. W. J. Stephenson, Mr. and

Ernest Stephenson, of South Lyndeboro, Mrs. George Leck and Mrs. Perley Leck, of Lawrence, Mass., spent the afternoon of last Thursday with Mrs. W. C. Goodhue.

Mrs. Josephine Dutton, who died recently, at the home of her son, C. H. Dutton, aged nearly 85 years, died the same month and day of the month on which her husband died 10 years ago. She had lived at the Dutton homestead nearly three score years. She was for many years a member of Hancock church and hers was a faithful, God-fearing life. She was a patient, loving wife and mother, thoughtful of others. She always stood for what was good and true; and could not bear evil. She was very capable and was busy at some work until a short time before her death. Even in her last illness her thought was for others. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. F. Pearson. Miss Florence Goodhue sang two selections, accompanied by Miss Addie Wood. There were many beautiful flowers.

NORTH BRANCH

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Russell, of Boston, are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Russell.

John Loveren has been away on business the past week.

Last Sunday was the closing of the summer services at the chapel, although the Sunday school will continue during the winter.

George Lowe has finished filling the silo at the Flint farm, with his usual good luck in raising champion corn.

Considerable excitement was caused over the running away of E. R. Grant's horse last Saturday, and nearly upsetting Mrs. B. B. Wing who was returning home with her own team when the runaway occurred. Fortunately on one was hurt.

The Hillside has a deserted appearance these days, as the boarder season is over, only a few remaining.

Miss Belle Spaulding has been visiting her uncle, W. D. Wheeler.

The many friends of Mrs. Huldah Wing, remembering that she had a birthday Sunday, sent her a shower of post cards, and several friends called to wish her many happy returns of the day, which was greatly appreciated by Mrs. Wing.

Mrs. Freeman Pelsey and son, from Maine, were calling on Mrs. A. B. Crombie last week. Mrs. Pelsey formerly resided at the Branch.

Mrs. Augusta Bennett and granddaughter, Francis Bennett, with Mr. and Mrs. David Bartlett, spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. A. B. Crombie.

High School Department.

Forest D. Appleton has returned to school.

Miss Dorothy Robertson, who attended Hillsboro High school during the last two years, has entered Antrim High this year.

One of the agricultural classes visited Clinton last Thursday and examined the State road, now under construction.

At a meeting of the Sophomore class the following officers were elected:

President—Arlene Edwards
Vice President—Harold Grant
Secretary—Mary Coolidge
Treasurer—Philip Knowles

The officers of the Antrim High School Athletic Association for the present year are as follows:

President—Lawrence Parker
Vice Pres.—Donald Madden
Secretary—Forest Appleton
Treasurer—Prin. L. J. Brown
Manager of Basket Ball—Donald Madden

At a meeting of the Association Monday afternoon our constitution and by-laws were read for the benefit of the Freshmen.

Future athletic prospects were discussed and much enthusiasm was shown in anticipation of the coming basket ball season.

EAST ANTRIM

Alfred—Winchell, of Milford, Mass., is spending the fall and winter with the Cochran's, at Elm Tree Ranch.

Mr. Graves remains about the same as last week; a very little better.

Only one guest at the Mt. View House this week, reminds one that the "good old summer time" is gone and the season of huskings is at hand.

Mrs. Haefeli and son, Ferdinand, are stopping in Hillsboro for a season.

A. D. White & son are filling their silo this week.

Harland Young, of Bradford, was at Mrs. Perry's Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bettinson are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter. Mrs. B. has been stopping at Mt. Campbell farm, but is with Mrs. Perry for a time.

Mr. and Mrs. Glines, of Somerville, Mass., and Miss Ethel Richardson are stopping at Mt. Campbell farm.

Mrs. Nylander visited her daughter in Clinton last week.

Men are putting the roads in condition for the winter.

Warren Coombs is moving wood from his lot to the village.

CLINTON VILLAGE

Miss Bertha Farrant visited last week with Mrs. Mary Sawyer.

Francis Whittemore, from Nashua, spent Sunday with his parents, Fred Whittemore and wife.

Miss Helen Little, from Medford, Mass., is a guest of her aunt, Mrs. George Sawyer.

Miss Myrtle Whittemore has returned from Gloucester, Mass., where she has worked through the summer.

Albert Clark is working in Bennington and will move his family there.

A Clogged System Must Be Cleared

You will find Dr. King's New Life Pills a gentle yet effective laxative for removing impurities from the system. Accumulated waste poisons the blood; dizziness, biliousness and pimply, muddy complexion are the distressing effects. A dose of Dr. King's New Life Pills tonight will assure you a free, full bowel movement in the morning. At your drug-gist, 25c. adv.

Legal Advertising

It is optional with parties acting as administrators of estates, or as executors of wills to have all their legal notices published in the Antrim Reporter, and we solicit such favors, relating to the settlement of estates situated in the towns of Antrim, Bennington or adjoining towns, for which the Reporter is the local newspaper. We guarantee to do work satisfactorily and at prices as low as those made by any other publisher.

H. W. Eldredge, Pub.

Glenwood

"It certainly does make cooking easy"



Sooner or Later you'll have one

Glenwoods are Brim Full of Good Things

The Glenwood Balanced Baking Damper is far ahead of any other—it is as positive as the turning of a railroad switch—open to start the fire, closed to bake—just this one damper for kindling or baking and best of all, it can't warp or stick.

The Glenwood Revolving Coal Grate is easy to shake at all times, and simply fine for removing clinkers. It is triangular in shape, with three different sides for wear.

The Ash Pan rests on a roller bearing frame—just open door and it rolls out at the slightest touch, neat and clean.

The Glenwood Shelf Under Oven Door is not stationary—it automatically raises and lowers as oven door is opened or closed. It is always level with oven bottom—a great convenience when basting meats or removing food.

The Glenwood Sectional Top is interchangeable—cross pieces can not warp—a wash boiler can be placed at the back as well as in front for quick heating, leaving the front holes free for cooking.

Glenwood Iron is smooth and perfect—the easiest of any to clean—a real delight to the most exacting housekeeper. Get one and you'll be glad ever after.

Geo. W. Hunt, Antrim

CAUGHT



Charlie—I get engaged to a different girl every year I come up here.
Frank—Lucky dog. I got married to the first one I became engaged to.

SO THE CALF KEPT ON.

As a train stopped at a little Ohio station the passengers heard the plaintive bawling of a calf, which was being wheeled along the platform in a crate.

"There's someone complaining, conductor," said a traveler, looking for a bit of fun.

"Not to me," answered the mild old ticket taker. "Never heard a passenger's complaint with that much sense."—Judge.

JACKS WITHOUT JILLS.

The train was rushing over the prairies of western Kansas. "Is that another jack rabbit, uncle?" asked the fair passenger, who was looking out through the car window.

"Yes," replied the elderly man at her side.
"That's what you have said about all of them we have seen. Are there no—ah—Jill rabbits, uncle?"

The Reporter Press

Our best advertisement is the large number of pleased customers which we have served. Ask any one who has had their Job Printing done at this office what they think of our line of work. Our Job Department has steadily increased with the years and this is the result of Re-orders from pleased customers. This means good work at the right prices.

Anybody can make low prices but it takes good workmen, good material, and a thorough knowledge of the business, to do first-class work. We have these requirements and are ready to prove our statement. A Trial Order Will Convince You.

The Reporter Press

Telephone 31-3 ANTRIM, N. H.

Chronic Catarrh is Curable

Nothing is more distressing to the sufferer and his friends, Chronic Catarrh of the system—this is, it is present throughout the body, though it may manifest itself in a local ulceration. Only a constitutional treatment will overcome systemic catarrh. Local treatment sometimes helps the acute manifestations, but they cannot overcome the systemic disorder.

PERUNA Has Helped Thousands

It is a joy to embark. The voluntary testimony of thousands of patients is that Peruna builds up the digestion, restores the strength, and helps put the system in condition.

Peruna has special value in catarrh. It gives vitality to the system, restores tone to the membrane and enables those to perform their functions. In many cases its benefits begin at once, and it rarely fails when treatment is continued properly. The Peruna Medical Department will be glad to assist you to overcome this disease. The doctor's advice is free. Don't delay treatment.

THE PERUNA CO., Columbus, O.

UNDER FIRE

A European War story based on the drama of
ROI COOPER MEGRUE

SYNOPSIS.

The chief characters are Ethel Willoughby, Henry Streetman and Capt. Larry Redmond. The minor characters are Sir George Wagstaff of the British Admiralty and Charles Brown, a New York newspaper correspondent. Ethel, a resident of Sir George's household, secretly married to Streetman, a German spy, though she did not know him as such. Captain Redmond, her old lover, returns to England after long absence. From him she learns the truth about Streetman; furthermore, that he has betrayed her simply to learn naval secrets. The European war breaks out. Ethel prepares to accompany Streetman to Brussels as a German spy in order to get revenge and serve England.

In this installment is given a remarkable picture of Belgian village life—its peacefulness and hopefulness—just before the German host swept the little nation in 1914. You will enjoy Charlie Brown's meeting with the innkeeper, and sympathize with old Henri in his pathetic effort to reassure his frightened daughter of her safety. You will thrill at the meeting of spies.

Cap't Larry Redmond, a British spy, discusses plans with a French spy in a Belgian village inn.

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

Larry swiftly cautioned him to be careful.

"Pardon! A slip of the tongue!" his ally apologized.

"You have arranged matters as I planned with your General Jacques?" Larry asked.

"Yes! Last night we have strung a wire from the fort to this inn. Even now the end of it is dangling in that chimney." He nodded toward the huge fireplace across the room. "I have outside a telephone. . . . I wait only the opportunity to connect the instrument."

"Now sit over there!" Larry commanded, waving the man to a chair at one of the tables. The fellow obeyed him without question. And after a quick survey of the place to make sure that there were no eavesdroppers, Captain Redmond joined him.

"Good!" he said. "Now, the Germans will be here tonight," he confided, as he seated himself upon the table and leaned toward his fellow-spy.

"So soon?"

"They march fast," Larry said. "Here the roads fork. One turns to the left, the other to the right. The safety of your fort depends on which road they take."

"I know," the other assented. "And



"The Germans Will Be Here Tonight."

on their arrival a woman will send us word by our telephone."

Larry had not learned that. "A woman?" he exclaimed. "Who is she?"

"I do not know, m'sieu."

"Is she here now?" Larry persisted. A suspicion had suddenly swept across his mind, filling him half with hope, half with fear, that the unknown woman might be Ethel Willoughby.

The Frenchman shook his head. "No, m'sieu, I wait her return," he explained.

"She was not, perhaps, a Madame de Lorde?" Larry mused.

"I was not told her name, m'sieu. I am to find her by code."

"Explain everything carefully to her," Larry cautioned him.

"Everything, m'sieu!" the little man promised. "Shall you return here later?" he asked, as Larry started to leave him.

"I do not know if my regiment will stop here, or if it will go on; so I must rely on you and the woman," Captain Redmond warned him. "Remember—it is imperative your general know if the attack be direct or by a flanking movement."

"Yes, yes! . . . Now I shall get the telephone," the Gallic gentleman announced. And then he exclaimed quickly, in French, "Vous avez raison!"

His change to his own language, no less than the infection of warning in his voice, brought Captain Redmond around sharply; and he saw that they were no longer alone. It was the innkeeper, Henri Christophe, who had come back to serve his leisurely patron.

"Ah, gentlemen! Something to drink?" Christophe asked them, rubbing his hands in anticipation of the feel of good coin in them.

"No, thank you! My friend is leaving now," the Frenchman said.

"But I will be back soon," Larry promised. And with that Henri Christophe had to be content.

Again the indefatigable newspaper reader returned to his favorite pastime, while Henri Christophe regarded him with a mild pensiveness. The fellow had loafed much in his inn during the past two days; but he had been altogether too abstemious to suit the proprietor's notions of what was due him from a guest. And then all at once old Henri's face turned happy once more, at the sight of a quaint little creature who tripped into the room and called to him:

"Ah, fathers! You are home again! What news of the war?"

"Nothing, ma petite!" he said. "Nothing! Do not be alarmed."

"But all say the Germans are coming through Belgium," she told him plaintively.

Her remark seemed to exasperate him. What with poor business, and the worry of the last few days—for Henri Christophe did not entirely share the complacency of his more placid patrons regarding rumors that were in the air—what with those things to trouble him his patience had become fidgety. The good God knew that he did not desire war to sweep over his fatherland. He hoped passionately that it might escape that calamity. And dreading it as he did, he took occasion, whenever the possibility was mentioned, to denounce the contingency as being beyond reason. Somehow, he derived comfort simply from asserting his disbelief in such a thing.

"All say it!" he repeated after her with an irritation which was strange in him. "So always it is with you women—you exaggerate every rumor," he cried. "I tell you—your father—we are a neutral country. All the big nations they have promised us that our land is safe from invasion. It is nearly a hundred years since they gave us their word and always they have kept it."

"But still I am frightened," his daughter reaffirmed. She was, in truth, a timid little thing—just the sort to be thrown into a twitter of excitement over a mouse—or a war. It mattered not what one might tell her to calm her. She would still be alarmed. And now Jeanne looked up at her father with such fear in her great dark eyes that he forgot his anger in his attempt to soothe her.

"But why?" he asked her more gently. "They did not come through our country in 1870 in the Franco-Prussian war. Why should they now? The Germans make much money from us and we from them. They are our friends. . . . No, ma petite, thanks to God we need fear nothing."

"I hope, father, you may be right," she said, albeit somewhat doubtful still.

"You shall see! You shall see!" he reassured her. He made his way to the cigar counter and busied himself setting things to rights there. "What worries me far more than the Germans, my little one," he went on, "what worries me is that we have so few Americans automobiling this summer. Always in August there are many; and they pay well."

"Perhaps it is the Germans who keep them away," she ventured unhappily.

"Will you cease?" he cried angrily. "Always you talk of the Germans. Soon you will have me nervous like you," he complained, as if he were not already that.

"I am sorry, mon pere," she said in filial repentance.

"There, there!" he exclaimed, as if ashamed that he had chided her. "I did not mean to be cross. Come! Forget your fears and pray to your saints that business will be better. To think that in August we have only that one lady lodger!"

At his remark the French spy glanced up quickly from his newspaper. He had not known that there was a lady staying in the house. And he wondered whether she might not prove to be the person for whom he was on the lookout.

"And what do you suppose she is do-

ing here in Courvoisier?" little Jeanne asked her father. It was not quite the usual thing for a foreign—or any other—lady to stay in an inn without an escort.

"That I do not know—nor do I care, ma petite," Henri Christophe said.

"She is not French as she says. One may tell from her accent," the girl remarked. It was patent that her woman's curiosity had been aroused by their feminine guest.

"But she says, my little one—and she minds her own business," her father responded. "Let us do likewise. . . . Wipe off the table yonder!" he directed Jeanne, as if he would give her something to think of that would take her mind off such idle thoughts.

Little Jeanne took the cloth from a nearby hook and proceeded to polish the table top at which the two peasants had lately sat. And while she was thus engaged their two frugal French guest folded up his paper, rose, and left them.

CHAPTER XII.

Lost—A War!

A stranger—unmistakably American—pedaled a decrepit bicycle up to the very threshold of the Lion d'Or before he threw a leg wearily over the rear wheel and stood there, leaning heavily upon the handle bars and saddle. It was Charlie Brown, though his best friend might not have recognized him without some difficulty. He was both dirty and disheveled, and hot and tired as well. Dust lay thick upon his shoes. And now he gazed mournfully into the inn, somewhat as a thirtparched wanderer in a desert might have looked upon an oasis, with its promise of shade and cooling water.

Henri Christophe did not see him at first, for his broad back was toward the street. But he sprang up quickly as Mr. Brown called to him in very bad French—

"Musseur le proprietaire!" It was like music in the innkeeper's ears.

"A customer, and an American!" he exclaimed under his breath. "Oui, monsieur!" he responded delightedly.

"I am very tired," Charlie explained—though he scarcely needed to dilate upon that obvious fact. "I desire a chamber with—a bed, immediately."

"Oui, monsieur—I have a very good room, on the mezzanine floor—excellent for monsieur! . . . —Ten francs a day!"

"Ten?" said Charlie. "Cheap enough! Go to it!"

And while little Jeanne went to prepare the room for him, he threw himself into a chair and cast a paper parcel—his sole baggage—upon the table in front of him. Beyond a few frayed collars its contents were negligible.

"I want to go to my room now," Charlie informed his host. "I'm dead to the world." Unconsciously he had lapsed into his own vernacular. And then he realized that a Belgian innkeeper in a country town could by no manner or means comprehend him.

"Oh, how the devil do you say 'I want to go to my room' in French?" he groaned.

"But I speak English, sir," the innkeeper interposed. He had a decided accent, it was true. But to Charlie Brown's ears the words were as grateful as the sound of a rippling brook upon a hot summer's day.

"You do? Why didn't you say so?" he demanded.

"Pardon me, sir!" the polite innkeeper begged him. "But so many Americans like to exhibit their knowledge of French that I have found it wisest never to speak English to an American until I am asked."

"Say—how did you know I was an American?" Charlie asked him with sudden suspicion. He would have liked to know just what it was about his appearance that seemed to stamp him as a Yankee, no matter where he went.

"Oh! I could tell at once. . . . Oh! I cannot explain. . . . It is a something," Christophe groped, "an air—one can never mistake it."

Mr. Brown grinned at him.

"Right there with that French 'gaff,' aren't you?" he said.

Henri Christophe smiled.

"Ah, m'sieu, I understand," he exclaimed, nodding his head sagely. "But you do me an injustice. I do not batter. I speak the truth."

All at once the American remembered that he was a newspaper man.

"Well, then, have you seen anything of a war around here?" he asked.

"No, sir!"

"Neither have I!" Charlie volunteered. "And I've been looking for it for a week!"

"Oh, there will be no war here," Christophe assured him. "It is always like this—just our peaceful little village! We harvest our crops; we brew some beer; we make a little wine—good wine. Monsieur shall sample it and see," he added parenthetically. "We go to church on Sunday, we live and die in the quiet sunshine. There will be no war here."

Charlie Brown did not like to break rudely in upon the good man's placid dream. But at the same time he saw no reason for dissembling. If trouble were coming—as he believed—he considered it as well that the innkeeper



"Great Scott! You!" He cried.

too! Where on earth did you get that?"

"Oh, I was in New York," the other told him proudly. "I educated my daughter there. I was a waiter at the Beaux Arts."

Charlie Brown stuck his hand out. The Beaux Arts was one of his special weaknesses.

"Greetings!" he exclaimed. "And you brought this with you?" He looked almost lovingly upon that familiar contrivance of oak, glass and nickel.

"I had wished to introduce here a little of the American—what you call it—enterprise. And this year I had hoped to purchase a book to registration in, and little boxes behind for the letters and the keys," Christophe added. "But business has not been good."

He sighed.

"You're a good sort, old man!" Charlie told him. "I hope if they do come, they'll leave you alone."

"I hope so, m'sieu," the innkeeper answered. And he breathed a silent prayer that the Germans would not come that way.

At that moment a lady in white entered from the street and started across the room toward a door that led to the chambers above.

"Bonjour, madame!" Christophe said politely. It was his mysterious lodger. And since she paid well, there was every reason why he should be affable to her.

"Bonjour!" the young woman answered. She did not recognize her fellow guest until he approached with outstretched hand.

"Great Scott! You!" he cried, scarce believing his own eyes.

Ethel Willoughby—for it was she—could not do otherwise than pause. She stared at Charlie Brown.

"How do you do, Mr. Brown?" she said. Her manner was nervous, constrained. But Charlie Brown did not notice that in his surprise. He took her hand with undisguised delight.

"Imagine meeting you here!" he said with great good-humor. "I suppose I ought to say, 'This is a small world after all.'"

Henri Christophe had witnessed their unexpected meeting with all the interest of a curious-minded resident of a small village. It pleased him, moreover, that his newly found friend from New York already knew his feminine lodger.

"Ah, m'sieu knows Madame de Lorde! That is good, good," he murmured, as he beamed upon them both.

Charlie Brown looked first at Henri Christophe—then back at Ethel again. And an expression of bewilderment spread over his face.

IN THE LIME LIGHT

"THE REBEL CAPTAIN"



John M. Parker of New Orleans, "The Rebel Captain," as Victor Muddock styled him at the Progressive convention at Chicago, is a fire-eater by taste and instinct. Trouble is his element. He dearly loves it when he thinks he is in the right, and doesn't fear it on other occasions. Pussy-footing is not his line. As he himself says, he "hires a hall," advertises the fact, and goes to it.

As a national figure, John M. Parker is not as well known as he deserves to be, perhaps. But up New York state, at Anandale, they know him. It was up there in his young manhood that he put his foot down on pussy-footing for the first time in public. As a result, there was scandalous excitement.

Parker was a student at St. Stephen's college in 1881. Among his cronies was a young man from New York city, who played second to John Parker in the "jug," and suffered heavy loss in free time as punishment.

Parker in some way learned who it was that had told on his friend. He lined up half a dozen or more of his cronies and arranged plans for retribution. That evening in the refectory he gave the command. The students detailed to assist him surrounded the table at which the members of the faculty were gathered. Parker laid hands on the offending student and set him on his feet. The learned gentlemen were kept in their chairs. Then John addressed them and his fellow students. He recited the crime of the student under arrest. The man had betrayed a classmate. No punishment could be too severe for him.

FOCH OF FRANCE



Perhaps greatest of the generals the war has produced in France is Foch, now commanding the forces of the republic in the Somme drive. Says one who knows him: "He has intuition and the power of divination. He is great in his instant grasp of a situation, his perception of the needs, his vision of the next hour. General Joffre is his warmest admirer."

General Foch, like General Joffre, comes from the Pyrenees. He is a gallant, picturesque figure. He is not tall, five feet six inches in height, but you do not see that until afterward. What you see first is his eye. He has a large, well-shaped head, rather thin iron-gray hair and a broad, high forehead. His gray eyes, set wide apart, bore through you and burn you up and smile on you, all at the same time. His nose is large, his mouth wide and straight, and his fiercely benevolent iron-gray mustache first comes down over the corners of his mouth and then points straight up at his eyes. His chin is massive from any point of view.

During a battle General Foch is to be found in the big room at his headquarters. He stands before one of those large scale maps with a pencil in his hand and the telephone receiver at his ear. His staff stands in a semicircle behind him. There is perfect silence, and the only movement is of the general's pencil on the map as he follows the battle and ponders the detail of the district where the fighting is in progress.

WINSLOW'S FAMOUS FEAT



Admiral Cameron McRae Winslow, who retired recently at the statutory age of sixty-two, gained great fame and a boost of five numbers in rank during the war with Spain when as Lieut. C. McR. Winslow he cut the cables in Cienfuegos harbor, Cuba—with the Spaniards firing from a distance of 150 yards.

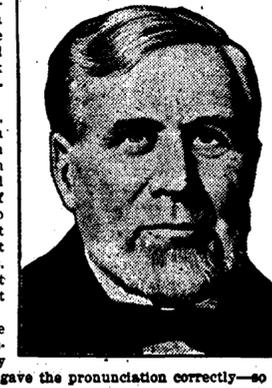
In this engagement a marine was killed and nine men—including Lieutenant Winslow—wounded. Winslow was wounded in the hand. His promotion came when he was recommended for "extraordinary heroism."

Winslow and his men went out in sail and motor launches. With the big guns on the ship out in the harbor firing at the cable office—they wrecked it before Winslow reached shore—Winslow went into the face of a Spanish bombardment. He got by with it in excellent shape—some casualties reported, but the work done.

At the time of his retirement Winslow was a full admiral, being entitled to that rank by virtue of his command of the Pacific fleet. He served as a member of the Slocum commission when the burning of the New York excursion steamer was investigated.

Winslow was born in Washington in 1854. He was appointed to the naval academy by the president in 1870, and graduated in 1875.

NELSON COULD PRONOUNCE IT



During the call of the calendar in the senate some time ago a bill providing for relief for the owners of a certain steamship was reached. The clerk glanced at the title, read a small part of it and stopped. "Let the clerk read the entire title," suggested a senator.

The clerk, to speak figuratively, courageously backed off and made a fresh start. He succeeded well enough with the first few words, but at length he bumped into "Bruusgard Klosterud Dumpskipaktieselskab," the name of one of the owners of the steamship business. He tried to pronounce it but his best efforts availed nothing except to provoke a titter among the solons. Competent authorities are agreed that a thing must be extremely funny to get a laugh in the senate.

At length Senator Nelson, a native Norwegian, went to the clerk's rescue. "Why," he said, "that's easy enough. 'It's pronounced—' and he gave the pronunciation correctly—so far as anyone in the senate knew.

Blackberry Pie.
Line a deep pie-plate with pastry and bake long enough to set the crust on top, but not to brown or entirely cook it. Have ready the blackberries, dredge with flour and sprinkle over a generous cupful of sugar to a quart of berries, dot the surface with bits of butter—one tablespoonful in all—cover with crust, which should be well turned under the crust of the lower one, and bake, covered, half an hour, then brown.

When Closet Rack is Scarce.
A nickel towel rack, which can be purchased including screws, for ten cents, fastened to the shelf of your closet on which to suspend extra coat and skirt hangers, will increase your closet room 50 per cent, and will keep your skirts and coats from being crushed.

Cheese Omelet.
Beat up three eggs and add to them a tablespoonful of milk and a tablespoonful of grated cheese; add a little more cheese before folding; turn it out on a hot dish; grate a little more cheese over it before serving.

West Indian Salad.
Take two medium-sized cucumbers, remove any seeds, four or five young onions, the outside of one large green pepper (no seeds) and put all in chopping bowl. Chop (not too finely), season with salt, pepper and vinegar. Serve icy cold with fish or cold meat.

Deviled Sardines.
Remove the skins from the sardines, place on a buttered plate, season with Worcestershire sauce, mustard and cayenne. Cover with buttered crumbs and bake till brown. Serve very hot.

Do You Want an Extra Income?
You can easily make from 25 to 50 dollars per month extra, without interfering with your present employment by distributing our catalogs and other advertising matter among your friends and acquaintances. If you want to help yourself or family, address COLONIAL CHINA & IMPORTING CO., 31-33 East 27th St., New York City.

APPENDICITIS
If you have been threatened or have GALLSTONES, INDIGESTION, GAS or pain in the right side write for FREE BOOK of Information to L. S. BOWEN, DEPT. W-3, 818 S. DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO.

Lake Superior is as large as Ireland.

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

FOUND FLAW IN DEFENSE

Ingenious Excuse of Man Who Had Imbibed Too Freely Did Not Satisfy Policeman.

When Police Captain Patrick Costello met a man on the main street of Dobbs Ferry loudly and joyfully disturbing the peace of the historic hamlet, he said: "My friend, you're drunk, and I'll have to run you in."

The stranger drew a tattered Bible from his pocket, and, leading the captain to the nearest street lamp, read, with fervor: "First Timothy, five, twenty-three: 'Drink no longer water, but use a little wine for thy stomach's sake and thine often infirmities.'"

The captain scratched his head and thought. Finally he said: "What were you drinking?"

"Well," replied the stranger, "the last one was beer."

"Then," said the captain, "you lose on a technicality, and it's come with me."

So the stranger, who said he was John Hasch, of the Bowery, New York, was locked up to await the morning session of the police court.—Cincinnati Times Star.

If the preacher is long-winded, the best plan is to take up the collection before the sermon.

As a plow, a howitzer shell is a mistake.

Brightens One Up

There is something about Grape-Nuts food that brightens one up, infant or adult, both physically and mentally.

What is it?

Just its delightful flavor, and the nutriment of whole wheat and barley, including their wonderful body and nerve building mineral elements!

A crisp, ready-to-eat food, with a mild sweetness all its own; distinctive, delicious, satisfying.

Grape-Nuts
"There's a Reason"

WHAT IS THE PAN-AMERICAN UNION?



How all the American Republics—twenty odd—have worked together for the promotion of peace and prosperity among themselves is told here by Edward B. Clark :: Such an organization in Europe might have prevented the war

DIRECTOR JOHN BARRETT

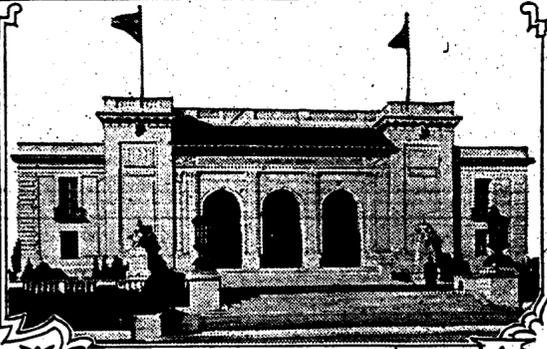
WASHINGTON.—In the city of Washington, facing the Mall and situated next to the Continental hall of the Daughters of the American Revolution, is what many judges of the fine architecture have declared to be the most beautiful building in the capital of the United States. It is the home of the Pan-American union, of which John Barrett is the director general. In this building every little while there is a meeting which has no counterpart in any other country of the world. In a beautiful hall and about a magnificent table made of South American woods gather the ambassadors and ministers of all the American republics. The secretary of state of the United States of America presides at the meeting.

In foreign countries a few diplomats sometimes meet to discuss matters of grave moment to their countries. There is no general meeting such as that which takes place in the city of Washington. Only on the rarest occasions in the European capitals do the representatives of all the countries gather for a conference. The threat of war generally brings the foreign representatives together in most of the capitals of the world.

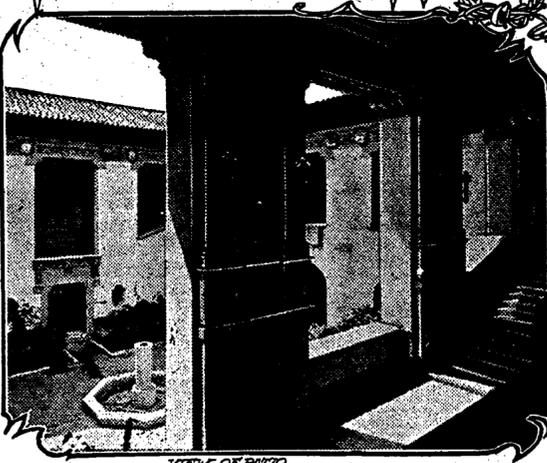
In the city of Washington, in the Pan-American union building, the ambassadors and ministers of the South American countries meet to confer with one another and with the secretary of state of the United States on subjects of peace and amity and in the endeavor to make stronger the bonds of union which hold together all the republics of the West.

The Pan-American union was organized 26 years ago. In that year there was a Pan-American conference following a former conference which was held in Washington in the winter of the year previous. James G. Blaine, then secretary of state, presided at the first conference. To Blaine perhaps more than to any other American is due the credit for the inception of the idea of an organization which would bind closely together the western republics. For a long time the organization was known as the "Bureau of American Republics."

In writing about Pan-Americanism and the Pan-American union, John Barrett, the present director, said: "Beginning on a small scale, it has now grown into a position of power and usefulness where it can be described as the most comprehensive and practical international institution—at least it has been so described by eminent statesmen not only in the United States, but in Europe. As evidence of the way it is regarded in Europe, it can be cited that recently one of the most prominent English statesmen remarked that, 'If there had been a Pan-European union, fashioned upon the Pan-American union at Washington, with its headquarters in London, or Paris, or Berlin, or Vienna, there never would have been a European war.'"



PAN-AMERICAN UNION BUILDING



VIEW OF BUILDING

afforded for further growth in all those activities, justify the pains and the expense.

"The building, however, is more important as the symbol, the ever-present reminder, the perpetual assertion of unity of common interest and purpose and hope among all the republics. This building is a confession of faith, a covenant of fraternal duty, a declaration of allegiance to an ideal. The members of The Hague conference described that conference in the preamble of its great arbitration convention as:

"Animated by the sincere desire to work for the maintenance of general peace.

"Resolved to promote by all the efforts in their power the friendly settlement of international disputes.

"Recognizing the solidarity uniting the members of the society of civilized nations.

"Desirous of extending the empire of law and of strengthening the appreciation of international justice."

"That is the meaning of this building for the republics of America. That sentiment which all the best in modern

civilization is trying to live up to we have written here in marble for the people of the American continents."

When one enters the Pan-American union building after ascending marble steps on either side of which are fountains, he leaves Washington back of him and enters the tropics. There is a beautiful patio in the center of the building which is protected by a movable glass roof, which is shut in winter and open in the summer. This patio or courtyard is filled with exotic plants and is surrounded by corridors and open stairways. It is a bit of tropical South America transplanted to the District of Columbia.

Everything which even pertains to the furnishing of the beautiful rooms in the Pan-American building is of native American origin. The Central and South American countries have contributed wonderfully beautiful gifts to the buildings. The heroes of war and peace of the American republics appear in bronze, marble or on canvas.

The Pan-American union is truly American. Its purpose is to bind the Western countries together in peace, in commerce and in all friendliness.

BRIEF INFORMATION

Japanese are said to have invented a match that will light after it has been wet.

A rear admiral in the Japanese navy receives only \$1,643 a year. This country pays \$8,000.

Laws prohibiting boycotting are in force in Alabama, Colorado, Illinois, Indiana and Texas.

Tensile strength of rolled manganese steel is 140,000 pounds to the square inch.

Oil is used for locomotive fuel on 40 railroads in the United States, operated in 21 states.

Nemaha county, Kansas, boasts the record of having one dog for every ten people.

Scientific breeding of bees has produced a product of which six tons will make a ton of sugar. Before the vegetable was improved 20 tons were required.

Frank J. Dreyer of Akron, O., conceived the idea of a hairpin that would never fall out. It looks simple to a man, but the question is, Will the women like them?

Karl G. Anderson of Minneapolis at some time must have had a 25-cent cigar drop out of a holder, for he has devised a cigar holder that impales the cigar and then grasps it firmly.

Elba Genneth Mabry of Holdenville, Okla., got so bothered with his tie not slipping easily through his collar that he invented a new collar, reinforced where the collar button fits in.

Oak Bay, a suburb of Calais, Me., has two persons and both are named Bell, one being Rev. C. A. Bell of the Baptist church, and the other Rev. A. C. Bell of the Methodist church.

A patent has been granted a Philadelphia inventor for an observation car to be suspended by cables from two aeroplanes, the idea being that it would be more steady than an aeroplane.

The Very Sort.
"When the minister asked what kind of a bird you would recommend as a pet, why did you tell him an appropriate one would be a vulture?"
"Well, isn't a vulture a bird of prey?"

Literal One.
"Has your son selected any special calling?"
"Sure he has. He's got a good job at a theater as a megaphone automobile announcer."

Ready to Preach the Gospel

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

TEXT—So as much as in me is I am ready to preach the Gospel to you that are at Rome also.—Rom. 1:14

The Greek term which the word ready translates, does not have in it so much the idea of preparedness as it does eagerness. It gives us a picture of the apostle standing as it were on tip-toe facing the imperial city, his countenance expressing the passion of his heart to preach the Gospel to the people of that city.

I can imagine as the apostle stands like a hound at leash, eager to be off, someone tugging at his cloak and saying, "Don't go to Rome, Paul, to preach the Gospel of the cross. Rome, remember, was the home of Cicero, and his orations are still studied there, and Seneca is discoursing in the streets. Go to them, Paul, with a little sociology, religious pathology and ethical culture, but not with the word of the cross." And Paul answers back: "I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ, for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth, to the Jew first and also to the Greek."

There are people today who tell us that the Gospel of the cross doesn't meet the modern mind. Well, I may know little of the modern mind, but I do know a great deal about the modern heart, and one thing is this, that it is still "deceitful above all things and desperately wicked," and, thank God, I know what can meet its needs and that is the cross of Christ. The trouble, friends, is not with our heads but with our hearts; let them be cleansed by the blood of Christ and the modern mind has no difficulty in understanding the story of the cross. Problems there may be, but the heart that knows the cleansing power of the blood clings in simple faith to the Cross of Christ.

Then there are those who say that the Cross of Christ does not meet the problem of today. What problems are there today that were not the problems of yesterday? What about the moral corruption of the times? Is it any worse than it was in Paul's day? When the apostle was eager to go to Rome, lecherous, reprobate Nero, who had sunk almost to the nethermost hell, was on the throne. Yet Paul was not desirous of going to Rome with a moral mud scow, but with the Gospel of Christ. He knew what some moderns do not know, that reformation follows regeneration, and so he was eager to preach in that corrupt city the Gospel of the cross. What a lesson to some would-be preachers of today who, not knowing the power of the Gospel to regenerate society, are trying with their puny scoops to cleanse the cesspools of iniquity, when they have at their command the dynamite of God. We might just as well try to batter down a fortress with a popgun and toy pistol as to attempt to overcome the forces of evil in the world by any moral reformation which leaves out the cross of Christ.

But what about a world immersed in pleasure? Will the Gospel reach such a world? As Paul stood facing Rome, mad with pleasure, he said, "I am ready to preach the Gospel to you that are at Rome also." And yet the city was almost altogether given over to pleasure. During the reign of Claudius, who preceded Nero on the throne, the gladiatorial games became almost an insane frenzy and in Nero's time, as we know, it was no better. Paul, however, was eager to go there with the Gospel. It is a great challenge that the pleasure-loving world gives the preachers of today. How shall they meet it? Shall they, in extremity, try something else besides the Gospel, or is the Gospel still the power of God unto salvation, even unto a pleasure-loving world? One of the saddest sights to behold is a ministry that has abandoned the Gospel and substituted in the place a sociological shovel and a pathological plaster. If hell ever laughs it laughs at such a substitution, for it knows that makeshift will never meet the world's need and defeat hell.

Come on, preachers, the world challenges us, let us meet the challenge with Paul's "I am ready to preach the Gospel." What Gospel? Why, the Gospel of the cross, of course, for there is none other. And with Paul let us say, no matter what the world may say, we are not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ. Why not ashamed? "Because it is the dynamite of God." That means it has in itself the power to do business for God. No wonder Paul, facing intellectual, corrupt, pleasure-loving Rome, said, "I am ready, I am not ashamed to preach the Gospel to you that are at Rome also."

God's Judgment Sure.
God sees sin: He remembers sin: He hates sin: He cannot be just without punishing sin; and he has said that he will punish it.—Cooper.

Helping Out.
"And has your daughter's course in domestic science interested her any in the housework?"
"To some extent. Occasionally she condescends to show her mother wherein her old-fashioned methods are all wrong."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

So It Is.
"Why do they say that speech is silver, but silence is golden?"
"Well, for one reason, silence is very much rarer than speech."

RELIABLE REMEDY RESTORES KIDNEYS

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. Dr. Kilmer used it for years in his private practice. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it will help you. No other remedy can successfully take its place.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

The Unsigned Proclamation.
Belshazzar saw the writing on the wall.

"It isn't even signed by one pen," he cried scornfully.

Garfield Tea was your Grandmother's Remedy for every stomach and intestinal ill. This good old-fashioned herb home remedy for constipation, stomach ills and other derangements of the system so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.—Adv.

Economy.
"Pop, what do we mean by economy?"
"Spending money in such a way as not to get any fun out of it, my son."—Judge.

FOR ITCHING SCALP
And Falling Hair Use Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

When the scalp is itching because of dandruff and eczema a shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water will be found thoroughly cleansing and soothing, especially if shampoo is preceded by a gentle application of Cuticura Ointment to the scalp skin.

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

Flight of Imagination.
"I wouldn't marry Claude Sniggins if he were the last man in the world," remarked the haughty girl.

"No," replied Miss Cayenne. "If he were the last man in the world, he'd probably be so much in demand that you wouldn't even get a chance to propose to him."

Taking Garfield Tea keeps the system clean, the blood pure and the general health good. Buy from your druggist.—Adv.

They Fooled 'Em.
"Did anyone discover that you were a bride and bridegroom on your honeymoon trip?"

"No; we fooled every one. Instead of calling each other by our first names I called Jim Mr. Black and he called me Miss Pinkly. Just as we did before we were engaged. We were just as formal with each other as strangers would be."

Not an Endurance Test.
Two soldiers caused some amusement at a golf course the other day. The first man teed up and made a mighty swipe, but failed to shift the ball. The miss was repeated no fewer than three times.

His pal was unable to stand it any longer.

"For heaven's sake, Bill," he broke out, "hit the thing. You know we have only four days' leave."

W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"

\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 & \$5.00 FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers. The Best Known Shoes in the World.

W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wearer protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The retail price is the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.

The quality of W. L. Douglas shoes is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the Fashion Centres of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with a honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

Ask your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you with the kind you want, take no other make. Write for interesting booklet explaining how to get shoes of the highest standard of quality for the price, by return mail, postage free.

LOOK FOR W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom.

W. L. Douglas \$3.00 \$2.50 & \$2.00
W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., Brockton, Mass.

Wanted—By Large Chicago Manufacturer

Representative in town and surrounding country to handle New Gasoline Lamp and Lantern. This is your OPPORTUNITY to make some money at once, and start a permanent, constantly-growing business of Your Own, and make more money than you have ever made before. On Our New Plan you can start this business on as little as \$4 capital, which should quickly grow to \$8, \$16, \$32, and so on. As your business gets larger we can arrange to furnish goods on credit to enable you the representative to extend his business without tying up capital. Our proposition is good enough and big enough to occupy full time from the start. In your reply, state whether you wish to devote full time or start this business during your spare time and mention experience. Address

Manufacturer, 10 East Kinzie St., Chicago, Ill.

WASTE INVOLVED IN ILLNESS

Serious Matter to Which Far Too Little Attention Has Been Given by the Country.

A spectacular event often attracts public attention, while routine matters of larger magnitude go unnoticed. For instance, the whole country was recently acutely conscious of a question of wages amounting to \$50,000,000. It was an important question and the sum involved was vast.

But take another question involving wages—the question of the illness of workers. Public health bulletin No. 76 of the public health service of the United States estimates on the basis of inquiries here and abroad that the average industrial worker loses about nine days a year on account of illness. This amounts to a loss to the workers of the country, it is estimated, of \$800,000,000 a year. If by better sanitation and safety devices the time could be reduced one-half, there would be a saving of \$400,000,000. Yet it is exceedingly difficult for health authorities to arouse interest in the question, simply because it concerns everyday matters that lack the excitement of a threatened tie-up of transportation.

Explained.
"How do you happen to miss your way so often when you go touring?"
"That's easily explained," replied Mr. Chuggins. "It's due to the kind of car I bought. They give you a joke book with it instead of a road map."

Why That Lame Back?

Morning lameness, sharp twinges when bending, or an all-day back-ache; each is cause enough to suspect kidney trouble. Get after the cause. Help the kidneys. We Americans go it too hard. We overdo, overeat and neglect our sleep and exercise and so we are fast becoming a nation of kidney sufferers, 72% more deaths than in 1890 is the 1910 census story. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands recommend them.

A New Hampshire Case
Ernest F. Cushman, Cochran, N. H., says: "I was sick abed with kidney trouble, helpless as a baby. My back felt as though it was broken and my kidneys were terribly swollen. The kidney secretions passed in lumps and I had throbbing headaches. My appetite left me and I lost weight. After doctors failed, Doan's Kidney Pills restored me to health. I haven't suffered since."

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

Make the Liver Do its Duty

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

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick-Headaches, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

W. W. Wood

DO YOU want a business of your own?

buy a wholesale, retail and mail order business. Bicycle repair, etc. JOSEPH A. LONG, 26 Front St., Worcester, Mass.

Philadelphia, Penn. Service Wanted: Comedy and Dramatic guaranteed protection; sensible story of 100 pages form no price copies. California Scenario Company, Inc., Director, Wesley E. Bigg, Los Angeles, Calif.

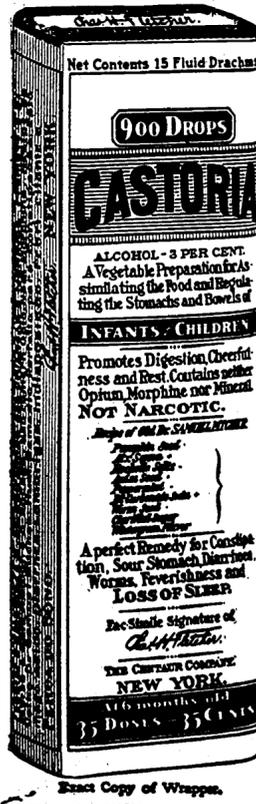
P. & H. Blue Steel Razor, guaranteed and kept in order for 25 years free. Sent to any address postpaid on receipt of \$2.50. BLUE STEEL RAZOR CO., 303 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK CITY.

TO INCREASE our Health, Strength and Happiness is as natural to eat and drink. Ask J. BAYAN, SHARON, PA.

NEW PENSION LAW FOR WIDOWS
Send for blanks and instructions. DR. O. E. HOWE & CO., Pension and Patent Attorneys, WASHINGTON, D. C.

"ROUGH ON RATS" Kills Rats, Mice, Bugs. Die outdoors. 10c and 25c.

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 40-1916.



Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE BENTLEY COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Fall Opening!

Suits, Coats, Millinery

Thursday, Friday, Saturday,
SEPTEMBER 28, 29 and 30

The deft touches and fine appreciation of form and color which go to the making up of **Character and Individuality** are revealed in their fullness in our Suits and Coats this season. These are not the ordinary "Ready Made" Garments. Every Suit and Coat is made expressly for our trade, after the most stylish models carefully selected by us in New York. You can select your Suit or Coat now and we will keep it until you are ready for it. We make all alterations free.

MILLINERY!

The fashion note of the Fall Millinery is "Simplicity." The Hats are made of rich velvets and plushes with many simple feather ornaments and metallic effects which blend with all costumes.

You are Cordially Invited to Attend This Opening!

Barber's Big Department Store
MILFORD, New Hampshire

Buy Your Bond AND BE SECURE

Why
Run
The
Hazard

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

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

H. W. ELDREDGE, Agent,
Antrim.

HUSBAND OBJECTS TO OPERATION

Wife Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Des Moines, Iowa.—"Four years ago I was very sick and my life was nearly spent. The doctors stated that I would never get well without an operation and that without it I would not live one year. My husband objected to any operation and got me some of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it and commenced



to get better and am now well, am stout and able to do my own housework. I can recommend the Vegetable Compound to any woman who is sick and run down as a wonderful strength and health restorer. My husband says: 'I would have been in my grave ere this if it had not been for your Vegetable Compound.'—Mrs. BLANCHET JEFFERSON, 708 Lyon St., Des Moines, Iowa.

Before submitting to a surgical operation it is wise to try to build up the female system and cure its derangements with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; it has saved many women from surgical operations. Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice—it will be confidential.

GET 'EM BLUFFED.

"Your boy seems to have all the other boys skeered of him. Must be a good fighter."

"I can't say about that. But I do know this—he's an awful good claimer."—Louisville Courier-Journal

ALL EXCEPT ONE.

Jess—Did you get any useful presents?
Bess—They all were except a gold thimble.—Judge.

IN A STUDIO.

"Is Dobson Smeers an impressionist?"
"Yes. He's under the impression that he's an artist."

BENNINGTON

A Weekly News Letter of Interest

J. J. Griswold is having his house shingled.

Miss Margaret Wilson, of Tilton, is visiting her parents for a season.

Will Gerrard, of Holyoke, Mass., spent the week-end with his family.

Lieut. William Knowles, from Concord, was at home for over Sunday.

The planks in the sidewalk on the bridge near the depot have been newly laid.

Miss Ruth Knowles has returned to Keene, where she is engaged as teacher.

Mrs. Cyrus Hayward, of Milford, has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Ellen Felch.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ross motored to Greenfield, Mass., last Friday for a short visit.

A showing of hats at Mrs. Cummings', Bennington, Wednesday, October 4, 1916.

Several of our Grangers were in Antrim yesterday, Tuesday, attending the Pomona Grange.

Mrs. Lucy George and Mrs. Mary Wilson enjoyed one day the past week at Greenfield with Mrs. Eliza Goddard.

The Bennington and Antrim Fish and Game Association enjoyed a clam bake on the shores of Lake George recently.

Walter Burnham and Herbert Lindsay have each secured positions in Holyoke, Mass., and will soon go there to reside.

Congressman and Mrs. William Carter, of Needham Heights, Mass., visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Taylor the past week.

Olin Newhall, proprietor of the Del Hoff lunch room, has moved into the Crystal Spring house, where he will continue to do business.

There will be a social dance in town hall on Friday evening of this week, Sept. 29, with music by Columbian orchestra. Read posters.

Rev. J. D. Jimney, of Calais, Vt., occupied the pulpit of the Congregational church on Sunday last. Next Sunday the speaker will be Rev. Charles P. Cleaves, of Ossipee.

Mrs. A. B. Lawrence, Miss Edith Lawrence and Mrs. Mabel McIntosh were in Lawrence, Mass., over Sunday. Miss Irma McIntosh returned home with Miss Lawrence Monday for a visit, and Mrs. Lawrence will remain in Leominster a few days.

Lecture Before the Ladies

Mrs. William H. Schofield, chairman of the New Hampshire Committee of the Woman's Department of National Civic Federation, addressed a meeting of Antrim women on Saturday afternoon at the Woman's Club room. Considering the inclemency of the weather the attendance was good, and Mrs. Schofield's lecture proved very interesting.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

W. J. CHEENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

HOME OF THE BRAVE.

"This is the land of the free and the home of the brave, and if it ceases to be the home of the brave it will soon cease to be the land of the free."—Charles E. Hughes in a Speech Delivered at Plattsburg, N. Y.

Here is reason enough why Mr. Wilson should be defeated. Why should Mr. Hughes be preferred? Gifford Pinchot, the Progressive, answers, giving facts to support his statement: "Hughes is a man of his word. . . I cannot vote for Wilson because I cannot trust him. He does not do what he says. Hughes does. Therefore my choice is Hughes."

Shadow Lawn, as a residence for the next few weeks, will give its occupant an opportunity to get accustomed to the after-election gloom.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who used to say of President Wilson, "Ye-es, he does make mistakes, but I believe he's sincere."

Villa says he bears us no grudge. Well, why should he? Haven't we always treated him as a perfect gentleman?

Mrs. R. V. Knight was in Nashua one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Wilson spent the week-end with relatives in Henniker.

Mrs. Phelps, of Peterboro, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. M. M. Cheney.

Rev. and Mrs. G. H. Dunlap, of Ashby, Mass., were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Gerrard.

Mrs. George Ross and Mrs. Frank Seaver were in South Merrimac the last of the week, calling on Mrs. H. L. Putnam, who is seriously ill.

Dr. and Mrs. Tibbets have as guests Dr. W. S. Dow and Dr. Mrs. S. W. Crittendon, of Boston, also Miss Backman, a sister of Mrs. Tibbets.

DEMAND WAS NOT FOR EIGHT-HOUR DAY.

"It is said that the judgment of society has made the demand for the eight-hour day. This was not an eight-hour day, and the judgment of society had nothing to do with the proposition laid before Congress and passed by Congress. The proof of this is found in the bill itself, which proposes an investigation to find out whether Congress had any business to do the thing which it was asked to do, and which it did do."—Mr. Hughes in His Speech at Portland, Maine.

WE SHOULD CONSIDER WHAT IS RIGHT THEN DO IT

"Our Government is based on the idea that we have Legislatures to investigate, to consider what is right and to do what is right. It is based on the idea that public opinion is formed from discussion of questions, and that we can come possibly to right solutions. It is not based on the idea that the Government must act without knowing the justice and merits of the cause in which it acts."—Mr. Hughes in His Speech at Portland, Maine.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
of
Dr. H. H. Hutton
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

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 valued WITHOUT MILK at a fraction of the cost of feeding milk. You profit both ways selling the milk and still have the calves.
The Best Milk Substitute to Use is
Ryder's Cream Calf Meal
the most successful milk substitute on the market—the standard of perfection. Thousands of farmers are using it and cannot say enough for it. It is NOT a stock food—it's a complete food that long experience has proved to be right for rearing calves. It contains all the nutrition of milk prepared in the most digestible form and is sold on a money back guarantee to give results.
100 lbs. cost 1.00 express add—Try it on your calves.
The Clinton Store



CHARLES E. HUGHES

IN EVERY TOWN

You will find a Grocery Store of more or less value to its customers. In this Town we are supplying the public with honest merchandise at honest prices. Compare our goods with those of anyone else and we feel confident you will purchase here. Some of our lines are:

- Groceries of All Kinds
- Grain, Hay, Flour, Paint
- Boots and Shoes for the family
- Confectionery, Jewelry
- Carriages, Robes, Etc.
- Anything from a Pin to an Automobile

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