

The Antrim Reporter

State Library

VOLUME XXXIII NO. 45

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1916

5 CENTS A COPY

By Charles H. Dutton, Auctioneer,
Hancock, N. H.

Administrator's Sale of REAL ESTATE! AND PERSONAL PROPERTY AT AUCTION! In Greenfield, N. H.

By virtue of license from the Judge of Probate for Hillsborough County, the subscriber, Administrator with will annexed of the Estate of William Munhall, deceased, and Executor of the will of William H. Munhall, deceased, will sell at their late residence in the northwest part of Greenfield, on

SATURDAY, October 28, 1916,
at 1.00 o'clock, p. m.

About 100 acre Farm, together with lot of Wood and Lumber, estimated to be in the vicinity of 200,000 sawable timber, good share being pine. Several hundred cords Wood. Large growth of Pine and Hardwood. This makes a very desirable place to purchase as an investment. Cuts about 15 tons Hay. Some fruit on farm.

In addition to the real estate will be sold a lot of household goods and a quantity of Carpenter's Tools, as enumerated on auction bills.

Anybody desiring to see this property can do so by notifying D. O. Flynn, Greenfield, N. H., or the subscriber, at Hancock, N. H.

Terms cash on personal property, and on real estate 10 per cent. on day of sale and balance on delivery of deed within 30 days.

CHARLES H. DUTTON,
Admr. and Executor.

THE SOLDIER BOYS

Have Left Vermont and Gone to Texas

Chicago, Ill.,
October 19, 1916.

Editor The Reporter,
Antrim, N. H.,
Dear Sir:—

At last we are on our way to the border, and no one is sorry of the move, although we were well treated at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt.

We started with three officers, seventy-six enlisted men and one attaché, he being a hospital sergeant, from the Fort.

The country we are now passing over is very interesting to us as there are not many that have been very far west and it affords us the chance of a life time.

Yesterday we passed through the grape belt and believe me there were more grape vines than one hundred men could count in a week's time. Early this morning we passed through corn fields a plenty.

We traveled over the Central Vermont to Rotterdam Junction; from Rotterdam to Buffalo, over the B. & M.; from Buffalo to Chicago over the Nickel Plate R. R.

We are at Chicago for a short stay and hike around the city; we had one last evening in a small city in New York state.

We have just passed Fort Scott, Kansas, and I do not know as I will be able to get this to you in time for print the 25th, but will try.

The country is beginning to get more level and one can see for several miles either side of the track. Horses seem to be the industry for this section. We have passed several oil wells which were very interesting to all.

At Kansas City, Mo., the Field Hospital Corps left us to go on their way to Deming, Texas, the Signal Corps, Band and Recruit Infantry continue on with us to San Antonio, Texas.

We have figured that we will get to our destination, which is Brownsville, Texas, by Monday.

At Conault, Ohio, at Chicago, and at Kansas City, Mo., we were given a chance to get off the train and rest our legs and get a little exercise.

Our continued route was from Chicago to Kansas City over the Great Western R. R.; from Kansas City we are on the Frisco Line.

Will throw this off at the next stop.
Yours truly,
H. E. Paige.

Scouts Have Hike to Lake

The Antrim Boy Scouts held a hike last Friday, going to Gregg lake, where they camped for the day on the west shore. Rev. William J. B. Cannell, scout master, and Theodore Richardson, patrol leader, accompanied the Troop.

During the day the boys were given several tests, including lighting of fire with one match, and other Boy Scout work. The hours were pleasant and profitably spent and the Troop returned home late in the afternoon. The dinner at noon was a feature of the day's enjoyment.

Field--Perkins

Harry H. Field of Winchester, this state, and Miss Harriette E. Perkins, Watertown, Mass., were united in marriage October 21, at the residence of Rev. and Mrs. W. J. Atkinson of Derry. The ceremony was performed by Mr. Atkinson, in the presence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Perkins, well known to Antrim people, among whom they have resided several summers. The Reporter adds its well-wishes with those of the friends of Miss Perkins in this place, and trust that the couple will enjoy many years of happy wedded life.

Special Services

The Presbyterian, Methodist and Baptist churches will hold union meetings commencing Sunday evening, Oct. 29, as follows: Sunday, at the Baptist; Monday, Presbyterian; Wednesday, Methodist; Thursday, Baptist; Friday, Presbyterian; Sunday, Nov. 5, Methodist.

The Sunday services will commence at 7 o'clock, and the week evening services at 7.30.

A cordial invitation is extended to all. Christian people are asked to pray that God will bless the message.

Meets on Thursday

The Woman's Missionary Alliance will meet in the Presbyterian vestry, on Thursday afternoon, Oct. 26, at 2.30. Study chapters 3 and 4. Program: Devotional exercises, Mrs. Byers; map talk on Cuba, Mrs. G. W. Hunt; paper, Mexican Priestcraft, Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson; music, Miss Tandy; paper, Missionary Teachers—Is their Work Worth While?; reading, Gala Days in Cuba, Miss Lena Woodward; quiz on chapters 3 and 4. Mrs. Cochrane; business.

Bad Colds from Little Sneezes Grow

Many colds that hang on all winter start with a sneeze, a sniffle, a sore throat, a tight chest. You know the symptoms of colds and you know prompt treatment will break them up. Dr. King's New Discovery, with its soothing antiseptic balsams, has been breaking up colds and healing coughs of young and old for 47 years. Dr. King's New Discovery loosens the phlegm, clears the head, soothes the irritated membrane and makes breathing easier. At your druggist, 50c.

A Banner Yield

The banner yield of potatoes which we have heard of this year has just been harvested by H. M. Underwood. He planted 4 1/2 bushels seed potatoes which yielded 93 bushels.

Antrim Baptist Church

Rev. W. J. B. Cannell, Pastor

Thursday, October 26. Mid-week prayer meeting, 7.30 o'clock. Topic: Undeveloped Lives. 1 Cor. 3:1-8; Heb. 5:12-18.

Sunday, Oct. 29. Five Year Program Day: Prayer Meeting at 10:15. Morning service at 10.45, at which the pastor will give an explanatory talk on the Five Year Program. Sunday school at 12. Union service in the evening.

Tuesday, Oct. 31. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 7.30 o'clock. Subject: The Rewards of Religion. Leader, George E. Hastings.

Friday evening, Oct. 27, the church and congregation are invited to a Halloween social in the Vestry.

The men of the church have organized for social work this winter and a series of social evenings with games, etc., is being planned. Dates will be announced later.

Freaks of Nature

An unusual sight was the branch of raspberry bush left at our office Wednesday last by J. M. Cutter; it contained ripe fruit, green fruit and blossoms, all on the same branch.

During the past week a dandelion blossom picked by Mrs. Mary Badger, was left at our office; strawberry blossoms and a green strawberry were left by Miss Bernice Shoults, who also left an apple of very peculiar markings which is in our window.

Poor Potato Crop

Antrim farmers are reporting an unusually poor potato year this season, and many farmers are losing their crop because of the potatoes rotting before they are put in the bins, and even before they are dug. This is supposed to be due to the unusually wet season during the past summer.

Don't Experiment

You Will Make No Mistake if You Follow This Advice

Never neglect your kidneys.

If you have pain in the back, urinary disorders, dizziness and nervousness, it's time to act and no time to experiment. These are frequently symptoms of kidney trouble and a remedy which is recommended for the kidneys should be taken in time.

Doan's Kidney Pills are a good remedy to use. It has acted effectively in many cases in this vicinity.

Can Antrim residents demand further proof than the following testimonial?

Mrs. W. H. Jordan, 323 Pearl St., Keene, N. H., says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills for a good many years and the benefit they have given me prompts me to give this endorsement. They have given me prompt relief from backache."

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

First Fall Meeting of A. P. A.

The Antrim Poultry Association held their first Fall meeting last Friday evening at The Reporter office. Considerable enthusiasm was manifest in regard to the coming exhibition, which will be held in January, the 16th, 17th, and 18th. Plans were made relating to the show, and routine business transacted. J. Maurice Cutter is president and Eugene Woodward clerk.

Beginning November 1st

We shall discontinue the auto trips to the railroad station, only upon request; and take this opportunity to thank our patrons for their favors during the summer.
J. E. Perkins & Son.

Cram's Store

Cold Weather

Means
Sweaters and Mackinaws

We have them for everybody

MEN'S SWEATERS in all the most popular styles and colors; prices from \$1.00 for a Cotton Sweater, to the heavy all wool shaker knit at \$5 to \$7.50.

LADIES' SWEATERS, some good ones in Copenhagen, Rose, Navy, etc.

Boys', Youths', and Misses' Sweaters, Navy, Cardinal, Oxford, Green, Tan, Khaki, at 50c., \$1., \$1.50, \$2.25, \$2.75, and \$3.25.

These goods were all bought early last spring at much less than today's prices, and our customers get the benefit.

We are showing a larger line of
Gloves and Mittens
Than ever before. Get our prices before buying.

W. E. CRAM

Odd Fellows Block Store,
ANTRIM, New Hamp.

Clinton Store

Antrim, N. H.

LARRO FEED

The Best-Balanced Ration for
the Dairy Cow

Ryder's Cream Galf Meal

For the Young Galf
A perfect substitute for milk

Log Cabin Scratch Feed

For the Poultry

We can Save you something on your monthly grain bill if you will learn the price on these feeds above mentioned.

Telephone Orders Solicited.

Clinton Store

Antrim, N. H.

JOIN THE "1200 CLUB" NOW

To Start This New Club to Going With a Rush Members Should Join Early

A short time ago The Reporter announced that a subscription contest would soon be inaugurated. Since then there has been considerable interest manifest as to time of starting, prizes, votes, etc. We now take pleasure in launching our "1200 Club" Contest and give you the following details:

The sole object of the "1200 Club" is to increase the subscription list of The Reporter, and with this end in view we have taken care to select prizes of such value that the contest will be a lively and enthusiastic one, and we feel confident that this will be the most successful affair of its kind which we have ever attempted.

In the first place, let us assure you that everything connected with this "1200 Club" will be fair to all concerned, and strictly honest in all respects. We expect the hearty cooperation of the people in this section of the state and promise you one of the best contests which it has been your good fortune to witness.

As everybody is intensely interested in the Prizes we will now tell you about them. The grand prize will be a \$66.00 Castle Crawford Range. This Range is up to date in every respect, is modern in design and the workmanship is of the very best; made by the Walker & Pratt Mfg. Co., Boston. This Range will be a beautiful and ornamental addition to some housewife's kitchen.

The Second Prize will be a \$40.50 Fairy Crawford Range, manufactured by the same company, the equal in every respect to the Range mentioned above as regards workmanship and quality.

The Third Prize will be an elegant Champion Sewing Machine, which retails at \$30.00; made by the New Home Sewing Machine Co., of Orange, Mass. Any woman would delight to use a machine so fine as the one we are giving away absolutely free.

To every contestant who does not win one of these above mentioned prizes we will give 10 per cent cash on all money turned in to our office on subscriptions. To be eligible to receive this commission it will be necessary to secure at least two NEW subscriptions to The Reporter during the last two weeks of the contest. Thus it is readily seen that every contestant can easily win in this "1200 Club." It depends entirely on the contestant as to how much they win in this subscription club.

TRIPLETOE

SILK LISLE

The Hose That Wont Wear Out!

Miss S. E. Lane & Co.,

ANTRIM, N. H.

The "1200 Club" Contest

NOMINATING BLANK—"1200 Club" Contest

.....1916

I hereby nominate or suggest the name of

.....

As a person worthy to become a candidate in your "1200 Club" Contest I present this name with the understanding that my name shall not be divulged, and that it does not obligate me in any way.

Signed.....

500 VOTE COUPON

SEND this Coupon to The Antrim Reporter office within fifteen days from date and it will count for 500 votes in our "1200 Club" Contest. No money is required with this Coupon.

Vote for.....

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1916

John R. Putney Estate Undertaker First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer, For Every Case. Lady Assistant. Full Line Funeral Supplies.

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

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

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

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

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

Watches & Clocks CLEANED AND REPAIRED. Give Me a Trial Order. Carl L. Gove, Clinton Village, Antrim, N. H.

ARE YOU GOING TO BOSTON? Young women going to Boston to work or study, any lady going to Boston for pleasure or on a shopping trip without male escort will find the Franklin Square House a delightful place to stop. A Home-Place in the heart of Boston exclusively for women. 630 rooms, safe, comfortable, convenient of access, prices reasonable. For particulars and prices address Miss Cassie 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 18th Well Contract in Peterboro, N. H., having completed 18 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 COMY, INC. WARNER, N. H.

Your Chimneys Clean? All orders for cleaning chimneys by Driscoll, the chimney sweep, a man of experience, should be left at the Reporter office.

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

Agency. For The M. E. Wheeler Phosphate.

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

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

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

Edmund G. Dearborn, M. D., Main Street, ANTRIM. Office Hours: 1 to 8 and 7 to 8 p.m. Telephone 22-2

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

NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE NEWS

A Spectacular Motteymoon. Richard Carlton Wood of Falmouth, Mass., was before United States Commissioner Burns P. Hodgman in this city Thursday and held in \$1000 on a charge of altering a post office money order. Wood and a young lady arrived in Bellows Falls two or three days previously where he cut a wide swath. He flashed a post office money order for \$1000 in the face of storekeepers, and without stopping to think that \$100 is the limit for a money order they accepted it. He got credit for a suit of clothes, a wedding ring and other articles to the value of several hundred dollars. Then the couple went to a clergyman and were married, and then all those whom he had patronized and others to the number of a hundred were invited to a swell supper at the hotel in Walpole. Then trouble began to develop, as it was discovered that the \$1000 money order had been raised from \$1. Wood claimed to have \$2400 in the Shawmut national bank of Boston, and drew some checks, but after his arrival in this city he wilted and said he had no funds there. He had no funds excepting \$3 and gave his wife \$2 of this to go to Boston, where she has friends. Wood hired an automobile to take him from Falmouth to Bellows Falls, and on the way borrowed \$5 of the chauffeur. Failing to get pay for making the trip the chauffeur found himself stranded and was obliged to telegraph for money in order to get home. Wood is now languishing in jail for want of bail, and the goods he bought have been returned with the exception of a suit of clothes which he had put on and the wedding ring.

White Mountain Travellers Association. Concord.—The White Mountain Travellers' Association held its 28th annual banquet at the Eagle Friday evening. There was the usual good attendance, the usual fine spread, and the usual good time. Gov. Spaulding, who was to have been the guest of the association, was unable to be present, and he delegated Olin H. Chase, commissioner of motor vehicles, to represent him. The following officers were elected: President, Harrie M. Waite, Concord; first vice-president, H. Foster Elder, Dover; second vice president, C. W. Reed, Brattleboro, Vt.; secretary-treasurer, Frank Cressy, Concord; executive committee, J. A. Cook, Cambridge, Mass.; W. T. Anthony, Manchester; F. C. Fulton, Melrose Highlands, Mass.; Ben O. Pillsbury, Concord and Henry Jennings, Boston.

Colebrook Gets a Surprise. Colebrook.—Kelsea Knapp, prohibitionist candidate for representative, and a few other temperance advocates offered a guarantee of \$500 if the two hotels here would close their bars until May 1st, 1917. The proprietors of both hotels, in an announcement in the Colebrook paper, announce that they have decided to accept the offer and to prevent any suspicion of bad faith will not only close the bars but both hotels on October 31. Local interest in the matter is at flood tide, as a village of the importance of Colebrook without hotel accommodations would present some problems not readily solved. There is talk of some new developments, and at present neither the war or politics is in it with the hotel question.

A Good Potato Crop. Manchester.—What is considered one of the best pieces of potatoes in the state was raised this season by George H. Brown at the north end of the city. There were 13 acres, and the yield is estimated at 3500 bushels, or about 270 bushels to the acre. The potatoes are of the Green Mountain variety and of an extra fine quality. The land was thoroughly prepared with a generous application of stable fertilizer and the potatoes were sprayed with a solution of sulphate of copper. Mr. Brown planted 206 bushels of seed potatoes and it has cost about \$2000 to raise the crop and harvest it. As it will sell at present prices for more than \$4000 there will be a fair return on the investment.

Breaks Leg in Scuffle. Newport.—At the annual coon hunt of the Penewan club Guy L. Bartlett engaged in a friendly scuffle and fell, breaking his leg in two places. There was a doctor in the party and an operating table was improvised, the leg set, and the patient is doing well.

Supposed to be an Indian Skeleton. Seabrook.—While digging on the land of George S. Souther of this town last week a skeleton was unearthed which is supposed to be that of an Indian. The medical referee who examined it said that it had probably been buried more than 50 years.

Bandaged Arm Was a Fake. Franklin.—Daniel Lynch of Nashua has been working this city with a bandaged arm and cards saying "Please help a poor cripple." He was in the municipal court Friday and pleaded guilty to a charge of begging. The bandaged arm was a fake.

Wants to Find His Son. Center Barnstead.—J. F. Fitts went to Boston Saturday in an effort to find his son who has been missing since Oct. 3, and appealed to the police and newspapers for assistance. At noon on the day of the boy's disappearance the father went to his room and found a note which said: "Don't try to find me. When you do I will be dead." The boy's mother is seriously ill in a Manchester hospital, and despite the character of the farewell message his father thinks he is still alive.

Got Away With 13 Cents. Concord.—An aged woman came out of a yard on North Main street Friday noon just as two hoboes were passing. One of them snatched her hand bag and both ran down an alley. Half an hour later an officer stopped a freight train in the yard and pulled off a man who was identified as one of the pair. He was locked up though he stoutly persisted that he did not snatch the bag, and that the man who did it was a stranger to him. The bag contained 13 cents and two lead pencils.

George Roy Cannot Cross into Canada. Franklin.—George Roy, 14 years old, who has been living with his grandmother in this city since the death of his mother a few weeks ago, was sent to Canada to join his father in Montreal one day last week. Saturday the city clerk received word from the Canadian immigration officials that he would not be allowed to enter that country. They claim that his father prefers to have him stay in the states.

Annual Convention of New Hampshire Horticultural Society. Keene.—The annual convention of the New Hampshire Horticultural society is in session here this week. There was a banquet on the opening night and noted speakers have been engaged for the meetings. There is also an exhibition of fruits, vegetables, orchard machinery and farm implements.

Dies from Effects of Fall. Wolfeboro.—Wednesday evening Charles H. Wentworth of Newmarket came here to visit a sister. He started on the track to take a short cut to her home. In the darkness he fell from the end of a culvert, striking the water. It was found that a rib was broken, and it is thought it punctured a lung. He died Friday. He was 75 years of age.

First Death in New Hampshire Regiment. Hudson.—The body of Corp. Adolph Gester, who died at Iaredo, Texas, was laid at rest Saturday afternoon in the new cemetery. A detail of 20 men from Garde Marquette of Nashua performed escort duty, fired a salute and sounded taps at the grave. His death was the first in the New Hampshire regiment at the border.

Threw Custard Pie. Franklin.—Samuel Riley and his wife went into a cafe to get something to eat, and after the meal had a dispute with Harry Ayles, a waiter over its cost. One of the parties threw a custard pie at him and he had them arrested for assault. In municipal court each paid a fine of \$2 and costs.

Woodchucks Are Wanted. Newport.—The Rockefeller institute has wired to Myo Bowman for a lot of woodchucks for experimental purposes. Mr. Bowman has gone to Boston with several dozen rabbits which he delivered to one of the medical schools to be used in research work for the germ of infantile paralysis.

Supposed to be an Indian Skeleton. Seabrook.—While digging on the land of George S. Souther of this town last week a skeleton was unearthed which is supposed to be that of an Indian. The medical referee who examined it said that it had probably been buried more than 50 years.

Bandaged Arm Was a Fake. Franklin.—Daniel Lynch of Nashua has been working this city with a bandaged arm and cards saying "Please help a poor cripple." He was in the municipal court Friday and pleaded guilty to a charge of begging. The bandaged arm was a fake.

Stiff Fine for Selling Liquor. Fred Terrill of Laconia was brought into the Laconia municipal court Friday, and pleaded guilty of keeping liquor for sale. He was fined \$117 and given three months in jail.

Don't Want Train Service Curtailed. Lancaster.—There was a largely attended hearing before the public service commission here Friday regarding the proposed reduction in train service over the Maine Central between this place and Portland. Many near by towns were represented and the hearing lasted all day. It was adjourned until Dec. 1, when the road will put in some figures bearing on the earnings of the trains in question. In the meantime the train service will be continued as at present.

27 DROWN IN LAKE ERIE Two Survivors of "Black Friday" Disasters CAPTAIN AND ONE SEAMAN

Master of Craft Rescued After Being Adrift on Raft for 84 Hours—Crew of a Third Steamer Saved. Cleveland, O.—News that the steamship Jas. B. Colgate had foundered in Lake Erie Friday night and that the crew of 21 men had perished, was brought here by Capt. Walter G. Grashaw, the sole survivor, who was rescued after being adrift on a raft for 84 1-2 hours. The vessel went down off Lons Point, Canada, opposite Erie. Capt. Grashaw was landed at Conspaut, O. half dead from exposure to the fury of the storm. Nineteen of the crew were sucked down to death when the big steel boat foundered and two others on the raft with the captain were washed off and drowned. The Colgate sank the night of what has been termed "Black Friday" in marine circles. Six men were lost when the steamer Flier sank in Lake Erie on Friday, only Capt. Mattison being saved. Earlier that night the steamer Marshall F. Butters foundered, but the crew of 13 men were saved. Less than an hour after the Flier sank, the Colgate, the largest of the three vessels, went down miles away. The loss of her crew has raised "Black Friday's" casualty list on Lake Erie to 27. At first Capt. Grashaw was unable to tell the names of his two companions on the raft. When he rallied he said they were Second Engineer Harry Osmann of Cleveland and a coal passer whose name he did not know and who had shipped at Buffalo, N. Y., just before the Colgate left there Friday morning on its way to Port William, Ont., with coal. Capt. Grashaw could be seen by his rescuers prostrate on the raft, his numbed hands wrapped around the ropes, and his body lashed by the waves. Capt. Grashaw's story follows: "We were passing Long Point about 6 or 7 o'clock Friday night when the ship sprang a leak forward. All hands were aft at the time and immediately we could feel her tipping and settling at the head. "Every man worked for his life then, but it was no use. By 10 o'clock the storm had increased so that the Colgate did not have a chance. The gale was terrific; rain was driving and the waves pounded "We got the life raft ready just as the boat was so far down that her decks were awash. "When she sank everybody jumped into the water. I went down and when I came up, by some chance my hand touched the raft. I grabbed it and pulled myself on it just as Second Engineer Barry Osmann and the coal passer reached it. What happened to the others I don't know I never saw them again. "Then our awful fight began—something I'll never forget. Twice the raft turned completely over and we were washed loose, but we managed to regain our holds. I must have been unconscious half the time for now I can't remember distinguishing light from day while the storm went on and our raft plunged with us never once in sight of a ship that might rescue us until this morning. "First the coal passer was washed away. Then hours later Osmann, totally exhausted, was swept to his death. How I managed to keep on the raft I do not know. Time and again it turned over with me. Each time I had to fight my way on top again. "The bodies of two men, believed to have been members of the crew of the steamer D. L. Flier, which foundered in Lake Erie Friday night, with a loss of six lives, were washed ashore below Amherstburg, Ont., on the Detroit river. The steamer Orl, which went aground opposite Port Huron, in the St. Clair river, Friday night, was released after a large part of the cargo had been lightered. NORWAY POURS MILLIONS INTO AMERICAN SHIPYARDS. Seven Captains Arrive to Take New Vessels and Commission Comes to Study Trade. New York.—Norway and other Scandinavian countries will continue to make heavy drafts on the shipbuilding and manufacturing resources of the United States, while the war lasts and for at least a year after it ends, according to Trygve Barth of Christiania, one of four representatives of leading financial and commercial interests of Norway, who arrived here on the steamship Bergensfjord, from Christiania and Bergen. Those accompanying Mr. Barth were Knut Backe, Sophus L. Dahl and Gustav K. Hegge. They are to remain here for some time investigating manufacturing and financial subjects of interest to Norway.

COMMONWEALTH HOTEL

OPPOSITE STATE HOUSE Boston, Mass. Storor F. Crafts, Gen. Mgr. Nothing to Equal This in New England Rooms with private baths \$1.50 per day and up; suites of two rooms, and bath \$4.00 per day and up. ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF STRICTLY A TEMPERANCE HOTEL SEND FOR BOOKLET

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

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

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

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

Sell Your Farm We Have Sold Over 11,000 Farms to Date No listing fee and no withdrawal charges. You pay our commission only after sale. Our commission is 5% of the sale price. 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 8, and 7 to 8 p.m. Sundays and holidays by appointment only.

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

J. E. Perkins & Son ANTRIM, N. H. LIVERY Feed and Sale Stable Good rigs for all occasions. A FORD CAR At A-F-F-O-R-D Prices 5-passenger REO Auto at reasonable rates Tel. 3-4

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

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

ACCOMMODATION! To and From Antrim Railroad Station. Trains leave Antrim Depot as follows: A. M. 7.24 8.06 10.29 11.52 P. M. 1.53 3.45 4.18 6.45 Sunday: 6.33 a.m.; 4.14, 4.53, 8.49 p.m. Stage leaves Express Office 15 minutes earlier than departure of train. Stage will call for passengers if word is left at Express Office in Jameson Block. Passengers for the early morning train should leave word at Express Office the night before.

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, ORANCE, MASS. FOR SALE BY C. W. TRUBSTON, BENNINGTON, N. H.

... 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

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. Congoletum 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.

YOU MAY TALK TO ONE MAN

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

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PARLOR STOVES**



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

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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.

**\$ Aim the \$
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TRUE**

It's hot weather, advertise cool things. Mr. Merchant, when it's cold, boost warmth. You know what people want when they want 'em. Profit thereby. Send your copy today for your ad. in this paper.

**The Sun and
Substance**

of being a subscriber to this paper is that you and your family become attached to it. The paper becomes a member of the family and its coming each week will be as welcome as the arrival of anyone that's dear. It will keep you informed on the doings of the community and the bargains of the merchants regularly advertised will enable you to save many times the cost of the subscription.

Try Our Advertising Columns

A Rolling Stone

By FRANK FILSON

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

"Henceforward, I'll be a rolling stone no more," said Frank Latham, as he stepped out of the train at Eppingham. "I'm going to get a job and stick to it. I'm twenty-six, and it's time I settled down somewhere. Eppingham's good enough for me. I'll become a local magnate and own half the town, and be an influence in the county, and maybe I'll go into politics and perhaps wind up as governor, or even—"

"Hey, young feller! Get out of that!" It was a sad awakening from his dream. Frank had inadvertently stepped off the road and into the flower beds of a real local magnate, to judge from the splendor of the house and the extensive grounds. And when one is in old clothes one must dream carefully.

With a low apology, Frank turned to make off. But the elderly gentleman who had shouted to him came running up, wild with excitement.

"What do you mean by walking over my geranium beds?" he demanded furiously. "I beg your pardon," said Frank. "I didn't think where I was going."

"You don't have to explain that," said the man wrathfully. "Get out of here, and don't let me see your face again, or I'll have you run out of town. I'll know you next time we meet." He added.

Frank made off; there was nothing else to do, in fact. A little way down



She Was Holding on for Dear Life.

the street he stopped to ask a native, who owned the big place.

"That's Mr. Stone," said the man, grinning. "I guess you've heard of him, haven't you?"

"The man who's building the big dam?"

"That's him, sure."

"Confound it," thought Frank. For he had come to Eppingham, investing his last ten dollars on the train fare, because he heard that there was to be unlimited work on Mr. Stone's dam.

He had been gently born, but he had not made the most of his opportunities. The call of the road was imperative to him. Again and again he had settled down, only to fling up his position and try elsewhere. But now, after a run of hard luck which had reduced him to a position which he had never contemplated before, Frank was glad enough of the chance of a position at day laborer's wages. And he had ruined everything by his dreaming!

"I'll give up. Fate's against me," said Frank angrily.

He turned out of Eppingham into the woods. Eppingham was the last station on the line, beyond it stretched a great expanse of state forest. It was early June, and summer was calling. Frank could have spent the whole summer in a camp without a quail. He resolved to strike the trail on the chance of picking up summer work at a club or bungalow.

He had gone about a mile when he was startled to hear screams from the bend of the trail. A moment later there appeared a young woman, mounted on a bay horse, which was evidently running away with her. She was holding on for dear life, and the horse had a frightened look; also his ears lay flat back against his head.

Frank did not hesitate an instant. He leaped forward and planted himself in the middle of the roadway. As the horse reared he caught at the bridle. It dragged him several yards and stopped puffing and snorting. Still holding the bridle, Frank extended his hand to the frightened girl, who collapsed in a heap upon the ground before him.

"It was a bear frightened my horse," she gasped. "He has never run away with me before."

It was some minutes before she was able to stand on her feet, and then she was trembling all over. Frank thought he had never seen such a pretty girl before.

"I don't know how to thank you enough," she said. "Father hates to

have me go riding by myself, but I always laughed at him. I shall know better in the future."

"You must let me see you home," said Frank gallantly.

"I can't ride Polyphemus again—"

"If you like, I'll lead him home for you," said Frank.

The suggestion proved agreeable and, as the girl was at length recovering from her fright, they set off along the road together, Frank holding the bridle and the girl at his side. As they chatted gaily, all his past life rose up to confront him. What a fool he had been, a regular rolling stone, when he could have settled in this town long before and known girls like this.

He told her as much, and indicated so strongly his meaning that the girl looked like a pony when they reached the outskirts of Eppingham. Yet he could see that she was not displeased with him.

"Why don't you settle here and try?" she asked.

"Would you allow me to see you again?"

"The future will tell," she answered enigmatically. "But, honestly, if you are looking for employment, my father would be only too pleased to offer you something, I know. He is always looking for suitable men, men who will stay with him. You see, he is the largest employer of labor in the county."

At this moment Frank perceived the old gentleman of the flower-beds coming toward them at a brisk walk. Seeing the girl with Frank, and the latter leading the horse, he stopped in pardonable astonishment.

"Father!" exclaimed the girl. "This gentleman was good enough to rescue me when Polyphemus ran away. He was frightened by a bear, father—and you were right, and I shall never disobey your wishes again. Let me introduce you to my father, Mr. —" she added.

"Latham," said Frank. "I think we've met before," he added to the father, a little sheepishly.

"Young man," said Stone, "I reckon that I see a new face every minute. If we have met, you must pardon me for not recognizing you. I cannot thank you enough for saving my daughter. Is there nothing I can do to show my appreciation?"

"Mr. Latham spoke of staying here, father," said the girl, looking at Frank, meaningly.

"You like our little town?" asked Mr. Stone.

"I love it," answered Frank. "Yes, if I can find any office work in town—"

"Are you a sticker?" asked the other. "Or just a rolling stone? I only have stickers about me?"

"I can stick like a leech," answered Frank grimly.

"Are you a stenographer?"

"Yes, I have done that work."

"Because I happen to want a secretary at fifteen hundred dollars," replied Mr. Stone. "And it is difficult to get a really competent man to stay in Eppingham."

"If you would try me—" Frank began.

And it did not need the look from his daughter to induce Mr. Stone to close with the offer. So well did Frank stick, indeed, that it was less than a year before wedding bells indicated that the attachment had become a family one.

Decoy Duck Quacks and Swims. When Amos C. Vaughan of Anadarko, Okla., goes duck shooting he takes with him a set of his mechanical decoys and places them in the water in front of his blind. Before doing so, however, he winds them up, notes Popular Science Monthly. When a flock of wild ducks appears his decoys begin to swim about and quack as if they were alive. The result is that the inventor goes home with a full bag, for no wild duck can resist the mechanical wiles of his decoy.

The decoy is composed of two parts, bottom and top, which can be opened for cleaning and repairing. A clock-work mechanism drives the propeller and also the sound record of the phonograph. As the mechanism is set in action the stylus, or needle, as well as the propeller is operated. A cylinder or disk is used for the record. A controlling cam renders the needle inoperative at certain intervals, so that the calls or cries are sounded intermittently. Who makes the phonographic record of the quack that leads the duck to its doom? We are baffled.

Such Language. I asked an Italian who speaks correct English, which language his children learned to write more readily, Italian or English.

"Italian," said he. "Your English words don't sound the way they look."

To show what this poor man had in mind, I shall quote some suggestions given to me by one of the most famous scholars, philosophers and professional men in America. They show what a curlicue language English is:

Put it vice versa, and if laughter is latter, why is not daughter dafter and slaughter slafter?

Enough is enuff, but cough is cawf. However, if cough is cawf, shouldn't enough be enawf?

Plough is pronounced plow and bough is bow, but cough is not cow. Moreover, a little Italian knowing that cough is pronounced off, is liable to spell the cup of morning beverage cough-ffee.—Philadelphia Ledger.

And Deserved It. First Tommy—The story in the opera is that she's going to be burnt alive.

Second Ditto—Going to be! It sounds as if they'd started on her already.—London Opinion.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

A very sublime and grand thing is truth. In its way though, like other sublime and grand things, such as thunderstorms, and that we're not always over and above glad to see it.—Dickens.

PALATABLE FOODS.

A nice, rich, steamed brown bread with raisins may be served with a rich pudding sauce, making an excellent dessert, and no one need be the wiser as to its being a makeshift in an emergency. If no raisins are steamed in the bread a few may be steamed and sprinkled over each slice with a few chopped nuts.

Savory Beans.—A pint of kidney beans boiled until tender with a piece of salt pork or bacon, when done, will have a rich sauce. Add more water if necessary; add a fried onion and some chopped parsley to the beans. Season to taste and when serving add a tablespoonful each of oil and vinegar to further season them.

Roquefort Cheese Dressing.—Mix together half a teaspoonful of salt, a quarter of a teaspoonful of white pepper, six tablespoonfuls of olive oil, and when well mixed add three tablespoonfuls of vinegar or lemon juice. Beat all together until an emulsion is formed. Add to this an eighth of a pound of Roquefort cheese, crushed fine, and a little chopped pimento or tabasco sauce.

Bolled Fresh Tongue Sardelian Sauce.—Cook a fresh tongue in simmering water for three hours until it is tender. Skim it and cut in quarter-inch slices, arrange on a platter and pour over it the following sauce: Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter and add two tablespoonfuls of flour; mix and cook, then add gradually two cupfuls of the liquor in which the tongue was boiled, six anchovies, cut fine, let boil a minute, season with salt and pepper and pour over the tongue.

Blitzkuchen.—Cream a cupful of butter, add a cupful of powdered sugar, add the grated rind of half a lemon, sift two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a teaspoonful of salt and two cupfuls of flour, together; add three-quarters of a cupful of milk, alternating with the flour, and the yolks of four eggs; beat well, fold in the whites and bake in a shallow pan; brush the top with egg, sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon and finely chopped almonds. Bake 20 minutes.

Among men who have any sound and sterling qualities there is nothing so contagious as pure openness of heart.

Speak with tact. Without it, better not to speak at all.

FOR BREAKFAST.

There are several things which enter into the right kind of a breakfast: first, the individual to be served, age, state of health, occupation, season and climate, as well as the supplies to be obtained.

The old standbys of bacon, toast, coffee, preceded by some sort of fruit is the breakfast of the average person. It is the meal which most housewives complain about the oftenest, being hard to give variety.

Grapes are one of the fruits most enjoyed in the fall and are a most wholesome fruit; apples, pears and peaches all have a wholesome acid, very beneficial to the digestion.

Plain boiled rice makes a welcome breakfast cereal; omelets of various kinds give a change from the everyday shell-cooked, poached or fried egg. A most appetizing method of serving eggs is to drop them into individual ramekins, cover with cream, dot with bits of butter and season with salt and pepper; place in the oven in a dish of hot water and bake until the eggs are set.

Where fresh mackerel is obtained, no more tasty dish can be offered than broiled mackerel or the fish backed in cream. Place it in a dripping pan with a little water, skin side down, and place in the hot oven; when the water has evaporated pour over the fish a cupful of good cream; heat through and serve, adding the seasonings at the last, not to curdle the cream, although that need not entirely spoil the dish, but it does detract from its appearance.

Chops, liver and bacon, sausages of various kinds, are all meats used for breakfast. Only a small portion should be served, as it is much better for the health to eat meat but once a day and that at the heavy meal, or dinner.

Hot breads are liked for breakfast, and griddle cakes the year round never seem to lose their popularity. For the Sunday breakfast it is wise to have an entire change. As it is a meal of more leisure than every-day breakfasts, it may be a little more elaborate.

A fruit that is subacid is best to serve in the morning; a cereal with cream is given, though the practice of serving acid fruits and cereals with cream is quite general.

The next best thing to understanding the whole of any subject, is to be aware of that part of it we do not understand.—Whately.

A drop of ink may make a million think.

APPETIZING DISHES.

Very pretty and useful little receptacles for holding ices may be made by using the sweet wafers held together at the ends with frosting to make boxlike dishes; fill with cream and serve.

Fig Preserve.—Wash ripe figs in soda water and drop the figs into boiling hot sirup, using six pounds of sugar to eight pounds of fruit; cook until the figs become clear, a half hour or longer. Flavor with a branch of lemon verbena, leaves of rose geranium and a small box of crystallized ginger. Seal with paraffin in small jars.

Delicious Muffins.—Beat well the yolks of two eggs. Into this stir one pint of flour in which three teaspoonfuls of baking powder have been mixed; then stir in gradually, one pint of water and the beaten whites of three eggs, and a pinch of salt. Bake in hot, well greased muffin pans 20 minutes.

Oyster Salad.—Heat a quart of small oysters until they are plump, then pour off the liquor, add the juice of a lemon and place on ice until well chilled. Before serving mix them with finely cut celery, a half cupful of nuts or more and a cupful of mayonnaise dressing; garnish with beets, tiny cucumbers or pimentos cut in fancy shapes.

Escaloped Eggs.—If the price of eggs keeps on going up this dish may be one we will enjoy looking at and hoping for when eggs are reasonable. Cook hard six eggs, by dropping them into three quarts of boiling water; cover closely, allow to stand near the heat, but not on it, for a half hour. Then remove them, lay in cold water, and take off the shells. Make a white sauce of a quarter of a cupful each of butter and flour cooked together; then add a pint of milk, cook until smooth and add one chopped green pepper and salt and pepper to season. Slice the eggs and put them into a buttered dish, a layer of white sauce and a layer of eggs; sprinkle with grated cheese, finish with a layer of white sauce and a thick covering of buttered crumbs. Bake until brown in a hot oven.

A college education is not a scheme to enable a man to live without work. Its purpose is to help him to work to advantage, to make every stroke count.—David Starr Jordan.

FOR THE HOME TABLE.

When serving a roast of beef the yorkshire pudding or muffins will help out with the meat if it seems to be too small a roast for the number served.

Yorkshire Muffins.—Stir into two cupfuls of sifted flour a pinch of salt, three well-beaten eggs, and two cupfuls of milk, beating with an egg beater until the batter is full of bubbles. Half an hour before the roast is to be served, pour out a little of the drippings into a shallow pan containing hot-greased muffin rings and fill with the batter. Serve nicely browned as a border to the roast.

Royal Bouillon.—Take two and a half pounds of lean beef, finely chopped, cover with two quarts of water, allowing it to stand an hour, then bring to the simmering point and cook three hours, removing any scum that may arise. Now add one small onion, a carrot, one bay leaf, two cloves, four peppercorns, and two stalks of minced celery; simmer until the vegetables are tender. Strain into an earthenware bowl and let it cool. When ready to serve remove any fat, clear by stirring in the white of an egg, boil up, strain and serve at once.

Fish Pudding, Russian.—Take one and a half to two pounds of fresh mackerel, one and a half tablespoonfuls of butter, one cupful of cracker crumbs, three cupfuls of milk, six eggs, one grated onion, six peppercorns, and one tablespoonful of sour cream. Cut the fish lengthwise, wash it, take out the bones, removing the skin. Chop the meat fine, with half a tablespoonful of butter, put into a bowl the yolks of the eggs, with a salt needed, onion, peppercorns, cracker crumbs, a tablespoonful of butter and the sour cream. Beat well, add the fish, stir in the beaten whites and put into a buttered baking dish; cover and cook slowly for two hours. Serve with caper sauce.

Caper Sauce.—Cook together a tablespoonful each of butter and flour, add pepper, a cupful of milk, salt and two tablespoonfuls of capers. Cook slowly and serve hot.

Almond cakes may be prepared the same way, using six egg whites, a pound of sugar and a pound of almonds finely sliced.

Nellie Maxwell

A beverage that is indorsed by science as being perfectly harmless is known as mate. Unlike ordinary tea, mate is improved by boiling, and the same handful of herbs, or prepared mate leaves, can be used for two infusions and the second may be better than the first. It is a tonic, a stimulant and a diuretic. It is especially desirable for those who wish to counteract the consequences of physical or mental work.

Stuffed Ham. Remove bones from a fresh ham that weighs not over ten pounds; rub the inside with salt, pepper and sage and fill the space made by removing the bones with highly seasoned dressing. Fasten together; place in a pan, rind down, and add a little water. Bake; baste often, and one hour before serving rub entire surface with sugar. Bake about four hours. Serve hot or cold.

Fruit Conserve. Two quarts of cherries pitted, two quarts of gooseberries, one quart of red raspberries, one pound of seeded raisins, three oranges cut in pieces, leaving rind on; one lemon, juice only, three-quarters of a pound of fruit. Boil half an hour or more and put in tumblers. Prepare the fruit and sugar over night. By morning the sugar is dissolved.

Nutmeg Cookies. Mix two cupfuls of sugar, three-fourths of a cupful of butter, two thirds of a cupful of sour milk, nutmeg enough to flavor, two eggs, a teaspoonful of soda and enough flour to roll. Roll out thin and bake in a quick oven.

After a woman reaches the age of thirty it's impossible to convince her that the good all die young.

It takes Congress to settle a strike, but an unruly stomach is subdued by Garfield Tea. Adv.

GOOD WORD FOR DANDELION

Americans Could Save Money by Systematic Cultivation of Yellow-Flowered Plant.

It is astonishing to most of us to learn, from an authoritative source, that our annual supply of dandelion roots comes chiefly from Germany, Austria and France. By the way, who started the notion that this highly decorative yellow-flowered plant should be banished where the owner makes a pretext of a well-kept lawn?

Well, dandelions were made before lawns, and, luckily, they persist in flourishing. The leaves supply us with early "greens," and the roots with something renowned medicinally as "good for the liver." But why should our truck gardeners stand idly by while the makers of drugs import tons of dandelion roots every year from Europe?

For the same reason, very likely, that American sugar beet growers buy—or did, before the war—their seed from thrifty and enterprising German and French farmers. For the same reason that we have been sending good money to Europe for many another necessity that we might have produced ourselves without waiting for a world war to cut off the supply.

Just what the reason is it might be hard to say. Probably a part of it is something we overlook when we boast of our national characteristics—sheer laziness.—Providence Journal.

We Get You, Madam. Nephew—I tried to get a raise today, aunt, but the boss refused it. Mrs. Blunderby—Too bad, Dickey. Perhaps you didn't approach him at the zoological moment.

Argentina is constructing a single irrigation system which will cost \$50,000,000.

Sunny Dispositions

and good digestion go hand in hand, and one of the biggest aids to good digestion is a regular dish of

Grape-Nuts

This wonderfully delicious wheat and barley food is so processed that it yields its nourishing goodness to the system in about one hour—a record for ease of digestion.

Take it all 'round, Grape-Nuts contributes beautifully to sturdiness of body and a radiant, happy personality.

Every table should have its daily ration of Grape-Nuts.

"There's a Reason"

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RIDLON'S SHOE STORE

Baker's Block HILLSBORO

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FOR MEN

"Elite" Shoes have maintained the standard of quality throughout the changes in prices of shoes. If you want shoes of good quality and style, buy "Elite" shoes. For Wear, "Elite" shoes excel all others. "A Dollar Value For Every Dollar Paid."

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Columbia Batteries

Only 30c. each

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We Sell the Most Efficient Engine-Driven

Tire Pump at \$8

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Electric Lights and Gas Burners
Presto-Lite Tanks for Exchange

SERVICE AT ALL HOURS

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Main and Depot Streets

Tel. 33-3

The Antrim Reporter

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Advertising Rates on Application

H. W. ELDRIDGE, PUBLISHER
H. B. ELDRIDGE, ASSISTANT

Wednesday, October 25, 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 time.
Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.
Obituary notices and lists of flowers charged for at advertising rates; also will be charged at the same rate list of presents at a wedding.

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

Antrim Locals

Developing and Printing
Photo Post Cards

ROY D. ELLIOTT,
Antrim, N. H.

J. M. Cutter was a recent business visitor in Keene.

Miss Ada Hills entertained her sister for the week-end.

Fred W. Lawton, of Boston, was in town Friday, calling on friends.

Lawrence Holmes, of Stoddard, has been spending a few days with Antrim relatives.

Arthur Whipple, of Nashua, spent the week-end at his home here with his family.

Mrs. Cora Curtis has been entertaining her sister, Mrs. Nellie Hatch, who resided here several years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Parker recently entertained Mrs. Hoyt, of Keene, and Mrs. Bridge, of Concord.

Mrs. Clara Davis, of Keene, was the guest of her son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Everett N. Davis, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles C. Buckminster and two children, Ilda and Merton were in Nelson with relatives over Sunday.

Frank Black and son, Lawrence Black, of Boston, motored to town last week and are spending a season with Mrs. Black.

Prin. L. J. Brown, of the Antrim High school, was among those from here to attend the dairymen's convention in Springfield, Mass.

Miss Eckless Nay has been enjoying a few days' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Morris E. Nay, on vacation from studies at the Keene Normal school.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Tenney and Mr. and Mrs. Will C. Hills attended the dairymen's convention at Springfield, Mass., making the trip in Mr. Tenney's auto.

At the auction of the Ammi R. C. Pike place at Antrim Centre, the farm was purchased by Edson H. Tuttle. Land near Gregg lake was purchased by the family.

The stock of W. H. Robinson, grocer, who recently filed a petition in bankruptcy, was appraised last week by W. E. Cram, E. V. Goodwin and E. M. Lane, of this town, and John Hopkins, of Greenfield, is the trustee in charge.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Town and daughter, Miss Evelyn, who have been spending the summer with Mrs. Town's father, Anson Swett, have returned to their home in Somerville, Mass., and Mr. Town has resumed his teaching duties. They were detained in town about a month, owing to the postponement of schools because of the paralysis epidemic.

Rev. T. E. Cramer, Superintendent of the Manchester district, conducted the quarterly conference of the Methodist church on Saturday evening last. On Sunday morning he occupied the pulpit of the church and preached a very helpful and interesting sermon to a large and appreciative audience; he also preached in the evening. There was special music at both services.

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Antrim

THE IRON CLAW--Serial Superior, Every Wednesday

Good Variety Show Every Saturday

R. E. MESSER, Prop.

Antrim Locals

Harry Huckins was in town first of the week with his family.

Forest Appleton has been assisting in the postoffice for a short time.

Walter Jameson, of Milford, was in town Monday with relatives and friends.

Charles L. Merrill and Don Robinson recently motored to Boston for a couple days.

John B. Jameson, Esq., of Concord, has been a business visitor in town for a few days.

Misses Caroline Hoitt and Helen Williams spent the week-end at the former's home in Durham.

There were no sessions of the Antrim schools Friday; the teachers attending a convention at Concord.

D. Wallace Cooley, has gone to Peterboro where he has employment in the Goodnow & Derby store.

Melvin W. Poor has gone to Worcester, Mass., where he has employment. Mrs. Poor and son will join him soon.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Dresser entertained Mr. and Mrs. Josiah T. Robbins, of Concord, for a few days the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Hammett, former residents, and now of Newport, R. I., motored to town recently, and called on friends.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Putnam, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Wm. L. Lawrence were in Concord the latter part of the week.

Leander Patterson has had an extension built on to his piazza which is an improvement. The house has also been newly painted.

Roscoe Whitney has gone to Jefferson for the winter, after spending a few weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Whitney.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles C. Buckminster have been entertaining Mrs. Buckminster's brother, George Bassett, of Waterbury, Vt., a few days.

Mrs. Lena Bottgenbach has gone to Newport where she is enjoying a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Sargent, and other relatives in that vicinity.

A. Wallace George, Luis H. Samaniego and Charles Robertson have been on a hunting trip of a few days at Justamere Camp, on Mr. George's farm.

The little daughter recently born to Mr. and Mrs. Victor Ward, at Pasa Robles, Cal., is a great-granddaughter to Mrs. Jane Muzzey Bass, of this town.

Miss Helen Stanley and Mr. and Mrs. George Hildreth are at home from an auto tour through the northern part of New Hampshire, and a portion of Maine.

Rev. C. E. Clough, pastor of the Methodist church, accompanied by Mrs. Clough are in Boston this week, where Mr. Clough is at the Deaconess hospital for treatment.

George Baldwin, of Boston, who has been spending a season with his cousin, Miss Annie Ramsey, has gone to Florida, where he has a position as manager of a hotel this winter.

Antrim friends will be interested to learn of the arrival of a little son in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Johnson, at Warner. Mrs. Johnson was formerly Miss Lela Young of this town, where she is well and favorably known to many Antrim people, who extend congratulations.

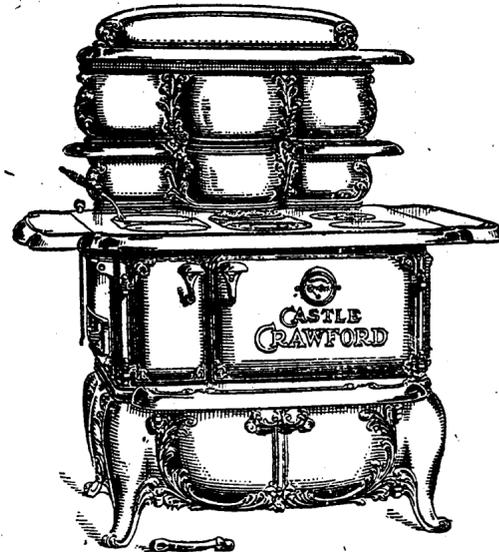
GRAND

Subscription Contest!

THE REPORTER ANNOUNCES

Rules and Regulations Governing the Contest of the "1200 Club" Now Opened

PRIZES That Any Woman--or Man Would be Pleased to Receive. They are Yours--for a Little Extra Work.



1 Announcement—The "1200 Club" Contest will be conducted in an honest and fair manner, on strictly business principles, with equal justice and fairness to all contestants, the sole object being to increase the subscription list of the Antrim Reporter. Thus is assured a square deal to everybody.

2 Prizes—The Grand Prize will be a \$66.00 Castle Crawford Range. The second prize will be a \$40.50 Fairy Crawford Range. The third prize will be a \$30.00 Champion Sewing Machine. These Ranges are made by the Walker & Pratt Manufacturing Company, Boston, Mass.; This Sewing Machine is made by the New Home Sewing Machine Company, Orange, Mass. It will



thus be seen that these are among the most reliable goods made and are sure to please. The accompanying illustrations are good reproductions of the three prizes.

3 Candidates—Any person in this and surrounding towns is eligible to enter this contest, except any employe of The Reporter office, correspondent for The Reporter, or any member of the correspondent's family.

4 Votes Classed—During the contest Votes will be issued as follows:

- New Subscriptions, 600 votes . . . \$1.50
- Renewals, 500 votes . . . \$1.50
- Renewals, more than 1 year, 600 votes \$1.50
- Back Subscriptions, 400 votes \$1.50 and \$1.00
- New Subscriptions, 2 years, 2000 votes \$3.00

5 Instructions—Results as to standing of contestants will be announced in two weeks. No votes accepted at less than regular price of The Reporter.

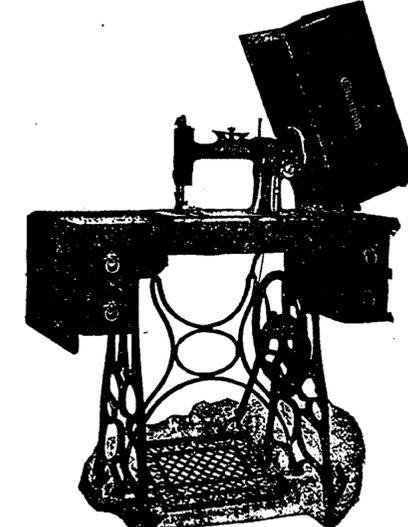
Votes after being counted cannot be transferred to another. Be sure you know whom you are going to vote for before coming to our office. The keys to the ballot box will be placed in the hands of a disinterested party during the progress of the contest.

For the first thirty days The Reporter will print a 500-vote Coupon, which can be voted free for any contestant.

Contest will close at a date to be announced later. The last ten days all voting must be done in a sealed box. If you do not wish anyone to know for whom you wish to vote, place your cash for subscription together with your coupons in a sealed envelope which will be furnished you, and put same in the ballot box. This will give everybody a fair and square deal.

Every person who works in this contest is paid for what he or she does, as a commission is yours on every dollar's worth of business turned into our office. And the ones doing the greatest amount of business are sure to get the most out of it, and the three leaders will get the Three Prizes. They are well worth your time—hustle for the Best.

Any Further Information Can be Obtained by Addressing
ANTRIM REPORTER, "Contest Editor," Antrim, N. H.



Rally Sunday

The special Rally Day exercises of last Sunday at the Baptist church attracted quite a large attendance. There were special exercises in the Sunday School and the morning sermon was appropriate to the day. In the evening the pastor gave an interesting talk on the work of the church with "Program," "Promise" and "Progress" as key words. Robert Abbott, president of the Y. P. S. C. E., outlined the part that the society expects to take this winter in the work of the church.

Antrim Locals

Col. R. C. Goodell made a business trip to New York the past week.

Miss Ethel Proctor and friend, from Keene Normal school, were guests of Miss Proctor's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Proctor, for the week-end.

F. E. Bass, Miss Sadie MacMullin and Miss Sadie E. Lane motored to Boston last Thursday for a couple days' trip. Mrs. J. L. Larrabee returned home with them.

Try The REPORTER for a year!

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

HILLSBOROUGH ss. Court of Probate
To the heirs at law of the estate of Ann Augusta Lakin, late of Greenfield, in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:
Whereas Anna M. Foote, administratrix of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, the account of her administration of said estate:
You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Peterboro', in said County, on the 1st day of December next, in show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.
Said administratrix is ordered to sever this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three consecutive weeks in the Antrim Reporter, a newspaper printed at Antrim, in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court.
Given at Nashua, in said County, this 12th day of October, A. D. 1916.
By order of the Court,
E. J. COPP, Register.

Colonel Heeza Liar Gets Married, and His Wife Goes on Strike

By J. R. Bray



HEALTHIEST ONE IN THE FAMILY

No Sign Of Dropsy And Kidney Trouble
Since Taking "FRUIT-A-LIVES"



HATTIE WARREN
Port Robinson, July 8th, 1915.
"We have used 'Fruit-a-lives' in our house for over three years and have always found them a good medicine. Our little girl, Hattie, was troubled with Kidney Disease. The Doctor said she was threatened with Dropsy. Her limbs and body were all swollen and we began to think she could not live. Finally, we decided to try 'Fruit-a-lives'. She began to show improvement after we had given her a few tablets. In a short time, the swelling had all gone down and her flesh began to look more natural. Now she is the healthiest one in the family and has no signs of the old ailment. We can not say too much for 'Fruit-a-lives' and would never be without them."

WILLIAM WARREN.
50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ogdensburg, New York.

HANCOCK

Charles Sheldon has sold his apples for \$2.50 per.

F. A. Woods and son are working for Mr. Williams in Peterboro.

Sidney Stearns has a job drawing boards from the A. G. Dodge lot.

Ellen Weston was home for a few hours from the Keene Normal school.

Ethel Woodward and Winnifred Curtis took a hike of some ten miles last Saturday.

They are talking of a school in No. 5, if they can find a teacher.

The celebrated Mike G. Setter, who has been staying with William Hanson, is now living in Andover, Mass.

Our licensed guide, William Hanson, is very busy these days with parties; one in particular, O. Shrieve & Son, of Boston and Salem, are staying at the Tavern in Peterboro and come up here by auto and strike out.

WIFE TOO ILL TO WORK

IN BED MOST OF TIME
Her Health Restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Indianapolis, Indiana. — "My health was so poor and my constitution so run down that I could not work. I was thin, pale and weak, weighed but 108 pounds and was in bed most of the time. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and five months later I weighed 135 pounds. I do all the housework and washing for eleven and I can truthfully say Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been a godsend to me for I would have been in my grave today but for it. I would tell all women suffering as I was to try your valuable remedy." — Mrs. Wm. Green, 322 S. Addison Street, Indianapolis, Indiana.



There is hardly a neighborhood in this country where a woman has not found health by using this good old-fashioned root and herb remedy. If there is anything about which you would like special advice, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

FORD CARS!

Buy Now! I have plenty on hand and can fill your order immediately. Looks as if the price would be higher next year.

F. J. BOYD,
Antrim, N. H.

for the most likely haunts of the wild game. Billy knows where to look for fur, fin and feather.

Neal Ashford is working for Joseph Hugro.

C. H. Dutton has an auction every Saturday.

The Harry Newells have about 200 barrels of apples.

Harvesting of everything except ice is practically completed.

Miss Eleanor Cooke has returned to her home in Hartford, Ct.

F. Sweetman, who has been working for T. C. Perry, is now the guest at the Forest House.

Charles Wilds, son of William Wilds, has bought the Coolidge Mills, of Stearns and Goodhus and will install a modern wood-working plant.

Miss Pinkham, teacher in No. 6, is something of a pedagogue and thinks nothing of walking through the swamp woods in the nocturnal hours.

Miss Mary Weston is out around, having recovered from a rather serious injury to her foot, which has been in a plaster cast for some weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Grass were here recently on a short visit; they came in their new auto, an unusual make, it begins with "F."

W. W. has captured specimens of all the local game except wildcats and 7 up; the other day he went out and shot 3 coons and no dog to hunt them.

Edward Farrington, of Lawrence, Mass., and who was once a familiar figure on our streets, was in town recently on business, having sold his lumber lot in Greenfield to Mr. Fuller.

A very fine game of basket ball was played at Cabot Park last Saturday, Hancock academy vs. Amherst, and was won by the former 12 to 5. They have a full schedule and hope to repeat the score several times during the season, but win or lose they will play the game up to the highest moral standards. Wilfred Knowlton, star player for our team.

John Hancock Grange will hold its regular meeting Thursday evening, Oct. 26. The inspection of the work of the third degree by District Deputy, Arthur C. Vaughn, of Peterboro, will be followed by an interesting program. A full attendance is desired. Visiting patrons always welcome.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

HILLSBORO

Frank Martin died Oct. 21 at his home on Main street, after an illness of about a year. Mr. Martin was born in Warwick, Vt., Oct. 24, 1852. He lived a few years in Revere, Mass., and came to this town in 1861. He has followed farming most of his life, doing some brick mason work and butchering. He leaves a widow.

Miss Margaret Abbott visited in Boston a few days last week.

Mrs. Lyman Willey, of New Durham, is visiting her father, H. E. Martin.

Mrs. Arthur Burnham and daughter, Martha, of Hopkinton, have been visiting in town.

The High school gave a social last Saturday night to members of the school and friends. A nice entertainment was furnished and refreshments served.

Lester H. Latham, as auctioneer, will sell for Mabel E. Wyman, her farm about 3-4 mile from Hillsboro village, together with timber, stock, tools, etc., on Saturday, Nov. 4, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon. Further particulars on posters.

Mrs. W. O. Smith

The body of the late Mrs. Will O. Smith, of Medford, Mass., was brought here Friday night for burial. The funeral services were held on Saturday forenoon at Maplewood cemetery, Rev. William J. B. Cannell officiating. Mrs. Smith was born in Frankestown and was about 60 years of age. She died from bronchial pneumonia, and is survived by her husband and three children, who have the sympathy of Antrim friends in their bereavement.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*

EAST ANTRIM

A. D. White enjoyed a trip to Albany, N. Y., and vicinity last week. Forty-seven years ago he was employed there as a carpenter; he reports some changes.

Ed. Rokes and family are enjoying a visit to Tilton and Rumney. Fred White and wife were here and took them back in their car.

Mr. and Mrs. Clough are at Bellevue farm for a season.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Richardson, of Winchester, Mass., have been stopping with their son's family, at Mt. Campbell farm.

Frank O. Clement, of Manchester, was at The Maples the past week.

Miss Helen Sheldon was with her parents on Sunday; she was happy to be released from quarantine, at Bennington, where she is attending school.

Mrs. Perry has leased her place to Mr. Bettinson and family.

Harlan Young and Clarence Wiley, of Bradford, have been at Mrs. Perry's the past week putting things in shape for the winter.

G. A. Cochran, Esq., is quite poorly this fall.

Mr. Graves continues comfortable.

Mr. and Mrs. Bishop, of Greater Boston, was calling on Mrs. Perry Saturday; they were guests at Mt. View following.

Mrs. Bessie Stevens and son, Lloyd, of Peterboro, former residents, were at Hazlehurst farm the past week.

C. W. Petty, as a guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Whitney, motored to Springfield, Mass., last week and attended the National Dairy Show. The general verdict was fine show, fine roads and fine time.

Surveyors have been working through here the past week laying out a high tension electric line which will connect the North Branch power with the Contocook power plant in Davisville, town of Warner. It is said that a syndicate composed of the men who were securing options on the property in the North Branch valley, for a large water privilege, several years ago, have purchased the Bennington, Antrim, Warner, Bradford and Newport electric plants.

Auction Sales

By W. E. Cram, Auctioneer, Antrim:

Three Timber Lots, comprising three million feet standing timber, to settle an estate, will be sold by John B. Jameson, Admr., on Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 1 and 2. Lot No. 1, known as the Dutton and Tenney lot, west of Gregg Pond, Antrim; lot No. 2, known as the George lot and near above lot, will be sold at the farm of John Cuddihy, Nov. 1, at 1.30 in the afternoon. Lot No. 3, known as the Pratt lot, near Happy Valley, in Peterboro, will be sold Nov. 2, at 1.30 in the afternoon, at residence of A. L. Barrett, adjoining the lot. The land and cord wood will be sold separately. For full particulars read posters.

Casimir Haefell will sell at auction, at his farm in East Antrim, on Friday, Oct. 27, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, 20 head of cattle, three horses, 40 tons hay, lot ensilage, farm tools and household goods. This is an extra good lot of stock and tools, and will attract a lot of buyers, as everyone wants the kind of goods offered at this sale. For description of stock and other property see posters. H. F. Nichols, of Peterboro, will assist Mr. Cram as auctioneer.

Fred A. Richardson and C. H. Dunbar will sell 37 head of cattle at the former's residence in Lyndeboro Centre, on Tuesday, Oct. 31, at 12.30 p.m., sharp. This is an extra lot of stock, selected for farmers use, and will surely interest those with plenty of feed; as every one will be sold to the highest bidder. Further particulars on auction bills.

NORTH BRANCH

Mrs. Ida Rogers, of Portsmouth, is visiting at E. W. Estey's.

Mrs. G. F. Lowe was a Bennington visitor the past week.

Reports are abroad that there has been a real estate deal made at North Branch; Sawyer & Boyd being the agents.

Bert Caughey's horse has been very sick the past week; Dr. Ward, from Hillsboro, making several calls.

Joe Carlton and men, of Mont Vernon, were in town recently, driving down a large drove of cattle.

Mrs. R. F. Hunt and family have returned to their home in Dorchester, Mass.

Frank Brooks is assisting Mrs. Wing in the care of B. B. Wing, who has not been as well the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Brown's father, Mr. Woods, from New Jersey, have been stopping at

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

W. D. Wheeler's until the arrival of their goods from New Jersey.

Mr. and Mrs. Justin Parker and daughter have been stopping at their home for two weeks.

Miss Ethel Brown is having a much needed vacation, visiting with friends

in Massachusetts.

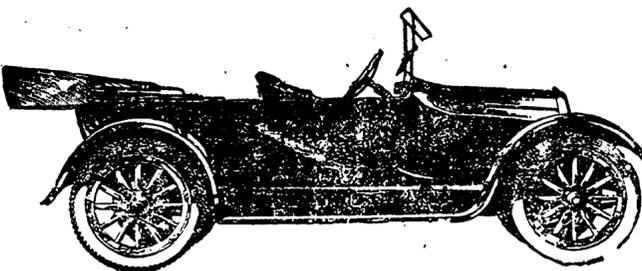
Mr. and Mrs. Lakin are in town for their fall trip.

The Cemetery Association held a meeting at the secretary's home Saturday evening. Officers elected were President, W. H. Simonds; Treasurer,

E. W. Estey; Secretary, M. P. McIlvin; Directors, W. K. Flint, E. W. Estey and I. P. Hutchinson.

The team with which Mr. Caughey has been carrying his men to Hancock had a form of indigestion Monday morning, and was obliged to have assistance before making his trip.

The regular monthly meeting of the North Branch Sunday School will take place Friday evening, Oct. 27, at The Hillside. All persons interested in the welfare of the Sunday School are cordially invited to attend.



31½
Horsepower
New Series
Overland
Model 75 B
\$635
Roadster \$620
F. O. Toledo

Thousands Behind

Three to fifty per hour on high—that's the speed report we get from owners all over the country.

And 20 to 25 miles per gallon of gas is the economy report.

A corking good car—

A price that makes it the greatest value on the face of the earth—

That combination has kept the factory thousands of cars behind sales for weeks and weeks.

But we're getting them in right along.

Better see us about yours today.

H. A. COOLIDGE, Antrim, N. H.
TELEPHONE 33-3

The Willys-Overland Company, Toledo, Ohio
"Made in U. S. A."

Under Fire

Copyright, 1914, By The Mueseler Company

By Richard Parker

Based on the drama of
Roi Cooper Megrue
 "Author of
"UNDER COVER"
 and Co-Author of
"IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE"

SYNOPSIS.

The chief characters are Ethel Wilton, Henry Streetman and Capt. Larry Redmond. The minor characters are Sir George Wagstaff of the British Embassy 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. Captain Redmond, Ethel and Charles Brown turn up at a Belgian inn as the German army comes. She is Madame de Lorde. She begins to work with a French spy. The Germans appear at the inn. The French shows a German secret service medal and convinces the invaders that she is a German spy. Charles Brown barely escapes execution.

CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

"Quite so," the major agreed, "particularly as I like Americans. . . . And I would not wish to see any of them come to harm," he added significantly.

In his reply there was more than a hint that behind his urbanity and seeming good nature there lay an immeasurable capacity for the stern duties of a German patriot, who would unhesitatingly kill any who might stand in the path of victory.

"Again I get you," Mr. Brown said. "But what are you going to do with me?"

"I shall give you a pass through our lines that will take you safely back to Brussels."

Charles heard him with dismay. "But I want to go to the front," he protested.

"You have surprised a certain movement of the German army," the major pointed out to him. "It is best you go to Brussels."

Some objection had already leaped to Charles's lips when the door from the street was thrown open and a uniformed man—an officer—pushed across the threshold. Advancing into the room he exclaimed as he saluted:

"Ah, my dear major!"

Both officers clicked their heels together. And as he returned the salute Major von Brenig told the other that he had been expecting him.

Charles Brown had started at the sight of the new arrival. And now he moved nearer to the man.

"By George, it's old Streetman!" he cried.

"I beg your pardon—who is this man?" the arrogant Streetman (he was now Strassman) asked the major.

"Charles Brown, a journalist from the United States," Major von Brenig explained.

Henry Streetman remembered Charles then.

"Oh, yes! I recall him," he said disagreeably. "What is he doing with us?"

"We found him staying here," the

major told him. "My men nearly shot him as an English spy."

"It seems almost a pity they didn't," Streetman observed, with a dark look at the newspaper man. "He may be in our way," he said.

Mr. Brown thought it about time to resent Streetman's insinuation.

"Really, didn't I meet you in Russia some years ago?" he inquired.

Streetman eyed him coolly.

"No, never," he snapped. "I have never been in Russia."

"Haven't you?" Charles exclaimed with a fine show of innocence. "Why—have you heard—"

"You'd best keep what you're heard to yourself," Streetman interrupted him. He stepped close to Charles so that the major could not hear what he said. And he scowled at the American like the heavy villain of some melodrama.

But Mr. Brown paid scant heed to the menace in the fellow's eyes. Some day, he felt that he had established

fairly cordial relations with the major—Streetman's superior officer. And he did not believe that it lay within the spy's power to injure him greatly. At the warning the fellow half whispered to him Charles merely smiled.

"Think so?" he taunted the threatening Streetman.

"Yes! Remember now you are inside our lines." And drawing the major to one side, Streetman said—"Major, what shall we do with him?"

"Send him back to Brussels," von Brenig told him.

"Perhaps we can find a better fate for him than that. . . . Is he safe here?" Henry Streetman remembered that the American had shown plainly enough—that afternoon at the house of Sir George Wagstaff—that he was in sympathy with the enemies of Germany. And now had come an opportunity to make the fellow pay for his animosity.

"He is quite safe," von Brenig said. And turning to the sergeant he ordered him to remove the American to an adjoining room.

Sergeant Schmidt at once proceeded to carry out instructions. And seizing one of Mr. Brown's ears in a firm grip he started him out of the room.

"You will remain here temporarily as my guest," the major explained.

"But I should not advise you to attempt to leave."

"Listen, blondy—Mr. Brown adored his evil genius—for so the enthusiastic sergeant appeared to him—confidentially, because I know you won't repeat it, if the French army misses you I'll never forgive them."

CHAPTER XVII.

A Wall—and a Firing Squad.

As the door closed behind the sergeant and his prey, Streetman turned to Major von Brenig.

"The damned Americans, we shall have trouble with them yet," he asserted.

"I hope not. They are not a bad people," the more moderate major replied.

"Oh, major—have my English clothes—my civilian clothes—arrived from Berlin?" Streetman asked.

"Yes. They are upstairs with my kit."

"Good! Then I can start tonight for the British trenches," the spy exclaimed.

The older man looked at him somewhat dubiously.

"You think then that your plan to be captured by the English will succeed?"

"It must succeed. This is a map of their positions." He drew a paper from his breast pocket and unfolded it. "The very keystone to their entrenchments!" he exclaimed. "It will be here at trench 27"—Streetman made a mark upon the map—"it will be here that I shall be found," he said.

"Trench 27?" von Brenig repeated.

"Yes! I shall be skulking around—and be taken prisoner. Then I shall give the English false information about a surprise attack that will enable you to break through their lines and smash them!"

"Splendid! Splendid!" von Brenig cried. "By the way—" he added, as an important detail came into his mind—"a man arrived here this afternoon from the Wilhelmstrasse on a special mission."

"Yes? Who is he?"

"A Captain Karl!" Major von Brenig said. "You know him?"

"No! And I must meet him."

"You don't suspect—"

"No, no!" Streetman assured him. "At the Wilhelmstrasse few of us know one another; still we cannot be too careful."

"He dines with us," the major explained.

"And then we shall look him over," Streetman said with satisfaction.

"Auf wiedersehen!" And Major von Brenig went to his room, congratulating himself the while upon the fact that he had so resourceful an assistant in that able young officer from the Wilhelmstrasse.

Henry Streetman lighted a cigarette, tossing the still blazing match into the fireplace. And he had not waited long before Henri Christophe appeared.

"Major von Brenig wishes to dine at once," the spy told him. "How soon can you be ready?"

"In fifteen minutes, m'sieu."

"Good! There will be three of us—Major von Brenig, myself and Captain Karl."

"Yes, m'sieu." Henri had already turned to hurry back to the kitchen when a bright blaze in the fireplace met his astonished eyes. It was entirely too warm an afternoon for a fire. Only a madman would have built one.

"Why, what is that?" he exclaimed.

"I lit a cigarette," Streetman said. "I threw my match there." And to one of the soldiers he hurried, "Put it out at once!"

The man Otto hurried to the fireplace.

"Yes, yes, m'sieu! It is nothing! Only some tree branches—it can do no harm," the innkeeper protested.

In the meantime Otto had extinguished the blaze. He had crawled bodily inside the great opening of the fireplace, to make sure that he did his work thoroughly. And now he emerged,

sooty but triumphant, bearing some contrivance in his arms.

"Here is a telephone!" he announced proudly.

"What?" Streetman exclaimed. And he hastened to examine the find. "Oh, ho! What's this?" he asked.

Henri Christophe was no less surprised than the others. He took the instrument from Otto and turned it over curiously.

"Why, m'sieu—it is a telephone," he said with an air of the utmost mystification.

"I know, I know—but what is it doing there?" Streetman asked imperiously.

"I do not know, m'sieu," Christophe stammered. In a flash he saw that things looked very black for himself.

"Why did you hide it?" Already Streetman had found him guilty.

"I did not hide it, m'sieu!"

An inspiration seized Streetman then. And he took the telephone into his own hands.

"Who are you?" he asked in French, speaking directly into the transmitter. The fellow received an immediate reply. And he said to his men in the next breath, "It was a Frenchman who spoke! That telephone leads to the French. It is the work of a spy." And then Streetman ordered Otto's comrade Hans to ask Major von Brenig to return.

Poor Henri Christophe forgot all about his simple menu. He stood there, crestfallen. The whole affair was too much for his befogged brain.

"You were warned against any attempt to communicate with the enemy," Streetman said.

"I never saw that telephone before," Christophe declared.

"Don't lie to me! You put it there!"

"I swear to you!" The innkeeper held both his hands aloft as he proclaimed his innocence. But his protestations had no effect upon the indignant Streetman. The man seemed absolutely relentless, inhuman.

"You are either a French spy or harboring a spy under your roof," he told Christophe. "It is an act of enmity to us. You must pay the penalty at once."

"On my honor I have done nothing—absolutely nothing!" Henri Christophe cried. Even in that moment his thoughts were upon his daughter Jeanne rather than upon himself. He was afraid—for her.

"Our proclamations have told you what to expect," Streetman snarled. "It will be a good warning to the others," he added grimly.

The Belgian innkeeper stared at him as if in a trance.

"Before God, I am innocent!" he asserted.

The callous Streetman paid not the slightest heed to his denials. In a most brisk and businesslike manner he commanded the corporal to call in the guard and make ready a firing squad—against the wall outside," he said.

Then little Jeanne Christophe opened one of the doors timidly. Some errand had necessitated her entering the room. And when she saw her father's ashen face it needed little intuition to tell her that there was some tragedy impending. With a low cry she sprang to her father's side.

"My father—my father—what is it?" she asked him.

"It is a spy," Streetman said contemptuously.

"Non, non, m'sieu!" she cried.

"Wait! . . . Come here!" he ordered her roughly. And Henri Christophe whispered to her to obey. "You have seen that telephone before?" Streetman inquired. Already the corporal had returned with four men, bearing rifles.

"No, no! Never in all my life!" the girl wailed.

"Your father hid it there," he insisted.

"Non, non, m'sieu!" she said with all the vehemence she could muster.

"Enough of talking!" Streetman said with a cruel glance at her white face. "Take him out!" he ordered the corporal.

For one brief moment father and daughter clasped each other in a last embrace.

"It is the end, my little Jeanne! Good-by! Pray for me!" Henri Christophe said brokenly. And in that instant a new dignity came to him—a dignity such as must have clothed the ancient martyrs, or that later tragic figure, for whom his own daughter was named—Jeanne d'Arc—when the supreme summons overtook them. "It is all over, ma petite," he repeated. And then he drew himself up to his fullest height and looked at his unyielding judge undimly. "I am innocent, m'sieu!" he said.

Those were the last words that Henri Christophe spoke.

Henry Streetman made a gesture of impatience. The scene bored him.

Jeanne Christophe burst into a wild torrent of words. Alternately she addressed Streetman and her father.

"No, no, no!" she shrieked, as if she could not have that rightful thing—that monstrosity—happen. "Oh, m'sieu! For the love of God! . . . My father . . . I pray you. . . . No, no! He is my father. . . . I love thee. I love thee!" she sobbed.

"Oh, m'sieu—I beg you—"

"Take him out!" That was Streetman's only answer.

Little Jeanne would not leave her father's side. As they dragged Henri Christophe from the room she still clung to him. And still she shrieked:

"For the love of God! No, no! Oh, papa, oh, papa! I love thee. . . ."

Major von Brenig looked inquiringly at his colleague from the Wilhelmstrasse.

"You wanted me, captain?" he asked.

"The proprietor here is a spy," Streetman said.

"Christophe—a spy? Are you sure?"

"Absolutely sure!" Streetman replied. "This telephone leads to the French. And I have settled the affair." Even as he spoke a scream from out-



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(TO BE CONTINUED)

POULTRY

FOR SUCCESS WITH PIGEONS

Variety of Good, Hard Grains is Essential—Not Advisable to Feed Birds on Wet Ground.

A variety of good, hard grains is essential to success with pigeons, and grains which are in poor condition should not be fed. Old grains which are hard are better than new soft grains, especially for pigeons with squabs. Red wheat is considered better than white wheat by many pigeon breeders. Good wheat screenings are often fed with success, as they usually contain a variety of seeds. Various stimulating seeds, such as lentils and vetch, are sometimes fed as a tonic to breeding birds during the molting period.

The grain may be fed on the floor of the pen, in troughs, or kept before the birds in hoppers. It is not generally considered advisable to feed the grain on the ground, especially on heavy soil where it may get wet and moldy. Unless the floor is kept clean it is better to feed the grain in troughs than on the floor. The troughs should be made so that the pigeons will not roost on them and soil the feed with their droppings.

Hoppers are used with good success but may attract rats in some pigeon houses. They should be fitted with wires or nails about two inches apart so that the pigeons cannot waste the feed by throwing it out onto the floor. If the grain is not fed in hoppers the pigeons should be fed twice daily, in the morning and in the afternoon, at regular hours, giving from one and one-half to two quarts of grain at each meal to 20 pairs of pigeons and adding an extra pint if the pigeons have many squabs. The feeder must regulate the quantity of grain according to the appetite of the birds, giving them all they will clean up in one to two hours.

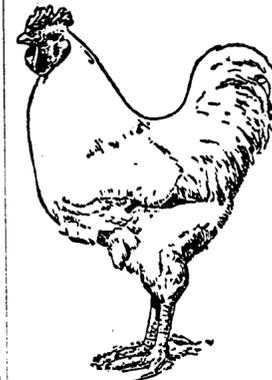
KEEP VALUABLE MALE FOWLS

Confine Roosters in Separate Pens and Market Infertile Eggs—Sell All But Breeders.

(By T. E. QUISENBERRY.)

No one asks or expects a farmer or poultry raiser to kill or sell valuable breeding males. You might not be able to find what you want to take their places the following season. The males would be better off, however, and so would the females and would make better breeders the following season. If the males were confined to separate quarters and kept with but few, if any, hens.

Keep the males from the laying hens and market infertile eggs. Unless you



Superior Type.

are certain you will need the males another season, it is best to sell them and to give the roost to the young stock. The feed the old males will eat and which you would save would almost pay for new males, thus giving you new blood and, perhaps, better males. Consider all these facts before acting.

OLD HENS ARE UNPROFITABLE

Aged Fowls Cause Low Average in Egg Production—Three Years is Limit of Usefulness.

Old hens are the cause of low averages in egg-production. The pullets work regularly but the old hens lay about a dozen eggs and rest the remainder of the year.

Unless you are raising a particular stock of chickens of which you have only a few hens, you cannot afford to keep the old hens as layers. A hen is not profitable after her third summer as a layer. Selling the old hens and using the incubator for hatching is the best plan for the small poultryman.

HINTS FOR POULTRY RAISERS

Keep Overactive Cockerels in Separate Yard—Soft Fresh Dirt is Good for Chicks.

Sour milks is valuable in any ration. Summer shade insures thrifty chicks.

Remove overactive cockerels to a separate yard. Clean up the incubator, remove the lamp, and throw away the wick. Soft fresh dirt is an insurance against leg weakness in chicks.

THOUSANDS HAVE KIDNEY TROUBLE AND DON'T KNOW IT

Weak and unhealthy kidneys cause so much sickness and suffering and when through neglect or other causes, kidney trouble is permitted to continue serious results may be expected.

Your other organs may need attention—but your kidneys should have attention first because their work is most important.

If you feel that your kidneys are the cause of your sickness or run down condition commence taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because if it proves to be the remedy you need and your kidneys begin to improve they will help all the other organs to health.

Prevalency of Kidney Disease.

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalence of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are among the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patients, who usually content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease constantly undermines the system.

SPECIAL NOTE—You may obtain a sample size bottle of Swamp-Root by enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. This gives you the opportunity to prove the remarkable merit of this medicine. They will also send you a book of valuable information, containing many of the thousands of grateful letters received from men and women who say they found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy needed in kidney, liver and bladder troubles. The value and success of Swamp-Root are so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample size bottle. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing be sure and mention this paper.

May Develop Irish Coal Mines.

The idea that Ireland will never become a mining country of any account is not the view of the Newry Urban Council, which at their last meeting considered the proposals made by the Irish Association of Gas Managers at Dublin, in view of the present condition of the Irish coal supply. If not relieved, the gas managers said, the smaller gas works must be shut down and the government should be urged to provide an adequate supply of coal at reasonable rates. The Newry Council approved this opinion and passed a special resolution to be presented to the British executive stating that the time was opportune for the development of the large and valuable coal measures which undoubtedly exist in Ireland.

Oldtime Musical Watch.

An extraordinary timepiece has come into the possession of a jeweler living in Chillicothe, O., who is said to have got it on a recent visit to London. It is a watch of the antique class, made in Paris 125 years ago at a time when musical watches were much in vogue among the well-to-do classes. It is a fine specimen of the handmade article, and besides playing beautiful melodies strikes the hours and quarters. The dial is noteworthy on account of its rare and exquisite enamel work on beautifully chased gold. It is looked upon as a curio of great value.

Tables Turned.

"You say the poor thing is unhappy?" asked the woman who listens eagerly.

"Yes," replied the woman who talks. "She has one of those ambitious husbands who wants her to go into politics, so that he can become socially prominent."

It Can't Be Done.

Build Up for Winter

Clear out the congestion that has disturbed your breathing and weakened your digestion, and re-invigorate all the bodily processes to do their full share in cold weather, and thus build yourself up to perfect health.

PERUNA IS INVIGORATION

It is a tonic that restores the balance to your bodily functions, cleans away the waste matter in your system, and keeps you up to increased effort and better health. For nearly half a century, thousands have found it a valuable aid in all catarrhal conditions. Their experience points the way for you. PERUNA has stood the test that proves its value. Tablet form is convenient for quick administration. Pleasant to take and easy to carry with you.

Mastlin Tablets are the ideal laxative. They correct the habit of constipation, arouse the liver and help the kidneys. Your druggist has them.

The Peruna Company, Columbus, Ohio




New Fall Suits For Ladies and Misses

Never have we shown a more inviting line. All you have to do is to see them and compare prices with other showings and you will realize that we can give you style and excellence at prices that mean a big saving to you. A few of the big values are:

All Wool Poplin Suits. Coat with circular cut skirt plaited at the side and finished with straps and buttons, and a large velvet collar. Navy, brown and black, at.....**\$13.50**

Fine Broadcloth and Gabardine Suits in full plaited and tailored styles at.....**\$19.00, \$23.50, \$25.00**

TEXTILE FUR COATS—We are showing an extensive and attractive line. Our order was placed before the advance in price. For this reason our prices are one-third less than present values.

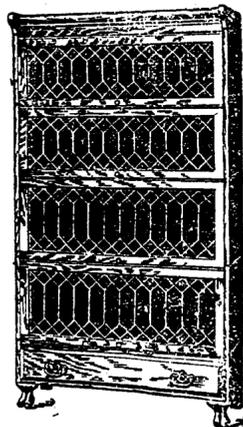
Baby Lamb Coat, wide sweep with large plush collar and buttons. A popular seller at.....**\$16.50**

A Very Rich and Dressy Plush Coat at.....**\$25.00**

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DRAWER ROOM and DESK if desired. A variety of drawer combinations for magazines, pamphlets, etc., are provided. Also Writing Desk of a convenient size.

The Height of Shelf fits the Books. If you wish to accommodate large books like encyclopedias, or small school books or books of medium size the shelves fit your need.

There is No Case Stands so Firm and Whose Doors Run so Smoothly. If you cannot call, send to us for a Booklet.

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CUT THIS OUT and send it (for the name of this paper) with \$2.00 for The Companion for 1917, and we will send you all the remaining issues of THE COMPANION for 1917. FREE COMPANION HOME CALENDAR for 1917. THEN THE FIVE Two Weekly Issues of THE COMPANION for 1917.

SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED AT THIS OFFICE

Join the "1200 Club" Now!

Antrim Locals

W. K. Flint and family spent the week-end at his home.

Mrs. W. E. Cram was in Boston a few days last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dana Goodell were Manchester visitors yesterday.

Cleveland Cilley, of Everett, Mass., spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Henry Raleigh.

Miss Clara Miner brought into our office, yesterday a buttercup, violet and dandelion, all in full bloom.

Mrs. Fred Baker and Miss Marietta Kimball, of Hillsboro Lower Village, called on Mr. and Mrs. Henry Raleigh the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Duncan, of Lowell, Mass., motored here Sunday and visited relatives. Miss Anna Duncan returned home with them for a visit.

Henry A. Hurlin has sold the Kimball house on North Main street to Sanford M. Tarbell, of Hancock, who will soon remove his family here and occupy the property as a home.

Mrs. Fred W. Robinson and two sons, Neal and William, who have been guests for the summer of Mrs. Robinson's parents, Dr. and Mrs. D. W. Cooley, and other relatives, have returned to their home in New Rochelle, N. Y.

Rheumatism Follows Exposure

In the rain all day is generally followed by painful twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia. Sloan's Liniment will give you quick relief and prevent the twinges from becoming torture. It quickly penetrates without rubbing and soothes the sore and aching joints. For sore, stiff, exhausted muscles that ache and throb from overwork, Sloan's Liniment affords quick relief. Bruises, sprains, strains and other minor injuries to children are quickly soothed by Sloan's Liniment. Get a bottle today at your druggist, 25c. adv

Jolly Party at Colby's

The pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Colby was the scene of a jolly party of about thirty-five young people who assembled there last evening to celebrate the 18th birthday anniversary of their younger daughter, Miss Muriel Colby. The decorations were of pinks, roses and chrysanthemums, gifts from friends.

The evening was very enjoyably passed with games and singing. Donald Madden, president of the Senior class, in behalf of the class and other invited friends presented Miss Colby with a fountain pen. The hostess, who is one of the popular members of the Senior class of the Antrim High school and has many friends throughout the town, responded in an appreciative manner. Refreshments of ice cream, cake and cocoa were served. The party closed at a seasonable hour, everybody extending best wishes to Miss Colby for a bright and happy future.

The Ladies' Home Journal, The Saturday Evening Post and The Country Gentleman wish to secure the spare time of a man or woman to act as local representative in Antrim and vicinity, looking after the renewals of their many subscriptions in this section, and introducing these publications to new readers. Payment will be made in salary and commission. Previous experience is desirable but not essential. For details address, with references, Box 654, The Curtis Publishing Company, Independence Square Philadelphia.

"IGNOBLE EASE" AND PEACEFUL SLOTH ARE NOT PEACE.

There is nothing that we of this country so much need as to practice the doctrine of service. As a people we need the sterner virtues even more than we need the softer virtues. Material prosperity, bodily ease, money, pleasure, are all desirable; but woe to us if we consider them as the be-all and end-all of our private lives or of our collective national life! Woe to us if our material prosperity brings in its wake lethargy of spirit and deadness of soul! Let us in our lives apply the great doctrines of duty and of service. Above all let us realize that lofty profession is a mischievous sham when it is not translated into efficient performance. Among the companions of Lucifer in Milton's mighty epic there was none among the fiercer fiends so dangerous as he who "With words clothed in reason's garb, Conspired ignoble ease and peaceful sloth, Not peace."

—From the Speech of Colonel Roosevelt at Battle Creek, Michigan, in Behalf of Mr. Hughes.

BENNINGTON

A Weekly News Letter of Interest

Mrs. Alice Tarbox has been spending a couple weeks in the Capital city with relatives.

Mrs. Albert Kirk, of Philadelphia, Penn., is the guest of Mrs. Lizzie Sargent this week.

John T. Robertson is at home from a six weeks' visit with his sister, Mrs. Mary Ober, in the West.

Painters are considerably improving the appearance of the Burnham house, recently purchased by G. O. Joslin.

Mrs. Frances Lawrence has returned home from a few weeks' visit with relatives in Leominster, Mass.

The people who have been quarantined the past two weeks are much pleased to again travel around as they desire.

We are pleased to report that A. A. Gerrard has improved from his illness and is able to ride out on pleasant days.

Miss Maria Taylor has gone to Needham Heights, Mass., for the winter; she was accompanied by her nephew, Frank A. Taylor.

Rev. Edward Campbell occupied the pulpit at the Congregational church last Sunday in a very acceptable manner. Mr. Campbell is taking a post graduate course at the Theological school in Boston.

Fred Knight and Harry Ross have recently received a coon dog from the West. With this assistance they were able to bag four coons in three hunting trips which shows that the dog is pretty good at this business. Last night, Tuesday, they went to Merrimac and hunted with Herbert L. Putnam, bringing in an 18-lb. coon.

Our people were surprised last night when Mr. and Mrs. C. Flanders, of Danbury, arrived in town on their honeymoon trip. Mrs. Flanders is remembered by many as Miss Emma Jones who lived here recently. The newlyweds were given a rousing serenade by the Grangers during the evening. Congratulations of many friends are extended Mr. and Mrs. Flanders.

GRANGE NEIGHBORS' NIGHT

Antrim Grange were the guests of Bennington Grange last evening in the local Grange hall, at the annual neighbors' night. From each Grange there was a good attendance of members, and the gathering is reported as a very successful affair.

The entertainment was presented by the Antrim Patrons, and consisted of selections by the Grange choir; reading by Mrs. Arthur Locke; pantomime, "A Quiet Evening;" ghost story by Mrs. Amos Harrington, illustrated by "living spooks."

Supper was served by the Bennington Grange, the committee in charge being Mrs. Ruel Cram; Mrs. George Duncklee, Mrs. Ned Duncklee, Mrs. Annie Fleming, Mrs. A. A. Gerrard, Miss Mae Cashion and Mrs. Morris Cheney.

Constipation Dulls Your Brain

That dull, listless, oppressed feeling is due to impurities in your system, sluggish liver, clogged intestines. Dr. King's New Life Pills give prompt relief. A mild, easy, non-gripping bowel movement will tone up your system and help to clear your muddy, pimply complexion. Get a bottle of Dr. King's New Life Pills today at your druggist, 25c. A dose tonight will make you feel cheerful at breakfast. adv.

CLINTON VILLAGE

Miss Mildred Holt is at home from Greystone Lodge, where she has been through the summer.

Miss Amy Butterfield was at home from Keene Normal school for the week-end.

Mrs. Alfred Holt has been entertaining her sister, Mrs. Martin Haefeli and little son, from Peterboro.

Don't Let Skin Troubles Spread

Trivial blemishes are sometimes the first warning of serious skin diseases. Neglected skin troubles grow. Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment promptly stops the progress of eczema, heals stubborn cases of pimples, ache, blotchy, red and scaly skin. The antiseptic qualities of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment kill the germ and prevent the spread of the trouble. For cold sores and chapped hands, Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment offers prompt relief. At your druggist, 50c. adv.

Send Us Your Subscription to The Antrim Reporter \$1.50 a year

Dr. G. D. Tibbetts was in Boston Tuesday on a business trip.

Fred Starrett, George Messer, Mrs. Minnie Gordon and friend motored to Nashua last Friday.

Miss Dorothy Taylor, who has spent the summer at New London, has gone to Milford for a few weeks.

The town schools reopened Monday after an enforced vacation of a fortnight owing to the paralysis case in town.

The Larkin Soap Club held a meeting Saturday evening with Mrs. Mary L. Knight. Refreshments were served. Something weird happened to Mrs. Jennie Duncklee's plate, interfering with her enjoyment of the supper. We refer anyone who is interested to inquire of Mrs. Duncklee for particulars!

The infantile paralysis quarantine in the town of Bennington was lifted Friday, as no new cases have developed. The Board of Health took prompt and effective action when the first case was discovered, and it is believed they will be successful in preventing the plague from gaining any further hold on the community.

IN THE QUICK-LUNCH ROOM.

"Give me a light lunch instantly." "All right, sir. Jim, turn on the electric currents."

WHAT SPOILED IT.

Newcomer (at resort)—Is this a restful place?

Native—Well, it used ter be until folks began comin' here fer to rest.

DON'T PUSH.

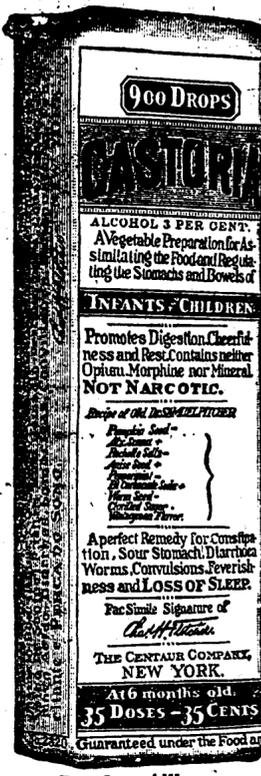
Co—Why do the boys all take Fine Arts 10?

Ed—Because it's a model class.—Pitt Panther.

Quite Appropriate.

A clever newspaper man tells a story of a friend of his whose small son asked why the collections at the Sunday meetings were taken up in pans.

"Because, my boy," answered the witty father, "a pan is the most fitting vehicle in which to get the dough."



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The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
In Use For Over Thirty Years
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ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN.
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THE ORGAN OF NEW ENGLAND METHODISM

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Confectionery, Jewelry,

Carriages, Robes, Etc.

Anything from a Pin to an Automobile

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