

# The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XXXIII NO. 52

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1916

5 CENTS A COPY

## The Antrim Reporter

Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

Subscription Price, \$1.50 per year  
Advertising Rates on Application

Long Distance Telephone

### New Officers

Newly elected officers of the Hose Co., of the Fire Department for the ensuing year elected at the regular meeting Monday night are: Foreman, Charles L. Eaton; 1st assistant, Lester Perkins; 2nd assistant, Cranston D. Eldredge; clerk, Freeman H. Clarke; treasurer, John M. Burnham; standing committee, Philip Whittemore, Carl Tewksbury and Henry McClure.

### Maplehurst to Reopen

For a few weeks past Maplehurst Inn has been closed and many of our people have remarked how uninviting it seems to have the hotel on Main street in the centre of the village so dark at night; it almost makes the older residents homesick. So it was glad news when it was learned that E. M. Lane, one of our young men and for several years owner of the Antrim Pharmacy, had leased the hotel and would reopen it to the public just as soon as the necessary arrangements and a few minor repairs could be made. The Reporter joins with many friends of Mr. Lane in wishing him much success in his new undertaking and feels sure that the traveling public will find in him a pleasing and affable gentleman who will look well after their individual needs.

### Antrim Deer Hunters

A few more Antrim hunters have been successful in their deer hunting endeavors and have brought in the trophies of their prowess. Henry A. George shot a spike horn of fair size and Fred Dunlap brought down a doe.

The snow of Monday night and Tuesday encouraged the local deer hunters so that several who had given up hunting for this season again entered the woods with high hopes of securing large game. For several days no one had been reported as having shot a deer in this vicinity.

Lewis D. Hatch and Lester E. Perkins are at home from a deer hunting trip to the Perkins camp at Windsor. They brought home a doe which is their joint property as both shot at the animal and only one bullet was found to have reached the mark.

George Smith was fortunate yesterday in bagging a handsome 200-pound buck which he shot near the old Stacy place at North Branch.

### Successful Entertainment

"A Man's Voice" was the title of a two-act farce presented last evening in the vestry of the Woodbury Memorial Methodist church by the Standard Bearers. The cast included Miss Ethel Ellinwood, Miss Florine Ashford, Miss Frances Roberts, Miss Helen Williams, Miss Caroline Hoitt and Charles W. Prentiss. Between the acts there was a solo by Miss Ada Hills. Cocoa and fancy cookies were served, and a social hour enjoyed. A sale of fancy handkerchiefs was in charge of Miss Muriel Colby and Miss Lena Woodward.

## SPECIAL CHRISTMAS NUMBER

### Second Holiday Edition Closes Volume Thirty-three of Reporter

Following the new order commenced last year, we are making our bow for another year at the close of Volume 33. In the year just passing the newspapers generally have experienced much trouble in securing their news print supply and the figure they have to pay cuts considerably into the profits; yet The Reporter is bound to give its readers the best the market affords. Sufficient proof of this is given every week.

Our holiday number greets you and we feel sure you will agree with us that it is a creditable one. The assistance of our advertisers has helped make this effort a success and they have our thanks, as well as the thanks of all our readers who will benefit by the announcements they are making. All our advertisers deserve praise for their patronage of these columns; they are well repaid for the investment. Our subscription list is steadily increasing and the more papers we circulate the better this investment.

The Reporter in its new and enlarged form and its many new features is proving its worth to our readers and advertisers. It gives a good quantity of State news, an interesting serial and other short stories. All the local news and much of interest in the adjoining towns; contains all that the larger weeklies give and much that the city dailies print. At the price of \$1.50 per year there is not another investment that we know of that pays so large a dividend.

From an artistic and literary standpoint this issue of The Antrim Reporter is designed to please readers and advertisers.

We have spared neither pains nor expense to secure the best and most appropriate features to supplement our home news, to make a Christmas number that would reflect credit on the community and the publisher. How well we have succeeded will of course be left to the judgment of our people.

Among the good things in this special Christmas number of The Antrim Reporter we would especially direct the attention of our readers to the following:

A "Christmas Hymn," by Phillips Brooks, one of the greatest preachers

of his time, elaborately decorated by Charles Tanner of California, a magazine artist of note.

"Hashimura Togo on Christmas," by Wallace Irvin, a humorous contribution which is guaranteed 100 per cent funny.

"Billy's Christmas," by Mrs. Hazel Beatty, is a short story about a little chap who put his letter to Santa in the fireplace and knew that Santa Claus received it because it "burned so bootfully."

"Cease Firing," a beautiful poem by Frederick T. Cardoze, is well worth preserving. Our young readers gifted with dramatic talent will find this a most effective recitation suitable for many occasions. In the same column is a pretty sentiment by George Matthew Adams.

You will not fail to read "Corporal Santa Claus," a touching Christmas story by A. G. Greenwood. It teems with the spirit of the season.

Sewell Ford's story "Deacon" entertainingly relates the intelligence of a horse by that name. Deacon is a sure-enough Santa Claus.

Then there are numerous other features that will please the average reader, many of them of such a character as will not be excelled in point of literary or artistic merit by any appearing in the best magazines.

We hope you will like our Christmas number. If you do, tell us so. Our best efforts are directed toward making The Antrim Reporter the best weekly newspaper in New Hampshire and with your continued liberal cooperation this will be possible of achievement.

Now that the holiday shopping season is at hand, readers of The Reporter will find many valuable suggestions in our advertising columns. Our merchants were never more enterprising in offering the public an extensive choice of desirable holiday goods, priced at figures which have only been made possible by conservative wholesale buying, and we feel sure that few, if any, will have to go outside our family of advertisers in order to secure courteous treatment and reliable gifts with which to complete their shopping lists.

## THOUSANDS OF BONUS VOTES

### "1200 Club" Contestants Are Given a Good Chance to Increase Their Standing

The Reporter's "1200 Club" subscription contest has now progressed to the stage where we are going to make the announcement of offering bonus votes to all contestants who bring in five subscriptions of any kind, whether new for two years, new for one year, renewals for one year, renewals for two years, or back subscriptions.

"How am I to increase my standing?" is the question now making a strong appeal to all contestants, and we are going to tell you how to do it.

The best way is to secure five new subscriptions for two years each. This will give you 10,000 regular votes and as a special inducement we are offering a bonus of 10,000 more, making a grand total of 20,000. These five subscriptions must be for new subscribers and must all be handed in at one time. You cannot hand in three new subscriptions for two years each and then later hand in two more new ones for two years each, and get the extra bonus votes. Understand this matter clearly: all five must be handed in at once at the same time.

It is the same in all the classes in regard to handing in five of any one kind at one time. Thousands of extra bonus votes will be given away from Dec. 7 to the evening of Monday, Dec. 18. The next standing of contestants will be published Dec. 20.

For five new subscriptions of one year each will be given a total bonus of 5,000, making a total of 8,000, as according to the rules of the contest 600 are given for each year.

For five renewals of one year each total bonus votes of 3,500 will be given, making the amount of bonus and regular votes 6,000.

For five renewals of two years each, bonus votes of 4,000 will be given, making the total amount 9,500 votes.

For five back subscriptions of one year each, 2,000 bonus votes, added to the regular amount makes a total of 4,000.

Remember that each subscription you receive—either new, back or renewal—will give you the regular number of votes for each year, and the extra bonus votes will also be given if you hand in the five subscriptions at one time.

This bonus offer will positively close Monday, Dec. 18, at 5.00 o'clock in the afternoon.

The people generally will be pleased to know that the Interstate Commerce Commission are at work in an effort to ascertain if there is a possible collusion of owners and railroad employees in the holding of loaded cars of coal. They will also be interested in the findings of this commission which it is hoped will be made public before the winter is far advanced.

### Backache is Discouraging

But Not So Bad If You Know How to Reach the Cause

Nothing more discouraging than a constant backache. Lame when you awaken, pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to work or to rest. Backache often indicates bad kidneys and calls for prompt treatment. The best recommended remedy is Doan's Kidney Pills. Profit by this nearby resident's experience:

Mrs. George Bowler, Willow St., Milford, N. H., says: "Backache and pains through my back and hips gave me a great deal of misery. My kidneys were irregular in action and a dull throb settled across my kidneys. This dull pain seemed to go through my kidneys like a shot and caused intense suffering. I finally used Doan's Kidney Pills and received excellent relief. I always keep them on hand and use them as a preventive."

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

### High School Department.

The Antrim High school basket ball team won their fourth consecutive victory in four games here last Friday evening when they defeated the Peterboro High in a league game by the score of 32 to 9.

The line up: Antrim High: Madden, lf; Cram, rf; Parker, c; Paige, lg; Edwards, rg; Burnham, sub. Peterboro High: rg, Austin; lg, Bagley; c, Paquet; rf, Bagley; lf, Marquette; sub, Weeks. Goals from floor, Cram 6, Edwards 4, Parker 2, Madden, Austin 2, Marquette. Goals from fouls Cram 6, Austin 3. Referee Colby.

The High school second team was defeated by the Grammar school 2 to 0, giving the Grammar school two games out of three played.

Dec. 22 the Antrims play Conant here, an interesting game is expected. Please keep the date in mind.

Social features the past week were a mandolin selection by Miss Winifred O. Willson, "Her Excuse," by Miss Angie E. Craig, and a piano solo by Forrest D. Appleton. We have adopted the custom of singing the flag salute each morning.

### New Grange Officers

Newly elected officers of Antrim Grange, P. of H., for 1917 are: Master—Amos Harrington; Overseer—Bernard Davis; Lecturer—Miss Jessie Butterfield; Steward—Charles N. Robertson; Assistant Steward—Robert Nylan.

Chaplain—Mrs. Arthur Locke; Treasurer—Ira P. Hutchinson; Secretary—Linda Hutchinson; Gate Keeper—Carl Gove; Ceres—Mrs. Amos Harrington; Pomona—Bertha Merrill; Flora—Mrs. W. R. Musson; Lady Assistant Steward—Mrs. Elmer Merrill; Chorister—Mrs. Mary Temple.

### Sylvanus Dow

Sylvanus Dow, for a number of years a resident of Antrim, and remembered by many of our people, has resided in Wollaston, Mass., for a dozen years, where he died on Sunday of this week, aged nearly 73 years. The remains were brought to town where services are being held today at the home of Charles L. Eaton; Rev. William Weston, of Marlboro, will officiate; interment will be in Maplewood. Deceased was a brother to Mrs. A. A. Miller of Antrim, and related to Mr. Eaton and his sister, Mrs. Carter.

## Cram's Store BLANKETS

In spite of the fact that it is nearly impossible to go into the market and buy Blankets today, our stock is larger than ever before.

We anticipated your wants and bought early, consequently are in a position to show a good assortment at very reasonable prices. Anything from \$1.00 to \$6.00 per pair.

COMFORTABLES—\$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00  
CRIB BLANKETS and CARRIAGE ROBES for the little ones.

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.

## Everything in the Following Lines

That is Dainty, Pretty and Useful

Gloves Hosiery Neckwear  
Handkerchiefs Brassieres  
Corsets Veilings and  
Other Novelties

At the Lowest Possible Prices

## Miss S. E. Lane & Co.,

ANTRIM, N. H.

## GROCERIES of QUALITY

Try "CORNER STONE BRAND" Coffee

Amoskeag Brand Horticultural Beans  
and Telephone Peas

Sunkist Brand Sliced Peaches. Oak Orchard  
Wax Beans. Robertson's Scotch  
Marmalade

## MORRIS C. HEATH

GOODELL BLOCK, ANTRIM

## Clinton Store

Antrim, N. H.

Our New

## Winter Goods

are now in and we are prepared to serve you with both QUALITY and QUANTITY, in

## CANNED GOODS and GROCERIES

Our two best lines of Canned Goods are the Empire and the Profile Brands, which most of you know to be the best on the market, both for quality and quantity.

## Small Line of Dry Goods

A Full Line of Holiday Candies, and Holiday Stationery. Also FLASHLIGHTS, which make very useful gifts. OUR PRICE IS LOW!

## A Merry Xmas to You All

From the Store that Tries to Please You

## Clinton Store

Antrim, N. H.

**John R. Putney Estate**  
**Undertaker**  
 First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer, For Every Case.  
 Lady Assistant.  
 Full Line Funeral Supplies. Flowers Furnished for All Occasions. Calls day or night promptly attended to. New England Telephone, 19-2, at Residence. Corner High and Pleasant Sts., Antrim, N. H.

**W. E. Cram,**  
**AUCTIONEER**

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

**FARMS**  
 Listed with me are quickly  
**SOLD.**  
 No charge unless sale is made.

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

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

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

**D. COHEN**  
**Junk Dealer**  
 WEST DEERING, N. H.  
 BUYER OF  
 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 Hotel in the heart of Boston exclusively for women. 630 rooms, safe, comfortable, convenient of access, prices reasonable. For particulars and prices address  
**Miss Castine C. Swanson, Supt., 11 E. Newton St., Boston, Mass.**

**ARTESIAN WELLS**

Consult us now on putting in an Unfailing Pure Water Supply. We are now on our 15th Well Contract in Peterboro, N. H., having completed 13 successful drilled wells there. We have drilled six successful wells in Antrim, and many in nearby towns. We refer to eight successful Town Contracts, the latest being for Plymouth, N. H. Have lately finished well, 100 gallons a minute, at Barre, Vt., and another at Lisbon, N. H., 15 gallons a minute, both for farms. Estimates free and contracts taken anywhere in New England, for Artesian Wells, or whole Water Systems.

**BAY STATE ARTESIAN WELL COMY, Inc.**  
**WARNER, N. H.**

Your Chimneys Clean?  
 All orders for cleaning chimneys by D'Iscooli, 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

**Edmund G. Dearborn, M.D.,**  
 Main Street, ANTRIM.  
 Office Hours: 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 p.m.  
 Telephone 22-2.

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

Everybody who reads magazines buys newspapers, but everybody who reads newspapers doesn't buy magazines.  
**Catch the Drift?**  
 Here's the medium to reach the people of this community.

**CORPORAL**  
**SANTA CLAUS**  
 BY **A. G. GREENWOOD**

**I**CAN'T PAY, and there's an end of it," growled Jim Heathcote. "Take whatever steps you please."  
 The little money-lender sucked his teeth and blinked. "You spoke of an heiress and of marriage," he said softly. "I've waited six months, because you declared you'd marry her and pay me off. Then there's your cousin, Sir Kenneth—the hero-of-Heathcote hall, won't he assist you?"  
 "Kenneth's a beggar. His father mortgaged the estates to the hilt," answered Jim. "He hasn't two brass farthings to rub together. Besides, if he were Croesus I couldn't approach him. We're not on good terms—"

"Yet you dine at the hall tonight." Jim Heathcote looked astonished, then laughed as he glanced over his shoulder at Kenneth's invitation card stuck in the mirror. "You're a sly fox, Morris," he observed. "Yes, he asked me and I accepted. He had to ask me. I'm his only near relation. The Hall was once my home. It's his coming-of-age dinner. He's holding it today—Christmas day—because on his real birthday in early December he was in the hospital. I'm going for one reason and for one reason only. The heiress I spoke of will be there. She is a near neighbor. I'm going to—try again." He spoke bitterly and laughed.

"I've little chance. Kenneth got a commission, behaved gallantly, and was severely wounded at Ypres," he added. "He comes home with all the glamour of a wounded soldier—"

"And this young woman cares for him?" Jim nodded. "She's known us both since we were boys. At one time Kenneth and she were great pals. When he came to understand the wreck his father had made of the property—that he was a pauper—he began to cheer off. That was my opportunity. At one time my chances were good—excellent." He spoke regretfully, as a fisherman will speak of a great fish he has failed to land. "Then came the news of Kenneth's heroism—"

"A moment," broke in Morris. "Mr. Heathcote, you may wonder at my juning you on Christmas morning. To be candid, I came with a proposal. When you speak of your cousin's heroism you mean his saving four guns at Ypres—the story with which the papers rang in November?" Jim nodded. "I came," added the little man slowly, "to suggest your going to see your cousin. I didn't know then, as you inform me, that he was not a rich man. I've found out this, Mr. James Heathcote. Sir Kenneth, your cousin, did not save the guns."

Jim Heathcote leaped up, his eyebrows arched, his lean, hatchet-shaped face working with excitement. "What? What's that?" he cried. "Abel Morris explained. He had been to visit a nephew lying wounded at the London hospital. The nephew, a cor-



"Won't He Assist You?"

poral, had asked his money-lending uncle for financial assistance. Morris, in explaining the utter impossibility of raising the wind, had mentioned Jim Heathcote's name. His nephew had then told a pretty story. "The boy's an honest boy—a bit rough, but straight," Abel Morris said. "He swears this, Sir Kenneth was shot, lying unconscious at the beginning of the affair. My nephew saved the guns. He was the only unwounded man—"

occurred to me, that if you took my nephew Bob, of Heathcote hall and interviewed Sir Kenneth, he might well be willing to aid the two of you rather than have my nephew's story made public. Bob may be difficult to deal with. We should have had to be careful. He calls Sir Kenneth's action a blinking shame. But he wouldn't have a hand in—"



Saved the Guns.

Kenneth's position to receive a lot of honor and glory for an act he never did—"

"Scurvy," observed Jim. "More especially as it tends to infatuate Miss Wilson with him."

Little Morris started. "Does she dine with Sir Kenneth tonight?" "Certainly," said Jim. "I told you so. That's why I'm going."

Then take Bob down. Let him appear at the end of the dinner—suddenly. Let him give Sir Kenneth away before them all. What should she think of him then. It's a low-down bit of work he's done. Would she forgive that? I guess no woman would—to steal another man's credit. It'll revolt her, sure. That's your chance."

The lean, wicked little face was working with excitement. "It's a better way than the other. Bob need be told nothing, except that he's to give Sir Kenneth away. You needn't tell him twice. Bob's bitter, very bitter. Bob is, and no wonder."

Jim Heathcote strode up and down his room, asking questions. Could Bob be trusted? Was his story true? Was Morris convinced?

"I'll do it," he said suddenly. "The cur deserves it," he said suddenly. "To slish another man's glory! It's low, Morris. It deserves showing up."

"More especially," commented Abel Morris, dryly, "when it pays."

A chapter of accidents almost upset the Morris-Heathcote plot. In the first place Corporal Bob went to the wrong house, and the original train to Heathcote Junction was missed. Then a fog descended and the taxicab, crawling through the gloomy streets, was the cause of their missing the next.

The junction reached, the two men climbed, shivering, from the train to find a heavy fall of snow lying thick and crisp about the station, and no sign of any conveyance.

The hail carriages and motors sent to fetch the visitors from the junction had long since returned. The only hired fly had lost a wheel that same night in a snow-hidden ditch.

"We'll have to walk," said Jim despairingly. "It was ten o'clock before they reached the hall. As they walked down the drive Jim noticed that the French windows were uncurtained. With muffled steps they drew near to the great windows.

"There he is," whispered Jim at the corporal's elbow. "D'you recognize him?" Bob could only see Kenneth's profile. He stared at it.

"Yes," he breathed slowly. "I'm sure—dead sure."

Jim's heart hammered. There arose from within the strains of "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow," and cheering and laughter.

fruit piled high, and then, as though instinctively he divined who she was, he turned to Molly Winton and, staring at her blurted out:  
 "I'm Bob Morris, wot saved them guns, I'm—"

She sprang up. To his consternation she seized his hand in both of hers. He found himself gazing into her blue, admiring eyes, aghast at what she was saying.

"Sir Kenneth has just been telling us of your bravery; how he lay—wounded—unable to move and watched you. He heard someone call you Morris, and has been trying to trace you ever since. He told us the whole story, and we've been thrilling—thrilling. He said it was awful lying there, useless, like a dog, and seeing you work that gun so heroically."

A hand fell on Bob's shoulder, and Sir Kenneth's right hand seized his left and gripped it.

"I recognize you, though you don't look so terrifying as you did then," he declared. "It wasn't a face I was likely to forget—the face of the hero I watched all those hours. I've been in communication with the war office about you, Morris."

"About me?" stammered the dumfounded corporal.

"Yes, and I wrote to all the papers denying their picturesque tale of my gallantry. They thrust a little paragraph in among the advertisements I've heard you're going to get the Distinguished Conduct medal. And you deserve it; you deserve the V. C."

It was a nightmare to Bob Morris. They were drinking his health all these pretty girls. Their gay eyes fixed on his sheepish face in admiration. Hang it, they were singing! They were proclaiming that he was a jolly good fellow.

Bob Morris longed for the earth to open and swallow him up. He sat there feeling a traitor, a spy, a Judas, a cheat. He had come to hurt, and stayed to be honored. How they'd loathe and despise him if they knew the truth.

They were sitting down. Someone had raised a shout of "speech—speech!"

"Say a few words, Morris," whispered Sir Kenneth. "Don't be shy."

"I'd rather face them 'uns," groaned Bob. He found himself on his feet.

"You're wonderin' 'ow I came and why—'oppin in like Santa Claus, ladies and gent—" he stammered. "Twas this way. I'll be 'oppin' out—quick—when I've done, an' properly too, but it's 'up to me to tell the truth, the 'ole truth, and nothing but the truth, s'welp me an' I mean to do it."

And straightway in halting language, with much going back for incidents he had forgotten, he let them all into his secret, the secret of his coming. When he mentioned Jim Heathcote accompanying him, Sir Kenneth leaped up and ran to the window.

He flung it open and called loudly. "Jim—Jim!"

Only the wind answered. In the distance where the moon shone on the snowdrifts in the park, he saw a hastening figure. He shouted again. The figure broke into a run and vanished among the trees. Sir Kenneth shut the window and came slowly, frowning back to his chair.

"It weren't," Bob Morris was saying. "It weren't till we was nearly 'ere that 'e told me what 'is gime."



"You're Wonderin' 'Ow I Came, and Why—"

was. 'Twas Miss Winton, says 'e I was to show Sir Kenneth up. I was to come between 'im and Miss Winton."

He took a step back, then swung his chair behind him.

"Well, I'm not between 'em now," he added. Sir Kenneth's cheeks were darkly flushed.

Bushing Molly held out her hand to Kenneth.

He hesitated, took it, and bent over and kissed it.

"'Ere's to 'em both—God bless 'em," cried Corporal Bob.

Kenneth Heathcote's dreams that night were invaded by a strange Santa Claus who wore, beneath his conventional red robe with its ermine trimmings, armament, boots and puttees, and whose face instead of being old and white, was young and scarlet. Corporal Santa Claus, who brought him a gift for which he dared not ask—he a pauper—she an heiress, the heart of Molly Winton!

**COMMONWEALTH HOTEL**  
 Inc.  
 OPPOSITE STATE HOUSE Boston, Mass.  
 Storer F. Crafts, Gen. Mgr.

Offers rooms with hot and cold water for \$1.00 per day and up, which includes free use of public shower bath.  
 Nothing to Equal This in New England  
 Rooms with private baths \$1.50 per day and up; suite 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 21-3

**C. H. 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 to our customer. Write for leaflet.  
**E. A. Strout Farm Agency**

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

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

**MONADNOCK**  
**Seeds, Plants & Shrubs.**

Reliable Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Ornamental Plants, Shrubs and Trees for the lawn. Currants, Raspberries, Strawberries, Grapes, Asparagus Roots, 50¢ 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. 8-4.

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

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

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

**ACCOMMODATION!**  
 To and From Antrim Railroad Station.  
 Trains leave Antrim Depot as follows:

	A. M.	P. M.
7.24	8.06	
10.20	11.52	
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,**  
 ORANGE, MASS.  
 FOR SALE BY  
**C. W. THURTON, DENNINGTON, N. H.**

... To the Heart of Leisuriland ...

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

# The IDYL of TWIN FIRES

WALTER PRICHARD EATON

SYNOPSIS.

I grow tired of my work as a college instructor and buy a New England farm on sight. I inspect the farm and go to board at Bert Temple's. Bert helps me to hire a carpenter and a farmer. Hard Cider, the carpenter, estimates the repairs and changes necessary on the house.

How would you like to start in to work such a place as this man had saddled himself with, having no more knowledge of farming than he had? Will he know how and where to take hold?

CHAPTER III—Continued.

"Fine again!" cried I. "A long room with two fireplaces, and a double-faced bookcase coming out at right angles between them, with two settles below it, one for each fireplace! Better than I'd dreamed!"

"Suit yourself," said Hard. My front doorway had once been a thing of beauty, with two little panel windows at the sides, and above all, on the outside, a heavy, hand-carved broken pediment, like the top of a Governor Winthrop highboy. Hard looked at it with admiration gleaming in his eyes. "I'd rather restore this than all the rest of the job," he said, and his ugly, rum-soaked little face positively shone with enthusiasm.

"Go ahead," said I; "only I want the new steps of brick, widely spaced, with a lot of cement showing between. I'm going to terrace it here in front, too—a grass terrace for ten feet out."

"That's right, that's right!" he exclaimed. "Now I'll go order the lumber an' bring yer the estimate tomorrow."

"Seems to me the usual proceeding would be the other way around!" I gasped.

"Well, yer want me ter do the job, don't yer? Or don't yer?" he said brusquely.

"Of course, of course!" I amended hastily. "Go ahead!"

Hard climbed into a broken-down wagon, and disappeared. "Don't you worry," said Bert. "I'll see he treats yer right."

"It isn't that," I said sadly. "It's that I've just remembered I forgot to include any painters' bills in my own estimate."

Bert looked at me in a kind of speechless pity for a moment. Then he said slowly: "Wal, I'll be swizzled! Wait till I tell maw! An' her always stickin' up fer a college education."

"Just for that, I'll show you," cried I. "I never trimmed an apple tree in my life, but I'm going to work on this orchard, and I'm going to save it, all myself. It will be better than yours in three years."

"Go to it," laughed Bert. "Come back for dinner, though. Now I'll drive over ter the depot an' git yer freight. They telephoned this mornin' it had come."

"Good!" I cried. "You might bring me a bag of cement, too, and a gallon of carbolic acid."

"Ye ain't tired o' life so soon, be yer?"

"No," said I, "but I'm going to show you rubes how to treat an orchard."

Bert went off laughing, and presently I saw him driving toward town with



"Well Yer Want Me to Do the Job, Don't Yer?"

his heavy wagon. I walked up to the plateau field to greet Mike. As I crossed the ridge the field lay before me, the great, lone pine standing sentinel at the farther side, and half of it was frail, young green, and half rich, shining brown.

"She plows tough, sor," said Mike, as the panting horses paused for breath, "but she'll harrer down good. Be the seed pertaters come yit?"

"Bert has gone for them," said I. "Let me hold the plow once."

"It ain't so azy as it looks," said Mike.

As I had planned to put my garden coldframes along the south wall of the kitchen, I decided to make my temporary seedbeds there. Mike assented to the plan as a good one, and I had him dump me a load of manure, while I brought earth from the nearest point in the garden, spaded up the soil, mixed in the garden earth and dressing, and then worked and reworked it with a rake, and finally with my hands.

Ah, the joy of working earth with your naked hands, making it ready for planting! The ladies I had seen in their gardens always wore gloves. Even my mother, I recalled, in her little garden, had always worn gloves. Surely, thought I, they miss something—the cool, moist feel of the loam, the very sensations of the seeds themselves. At four o'clock I had my bed ready, and I got my seed packets, sorted them in a tin tobacco box, and began to sow the seeds. The directions which I read with scrupulous care always said, "Press the earth



And Pumped Water on My Hands and Head.

down firmly with a board." I was working with a fat mason's trowel, so I got up and found a board. It wasn't half so easy to work with, but I was taking no chances!

Mike and Joe were unhitching the horse from the barrow as I finished. The great, brown slope of the vegetable garden, lying away from the house toward the ring of southern hills, was ready for planting. There was my farm, thence would come my profits—if profits there should be. But just at that moment the little strip of soaked seedbed behind me was more important. It stood for the color box with which I was going to paint, for the fragrant pigments out of which I should create about my dwelling a dream of gardens.

"After all," I thought, "a country place is but half realized without its garden, even though it be primarily a farm, and the richness of country living is but half fulfilled unless we become painters with shrub and tree and flower. I cannot draw, nor sing, nor play. Perhaps I cannot even write. But surely I can express myself here, about me, in color and landscape charm, and not be any the worse farmer for that. I have my work; I shall write; I shall be a farmer; I shall be a gardener—an artist in flowers; I shall make my house lovely within; I shall live a rich, full life. Surely I am a happy, a fortunate man!"

I put the watering pot back in the shed, crossed the road to the old wooden pump by the barn on a sudden impulse, and pumped water on my hands and head, for I was hot. Mike stood in the barn door and laughed.

"What are yer doin' that for?" he asked.

I stood up and shook the water from my face and hair. "Just to be a kid, I guess," I laughed.

There are some things Mike couldn't understand. Perhaps I did not clearly understand myself. In some dim way an old pump before a barn and the shock of water from its spout on my head was fraught with happy memories and with dreams. The sight of the pump at that moment had waked the echo of their mood.

But as I plodded up the road in the May twilight to supper, one of those memories came back with haunting clearness—a summer day, a long tramp, the tender wistfulness of young love shy at its own too sudden passion, the plunge of cool water from a pump, and then at twilight half-spoken words, and words unspoken, sweeter still!

The amethyst glow went off the hills that ring our valley, and a far blue peak faded into the gathering dusk. A light shivered off my spirit, too. I felt suddenly cold, and the cheery face of Mrs. Temple was the face of a stranger. I felt unutterably lonely and depressed. My farm was dust and ashes. That evening I savagely turned down a manuscript by a rather well-known author, and went to bed without confessing what was the matter with me. The matter was, I had pumped up a ghost.

At least he can plow—a little. And trim trees—a little. But wait until he breaks loose in an entirely different direction and then figure out just how long his money is going to last.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



CEASE FIRING! BY FREDERICK T. CARROLL

The sergeant in the trenches  
Slid his rifle from its mound  
And bared his aching forehead  
Where a red-stained rag was wound.  
"Tonight, somewhere beyond us,  
There is holly on the door,  
And children smile in sleep," he said,  
"Unmindful of the war.  
And somewhere there is laughter,  
And hymns of praise are being sung,  
Mistletoe and ropes of green  
Are somewhere being hung;  
Yet we who stand on guard tonight,  
Expectant, sleeve to sleeve,  
Our hearts by battle hardened,  
Forget it's Christmas Eve!  
Thru miles of hostile distance  
Where the tender home thought climbs,  
I hear the frost-claimed echo  
Of silver Christmas chimes.  
Pardon, comrades, for my fancy  
Runs wild and free tonight;  
'Twas but a bursting shell I heard  
Off there upon our right."  
Then he shouted from the ramparts  
Where life and death held tryst,  
At the lines of hidden legions  
Thru the settling powder mist.  
"Must our presents be but leaden  
Like the rest that you have sent?  
Then may Christmas faith among you  
Spoil your aiming and prevent!  
Unless you court a greater sin  
Than you or I conceive,  
Ground arms and fly the truce flag,  
Make the password 'Christmas Eve!'  
Let memory of days that were  
The thirst of vengeance quench.  
So the glory of the season  
May invade each bristling trench;  
Let every heart be softened.  
Every war tense should receive  
The silent, hallowed message  
That is sent on Christmas Eve!"  
Then, as tho his cry was answered,  
Clear a bugle order rang  
From far off in the distance:  
"CEASE FIRING!" it sang.  
And the War God loosed its fingers  
At the mandate of the horn,  
The Star of Bethlehem gleamed down  
And Christ our Lord was born.



The Brute.

"What's the matter with young Mrs. Gadder?"

"She's borken-hearted and says Mr. Gadder no longer loves her."

"Why does she think that?"

"She wrote a letter to Santa Claus asking for a set of furs and gave it to him to mail."

"Well?"

"And he mailed it."

## My Christmas Wish

By GEORGE MATHEW ADAMS

This is my great, earnest Christmas wish—that the Christmas Spirit may enter me and that it may fill me, enthral me, and then that I may dip into its wealth of Love and give it away—to Everybody—everywhere. So that even War can never be again. And Peace shall eternally endure in the Hearts of men.

## A Popular Book.

Church—Have you given much attention to the books in evidence during this season?  
Gotham—Oh, yes.  
"And which do you consider the most popular this Christmas?"  
"Oh, the pocketbook, by all means."

## That's What They Will Be.

Mrs. Yeast—Going to do the stock-  
ing act this Christmas, dear?  
Mr. Yeast—Oh, Christmas stockings be hanged!



# House Furnishings!

NOW is the TIME and the HILLSBORO FURNITURE ROOMS Is the Place to Procure Your New Furnishings

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

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

The Hillsboro Furniture Rooms Baker's Block, HILLSBORO, N. H.

Advertising is the Foundation of All Successful Enterprises

# Call and See Our

ROUND OAK PARLOR STOVES



Glenwood Ranges and Wood Parlor Stoves

George W. Hunt ANTRIM, N. H.

BOOST! KEEP BOOSTING! Advertise in this paper. Plug hard, regularly, systematically. Play up the best goods you sell at the right price.

# INSURANCE

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

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

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

ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER!

**RIDLON'S SHOE STORE**  
Baker's Block HILLSBORO

**Rubbers, Arctics**

—AND—

**Lumberman's**

**BALL BAND AND CONVERSE MAKES**

4-Buckle 2-Buckle 1-Buckle

10-inch Leather top Rubbers

Prices from \$3.00 to \$5.00

"Barker" Hunting Boots

**RIDLON'S SHOE STORE**

The Cash Shoe Store Hillsboro

Tel. 36-12

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

Wednesday, December 13, 1916

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

**Antrim Locals**

**Storage Room**

I wish to announce that I have room for storing a limited number of automobiles for the winter, at \$1.00 per month each.  
H. W. ELLIOTT, Antrim.

Mrs. Mary Reed visited in Boston the past week.

Mrs. John B. Johnson is in Moretown, Vt., for a season.

FOR SALE—Two good Grocery Sleighs. Apply to W. E. Cram, Antrim.

Arthur Whipple, of Nashua, recently enjoyed a brief visit with his family here.

Dr. and Mrs. E. G. Dearborn were in Boston last of the week for a couple days.

Miss Louise Flurie, of Greenfield, Mass., has been in town visiting relatives a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Tandy have been entertaining their daughter, Miss Agnes D. Tandy, of Concord, the past week.

Almon Bullard, of Chichester, has been the recent guest of his sister, Mrs. Rose Bullard, and other relatives.

Miss Bertha Merrill has returned from a visit in Andover with her sister, Mrs. Homer E. Kilburn, and family.

John R. Hill, of Johnson, Vt., the guest of his sister, Mrs. Susan Christie, will probably remain in town until March.

A supper at the Congregational church Friday evening was well attended and the ladies aid society netted a goodly sum for their treasury.

There will be an Old Folks' New Year's Ball in the Antrim town hall, on Friday evening, Dec. 29, with music by Appleton's Orchestra. For particulars read posters.

Charles H. Abbott, son of Mrs. Clara M. Abbott of this town, an instructor in a college in Philadelphia, has been confined to the hospital with an attack of tonsillitis.

**Constipation Causes Bad Skin**

A dull and pimply skin is due to a sluggish bowel movement. Correct this condition and clear your complexion with Dr. King's New Life Pills. This mild laxative taken at bedtime will assure you a full, free, non-gripping movement in the morning. Drive out the dull, listless feeling resulting from overloaded intestines and sluggish liver. Get a bottle today. At all Druggists. 25c. adv.

**SUITS, COATS,**

1-piece Dresses

also Waists

IN XMAS BOXES

—AT—

**MRS. FRANCIS GRIMES,**  
Hillsboro, N. H.

**Merry Xmas!**

Come In and Make Selection of a

**Handsome Plant!**

For a Gift.

**POINSETTAS, PRIMROSES, FERNS and AZALIAS,**  
A Fine Stock!

**H. B. CURRIER**

Mary Block  
Hillsboro, N. H.

**Moving Pictures!**

Town Hall, Antrim

**THE IRON CLAW—Serial Superior, Every Wednesday**

Good Variety Show Every Saturday

R. E. MESSER, Prop.

**Antrim Locals**

F. E. Bass is in New York this week on a business trip.

E. M. Lane was a business visitor in Concord and Boston Monday.

Single and two-seated Sleighs for sale, also parts of cheap sled. R. C. Goodell, Antrim. adv.

FOR SALE—Second hand single Sleigh. Apply to F. L. Proctor, Mgr., The Highlands. adv.

Lawrence Black and sister, Miss Helene Black, of Boston, spent the week-end at home.

Morris C. Heath is running a new Ford roadster which he has purchased for use in his grocery business.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Burnham entertained their daughter, Miss Hazel I. Burnham, of Manchester, for the week-end.

Miss Villia Clark was operated upon Monday for appendicitis at her home on West street, and is reported as getting on comfortably.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Ashford announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Mae R. Ashford, to John R. Taylor, of Concord.

Shippers of milk: attention! Instead of writing your address on the tags every day why not secure a Rubber Stamp. Prices reasonable. Apply at The Reporter Office.

Owing to the illness of Rev. C. E. Clough, a sermon was read from the Methodist pulpit Sunday morning by Dr. D. W. Cooley, who also presided at the evening meeting.

For a few hours Sunday there was no telephone service in town, while work was being done at the local central office, moving the switchboard from one room into another.

The Presbyterian Mission Circle will meet Thursday afternoon; supper served at the usual hour. Supplies must not be forgotten. Literature for the lumber camp is solicited.

Mr. and Mrs. Solomon White have taken possession of the Carter House and are now running it for the accommodation of the public, having a lease from Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Johnson.

Congratulations are being extended to Mr. and Mrs. Homer E. Kilburn, of Andover, on the arrival of a son, Floyd Homer, and grandson to Selectman and Mrs. Warren W. Merrill of this town.

Memo: "Before Monday, Dec. 18, I will hand my subscription renewal to one of the contestants in the '1200 Club' Contest." Help your friend to secure the extra bonus votes now being offered.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Parmenter are entertaining their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Ivan I. Felker, of Stanley, British Columbia, and their two daughters, Ruth and Margaret.

Present indications are that there will be no community Christmas tree this year. Some of the Sunday Schools have already appointed their committees for their individual exercises and trees, and it seemed to be the general opinion of the community Christmas tree committees of last year that it was not advisable to have a community observance this year.

It will interest Antrim people to learn of the safe arrival in Crowsbury, Sussex, England, of Mrs. Archie Book, who has joined her husband there. Mr. Book is gunner instructor in a military training camp near London. Before her marriage Mrs. Book was Miss Gertrude A. Neville, a popular and efficient teacher in the Antrim high school about eight years ago.

A surprise party and linen shower were given Miss Helene Black by about 30 of the young people of the town on Saturday evening last in the vestry of the Antrim Centre Congregational church. A supper was served, after which games were enjoyed. Miss Black, whose engagement to Waiter C. Hills was recently announced, was the recipient of several handsome pieces of linen.

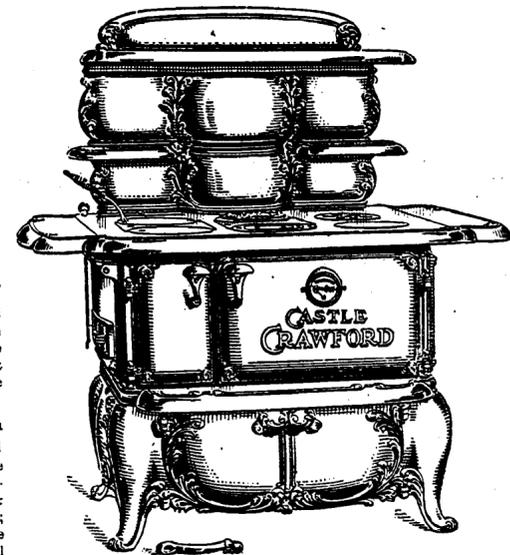
Henry A. Coolidge, proprietor of the Antrim Garage, is on a trip to Toledo, Ohio, where he is to be the guest for a few days of the Willys-Overland Automobile Co., with a few thousand other Overland agents. It will be a fine trip for Mr. Coolidge and give him an opportunity to see the factory and business workings of the second largest automobile concern in point of output in this country. He will probably return on Saturday.

**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 Rane. 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.

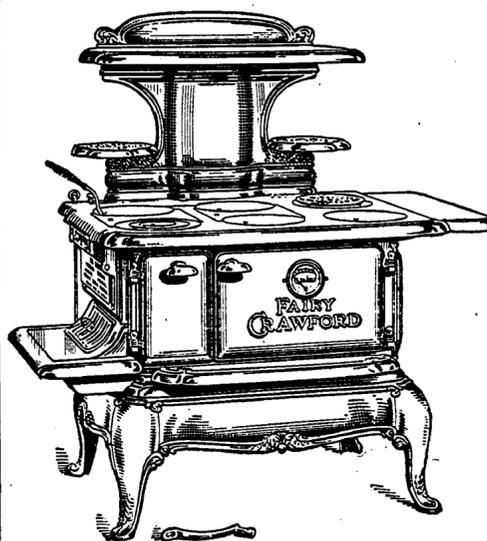
**3 Candidates**—Any person in this and surrounding towns is eligible to enter this contest, except any employe of The Reporter office, correspondent for The Reporter, or any member of the correspondent's family.

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

New Subscriptions, 600 votes	\$1.50
Renewals, 500 votes	\$1.50
Renewals, 2 years, 1100 votes	\$3.00
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.

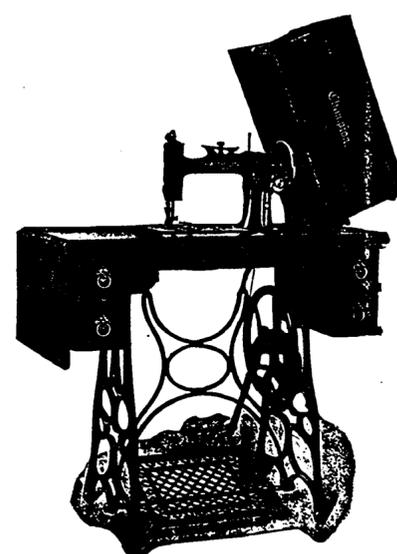


For the first thirty days The Reporter will print a 500-vote Coupon, which can be voted free for any contestant.

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—hurry for the Best.

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



**You Can Find What You Wish**

Make Satisfactory Selection Quickly and Easily  
With Very Little Expenditure of Time or Strength



Price 50¢. Cut shows one of the many bargains in our store.

Great variety in our stock enables you to do all your shopping in one store.

**EMERSON & SON, Milford**

**Antrim Baptist Church**

Rev. W. J. B. Cannell, Pastor

Thursday, Dec. 14. Prayer meeting at 7.30 p.m.

Sunday, Dec. 17. Morning service at 10.45 o'clock. Sunday school at 12. Evening service at 7 o'clock.

Tuesday, Dec. 19. Y. P. S. C. E. prayer meeting at 7.30 o'clock.

**For Sale**

One \$40.00 Edison Phonograph with 36 inch horn and 100 records. \$15.00.  
One Mandolin. \$5.00. One 6 keyed Flute. \$2.00. One made to order Banjo-Guitar and leather case. \$25.00. Apply to  
F. H. Wilkins,  
Antrim.

**Worms Make Children Fretful**

If your child cries out in sleep, is nervous, puny and listless, he may be a victim of worms. Begin treatment at once with Kickapoo Worm Killer. This candy laxative in tablet form kills the worm and removes it quickly and easily. Don't permit your child's development to be retarded by the continued draining of his vitality by worms. Get Kickapoo Worm Killer at your Druggist. 25c. adv.

**Executor's Notice**

The undersigned give notice that they have been duly appointed Executors of the Will of ROBERT A. BUTTERFIELD, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.  
All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.  
Dated Nov. 22, 1916.  
MASON G. BUTTERFIELD,  
GARRIE M. KELSO,  
51  
Antrim.

**STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.**

HILLSBOROUGH ss. Court of Probate

To the creditors and heirs at law of the estate of BETSEY V. BROOKS, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, decreed to be administered to, do hereby give notice, and to all others interested therein:

You are hereby notified, that the report of the commission of insolvency on said estate will be offered for acceptance at a Court of Probate to be holden at Amherst, in said County, on the 29th day of December next, when and where you may appear and show cause, if any you have, against the acceptance of said report.

It is ordered, that CHARLES S. ABBOTT, administrator on said estate, give notice, by causing this citation to be published once each week for three successive 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 24 day of December, A. D. 1916.

By order of the Court,  
E. J. COPE, Register.

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

Try The REPORTER for a year!

# "I FEEL LIKE A NEW BEING"

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" Brought The Joy Of Health After Two Years' Suffering



MADAM LAPLANTE

35 St. Rose St., Montreal, April 4th. "For over two years I was sick and miserable. I suffered from constant headaches, and had palpitation of the heart so badly that I feared I would die. There seemed to be a lump in my stomach and the constipation was dreadful. I suffered from Pain in the Back and Kidney Disease.

I was treated by a physician for a year and a half and he did me no good at all. I tried "Fruit-a-tives" as a last resort. After using three boxes, I was greatly improved and twelve boxes made me well. Now I can work all day and there are no headaches, no palpitation, no heart trouble, no constipation, no pain or kidney trouble and I feel like a new being—and it was "Fruit-a-tives" that gave me back my health!"

MADAM ARTHUR LAPLANTE. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ogdensburg, New York.

## HANCOCK

Our Weekly News Letter

Will Foote has charge of the section.

Mrs. Albert Moore was leader of the C. E. meeting.

Dwight Warner is on the trail of the gypsy moth.

Mr. Gillman, Sr., is living in the Frank Bosley house.

Earl Dickie is employed on the work train "up the line."

Frank Dorr, who used to live here, is now at work in Rindge.

Welch Bros. are making improvements at their Hillside Farm.

Fairfield Bros. are very busy on the Rollstone lot,—said to be three million feet.

Tink Ross has gone up the line to draw a prize (a big buck) in the N. H. state lottery.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Otis and son, Stanley, motored to Milford to have dinner with his sister, Mrs. Talbot.

Everyone is pleased to hear that W. M. Taylor is not going to Canada; he did not have any vacation this year.

The sale by the New Idea Class was a good one in every sense, with an income of two big handfuls of money.

Rather a serious epidemic of insanity in town. Charles Leonis, Louis Farwell and Everett Davis are afflicted.

But for the help of the firemen, neighbors and friends Mrs. M. P. Ramsey's house would have been destroyed by fire.

Read the Antrim Reporter for all the local news.

### Stop That Cough

A hacking cough weakens the whole system, drains your energy and gets worse if neglected; your throat is raw, your chest aches and you feel sore all over. Believe that cold at once with Dr. King's New Discovery. The soothing pine balsams heal the irritated membranes, and the antiseptic and laxative qualities kill the germs and break up your cold. Don't let a cold linger. Get Dr. King's New Discovery today at your Druggist, 50c. adv

Sawyer & Boyd  
Antrim, N. H.

Real Estate  
FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

Farm, Village, Lake Property For Sale  
N. H. Charge Until Sale is Made

## The Antrim Reporter

Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

Subscription Price, \$1.50 per year  
Advertising Rates on Application

Long Distance Telephone

### EAST ANTRIM

Mrs. Perry is with her daughter's family in Bradford, who have the measles.

Mr. Cochran had a poor spell last week.

Mr. Graves continues about the same; some days better than others.

East school closes this week for the Christmas vacation.

The Hubleys have returned from their extended visit to Massachusetts.

Charles D. White, Representative-elect, is getting his business into shape so he can report in Concord the first of January.

M. S. French, Rural Mail Carrier, who has been taking his annual vacation and later has been having a serious time with ulceration of the eye, is improving, and hopes to be able to act as Santa to his patrons next week.

Mr. Dickie, who left for Nova Scotia on last week Sunday, was fortunate in reaching there in season for the funeral of his father.

Henry George secured a deer in Stoddard last week; he is planning to secure another one, if possible, in Hillsboro county, as the law allows a man two deer in the state if taken in different counties.

Mrs. Frank Sheldon was in Bennington a few days this week.

Allen Knapp is working for Mr. Trask, cutting lumber.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Clough are spending the winter at Bellevue farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Harvey were at their place, The Maples, on Thanksgiving.

### GREENFIELD

Dr. George F. Whittemore, 60 years old, who for the last 30 years has been a dentist, with an office at 50 Bromfield street, died Sunday after a week's illness at his home, 349 West Emerson street, Melrose. He moved to Melrose 12 years ago, formerly living in Boston. The burial was at Wyoming at 2 p. m., Wednesday.

Dr. Whittemore was born at Greenfield. He was past exalted ruler of the Melrose lodge of Elks and a member of the Boston Art Club. He leaves a widow, Anna E.; a daughter, Dorothy; a brother, W. A. Whittemore, and a sister, Mrs. C. M. Gipson, of this town.

### Boar For Service

Thoroughbred Hampshire Boar for service; fee \$1.00. Apply to

C. D. White,  
Antrim, N. H.

### Resolutions

On the Death of Brother Benjamin B. Wing, Adopted by Antrim Grange, No. 98, P. of H.

Whereas, Our Heavenly Father has in his infinite wisdom removed from our Order, our Brother, Benjamin B. Wing, therefore

Resolved, that his faithful attendance and service to our Order be held in grateful remembrance.

Resolved, that in the death of our Brother we have lost one of our oldest and faithful members.

Resolved, that the removal of such a life leaves a shadow realized by his friends and neighbors.

Resolved, that we extend our sympathy to the family of our departed Brother; that we forward them a copy of these Resolutions; that the same be spread upon the records of our Order, and also be published in The Antrim Reporter.

Andrew Cunniff,  
Mary C. Temple,  
Ira P. Hutchinson,  
Committee.

If you are in doubt as to what to give some friend for a Christmas present, why not send them The Reporter for a year? Fifty-two weekly visits at less than three cents per week. Every week your friend would be reminded of you when The Reporter is received.

There is being published weekly in the Reporter a number of Christmas suggestions which our readers can make that are suitable for holiday gifts. These are practical and not expensive. Try some of them.

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA

## HILLSBORO

B. H. Smith was in the Hub over Sunday.

Moody Currier was in Peterboro last Saturday.

C. A. Macalister spent the weekend in Boston.

Herbert Curtis, of Bennington, was in town Saturday.

Robert Noel has been spending a few days in Boston.

Frank Gay was in Boston on business a portion of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Mansfield were visitors in Boston Thursday.

Mrs. Sarah J. Lovewell, of Antrim, was in town one day recently.

S. H. Baker, Esq., has had his house on Depot street newly shingled.

Dana D. Goodell and wife, of Antrim, were in town one day last week.

P. C. Lamprey has been entertaining his wife, daughter and grandson, from Laconia.

Miss Jennie Butler left town last week for Florida, where she will spend the winter.

Arthur Whitney has purchased the Harrison Ferry place near his home in West Deering.

Harry Bailey and Walter Smith were among the successful deer hunters last week.

Sam Bonnette has purchased the Frank Sleeper place and will soon occupy it for his home.

H. J. McKinnon has severed his connection with the Hotel Proctor and returned to New London.

Valley Grange, P. of H., held a well attended whist party at Grange hall last Wednesday evening.

Herbert Yeaton and wife were in Bradford Saturday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Yeaton's mother.

A. J. Saunders, of Scranton, Pa., a Billy Sunday convert, spoke at the Methodist church last Thursday evening.

The Wahnetah Orchestra were in New Boston Wednesday night where they furnished music for a social dance.

H. Burr Eldredge, of Antrim, was in town Thursday, on a business trip in the interests of The Antrim Reporter.

Charles Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Flagg, and Mrs. Mabel Clarke, of Antrim, were in town one day the past week.

"The" Club held its regular business meeting last Thursday evening. Refreshments were served and a social hour enjoyed.

Willis Gove has exchanged his place in West Deering for property in Merrimac, Mass., and has moved his family to that place.

The remains of George Goodnow, a former resident of West Deering, were brought to that place for burial last week. Mr. Goodnow died in Weare after a short illness.

The pair of white horses which for many years have performed faithful service on Alonzo Carter's ice team, and were a very familiar sight on our streets, were mercifully laid at rest last week.

Harmony Lodge, A. F. and A. M., elected officers for another year at their regular meeting last Wednesday evening. These will be the new executive officers to be installed at the regular meeting in January, to occur with the appropriate officers:

W. M.—Ira C. Roach  
S. W.—Leon B. Practor  
J. W.—John S. Childs  
Treasurer—Benjamin D. Peaslee  
Secretary—Alfred L. Mansfield  
Rep. to Grand Lodge—Herbert H. Eaton.

### CLINTON VILLAGE

Miss Sarah Maxwell is working at Amos Harrington's.

Francis Whittemore has returned to Nashua, after spending a week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Whittemore.

Mrs. Amos Harrington received word Monday morning of the sudden death of her father, Mr. Wilkins, in Ayer, Mass., and left for there at once.

Mrs. Elmer Merrill is assisting in the store, during Mrs. Harrington's absence.

Frank Brooks had a narrow escape from accidental poisoning last week, when by mistake he took a dose of bichloride of mercury. The prompt work of a doctor prevented any serious results.

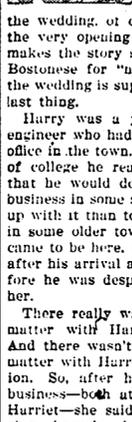
Advices from R. H. McCleary state that he is on a trip to the Pacific coast, including Spokane, Portland, San Francisco and Los Angeles. Mr. McCleary is one of Antrim's summer residents, owning a nice place at White Birch Point.

## The Boys of the Old Town

A Christmas Story

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

(Copyright)



Her Eyes Shone With the Real Christmas Light.

CHRISTMAS wedding is always a very charming thing. The holly lends such gaiety to the decorations, and the mistletoe seems so appropriate. Then it makes one present do where otherwise two would have been required. And anyone who brings that to pass is a public benefactor.

This reference to the wedding, of course, right here at the very opening of the story, really makes the story superfluous, which is Bostonese for "no use." In a story, the wedding is supposed to be the very last thing.

Harry was a young architect and engineer who had only just opened an office in the town. When he came out of college he reached the conclusion that he would do better to set up a business in some small town and grow up with it than to grow old unnoticed in some older town. That is how he came to be here. He met Harriet soon after his arrival and it wasn't long before he was desperately in love with her.

There really wasn't very much the matter with Harry—except Harriet. And there wasn't anything at all the matter with Harriet—in Harry's opinion. So, after he had got down to business—both at his office and with Harriet—she said "Yes." Their marriage brought them a great deal of happiness, and what was more peculiar, a great deal of happiness to someone who wasn't related to them in any way. Which is what the story is about. This other person not only was not related to them, but was scarcely known to them. She lived in the other end of town. Elm avenue runs right through the town from east to west. At one end, the west end, it is well named, for it is bordered by stately elms that shade fine residences, and cozy bungalows, like that which Harry had provided for Harriet, planned with the architect's best thought.

It had been arranged that they were to be married at high noon on Christmas day at Harriet's old home. Then there was to be a quiet family dinner there, followed by a reception to their friends at Harriet's new home, where open house was to be kept in honor of the day and the event. There their friends gathered in the afternoon, and there the presentation was to occur. For Harry's young men friends, of whom there were a few despite his short residence in the town, and Harriet's, of whom there were more, had decided to give them, in addition to all the "little stuff," one practical gift of larger proportions. So they had "chipped in" and bought them a magnificent leather rocker, one of the big, comfortable kind; and that was to be



"I Can't See What Has Happened—"

duly presented at the hour of its arrival that afternoon. It had been arranged that it was to be delivered while all the young folks were there, as a sort of surprise extra Christmas.

But, as the afternoon wore on, the face of the chairman of the board, who was to make the presentation speech, grew sadder and longer.

"I can't see what has happened," he said in confidence to a group of the fellows, when an opportunity for confidence came. "And why that darned chair doesn't come."

"Are you sure you gave them the right number, and everything?" someone asked.

"Sure—87 Elm street West. That's simple enough."

It must have been five o'clock when one of the boys had an inspiration. "Do you suppose by any chance that chair was delivered to 872 Elm street East?" he asked.

At last there was a clatter and the chairman, a chairman without a chair, and a group of research committee of three, rushed themselves into a car, after making unbelievable excuses to the bride and groom, and speeded away across town in pursuit

of the missing gift, although not very certain where 872 Elm street East was, or if there were an 872 East, or possessed of any knowledge concerning who lived there.

Now, 872 East is a little tumble-down house, or was, well out Elm street, and somewhat back from the thoroughfare.

"I remember—there's some old woman lives here," said one of the party. They all piled out and followed the broken sidewalk up to the dwelling.

"Come in," answered a cheery but quavering voice when they knocked. So they entered in the dusk. It was a bare room, with a few old-fashioned pictures in walnut frames on the walls, some archaic furniture of the same period, and a rag carpet itself reduced to its original material.

Not far from the window stood the celebrated leather rocker, with a cane close at hand. In the chair sat a little old woman, with her face smiling happily under unkempt gray hair. Her face was white, her wrinkles were many, but her eyes shone with the real Christmas light.

"I can't ask you boys to set down," she said, trying to turn toward them, "because there isn't much to set down in except this, and the sofa over there. But I knew you'd come, and I want to

thank you. I want to thank you all, and every one of you, for the lovely present you sent me, and for remembering an old woman like me. When it came, and I read the card, 'From the boys of the old town,' the boys of the boys I used to know, for I guess I knew all your fathers, I told them to put it here, and I would set in it and wait until you come. Ain't you Will Stearns?"

"Yes," stammered the chairman, quite undecided what to say or do.

"I thought so. My, how you favor your father! And I was at your christening! I guess that was about the last time I was anywhere when my rheumatism got so bad. And your father would 'a' been proud of you this day. If he could know what you was goin' to do for an old friend of his, God rest him!"

At the mention of his father, the chairman was astonished to find his hat still on his head. He pulled it off,

(Continued on Page 5)

# AUCTION

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

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

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

The Reporter Office,  
ANTRIM, N. H.

## ADVERTISE

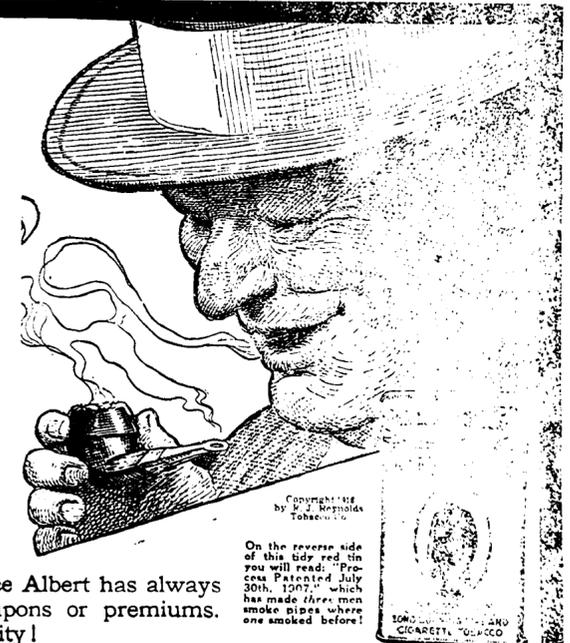
In THE REPORTER

And Get Your Share of the Trade.

## Such tobacco enjoyment

as you never thought could be is yours to command quick as you buy some Prince Albert and fire-up a pipe or a home-made cigarette!

Prince Albert gives you every tobacco satisfaction your smoke-appetite ever hankered for. That's because it's made by a patented process that cuts out bite and parch! Prince Albert has always been sold without coupons or premiums. We prefer to give quality!



On the reverse side of this big red tin you will read: "Process Patented July 30th, 1907," which has made three men smoke pipes where one smoked before!

# PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

has a flavor as different as it is delightful. You never tasted the like of it! And that isn't strange, either.

Buy Prince Albert everywhere tobacco is sold in tippy red bags, 5c; tidy red tins, 10c; handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors—and that corking fine pound crystal-glass humididor with sponge-moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such clearest trim—always!

Men who think they can't smoke a pipe or roll a cigarette can smoke and will smoke if they use Prince Albert. And smokers who have not yet given P. A. a try-out certainly have a big surprise and a lot of enjoyment coming their way as soon as they invest in a supply. Prince Albert tobacco will tell its own story!

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

# BILLY'S CHRISTMAS

By MRS. HAZEL B. BEATTY.

WE BILLY sat on the front stairs and pondered. Truly this was a funny world, and Wee Billy could not understand why he could not have a brother to play with. Jimmy, across the street, had one; and Teddy Jones, two houses above, had two. One, a great, big brother, who used to give Teddy pencils. And now to Wee Billy's sorrow the new family just moved in next door had five boys. Of course they were brothers, and none of them were grown up. What good times they must have. And here he, Billy, didn't have a soul but a cat outside of Mamma and Daddy Boy.

Poor Billy boy! The longer he pondered the more dejected he grew, but finally Snooksy, the great big tiger kitty, who allowed his small master to pull his sacred tail and otherwise subject him to such indignities, was aroused from his peaceful slumbers by a much-excited little boy, who just topped around on one foot, and finally



He Put the Letter in the Fireplace.

ended by grabbing kitty up in his arms. This was too much, for Snooksy was an armful, and down went Wee Billy, Snooksy and all.

Such a mix-up! For a few minutes nothing could be seen but a roly-poly boy all arms and legs and a much-alarm'd cat who managed to crawl from under his little master and sought the farthest corner in the front hall from which he could view Wee Billy Boy safely, and also be ready to run if such another scene seemed imminent.

Billy Boy had solved the problem. What was it his teacher had told him about the Christmas baby?

The small mind groped for the much-desired information, but in vain. Anyhow, it didn't matter. Of course Santa Claus brought the Christmas Baby, because he brought all things at Christmas time; so why not write Santa and tell him all about it.

Wee Billy Boy rushed to mamma's desk and was soon busy. Had he time to send his letter? It still lacked a week to Christmas and everybody was busy, so "Billy Boy mustn't bother," when he had asked his pretty mother; "but he guessed it wouldn't take long for a letter to reach such a well-known old gentleman. So Billy Boy wrote:

"Dear Santa Claus, I want a little brother, not a big one, but one just like me becuz I get lonesome, your 'lovin' Billy boy."

He put the letter in the fireplace, happy in the knowledge that Santa Claus had received it because it "burned so bootifully."

Wee Billy guarded his precious secret carefully and counted the days. He haunted the doors and was in the way generally, meaning to intercept anybody bringing a baby brother. But the week passed and a heavy-hearted little boy was tucked into bed by Daddy Boy after a strenuous time unpressing and the hanging of the stockings.

Where was his precious mamma, why wasn't she there to kiss and tuck him in?

But Daddy Boy said she was "getting ready for Santa Claus," and of course, Daddy Boy knew, but—and the heavy lids dropped and body grew quiet. Wee Billy Boy was in Dream-land, having an awful fight with a new brother, who insisted on sitting on Snooksy.

Morning dawned and Billy Boy opened his eyes only to remember the boy, and shouting:

"Merry Christmas, Mamma. Merry Christmas, Daddy Boy!"

He jumped out of bed. Daddy Boy not him at the door, and strange to say, was all dressed.

"Did he bring him, Daddy Boy? Oh! Did he?"

"Bring what, son?" asked Daddy Boy.

"A brother. I wrote Santa Claus for a brother." And the blue eyes grew teary as he looked at his stocking, but saw no sign of the coveted brother.

"You come with me, son; perhaps you haven't looked in the right place."

And picking up Billy Boy in his arms, he tiptoed into mamma's room, and there in his precious mother's bed was a brand new baby brother.

Santa Claus hadn't forgotten Wee Billy Boy after all.

# HASHIMURA TOGO ON CHRISTMAS

By WALLACE IRWIN

To Editor, who realize how it must be more expensive to give than to receive.

EAR MR. SIR: Merry Xmas thoughts fill me with something else. My brain refuse to ring bells in connection with this annual jangling. Perhaps it is because of following anecdote which happen to me:

At home of Mrs. & Mr. J. Poke, Rockpile, N. J., which is on the list of places where I am no longer there, I was employed in their midst. That family contained only two (2) complete children, but they were sufficiently plenty. By name they was Hester and Lester, aged 5 & 7 respectively. These young persons, when healthy, was full of childly amusements including dish-break, runaway, knockabouts, and whittling pencils with Father's safety razor.

But by approach of Xmas time they suddenly became otherwise. I notice this because I seen it. They walk around with Y. M. C. A. expression of toes and seem too good to be happy.

"Oh childish children!" I require from them, "why so you do so? Do you enjoy some sleeping sickness to make you thusly silent?"

"Hush it!" they depose. "Xmas are coming!"

"Are Xmas, then, such saddish event that you should await it without cheers?" I ask to know.

"Oh, not is!" they olicute. "But, unless we behave very Sunday-school, Hon. St. Claus will not arrive with gifts of great cash valuation."

I stand gash for this phenomenal. So I go to Hon. Mrs. Poke and require from her, "Hon. Mrs. Madam," I say so, "who are this Hon. St. Claus who seem so Carnegie in his gifts?"

"He resemble Hon. Flying Dutchman," she suggest, with slyly winking "No such person ever was."

"How so?" I snatch off for horrors. "Then I must inform Hon. Hester & Lester about this mistaken personality."

"Not to do!" she snagger peevily.

"Why should not?" I ask to know, with eyebrows.

"Because thus," she say it. "I told them about this Hon. St. Claus from my own voice."

"How you could be so deceptive?" I terrify.

"I do this to make my children less sinful in their comportment," she suggest. "When they go around making gunman noises, I holla, 'Stop before Hon. St. Claus hear you and refuse to come!' If they tell untruthful lies, I humiliate them by reproaching, 'Hon. St. Claus will snub you for this untruthfulness!'"

"Are it not somewhat sinful to relate them fibbuous tale to tender child?" I negotiate.

"Ah, no!" she abstract. "If childhood should not believe in Hon. St. Claus, then most happy times would relapse forever. Togo, you must do everything what possible to make them believe in this whisker-gentleman."

"I shall attempt to think up something deliciously deceptive," are smart answer I make.

On date previously before Xmas I go to town-village with weekly salary, price \$5, and purchase considerable wheel-cart, squeak-doll, jump-up-Jack and other childish amusement. These I poke under overcoat and retreat home slyly like snails walking over upholstery.

When night-time was there, Hon. Hester & Lester was cruelly sent to bedtime and locked asleep so they would not find out about Hon. St. Claus. As soon as they make sleep, Mrs. & Mr. Poke command me for bring forth Xmas-tree. I make him grow from soap-box in dining-room. I assist intel ligently hanging this foliage with tin fruit, including numerous candles standing on limbs to resemble fireworks. While Hon. Poke boss my enthu



I Clash Against Xmas Tree Which Tottle Over Amidst Horble Fire Alarms.

siasm. I fetch forth considerable heavy toy-boxes from basement of cellar. Back-broke feelings by me. Yet I continue this labors until mixed assortment of Xmas stood by tree with deceptive labels about Hon. St. Claus.

At 1 o'clock hour a. m. Mrs. and Mr. retire bedward, exhausted from observing my work. But my dutiful labors had just commenced. I must pre pare to show those childish children bow Hon. Mr. Claus down-slide down chimney-pipe.

All house was full of darkness. Frozen moonlight outside. With sneekert footsteps, like snakes swimming in oil. I approach to closet and tetch forth following articles of clothes:

- 1 minkish otomobile coat
- 2 boots of rubberly exterior
- 1 cap from Eskimo leather
- 1/2 lb. cotton resembling whisker.

I drop all them presents I bought inside one laundry-bag, place myself into those garments of clothes, then with detective toes I descend up through attic to where chimney-pipe was on roof.

4 o'clock time now approach. Making affectionate hugs to Hon. Chimbley, I could tell it was Xmas by the feel of the thermometer. By peeking down Hon. Chimbley, I could see how it was sufficiently large hole to permit my Japanese smallness—yet I must compress myself to do so. I enjoyed considerable nervousness like heroes expecting to dive down Mt. Vesuvius.

Pretty soonly 6 a. m. was there and I was not yet froze completely hard. By listening down chimney-pipe with telephone expression, I could hear childhood voices coming down-stairs saying "Oh!!" It were time for me to make some slide.

I pull 1/2 lb. cotton to my chin, smuggle Hon. Bag to back, and commence climbing into chimney. What was? Distinctually I could smell slight smudgy of smoke coming upwards! Yet it were too late. Already I was slipping down-sliding slowly. Great chokes enjoyed. When nearly down I stuck up suddenly. More chokes.

"Oh, hellup, hellup!!" I gollup.

"Who there?" demand Hon. Poke below-down.

"Hon. St. Claus containing smoke!!" I yellup. "Make haste or else be quick!"

Some individual persons grabb me at toes. With intense drag I was pulled forth to fireplace where blazes was. My cottonly whisker become inflamed, and in desperado attempt I clash against Xmas-tree which tottle over amidst horble fire-alarms. Great bolts by all. Then I am a hero, as usual. While all others make hook-and-ladder noise, I embrace Hon. Tree with elbows and reject him outwards through window. Of finally all was silent, except slight smell of smudgy.

"What impossibility are you attempting to act like?" require Hon. Mrs. sarcastly.

"Hon. St. Claus," I report.

"Why you no entrance by door?" screech Hon. Mr. with wounded knuckle. "Doors is not respectable for Saints to come in by," I devote.

"They are plenty for Japanese to go out by," resort him, escorting me outwards with brutal jam.

And when I was deploying away from there I hear Hester & Lester report in voice together:

"We have saw Hon. St. Claus. We do not care to meet such a person!" So I depart off feeling like an impossibility.

Hoping you are the same,

Yours truly,  
HASHIMURA TOGO.

(Copyright, 1916, by International Press Bureau.)

The Quinine That Does Not Affect The Head Because of its tonic and laxative effect. Laxative Bromo Quinine can be taken by anyone without causing nervousness or irritability in the bowels. It is only one "Bromo Quinine." R. W. GARDNER'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Modern Child.  
"Mother, may we make taffy today?" asked the children.  
"Not today, children; papa has a headache and you may make so much noise."  
"No, we won't, mamma," said Tom, "but if we don't make taffy we are very liable to make a noise."

To restore a normal action to liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels, take Garfield Tea, the mild Herb Laxative. All druggists. Adv.

Loyal Lad.  
Office Boy—De boss kin see no callers dis mornin'.

Insistent Visitor—Say, I'll give you a quarter to take this card in to him.  
Office Boy—Aw, shucks! He gives me bigger wages for not doin' it.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Important to Mothers  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* in Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Disproportionate.  
"Dese high prices is workin' a heap of injustice," remarked Mr. Erastus Pinkley.

"In what way?"  
"Poultry an' eggs is gettin' so precious dat if you happens to give shelter to some homeless pullet dey's liable to charge you wif grand larceny."

TORTURING SKIN TROUBLES  
That Itch, Burn and Disfigure Healed by Cuticura. Trial Free.

Bathe with plenty of Cuticura Soap and hot water to cleanse and purify. Dry lightly and apply Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal. This stops itching instantly, clears away pimples, removes dandruff and scalp irritations, and heals red, rough, sore hands.

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

Mr. Gloom's Triumph.  
On the day following election that well-known hater of his species, J. Fuller Gloom, went about sternly demanding to be informed with whom Selander K. Billfinger served as vice president, and spreading humiliation among the patriots who squirmingly confessed, after vainly trying to change the subject, that they did not know.—Kansas City Star.

Before retiring, a cup of Garfield Tea! For good digestion and continued good health. Adv.

Anybody Think of This Before?  
Naturally a young man's best girl is all the world to him—which may explain why all the world loves a lover.

Green's August Flower  
Most men think they need a cocktail or a drink when their stomach is out of order and they "feel bad" with nervous indigestion, or constipation. What they really do need is two or three doses of "AUGUST FLOWER" which quickly restores the stomach, cleansing the whole system generally.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM  
A toilet preparation of merit. It cures itching humors, restores color and beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

"HEAVEN AND HELL"  
The most startling of the profound writings of SWEDENBORG, the great theologian, philosopher and scientist. Big 62 page book treating of the Life after Death, sent without further cost, on obligation on receipt of 5c. Write for complete list of publications.  
The American Sunday Printing & Publishing Society  
Room 771, 5 West 23rd St. New York City, N. Y.

Wanted—Agents  
NEW STAPLE ARTICLE  
Sells rapidly, big commission. Send 15c for sample and particulars. Address O. ZELLER & COMPANY, DEPT. 10, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

PATENTS  
We teach E. Coleman & Co. D. C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best service.

WANTED  
Florida: Offers unusual opportunities for cattle and hog raising; cheap ranges; mild climate; open grazing year round. Bayside, Fla. and Fruit land, James H. Payne, Jacksonville, Florida.

START NOW  
Bard dime in spare time. 200-400 dimes a week easily. lot of instructions 10c. A. V. Bason, Turtle Creek, Pa.

SURE CURE FOR CORNS  
Callouses and Warts Instant Relief. See my name on the wrapper. Book Free. The Osephs, 38 Dodge Ave. W., Buffalo, N. Y.

Sell Us Your Raw Fur Skins  
Best Bids, established. 1916. The Fur Store, 117 South Geo. A. Brackett, 27-29 Congress St., Boston, Mass.

New York's Latest Song Hit  
"My Darling Since We Were Married." See a copy. Decca, 400 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

PAY THAT MORTGAGE  
Cash money. See early details. Wholesale Mortgage, Charlotte, N. C.

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 51-1916.

# Christmas Hymn

By Philip Brooks

**Abide**  
O holy Child of Bethlehem,  
Descend to us,  
we pray;  
Cast out our sins,  
and enter in,  
Be born in us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us,  
abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel.

# Quotations to Go With Christmas Gifts

PRETTY and original touch may be given a Christmas gift by accompanying it with a fancy card on which are written the recipient's name and some apt quotation of an appropriate nature. A few selected quotations suitable for different gifts are suggested here.

For a postal card album:  
Kind messages that pass from land to land,  
— Longfellow.  
For a set of books by a well-known author:  
The chief glory of every people arises from its authors.— Dr. Johnson.  
For a small afternoon tea caddy:  
Tea, thou soft, thou sober, sage and venerable liquid.— Colley Cibber.  
For a useful purse:  
The best friends are in the purse.— German Proverb.  
Happy the man, who, void of cares and strife,  
In silent or in leather purse retires.  
A splendid shunting.— John Phillips.  
With a pack of cards:  
The cards beat all the players, be they never so skillful.— Emerson.  
With a pair of gloves:  
Oh, that I were a glove upon that hand!  
— Romeo and Juliet.  
With a silver handglass:  
The heart like a mirror should reflect all objects without being stained by any.— Confucius.  
With a "year off" calendar:  
The longest day must have an end.— Italian Proverb.  
A Christmas gift of a ring for a fiancée or wife:  
So let our love  
As endless prove  
And pure as gold forever.  
— Robert Herrick.  
For the last baby:  
Much is the worth and even more is made of her.— W. B. Hooley.  
With an umbrella:  
The year, most part deformed with dripping rains.— Cowper.  
With a cookbook:  
The taste of the kitchen is better than the smell.— Old Proverb.  
To a great night lamp:  
With an electric torch lamp.  
To a great night and a great lantern.— Old Proverb.  
With a necktie:  
Who \* \* \* hath need of a hundred eyes.  
— Old Proverb.

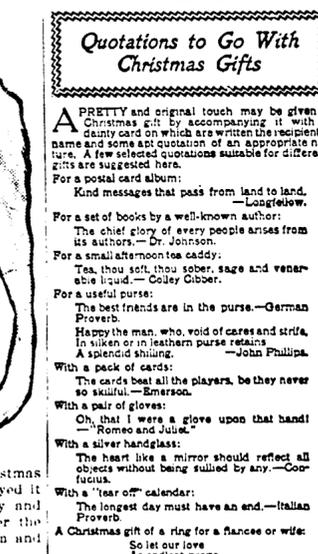
A Subtle Revenge.  
"How did you break your wife of buying you cigars for a Christmas present?"  
"I gave her a box of cheap chocolates."

The Other Way.  
"Have you finished your Christmas shopping?"  
"No; it finished me."



Merry Christmas  
Here's hoping that this old boy will not forget you.

A Real Party.  
Harry had attended the Christmas party of a little friend and enjoyed it very much, especially the candy and other goodies. A few days later the mother of his little host met him and asked:  
"Did you have a good time, Harry, at Orrin's party?"  
"I should say so!" responded Harry, enthusiastically. "Why, mamma had to sit up with me three nights I was so sick."



I DON'T SEE ANY MISTLETOE AROUND HERE  
YES, BUT YOU SEE THAT'S NECESSARY, DON'T YOU?



Decorations for the Tree.  
A pretty decoration for Christmas which is so easily made that the little tots can do most of the work, is paper chains. Silver paper and blue paper make the prettiest. Cut the paper into four-inch squares, then cut the squares into strips one-fourth inch wide, and paste the ends of the little strips together, linking them as you go. Silver alone is very pretty, and alternate links of blue and silver give an attractive effect. The paper costs five cents a sheet, so the expense of the decoration is small.

Not Playing Favorites.  
"You say this girl show is intended for the tired business man?"  
"That's the idea," replied the manager. "But we don't wish to discriminate, and during the holiday season we are glad to receive the patronage of the tired college boy."

### A Mother's Burden

A mother who suffers kidney trouble, finds it hard to keep up her daily work. Lame, backache, sharp pains when stooping and "blue", nervous or dizzy spells, make home life dreary. Active kidneys bring back vigor, health and a pleasure in family duties. If the kidneys are weak try a box of Doan's Kidney Pills.

### A Massachusetts Case

Mrs. H. W. Sanderson, 45 Olive St., Northampton, Mass., says: "I suffered from backaches and other symptoms of kidney trouble. At night my back often pained so badly that I couldn't sleep and mornings I dreaded to get up. I was so tired and worn out. I was awfully nervous and my kidneys gave me no end of annoyance. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and I have since felt like a different woman."

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

**Protect Your Family From Winter Colds with Hale's Honey**  
Of Horehound and Tar  
It stops coughs before they become serious. Contains no opium nor anything injurious.  
Sold by all druggists.  
Pike's Teahouse Drugs  
Step the Fair

**Valuable Farm Implement.**  
A German farm implement does the work of a plow, disk harrow and roller in a single trip over a field.

Garfield Tea, by purifying the blood, eradicates rheumatism, dyspepsia and many chronic ailments. Adv.

**DIDN'T RELY ON GUESSWORK**  
Youngster Found Out for Himself Just What Was the Hidden Force in Teachers' Bicycle.

A certain country school teacher, in endeavoring to explain to his class what compressed air was, brought his bicycle into the room and leaned it up against the wall.  
"Now," he remarked, "under the outer covering of that back wheel there is a hidden force. What is it?"  
"Inly rubber," said one smart youth.  
"No. Try again."  
The boy tried again, as did nearly every member of the class, but without success.  
At length one of the youngsters, who had been making a close inspection of the machine, turned on the teacher with a beaming face.  
"I have it," he exclaimed. "It's wind—just wind."  
After commending the youngster, the teacher asked how he discovered the "hidden force."  
"Why," was the astounding reply. "I've just stuck my knife in it to see!"

**Nicaragua Getting Up-to-Date.**  
Work has been commenced on an automobile road to connect Bluefields with the rest of the Republic of Nicaragua, at an estimated cost of \$120,000 gold, according to "Centro-America." A new line of tramways is proposed for the capital.

An ice factory has been established at Leon, another is being constructed at Matagalpa, and a soap factory is being installed in Boaco.  
Four new elementary schools have been established in the capital, a school of arts and trades in Granada and a private school for young women in Matagalpa.



**Childish Craving**  
—for something sweet finds pleasant realization in the pure, wholesome, wheat and barley food

**Grape-Nuts**  
No danger of upsetting the stomach—and remember, Grape-Nuts is a true food, good for any meal or between meals.  
"There's a Reason"



## Deacon

How He Took Out The Christmas Mail

by Sewell Ford



OST things Deacon took as they came, and with great calmness of spirit, for he was an even-tempered old horse, whose disposition a dozen years, filled with the usual allotment of equine adversity, had thoroughly seasoned. Yet now he was pawing and stamping as impatiently as any four-year-old. At intervals he would stretch his neck, thrust forward his old white nose, and indulge in a complaining whinny. There was reason for Deacon's restlessness. More than an hour ago he should have been on the move, but here he was still waiting in the post office shed, and never a sign or word from his driver. Deacon, you understand, pulled Uncle Sam's mail over Rural Free Delivery Route No. 2, Havertown P. O. He had pulled it for three years, and he was fairly well versed in the business. At any rate, he knew that it was past his starting time. Long before had the sway-back sorrel on Route No. 1 taken the road. The pert little bay mare on No. 3 had followed a few minutes later. Yet here was Deacon, with the heaviest and longest route of them all, still standing idly in the shed.

Inside, in the Havertown post office, were a number of men whose frame of mind was worse than Deacon's. One



But Deacon Would Not Turn.

of them was the postmaster himself. In the first place, the simultaneous arrival of a three-foot snowfall and the bulk of the Christmas mail was bad enough. Next came the disabling of one of his best drivers, and the discovery that two substitute carriers were out of town. Well, the postmaster said things. Dan Sweeney, driver of No. 2 route, was disabled beyond doubt. There he was sitting on a pile of mail sacks, his back against a steam radiator, his face white and drawn out of shape by twinges of rheumatism. He had dragged himself down to the office, but that was all he could do. Now, although he should have been sent back to bed, he was sorting the mail for his route.  
"The Christmas mail, too," groaned Dan. He had a conscience, Dan had, and his heart was in his work.  
It was a sight of the great pile of packages which made Danny groan deepest. They were more to him than simply so much fourth-class matter, these string-tied boxes and bundles. They were invested with something besides the statute-guarded sanctity of the United States mail, for which Dan Sweeney had no light respect. He knew that each one of them carried not only merchandise but a subtle freightage of the goodly holiday spirit, the joyful sentiment of Christmastide. And to think, just because of this plaguey rheumatism of his, many of them might not be delivered until the holiday was over with, when they would come lagging along, as stale as firecrackers on the 5th of July! So Danny groaned.  
"There!" said Danny at last, to the office clerk who was to attempt the task, "you stow the packages in just that order and do your best to find where they go. Old Deacon'll take you over the route all right if you give him his head. He knows it like a book."  
So the Christmas mail was finally started out over Route No. 2. Deacon turned an inquiring eye on the new man, as much as if to ask what was the matter with Danny.

No sooner had they reached Joel's road, where the route began, than Deacon realized the inexperience of the new man. Why, he was actually going to drive right past the Powers' place, and the Powers almost always had mail of some kind, even if it wasn't more than a poultry magazine or a seed catalogue. After one or two such mistakes Deacon took charge of things himself. From house to house he went, stopping wherever he had been in the habit of calling, waiting until the new carrier found who lived there and had looked through letters and parcels to see if he had anything for them.

All the forenoon and all the afternoon this went on, but when the red sun went down in the frosty west still remained half a hundred letters and more than a peck of packages to be delivered. The new man was hungry and tired, but he was no quitter. So he begged some hay and oats for three years, and he was fairly well versed in the business. At any rate, he knew that it was past his starting time. Long before had the sway-back sorrel on Route No. 1 taken the road. The pert little bay mare on No. 3 had followed a few minutes later. Yet here was Deacon, with the heaviest and longest route of them all, still standing idly in the shed.

Small Indicted for Wife Murder.  
Ossipee—Frederick L. Small, a Boston broker, was indicted Thursday for the murder of his wife last September. It was brought out in the hearing that Small went to Boston in the afternoon and that he was notified about the time of his arrival there that his house had burned and his wife was probably in the ruins. Small pleaded not guilty, and the trial has been set for December 26. It is claimed by the prosecution that Small killed his wife in order to obtain the life insurance, and that he endeavored to conceal the crime by burning the house.

Aged Woman Spends Night in Deserted Farmhouse.  
Hollis—One day last week Mrs. Samuel F. Hayden, over 80 years old, left the home where she was staying to visit her son-in-law who lived five miles away. It was late when she started, and as she did not reach her destination bells were rung and a posse of citizens scoured the country, thinking she was lost and fearing the effects of exposure. The next day she turned up at her destination, having spent the night in a deserted farm house, and was apparently none the worse from the experience.

Buildings Burn at Alton.  
Alton—The house of Charles P. Barr, occupied by himself and a son who was recently married, was burned, together with other farm buildings, Thursday. There were 20 tons of hay in the barn with farming implements, which proved a total loss. There was a chimney fire at the house earlier in the day, and it is supposed that the heat ignited the woodwork setting the house on fire. The loss is \$3,000, partially covered by insurance.

This Boy Drives a Heifer.  
Marlboro—Ralph C. Hunt of this town, 12 years old, drives a 15-month-old heifer hitched to a wagon. The outfit took a special prize at the recent town fair. The boy has made the heifer a pet from the time it was born, and it will stand anywhere without hitching. He drives it in different rigs like sleigh, dump cart and wagon.

Better Not Steal Chickens.  
Concord—Wade Forsaith was in municipal court Friday charged with stealing two hens. He could not furnish bail and goes to jail until the grand jury meets in April. An act of the last legislature made a theft of poultry punishable by a state prison sentence, the term not to exceed seven years.

## NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE NEWS

**Beede Pays, Meredith Eats.**  
Meredith.—Friday evening was a great night for this town when J. F. Beede, president of the bank and wealthiest citizen, paid his election bet of a supper to the entire male population of Meredith of voting age. The supper was served in Grange hall by Charles H. Cram, local caterer, whose instructions were to let no one go hungry. The supper started at six o'clock and the crowd was fed in relays of 140. It was nine o'clock before the last of the hungry ones got a chance at the good things provided. A good idea of the supper can be obtained from the following list of eatables provided for the occasion: Thirty gallons of oysters, 200 pounds oyster crackers, 75 dozen rolls, 75 dozen doughnuts, 75 gallons of milk, 225 mince and apple pies, 3 gallons pickles, 100 pounds cold meats, 2 barrels apples, 75 gallons coffee. About 600 people did ample justice to the bill of fare.

At 9:30 the crowd repaired to the town hall where Mr. Beede presided and speeches were made by several gentlemen present. Among them were Judge Towne of Franklin, Commissioner of Agriculture Felker, Chairman Farrand of the Democratic state committee and others. The orator of the evening was Sherman L. Whipple of Boston, who was in college with Mr. Beede.

**Find Girl's Body in the River.**  
Greenville.—The body of Miss May Paradis was found in the Souhegan river Thursday morning. She worked in the spooling department of the Columbia mills, but had been in ill health for sometime. Her family went to a moving picture show the night previous, and when they returned she had retired. In the morning she was missing, and an investigation resulted in finding her body in the river clothed only in a nightgown. It is supposed that she went out and stepped off the bridge which is directly across the street from her home. She was 28 years of age and is survived by her parents and several brothers and sisters.

**Man Killed by Auto.**  
Somersworth.—Harry Littlefield, aged 50, drove into town Friday and had hitched his team. He then started to cross the street and was struck by the mudguard of an auto owned and driven by Dr. L. E. Grant. He was thrown under the wheels and taken up unconscious. Medical aid was rendered but he lived only a few minutes. There seems to be no criminal negligence about the fatality.

**Five Bob Cats Killed in Unity.**  
Unity.—Five bob cats have been killed in this town this fall, and hunters are rejoicing that so many of these ferocious animals have been destroyed, as the scarcity of game here is laid to their presence. The bounty on the cats is \$2 each and the pelts are worth about \$3 more.

**Gets 11 Years in State Prison.**  
Wolfeboro.—Frank Colbath of this town was sentenced in superior court at Ossipee last week to 11 years in state prison for an assault upon his daughter, Florence Colbath, 15 years old. He pleaded guilty.

**Two Licenses Revoked.**  
Concord.—At the meeting of the excise commission Friday the license of the Eagle Hotel at Laconia and that of the Mansion House at Lancaster were revoked. The charge was selling to others than bona-fide guests.

**Cigars Are to Cost More.**  
Manchester.—The cigar manufacturers of this city announce that the price of 10-cent cigars is to be advanced \$2 a thousand at once.

**Ordering Meals Electrically.**  
An electrical system of ordering for lunchrooms, clubs, restaurants and hotels has been devised. You simply press a button which operates an annunciator installed in the kitchen, telling the kitchen hands just what food you want.—Popular Science Monthly.

**Murchie Resigns as Solicitor.**  
Concord.—Robert C. Murchie, solicitor of Merrimack county, has resigned that office to take effect the first of January. Mr. Murchie was not a candidate for re-election, but was elected a member of the legislature. It is on this account that he resigns the position. It is probable that the court will appoint William W. Thayer, Republican, who has been elected to the office, but who does not assume the position until April 1, to fill the vacancy.

### Candidate for Sheriff Has a Surprise Party.

Milton.—The county authorities made an unexpected call Thursday evening upon the premises of Joseph D. Willey, who was Democratic candidate for sheriff at the recent election. As a result of the search the officers found a gallon jug of liquor, a few bottles of Jamaica ginger, a five gallon keg of alcohol and other liquors. It is said that Willey attempted to spill the liquor from a jug, but got hold of a molasses jug instead and poured the contents upon the floor.

**Little Girl Has Dangerous Experience.**  
Manchester.—Moderic Roberge is the driver of a laundry wagon, and Friday he took his little daughter, 9 years old, along with him. He left her on the seat while he went to deliver some laundry and during his absence the horse started and becoming frightened did not stop until it had crashed through the window of a drug store. The little girl escaped with only a few minor cuts upon her face and wrist from the broken glass.

**Boston & Maine Says It Cannot Cut Milk Rates.**  
Concord.—The public service commission gave an informalk conference Friday at which milk producers and railroad representatives were present. The purpose of milk producers was to procure lower rates on milk. Representatives of the road claimed that it was making nothing now on the transportation of milk from this state, and could make no reduction. The commission made no ruling.

**Two Sentences on Overcoat Theft.**  
Manchester.—Hector Fourcier was in municipal court and pleaded guilty to stealing an overcoat and was held in \$600 bail for the grand jury. Then the state used him as a witness against Emil Rouillard, proprietor of a pawn shop, who was charged with receiving the stolen property. Rouillard pleaded not guilty but was fined \$20 and given a suspended sentence in the house of correction.

**Dartmouth Student Shot.**  
Hanover.—N. F. Arnold, a freshman in Dartmouth college, was in Sanborn Hall, Friday evening, talking with a friend who held a 32-calibre rifle. In some way it was accidentally discharged and the bullet entered Sanborn's abdomen inflicting a serious wound. He is in a critical condition at the hospital. His parents, who live at Hyde Park, Mass., are now with him.

**County Delegations All Republican.**  
Concord.—The Republicans will be able to organize every county delegation in the next legislature, although the margin is so small in some cases that every member must be present. In Merrimack county there are 25 Republicans and 25 Democrats. The county delegations have the power of making appropriations for the expense of the various counties.

**Man Killed by Auto.**  
Somersworth.—Harry Littlefield, aged 50, drove into town Friday and had hitched his team. He then started to cross the street and was struck by the mudguard of an auto owned and driven by Dr. L. E. Grant. He was thrown under the wheels and taken up unconscious. Medical aid was rendered but he lived only a few minutes. There seems to be no criminal negligence about the fatality.

**Five Bob Cats Killed in Unity.**  
Unity.—Five bob cats have been killed in this town this fall, and hunters are rejoicing that so many of these ferocious animals have been destroyed, as the scarcity of game here is laid to their presence. The bounty on the cats is \$2 each and the pelts are worth about \$3 more.

**Gets 11 Years in State Prison.**  
Wolfeboro.—Frank Colbath of this town was sentenced in superior court at Ossipee last week to 11 years in state prison for an assault upon his daughter, Florence Colbath, 15 years old. He pleaded guilty.

**Two Licenses Revoked.**  
Concord.—At the meeting of the excise commission Friday the license of the Eagle Hotel at Laconia and that of the Mansion House at Lancaster were revoked. The charge was selling to others than bona-fide guests.

## 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.

**Prevalence 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 get for a sample size bottle, Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing be sure and mention this paper.

**Why the Groans.**  
"See here," said the policeman, "what were those groans and moans I heard from your upstairs window just now? You been beatin' your wife?"  
"I should say not," replied Mr. Van Quentin. "Do you think I'd try to beat a two hundred and forty-pound woman? Those were her groans all right, but I had nothing to do with it. She was merely W. Earl Flynnin' in her bedroom in place of eating breakfast."  
—Kansas City Star.

**Remedy for Bee Sting.**  
When stung by a bee rub off the sting instead of pulling it out with the nails, which forces more poison into the wound. Apply ammonia to the wound for this will give immediate relief.  
Good health cannot be maintained where there is a constipated habit. Garfield Tea overcomes constipation. Adv.

**Squashed.**  
Jimmie Filtr—Ah, excuse me, but is this seat engaged?  
Vera Coy—No, sir, but I am!

**Birds migrating at night average longer flights than the day migrants.**

Many doctors recommend **The Rayo Lamp** for reading and work. Its clear, soft light is steady and easy on the eyes, saving eye-strain. Easily lighted, without removing globe or chimney. For best results use Socory Kerosene. **STANDARD OIL COMPANY, N. Y.** 50 Congress Street, Boston.

Another evidence of the extravagance of the age is the fact, if we interpret the esteemed dry goods advertisements correctly, that a girl who used to be satisfied with a pair of garters now seems to require a sextet. If not an actual octet.—Ohio State Journal.

Today is the only time we are sure of.

The setting hen may be peevish, but she's on her nest.

Radio Fertilizers Fail. Experiments with radium and other radioactive fertilizers for soil conducted at Reading, England, by Martin Sutton prove that none yet suggested can rival the old-fashioned farmyard manure or the best of the commercial fertilizers.

No harmful drugs in Garfield Tea. It is composed wholly of simple, health-giving herbs. Adv.

The man who borrows trouble, as a rule has to go off his own farm to find it.

## Canadian Farmers Profit From Wheat

The war's devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and wheat near \$2 a bushel offers great profits to the farmer. Canada's invitation is therefore especially attractive. She wants settlers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves by helping her raise income wheat crops.

**160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE**

You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and other lands at remarkably low prices. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 30 bushels to the acre, many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley and Flax.

Mixed farming as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutritious are the only food required for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, churches, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada, but there is an extra demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. The Government is urging farmers to put extra acres into grain. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

Max A. Bowley, 73 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.  
A. E. LaForte, 1129 Elm St., Manchester, N. H.  
Canadian Government Agents

## Shorten the Christmas Gift Route

Via. Milford, N. H., and Come to

## Milford's Big Christmas Store.

The Big Store is Full to Overflowing with Cheery Christmas Gifts, including Everything to Wear and Everything for the Home. We have added to our regular force of Sales-people to help you check off your lists quickly, and you know **SURE SATISFACTION** attends every purchase at the H. H. Barber Store.

## Toyland Santa Claus Headquarters



Now for the Merriest and Busiest Christmas Season the Christmas Store has ever had. Great preparations have been made.—More Toys than Ever Shown in Milford; Toys of Every Description and Hundreds of Them.

**BRING THE CHILDREN**—If you haven't any Borrow, Some, and let them enjoy themselves in this Great Land of Happiness.

## Barber's Big Department Store

MILFORD, New Hampshire

## The Boys of the Old Town

(Continued from Page 5)

hurriedly, ashamed. Then through that head went flitting first a quick memory of his father and then the most astonishing thing in the world—his carefully-prepared speech to the bride. He had said it over so many times to himself in secret that afternoon, to make sure he would not break down when the moment came, that now everything else seemed to have vanished. Then an even more astonishing thing happened. It astonished him, and it quite paralyzed the other young men.

That presentation speech, altered by but a word here and there as he stumbled and steered away from the inappropriate phrase, came falling from his lips.

"And for many a year," he finished, "may you sit by your own fireside as the shadows of life lengthen, with this chair to give you comfort and to remind you of the boys of the old town."

There was nothing for the rest to do but applaud that speech. To wish "Merry Christmas!" over and over, to bend the head for that venerable "God bless you" and to go quietly away.

The car was turned westward again before any man spoke a word. Then it was Will Stearns:

"Well, what do you know about that?"

"There's nothing for them now, but we can scare up something tomorrow and say nothing about this," said another.

But someone told one of the girls who knew all about the chair, and at the collation the whole story came out. Will Stearns was even made to stand up and give that speech. And the bride declared, "and, bless her dear heart! everybody believed her, that she was glad it had turned out just the way it did."

Somebody remembered the old lady's name, and then somebody else remembered that it was said that her father was the man who planted those elms

on Elm street in the early days of the town. The bride announced that she was going over to see the dear old soul.

She did go, and often, and her nursing did much to ease that rheumatiz. When Harry and Harriet moved into the big house they now occupy, a paper circulated among the old residents bought the bungalow at a bargain price. There the pioneer was moved by "the boys of the old town," where she could be under the shade of the elms her father planted. There, for she was a wonderfully spry old lady, she may be living to this day.

Beginning of the End.  
"Just think, dearest," said the mere man in the case, who was about to break into the freight-paying class, "only three more days and we shall be one."  
"Yes," rejoined the fair suffragette, "and I'm right here to inform you that I intend to be the one."

### "NEW" MUSIC IS CRITICIZED

What is Known as "Futurist"—Declared to Be Merely a Conglomeration of Discords.

We must always have something new, and so we must have new music, and the chief distinction of it is, it wholly discredits all that has been thought good in the music of other days. It is merely a conglomeration of discords, and commends itself to art noddles for its utter novelty. It sounded, says a critic, "as if wrong notes were being played most of the time." The Chinamen were futurists who applauded when the orchestra were tuning up their fiddles and toothorns. The Springfield Republican says, "The present-day futurists lay particular stress on the ingenious ugliness of the music." In fact, the new music makes of ugliness its highest merit.

It is really the jumping-off place of art. The age of taste, of harmony, of beauty has passed, and in its place we have discord and confusion. Says a critic: "The ears we have trained in so many of the old concert halls at such a cost of dollars are useless for the new." We will have to have new ears, perhaps larger ones, to enjoy futurist music. Possibly to some of us unfortunate ones we will not know it when it comes. But there will be no danger. Futurist music will not get out of New York where there are all kinds of people.—Ohio State Journal.

### QUITE AN IDEA



Mazie—I'll get even with her.  
Marie—How?  
Mazie—I'll tell her she must have been rather pretty as a girl.

### The Antrim Reporter

Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

Subscription Price, \$1.50 per year  
Advertising Rates on Application

Long Distance Telephone

### Christmas Message.

"Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people."

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."  
"The spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the brokenhearted, to preach deliverance to captives; and recovery of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised."

"This is a day for magnifying the blessings of peace, not selfishly, but with the rejoicing that should attend the reminder that we have a cure for the troubles of the world and a part in the spreading of the remedy. Let the songs of joy be carried into every corner of gloom. If peace is to achieve victory, its spirit of gladness must be irrepresible. No less today than two thousand years ago is it the mission of peace to show by example that in good will alone lies the happiness of the people."

### SERVICE MORE THAN GIVING

Deepest Spirit of Christmas Does Not Confine Itself to One Day, but is Manifest Entire Year.

The deepest spirit of the Christmas outpouring that flows over the Christian world is the impulse for human service that runs through the whole year.

It is easy to give recklessly out of one's abundance, or even to share carefully one's pittance. The distribution of Christmas dinners through hundreds of self-denying families means a day's happiness for the giver and receiver. But it is greater happiness to both to follow through the year with aid to self-dependence, encouragement to hope, and support in striving for better living.

This is the giving of self, and they who know how to give of themselves wisely are the highest givers. The best feature of Christmas is its material expression of a whole year of human service that runs like a thread through human lives.

Only these holiday glimpses reveal to the careless how many are dedicated to a share in this unobtrusive service to the humbly striving and to the uncompensated needy; how many families are under constant stimulus to the best sort of self-help; how many children are being quietly led to a higher level of living and striving for themselves between Christmas and Christmas.

### ANOTHER BREAKDOWN.

It seemed an age that the poor man was on the flat of his back.

His friends stood about him with long faces, hearing sigh after sigh. It was truly a serious case.

But suddenly there came a shout of triumph from the prostrate form. "Eureka!" he shouted, triumphantly. "At last I have that pesky carburetor fixed."

With a wild whoop his friends drew him from under the car, brushed the dust from his back, climbed into the big red machine and sped down the pike.

### MARTYRDOM.

"Mrs. Fluffer says her social duties leave her scarcely any time for rest."

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "She is one of the unfortunate people who regard being frivolous as one of the most serious things of life."

### MAY COME TO THIS.

"Is this a ten-cent store?"  
"It is, madam."

"I heard you have wonderful bargains. Where is your automobile department?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### TIME TO MOVE AWAY.

"Five years ago land out our way was being sold at four dollars an acre."

"What's it being sold for now?"  
"Taxes."

### ITS-PLACE.

"Where shall I send this nature story?"  
"Why not to a corn magazine?"

## BENNINGTON

A Weekly News Letter of Interest

Mrs. F. E. Sheldon, of North Branch, is visiting friends in town.

George Holmes is visiting in Bellows Falls, Vt., and vicinity for a season.

W. C. and F. C. Starrett left town Saturday for Mt. Dora, Fla., where they will spend the winter months.

So far as we have been able to learn Olin Newhall is the only successful deer hunter in town. He shot a 125-pound spike horn buck.

Deputy Charles H. Dutton and wife, Mrs. Margaret Taylor and daughter, Miss Dorothy Taylor, are in Manchester attending the State Grange.

Miss Helen Sheldon celebrated her 14th birthday with a party at the home of her brother, Earl Sheldon, Thursday evening last. A jolly party of young people assisted the young hostess in having a good time. Refreshments were served.

Mrs. Albert Clarke passed away at her home the past week after a comparatively short illness. Prayers were held at the home on Thursday, Rev. C. E. Clough, of Antrim, officiating. The remains were taken to Salem for funeral services and then to Haverhill, Mass., for interment. She is survived by her husband who has the sympathy of our people in his bereavement, and relatives in Salem Depot, this State.

The new officers of Bennington Grange for 1917 are:

Master—Frank A. Taylor  
Overseer—Maurice C. Newton  
Lecturer—Mae A. Cashion  
Assistant Lecturer—Lena Seaver  
Steward—John T. Robertson, Jr.  
Assistant Steward—Grace Taylor  
Chaplain—Isabella Gerrard  
Treasurer—A. A. Gorrard  
Secretary—Mary A. Knight  
Gate Keeper—Ellerton Edwards  
Ceres—Mrs. Margaret Taylor  
Pomona—Myrtice Philbrick  
Flora—Marie Adams  
Lady Assistant Steward—Isabelle Robertson  
Chorister—Ruth Wilson  
Executive committee—Henry W. Wilson, Mary E. Sargent, Effie F. Cram

### Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### Sloan's Liniment Eases Pain

Sloan's Liniment is first thought of mothers for bumps, bruises and sprains that are continually happening to children. It quickly penetrates and soothes without rubbing. Cleaner and more effective than musky plasters or ointments. For rheumatic aches, neuralgia pain and that grippy soreness after colds, Sloan's Liniment gives prompt relief. Have a bottle handy for bruises, strains, sprains and all external pain. For the thousands whose work calls them outdoors, the pains and aches following exposure are relieved by Sloan's Liniment. At all Druggists, 25c. adv

Instead of stringing beads and cutting out funny pictures, children in a California school are being taught to darn socks.

### CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Every Woman Wants

*Pastine*

ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE

Dissolved in water for douches, vaginal

pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years.

A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical.

Has a pleasant flavor and germicidal power.

Prepared by The People's Toilet Company, Inc., N. Y. City.

### Developing, Printing and Enlarging

Send me your Films. Satisfactory work guaranteed. See my line of Calendars with local views.

WILFORD J. NEWTON,  
Bennington, N. H.

George H. Duncklee is confined to his home by serious illness.

Miss Elizabeth Rogers is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Whitney in New York.

Mrs. Geo. E. Duncklee and daughter spent the week-end in Boston and vicinity.

Miss Mae Knowles has returned to school teaching duties in Franconstown, having been on the sick list the past week.

Mrs. Albert French has recovered from her recent illness somewhat and is able to visit relatives in Pawtucket, R. I., for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Wilson were in Milford yesterday, returning home by auto. They report the roads as rather poor for touring at present!

Mrs. M. M. Cheney had the misfortune to fall and break a finger one day the past week while hanging out clothes. She slipped on the door step and in attempting to break the force of the fall put forth her hand thereby meeting with an unfortunate accident.

### Children Cry for Fletcher's

## CASTORIA

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

### What is CASTORIA

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

### GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



## Your Christmas Gifts

Can be Readily Purchased Here

We have a nice line of staple goods that make practical Christmas Gifts for Father, Mother, Brother, Sister, or Baby. Make this a season of giving your friends Useful Presents. Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Hats, Caps, Gloves, Mittens, Underwear in Separate Garments and Union Suits, Watches, Jewelry, Etc., Etc.

Prices Fair when Quality is Considered

## GEORGE O. JOSLIN

BENNINGTON : : CLINTON

## WANTED!

250 or 300 Pullets, good ones and will pay good price.

MAX ISREAL, Henniker, N. H.

Join the "1200 Club" Now!

## 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.

Patronize our advertisers; they are reliable.

### Keeping Yourself Well

#### THE FIRST STEP

Usually the first indication of a lowering of health is found in the bowels and liver. Something goes wrong—constipation, or work too hard—and the bowel action weakens or the liver is sluggish. This heavy feeling or arising in the morning, dizziness of the throat, with bad taste, a slight headache, dull eye—all show that food has fermented in the intestines, and that the body is manufacturing poisons instead of good blood.

Clear it all out. Give the stomach and bowels a fresh start. Encourage the liver to go to work. Manalin does all of this, without gripping or weakening. It's the ideal laxative and liver tonic, because it follows Nature's plan, without discomfort, inflammation or forming a habit. Constipation may be overcome with its use.

Liquid or tablet form. The Tablets taste like candy. Children like them, and they are safe. 10 and 25 cents. The Parsons Co. Columbus, O.





Edwin King

## Woman's Specialty Shop

Town Hall Block  
Antrim N. H.



Happy in Christmas thought - Cheerful in color schemes - Beautiful in design.

THE A. M. DAVIS CO.  
**QUALITY CARDS**  
BOSTON.  
are just the kind of Christmas cards you will want to send to your friends - And being "Quality" cards of course you will find them for sale at this store.

OUR FINE . . .  
**Holiday Stock!**

Is Full of Quality,  
Variety, Beauty,  
and Good Taste

**NECKWEAR**  
Dainty Collars, Ties, Beauty Pins  
and Novelties

**HANDKERCHIEFS**  
Extra Fine Line for Children  
and Ladies, 5c to 50c. each

**BOOKS BOOKS**  
A B C Books, 5c;  
Children's Story Books, 5c to 25c;  
Birthday Books

### Our Toy Department

We Will Show a Most Complete Line of Toys and Games, at Very Reasonable Prices. Bring the Children that They May Enjoy Seeing All the New Things in Toys.

DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING EARLY

Miss S. E. Lane & Company

## The First National Bank

Hillsboro, N. H.

Capital, . . . Fifty Thousand Dollars  
Surplus, Sixteen Thousand Dollars

R. CHILDS, Pres. A. L. MANSFIELD, Cashier

We Solicit Your Business

R. CHILDS, President W. P. GRIMES, Vice President  
W. D. FORSAITH, Treasurer

### Hillsboro Bridge Guaranty Savings Bank

Incorporated 1889

Amount due Depositors . . . \$564,098.13  
Guaranty Fund . . . 60,000.00  
Surplus . . . 57,461.31

## Christmas

**C**HRISTMAS is not merely a date on the calendar, but rather a state of mind.

To such as live wholly for themselves, there is no such thing as Christmas, but to those ever mindful of the needs of others and ever ready to lend a helping hand, holiday joys are ever present.

You can increase your happiness any day by opening an account in this strong bank.

We wish the good people of Antrim a Merry Christmas

## Indian Head National Bank

NASHUA, N. H.

Report of the Condition of the

### National State Capital Bank OF CONCORD, N. H.

At the close of business, November, 17, 1916.

(CONDENSED)

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts	\$1,724,587.26	Capital Stock	\$200,000.00
Overdrafts	12,135.86	Surplus and Profits	372,453.48
U. S. Bonds	201,100.00	Circulation	191,027.59
Other Bonds to secure Postal Savings	22,201.10	Dividends Unpaid	108.00
Bonds and Securities	164,208.55	Deposits	1,216,822.30
Banking House and Real Estate	71,225.75	U. S. Postal Savings Funds	19,089.23
U. S. Treasurer	10,000.00	Reserve for Taxes	279.46
Cash and due from Banks	219,881.60	"Acceptances" executed for customers	50,000.00
Customers' liability account of "Acceptances"	50,000.00		
	\$2,049,929.97		\$2,049,929.97

JOSIAH E. FERNALD, President ISAAC HILL, Cashier

Special Attention Given to Business by Mail

## Antrim Cash Market

J. M. CUTTER, Prop.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Turkeys, Geese, Ducks and Chickens

Leave Your Orders With Us by  
Wednesday, Dec. 20, 1916.

Fresh Meats of All Kinds

Malaga and Tokay Grapes  
Nuts, Celery, Etc.

At All Times We Carry a Nice Line of  
Goods in Cans and Glass Jars

## Antrim Cash Market

ANTRIM, N. H.

## Antrim Fruit Com'y

ANTRIM, N. H.

The Home of Good Fruit!

Pure Christmas Ribbon Candy

All Kinds of Fruit, Oranges, Grapes, Lemons,  
Grape Fruit, etc., etc.

All Kinds Nuts, Cigars and Tobacco

We Extend Best of Christmas Greetings  
to Our Patrons

Antrim Fruit Co., Antrim

## ANTRIM GARAGE

H. A. Coolidge, Prop.

We Wish You a Glad Christmas  
And the Best New Year

We are now ready to see that your

**Storage Battery**

is cared for and ready for the coming season; and your car made safe and sound for the season's run.

Everything in the Automobile Line.

OVERLAND Agency. Ford Parts in Stock.

AT YOUR SERVICE

Tel. 33-3

### At it over Fifty Years

and still ready and anxious to be of service to our many friends. We regard ALL business intrusted to us as important and worthy of our best efforts, be it small or large. Why not talk it over with us?

### The First National Bank

Of Peterborough, N. H.

Capital, \$100,000.00  
Surplus and Undivided Profits over \$55,000  
Total Assets, \$575,000.00

William G. Livingston, President  
George H. Scripture, Vice President  
Frederick G. Livingston, Cashier

## Wall Paper

We Expect to Receive by March 1st the Largest and Best Line of Wall Paper we have Ever Carried. Call and See the Latest Designs.

Estimates Cheerfully Given on  
Painting and Paper Hanging.

GUY A. HULETT, Antrim

To each and all of our patrons in Antrim and Vicinity, we extend the Compliments of the Holiday Season.

# HOUSE FURNISHINGS

Good Assortment of Furniture,  
Tables, Chairs, Beds,  
Mattresses,  
Springs, Cheffoniers, Bureaus, etc.  
Floor Coverings of all kinds,  
Grass and Fiber Rugs,  
Carpets, Linoleums, Rugs.

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 Patron-  
age

**HILLSBORO FURNITURE ROOMS**  
Baker's Block, HILLSBORO, N. H.

# RIDLON'S SHOE STORE

HILLSBORO, N. H. - "TRADE AT RIDLON'S"

Shoes, Rubbers, Hosiery, "Comfy" Slippers

Converse  
Triple Tread  
Rubbers



Ask to see the Red Rubber and  
Leather in the heel which makes  
Long Wear Possible. Buy NOW  
Before Prices Advance!

Women's 85¢ Boys' 85¢  
Men's \$1.10 to \$1.40

"Comfy" Slippers

Beyond any doubt the Best Slip-  
per on the market. Color and qual-  
ity guaranteed. If you want true  
Comfort try "Comfy" Slippers.  
Per pair \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50

## A CARD TO MY PATRONS

To the many people in Antrim, Hillsboro and  
vicinity who have favored me with their patronage  
the past year I extend thanks and wish you all a  
Cordial Holiday Greeting. A. G. RIDLON

Complete Line of Shoes

**ELITE** An absolutely all leather Shoe and a  
remarkable value for the prices we're  
asking. Try a pair and be convinced.

**EDUCATOR** The Educator Shoe is  
made with plenty of room  
for five toes. We carry a good line of this brand.

**RICE & HUTCHINS** Famous  
Shoes  
for women. Made in up-to-date styles. Carried in  
Kid, Gun Metal, Patent and S-inch Boots.

## Play-Proof!

The hardest play does not wear  
through the triple knit knees and  
trial linen reinforced heels and  
toes of

**Black Cat**  
Reinforced Hosiery

Play and dress stockings - 19  
Styles - 3 weights - all colors - for  
boys and girls. Prices from 25c up.  
Made in U. S. A. For Over 25 Years.



Headquarters At.

RIDLON'S STORE

For Men, Women, Boys, Girls

A Strong, Durable, Satis-  
factory Stocking.

15¢, 20¢, 25¢, 30¢, 35¢,  
50¢ and 55¢ per pair

# RIDLON'S SHOE STORE

"Trade At Ridlon's"



The Contoocook Valley  
Telephone Company

Extends Cordial Christmas  
and New Year's Greetings  
to all Patrons in Antrim

Our Aim is Satisfactory Service

G. W. LINCOLN,  
Prop. Contoocook Valley Telephone Co.

## Is it Santa Claus?

Nancy M. Hayes

At a quarter to twelve on Christmas eve  
Teddicums woke with a start.

There was somebody  
tugging him by  
the sleeve.  
And he turned with  
a thumping heart.  
"Now, don't make a  
sound," said  
brother Jim.  
"As sure as ever I'm  
here—it's him!"

"Is it true?" whis-  
pered Teddicums  
"Santa Claus!"  
"Oh, isn't this sim-  
ply great!"  
"Can't you light up a  
match, Jimmy—  
quick—because  
if you don't it will  
be too late!"

I'm longing to know just what he's like.  
And if he's brought me a motor bike!

"Well, I'm puzzled," said Jim. "P'raps  
if we look  
They say that he hates a spy.  
He won't leave the  
ball and the pic-  
ture-book  
But jolly well pass  
us by!"

And while they won-  
dered if they  
should peep,  
Somehow, the bears  
fell off to sleep!

But the curious  
noise went on all  
night—  
Scampering, rush  
and run—  
Till the darkness  
flew and the day  
dawned bright.  
And the rats had  
had their fun  
And the rats chucked, "Well, what a  
tuss!"  
If they'd only known that it was us!"  
—Little Folks.

SUDDEN.

"His marriage was most unexpect-  
ed, I believe?"  
"Rather! Especially to him!"  
—Sidney Bull-tin.

## Christmas Suggestions

Christmas shopping has no  
terrors for those who know this store.

For they know that they can here  
find gifts which bring pleasure both  
to giver and recipient—which is the  
essence of this season.

And they know that they will find here a willing help-  
fulness in the selection of gifts—wise experience in  
what others are glad to get, and sympathetic interest  
in their own several problems in giving.

We recommend, as a suggestion, rings. They are  
appropriate. They are welcome. They last. You will  
find here splendid specimens at a wide range of price,  
suitable for man or woman, youth or maid.

The W-W-W rings, sold by us,  
offer you an especial opportunity of choice.  
They are much less costly than rings which com-  
pare with them in artistic charm and worth.  
And they are guaranteed. If any setting is lost  
or cracked, it will be replaced. A comforting  
thing to know in making a present which you  
mean to be a sign of permanent regard.

**D. E. GORDON**  
Jeweler and Optometrist  
HILLSBORO, N. H.

Let Your Xmas Thoughts Suggest  
**CRAM'S STORE**

ANTRIM, N. H.

AS BEING THE RIGHT PLACE TO DO

**Your Holiday Shopping!**

**T**HIS Store is filled with appropriate gifts which are particularly attractive on account of their usefulness. The tendency grows stronger each year to give this sort of presents; something that can be worn for comfort or put to other practical use.

**A Few Suggestions**

**Leather Goods** such as Ladies' Hand Bags in genuine morocco, silk lined with hanging mirror, also the cheaper grades, prices from 29c to \$3.00. Purses. Bill Folds. Traveling Bags. Suit Cases.

**Bath Robes** for men and women. Bath Robe Blankets. Wool Bed Blankets. Comforters. Child's Crib Quilts and Carriage Blankets. Sweaters. Mackinaws.

**Splendid Assortment of Handkerchiefs**

**Men's Neckwear, Beautiful Silks at Popular Prices**  
In Fancy Gift Boxes

**Chemise and Combinations** in individual gift boxes. Night Robes. Ivory Novelties and Toilet Articles. Bath Room Sets.

**Universal Lunch Boxes with Thermos Bottle**

**Exceptionally Fine Line of Stationery**  
In Fancy Boxes

Suspenders Arm Bands Electric Toasters Umbrellas

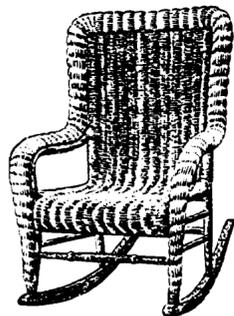
**It is Time Your Christmas Shopping Was Done!**

Delays, always dangerous are doubly so this year. Lots of people are bound to be tremendously disappointed the last days before Christmas.

**COME TO MILFORD**

Where there are a number of stores in each line and

**COME TO EMERSON'S FIRST!**



Only \$5.00

Baronial Finish. Just one of many.

It Helps Christmas Shopping to find what you wish without running all over for it, and have someone on hand who knows the goods ready to wait upon you to make suggestions and give correct information.

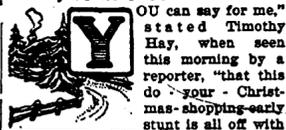
It is time for you to visit our store and we are already for you prepared to be of real economical service

**Emerson & Son**

MILFORD, N. H.

**TIMOTHY HAY ON EARLY SHOPPING**

By JOHN STOCKBRIDGE.



**Y**OU can say for me," stated Timothy Hay, when seen this morning by a reporter, "that this do-your-Christmas-shopping-early stunt is all off with me now and forever, one and indivisible, world without end, amen.

"I started to do my Christmas shopping early," continued Timothy, giving his flivver a disciplinary kick as it growled at a passing terrier, "but it was right on the start that I overtook, discovered and otherwise apprehended the Senegambian in the woodpile.

"Christmas shopping, you are at liberty to quote me as saying in your valuable medium, is bunk if you add an 'early' to it.

"It was about Thanksgiving time, if I recollect rightly, that we were first admonished to do our Christmas shopping early. It struck me as the proper thing to do. I decided I'd do it.

"Naturally, the thought first came to me what to give myself for Christmas. I always hand myself some slight token of my esteem at the happy yuletide. It compensates for what other folks hand me. A little gift doesn't



"I Decided on a Haircut for My Christmas Gift to Myself."

have to cost very much to make a hit with me if I give it to myself with the proper spirit.

"It's the giving, rather than the receiving, of this gift, that brings me the more pleasure, anyway.

"Well, gasoline has been going up pretty steadily lately—you notice I don't talk in dialect in spite of my rural name and predilections; if I talked in dialect I would say gas was goin' up purty stiddy—and, due to the increased cost of living expenses, I decided that it behooved me to economize.

"So I decided on a haircut for my Christmas gift to myself, and I decided to get it early on account of the poor, tired shoppings who are wishing the store would close so they can crowd in a few more dances with the dashing young ribbon clerks three aisles over. "Whereupon I got a haircut, a good, short one.

"The rest of the story is soon told: I got it cut again last night, and I had to wait for six customers ahead of me who were telling the barbers to shave 'em extra close so it would last over to Monday.

"That much for early Christmas shopping. I bought the junk for the folks after they'd locked the street doors last night and have just been making the rounds of the drug stores to pick up the odds and ends I've forgotten. No more Christmas shopping in mine. Giddap, Dobbie."

And with a peremptory cluck to his steed, Timothy Hay motored away in high dudgeon.—Denver Times.

**CHRISTMAS**

C for the Christ Child, so helpless, so sweet,  
H for the Holly we lay at His feet.  
R for the Riders three, seeking their lord,  
I for the Incense with which they adored.  
S for the Shepherds, who heard angels sing,  
T for their Triumph in finding the King.  
M for all men of peace and good will.  
A for the Angels, whose songs the cave fill.  
S for the Star which shone out on that night,  
So radiant, so hopeful, so glorious, so bright.

**You Will Find Our Prices On Most All Goods As Low As Ever!**

In spite of the Many Great Advances in the Wholesale Market.

**Come Early and Make Your Selections Before these Goods are Gone.**

**Men's Bath Robes Slippers**

**Gloves Umbrellas**

**Handkerchiefs for the Whole Family**

**Come Here and Make Your Money Go as Far as Usual**

**WONDERFUL BARGAINS IN WINTER COATS FOR LADIES AND MISSES**

**Also Men's Overcoats**

**Kimball & Roach**

HILLSBORO, N. H.

**The Antrim Reporter is an Ideal Xmas Gift!**



A year's Subscription to The Antrim Reporter will remind your friend 52 times of your thoughtfulness in giving such an acceptable Gift.

52 ISSUES FOR \$1.50