

The Antrim Reporter

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ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 4, 1917

5 CENTS A COPY

TIMELY COMMENTS

Concerning Matters in Town and State of Interest to Our Readers

Surely everybody is going to have a garden this year; "preparedness" is the word in every avenue of life. Never in our history has it been more pronounced than at the present time.

It seems as if we have seldom had a spring when there was so short a time between good sleighing and good wheeling—on our main streets in the village we mean. The outside roads are much as usual we are told.

The Selectmen want everyone to keep his automobile, bicycle and team off the sidewalks, and have posted notices about the village to this effect. "Safety first" is a good motto, even if it is somewhat delayed.

Statistics prove that New Hampshire as a whole produces only about one-third of what she consumes. There is every reason why all should get busy. The large farmer and stock raiser should increase his output and the smaller fellow should show a proportionate increase.

Gravel on the walks is quite displeasing to many people; likewise is the absence of it on icy sidewalks in the winter. A nice way out of it just now is for each one to sweep off the walk in front of his house as some have already done, and if you go a bit beyond your boundary line it will be greatly appreciated by pedestrians. Thank you!

Governor Keyes has named a committee of 100 citizens on public safety to co operate with the civil and military authorities in the work of preparedness. John B. Jameson, of Antrim and Concord, and Arthur J. Pierce, of Bennington, are members of the committee from this section; Mr. Jameson is president of the executive committee of the organization.

Geese are flying north; a flock of not many less than one hundred passed over this village Sunday forenoon, so low as their calls were easily heard by our people.

Much is being said pro and con regarding the likelihood of New Hampshire being a "bone dry" state. This is as it should be. The House was rather close in the vote yet with a safe majority. The bill is now before the Senate, and while we expect a few amendments which may be an improvement in some respects, we are looking for favorable action by the members of the upper branch of New Hampshire law makers.

Sheriff George Stearns, of Manchester, wins out in the disputed election and the Supreme Court hands down a most important decision in the matter which everyone interested—especially the election boards of all towns and wards of cities—will do well to read. One vote is a narrow margin, but the friends of Mr. Stearns are pleased it has finally been settled in his favor.

The Supreme Court set aside the decisions of the Secretary of State and Judge Oliver W. Branch, of the Hillsborough county Superior Court that John T. O'Dowd, of Manchester, was elected and finds that the present Republican incumbent, George L. Stearns, was elected by one majority. The Superior Court made O'Dowd's majority 18, but the Supreme Court counted 19 ballots not counted by Deputy Secretary of State Hobart Pillsbury, a Republican, giving Stearns the one majority. The compilation of the returns of the election officials gave O'Dowd the election and this was sustained by two recounts, only to be upset by the Supreme Court decision.

A CASH ENCOURAGEMENT

Together With Patriotism Will Accomplish Much at This Time

We are NONE of us traitors; we are ALL of us going to do OUR SHARE!

At this time, when our country is practically at war, it is the duty of every loyal American citizen to consider his resources and ability and decide how he can render service to his country. Not everyone can enlist to do active service in the army or navy, but every man, woman and child can in some way do their share. Particularly is this true in Antrim; and at this time when even the vast resources of the grand United States will be tested to their capacity, Antrim is in a position to respond with real American zeal and spirit.

What can I do? should be the question for every one to ask of himself or herself. One thing we know we can do, in our fertile country is to raise produce. Food above all things else (even more than ammunition) will be needed and

LET EVERY MAN SEE TO IT THAT HE PLANTS EVERY FOOT OF GROUND THAT HE CAN CULTIVATE! NOW IS THE TIME TO PREPARE. EVERYONE DO THEIR SHARE. FOLLOW THIS SUGGESTION AND START DIGGING UP THE EARTH SOON!

TO ENCOURAGE THE YOUNG PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN!

The Antrim Reporter will give Three Cash Prizes of \$15.00, \$10.00, and \$5.00 to the three boys or girls in Antrim, patrons of the Antrim postoffice, who in the opinion of three judges shall by their own labor show the most productive garden September 1st.

The selection of the judges will be made by the Selectmen of Antrim. The contest to be limited to boys and girls under 18 years of age on Sept. 1st. In judging, the quantity and quality only will be considered; the judges to take into account the probability of development of crop after Sept. 1st.

All food-stuffs to count,—flowers not considered. No labor to be done in the garden except by contestant other than plowing.

Send in your name; and if you wish to compete and have no land, advise us and we will see if some of our public spirited citizens will loan you some.

A Merciless Judge

One Who Shows No Favor

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

Mrs. Belle S. Colby, 39 Union St., Milford, N. H., says: "My kidneys were weak and the kidney secretions were unnatural. I suffered constantly from dull pains through my back and loins and it hurt me to stoop or lift anything. Doan's Kidney Pills regulated the action of my kidneys and freed my back from pain." (Statement given July 22nd, 1910.)

A Permanent Cure

On October 5th, 1915, Mrs. Colby said: "Doan's Kidney Pills permanently cured me of kidney trouble. I again heartily endorse them."

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

WILL CARRY MAIL IN AIRPLANE

United States Government Has Closed an Alaskan Contract With a Flyer.

Earl L. Byers, nephew of H. W. Byers, corporation counsel for Des Moines, Ia., has one of the most unusual contracts ever let by the United States government.

He has agreed to carry mail by airplane over a route in Alaska at a compensation of \$49,500 annually. Byers will make two trips each week between Nome and a camp 881 miles inland. He will carry mail and passengers, and his service will bring the mailing camp three weeks nearer the outside world.

The country over which he will fly is mountainous. There are no level tracts on which to make a landing in case his engine should stop. In winter the snowfall is between 25 and 30 feet deep. Even should Byers' airplane make a safe landing in the snow between terminals it would be impossible for the operator to get away again.

All of these possible troubles were considered by Byers before he took the contract. On a trial trip he carried four passengers, the weight being 1,000 pounds. He is using a Curtiss tractor, with various ideas in aerial navigation worked out by himself to meet conditions in Alaska.

Bullet-Proof Glass.

A new glass, transparent, tough and strong, has all the advantages and none of the defects of brittle, fragile window glass, has been invented.

A .22 caliber bullet cannot penetrate it, a brick cannot shatter it, a heavy man thrown against it under all the terrific momentum of a collision would not gather it, but would be thrown back from it uninjured by flying glass because none would fly; a stone thrown against it will bounce back like a golf ball.

The secret of its strength is a sheet of white, transparent celluloid twenty-one one-thousandth of an inch thick, which is placed between two pieces of glass. The glass and celluloid are simply welded together under high temperature and tremendous pressure, the resultant being a solid sheet possessing all the transparency of the best plate glass, combined with the strength of a sheet of metal.—Popular Science Monthly.

For Striking a Match.

That the order "lights out!" is being enforced in Britain is shown by the heavy penalties that attend even the lighting of a match in the streets which might be a guide as to the lie of the land to a prowling Eppellin. In a north-east coast town a man was committed to jail for striking matches in the street at night to light his pipe. It was alleged that the offender was drunk. The magistrate declared that the prisoner had endangered the lives of thousands of people, as a Eppellin had been reported in the vicinity. For a similar offense another man was fined £2, that is, \$10.

Tips Still in Style.

Grant Allen was sitting one day in the shade of the Sphinx. Turning for some point of detail to his Baedeker guide book, a sheik looked at him sadly, and shook his head. "Murray good," he said, in a voice of warning. "Baedeker no good." "Oh," answered the novelist, "why do you object to Baedeker?" The sheik crossed his hands and looked down on him with the pitying eyes of Islam. "Baedeker bad book," he repeated. "Murray very, very good. Murray, say, 'Give the sheik half a crown.' Baedeker say, 'Give the sheik a shilling.'"

Look Out for Automobile Gas, It's Fatal

Are you in the practice of "warming up" your automobile engine in your garage with the doors and windows closed? If so you stand a good chance of being asphyxiated by the exhaust gases. So imminent, indeed is the danger, that the United States Bureau of Mines has sent out a warning against operating automobile engines in small garages where the ventilating facilities are poor.

According to the Bureau the air in the garage is rendered decidedly dangerous after the automobile engine has been running fifteen minutes. The gas is carbon monoxide; it is colorless, odorless, tasteless and is extremely dangerous. The symptoms of carbon monoxide poisoning come almost without warning, says the report, and collapse in a garage generally proves fatal, unless outside aid arrives very soon.

Changes in Business

Mrs. S. E. Robinson has sold the paper box business to Goodell Company, who have used a large portion of the product for some years. The machinery will be removed from the present location in what has been known so long as the old silk mill to the Company's plant on Main street.

Carl H. Robinson, the manager, is now with Goodell Company as Assistant Superintendent in charge of the cost system.

After about twenty five years of continuous service in the employment of the Goodell Company, Fred C. Parmenter has completed his duties for this company. He was foreman of the shipping department.

Notice to the Tax Payers of Antrim

All those who are in arrears with their taxes are requested to pay on or before April 25, 1917, as all real estate on which the taxes have not been paid, on the above date, will be advertised and sold to pay the taxes.

LEWIS R. GOVE, Collector.

Antrim, Mar. 12, 1917.

W. R. C. Notes

At the regular meeting last evening there was a good attendance, and two applications for membership were received.

Refreshments of maple syrup and doughnuts were served. Anna Eaton Carter, P. C.

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

Will Meet at Their Rooms to Receive Invoices

The Selectmen of Antrim will be in session at their rooms in Town Hall Block on

MONDAY and TUESDAY
April 16 and 17.

from 9 a. m., to 5 p. m., for the purpose of receiving invoices and hearing all persons regarding their liabilities to be taxed.

C. F. Butterfield,
J. M. Cutter,
F. P. Ellinwood.

Antrim, April 3, 1917.

Farmers' Institute

There will be a farmers' institute at Antrim town hall on Thursday, April 5, at 2 and 8 p. m., under the auspices of the County Farm Bureau and State Dept. of Agriculture.

Practical addresses will be given on dairy farming, fruit growing, marketing of poultry and poultry products, and other subjects of interest, by prominent speakers who are capable of giving instructive and educational talks on these various matters. Admission free. Everybody invited to attend these meetings.

Reception to Newlyweds

The Antrim Whist Club gave an informal reception and card party at the Maplehurst Inn last Friday evening to Mr. and Mrs. Archie Nay. About fifty people were present and thoroughly enjoyed the occasion. During the evening Mr. Lang, with a few appropriate remarks, presented a purse to the bride and groom. Refreshments of sandwiches, olives, cake and coffee were served. Much credit is due Mrs. Will Nichols for the successful management of the affair.

Sprains and Strains Relieved

Sloan's Liniment quickly takes the pain out of strains, sprains, bruises and all muscle soreness. A clean, clear liquid easily applied, it quickly penetrates without rubbing. Sloan's Liniment does not stain the skin or clog the pores like mussy plasters or ointments. For chronic rheumatic aches and pains, neuralgia, gout and lumbago have this well known remedy handy. For pains of grippe and following strenuous work, it gives quick relief. At all druggists, 25c. adv.

The Camp Fire's Mission

In regard to the relation of the Camp Fire Girls organization and the church, we have been asked to give space to the following extract from a Camp Fire Girls periodical:

Camp Fire needs the church, and the church finds in Camp Fire a most attractive means by which its spirit can be brought into large, daily service.

Camp Fire is religious in spirit and purpose. When a girl takes the rank of Fire Maker she expresses the desire to tend the fire that is called,

"The love of man for man
The love of man for God."

Camp Fire does not undertake the responsibility for doctrinal instruction in religious life, for this should be under the direct control of each church body. Camp Fire can and does prepare girls to receive such instruction, and to give it constant use in daily conduct.

Camp Fire, from the beginning, has been an endeavor to express the oneness of life, and to carry out in practical ways the spiritual conception of daily living.

Clear Your Skin in Spring

Spring house cleaning means cleaning inside and outside. Dull, pimply skin is an aftermath of winter inactivity. Flush your intestines with a mild laxative and clean out the accumulated wastes, easy to take, they do not gripe. Dr. King's New Life Pills will clear your complexion and brighten your eye. Try Dr. King's New Life Pills tonight and throw off the sluggish winter shell. At druggists, 25c.

A Card

To the friends who have shown such unflinching sympathy and kindness during the long illness of our dear one, we desire to return our heartfelt thanks.

Mrs. Byron L. Brown
and Family.

The Woman's Club

Held its regular meeting on Monday at the home of Mrs. Emma Shoultz. The Club are considering the matter of organizing for some line of Red Cross work; a committee has been appointed to investigate and submit plans to the Club, consisting of Miss Helen Stanley, Mrs. Beatrice Cooper and Mrs. Emma Shoultz.

The following program was given:
Roll call—Historic Spots in New Hampshire

Paper, Myths and Legends of New Hampshire—Mrs. Lang
Reading, Contoocook River—Miss Stanley

Paper, Natural Sources of Wealth in New Hampshire—written by Mrs. Brown, read by Miss Cochrane.

Refreshments consisting of sandwiches, cookies and cocoa were served at the close of the meeting.

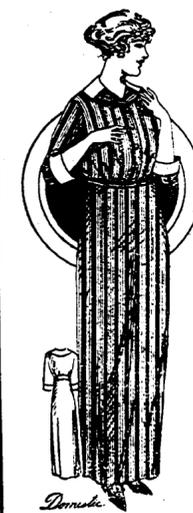
Cora B. Hunt, Sec.

The Special Train

To be run to Concord to attend the District meeting of District No. 9, of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, on the evening of April 11, will be run to include Bennington and Antrim. It is not sure yet from just where the train will start, nor what the time of starting will be. This information will have to be given later and in another way. There are quite a large number of Odd Fellows going and it is the desire of those having the matter in charge that as large a number as possibly can arrange to go, will attend this meeting. In addition to seeing some fine work connected with the different degrees, the brothers will have an opportunity to meet the Grand Officers of the state and the Deputy Grand Sire of the Sovereign Grand Lodge. It will be a meeting of unusual importance and will attract a large gathering.

Cram's Store

House Dresses Bungalow Aprons



We are showing a splendid line of these, all New Goods, made from first quality Percales and Gingham, which are absolutely fast color and made up in excellent style and fit.

A specially strong feature in this line are the Short and Stout, made to fit the stout figure.

Have a New Line of Shirt Waists that are particularly attractive, in Silk, Crepe de Chine Voile, etc.

Children's & Misses Dresses

Sizes 4 to 14

50¢ to \$1.25 each

April Pictorial Review Patterns, Embroidery Magazine, Fashion Book Now on Sale.

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

Dr. Jackson's Roman Meal
Oranges, Nuts,
Pineapples, Dates, Figs
and Bananas

MORRIS C. HEATH

GOODELL BLOCK, ANTRIM

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



Nothing to Equal This in New England Rooms with private baths \$1.50 per day and up... ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF

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

DR. E. M. BOWERS, DENTIST. ANTRIM, N. H. Telephone 21-3

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



Sell Your Farm We Have Sold Over 11,000 Farms to Date... 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.

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

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.

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. 2-4

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

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

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

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

ACCOMMODATION!

To and From Antrim Railroad Station. Trains leave Antrim Depot as follows: 7.24 A. M. 8.06 10.20 11.52 P. M. 1.53 3.43 4.18 6.45 Sunday: 6.38 a.m.; 4.14, 4.53, 8.49 p.m. Stage leaves Express Office 15 minutes earlier than departure of train.

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

The Realities of Two Worlds



Here is an interpretation of the meaning of Easter for average men and women by Paul Jenkins: Has this ancient festival ever had any real spiritual significance for you?

TEXT—Jesus saith unto them, come and break your fast. And none of the disciples durst inquire of him, who art thou? knowing that it was the Lord.—John 21:22. UNLESS you remember the circumstances involved in the situation described in the text, its words will seem to you unimportant and meaningless, perhaps utterly absurd as the text of an Easter sermon. But if you remember the circumstances involved, those simple words will describe to you a situation than which you can find none more significant, more startling, more dramatic, more thrilling, more glorious, between the first chapter of Matthew and the last chapter of Revelation.

The picture makes the hour of the scene to be, as we know that it was, the most charming hour of the loveliest season of the year, just at sunrise of a cloudless day in spring. Beneath the azure sky and clear in the sunrise glow of that hour, the lake of Galilee shines translucent from turquoise to pearl. Resting at the water's edge are the two boats, the large and the small, of which we read, simple and clumsy specimens of the boat builder's craft of that day. Oars, poles, and nets in them tell their use. Upon the pebbles lies a hastily discarded net, still damp and dark from the water, and close by lies the heap of splendid fish, fresh, wet, gleaming and silvery in the sun. The coils of fire glow ruddy in a little heap, and a tiny thread of opal smoke rises straight in the air of the windless dawn. On an outer garment, placed blanket-wise for him, perhaps by the tenderness of a disciple, sits the Lord. In even so simple a pose the noble and commanding presence of his personality is yet unmistakable. At his right hand lie heaped up a dozen flat cakes of the newly baked bread whose luscious brown almost suggests their fragrant aroma. On a simple split stick a fish is split, and the Lord holds it in one hand above the coals to brown, with the other hand moving in simple gesture and with up-lifted face, as he speaks naturally, familiarly, and with most evident fascination to the spellbound men that squat in oriental fashion facing him across the fire. "Spellbound," did we say? You should see the picture to know with what divine power they are held. Motionless as statues, the most of them yet lean eagerly, amazedly, passionately forward, their eyes centered on his face as if no looking would ever satisfy the hearts that feed on the joy of seeing him, hearing him, participating in the heavenly marvel of the hour.

Such is the scene. I cannot know just what it means to you. But may I not tell you what it means to me? It has been my privilege, now and again, to sit as friend or guest at the tables of the rich, where the snowy damask gave joy alike to the appreciative eye and the touching hand, where countless silver gleamed, where glass sparkled like the diamonds that it approached in value, and where the daintiest china of France supported fish, fowl and fowl of two continents and two seas. It has been my honor, now and again, to sit at the tables of the great, where men of intellect and fame and women of intellect and charm have made an hour unforgettable and have taught one more than a whole university of mere classrooms could do. It has been my profit to sit at banquets where hundreds sat about the tables and listened to the words of heroes, heroes of war and heroes of peace, captains of soldiery and captains of industry, and felt the while they listened, that they were in touch with the men and the forces that move the world. It has been my benefit to sit at meat in the homes of the humble, in log cabins and huts, dining off metal plates and plain fare, and there to learn that not circumstances, but characters make men and women. It has been my delight to sit about the table of the grass, in forests and wildernesses, the campfire at hand and the viands won from stream or forest only by gun or rod. But when I contemplate the circumstances of that morning meal beside the lake of Galilee and realize the realities that were there present—things, emotions, sights, that surpass words to describe—I know that I had rather have been one of those men that ate the bread the Lord baked, the fish his hands caught and cooked for them, that saw what they saw and heard what they heard, than to have attended any other banquet that wealth ever bought or meal that the friends of one's bosom prepared for friendship's tribute!

Wife's Perversity. Old Crabton is particularly severe upon his wife in argument. During a recent passage-at-arms between the two his wife managed to interpose with: 'My dear, I wish you wouldn't be so very positive about everything. Remember, there are always two sides to every question.' Whereupon Old Crabton roared back at her: 'Well, that's no reason why you should always be on the wrong side!'

More Tea can be secured from a pound of fresh 'SALADA' than from a pound and a half of ordinary tea. The rich flavoury infusion, yielded by the young leaves and shoots that blend to form SALADA, makes it most economical as well as supremely satisfying.

W. L. DOUGLAS 'THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE' \$3 \$3.50 \$4 \$4.50 \$5 \$6 \$7 & \$8 AND MORE. Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers. The Best Known Shoes in the World.

ECONOMIC RULE IS UNBROKEN The More Money, the Higher the Prices, Has Been the Law Since Earliest Days of World. When the Indians of New England found plenty of seashells out of which to make their money called wampum, the more of it they would give for a blanket, basket, kettle, pair of moccasins or feather bonnet, says Girard in the Philadelphia Ledger.

The Wretchedness of Constipation Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—acts surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Head-ache, Dizziness, Nausea, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER Few persons can be sick who use Green's August Flower. It has been used for all ailments that are caused by a disordered stomach and inactive liver, such as sick headache, constipation, sour stomach, nervous indigestion, fermentation of food, palpitation of the heart from gases created in the stomach, pains in the stomach, and many other organic disturbances.

IF YOU CAN Invest \$25 cash and a few dollars monthly, you can become associated with a company that should return big profits. You will recognize the truth of this statement when it is presented to you. This is not oil, mining or a scheme. Your banker or lawyer can O.K. our business. Address: F. O. BOX 475, Philadelphia, Pa.

Canada Offers 160 Acres Free to Farm Hands Bonus of Western Canada Land to Men Assisting in Maintaining Needed Grain Production The demand for farm labor in Canada is great. As an inducement to secure the necessary help at once, Canada will give

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY ACRES OF LAND FREE AS A HOMESTEAD and allow the time of the farm laborer, who has filed on the land, to apply as residence duties, the same as if he actually had lived on it. This special concession is the reduction of one year in the time to complete duties. Two years' residence instead of three as heretofore, but only to men working on the farms for at least six months in 1917. This appeal for farm help is in no way connected with enlistment for military service but solely to increase agricultural output. A wonderful opportunity to secure a farm and draw good wages at the same time. Canadian Government will pay all fare over one cent per mile from St. Paul or Duluth to Canadian destination. Information as to low railway rates may be had on application to

Something Nice for Supper.
Here is a nice supper dish I made from the remnants of a roast of beef: Chop or cut fine all the lean beef and mince an onion fine. Put into a baking dish and cover with the leftover gravy. Cook in hot oven about three-quarters of an hour. Have hot mashed potatoes ready, remove dish from oven and spread mashed potatoes over top. Well season and return to oven to brown. I served this dish one night last week with hot biscuits, apple sauce, doughnuts, pickles and tea and I must say they did full justice to it. Try it some day.—Exchange.

Health Twist.
A new exercise is called the "liver twister." It starts a sluggish liver into activity and helps to clear the complexion. Here is how it is done: Sitting erect, take a deep breath, place the tips of the fingers upon the shoulders and slowly twist the body from the waist up as far as possible to right and left without moving the hips. Then make the same movement with the fingers clasped back of the neck and the elbows on a line with the shoulders.

There Are Other Things.
Dieticians say a 10-cent can of molasses contains eight and one-half times as much heat and energy as 10 cents' worth of beef. But these gentlemen forget that few people care to make a meal on molasses and that heat and energy are not the only things to be considered in a fine, juicy beefsteak.

An Optimist.
He—Good heavens, the clock just struck one, and I promised your mother I'd leave at twelve.
She (comfortably)—Good! We've eleven hours yet.

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These
There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription obtainable—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of ethal—double strength—from your drug store and apply a little of it at night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one bottle is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.
Be sure to ask for the double strength ethal, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

To cut new bread try using a knife which has been dipped in very hot water.

Ajnx may have defied the lightning, but he never bumped into a "U" boat.

Why That Lame Back?

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

A New Hampshire Case

Ernest F. Cushman, Gorham, N. H., says: "For five months I was sick and bed-ridden. My kidneys were terribly swollen. The kidney secretions, passed in my urine, had a strong, offensive odor. My appetite left me and I lost weight. After doctors failed, Doan's Kidney Pills restored me to health. I haven't suffered since."
Get Doan's at Any Store. 50c a Box.
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

A Worthy Example.
When Louis Mann first met his former neighbor, Shag Roseman, upstate, Shag was very much interested in the Theatopian.
"So yer a actor, eh?" he asked.
"Indeed, 'tis true," replied Mr. Mann.
"Good one?"
"Ahem!" came from Mr. Mann.
"Some people say I am."
"Well, you gotta go some to beat a actor I seen in a show one time," said Shag.
"So? What was he?"
"I've forgot his name," said Shag, switching his chin to the other cheek, "but I seen him with my own eyes turn a back somersault on top of a horse that was runnin'."

SKIN-TORTURED BABIES

Sleep, Mothers Rest After Treatment With Cuticura—Trial Free.

Send today for free samples of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and learn how quickly they relieve itching, burning skin troubles, and point to speedy healing of baby rashes, eczema and itchings. Having cleared baby's skin keep it clear by using Cuticura exclusively. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

He Was Overlooked.

He was talking very loudly and boastfully in the railway carriage and compelling everyone to hear him, whether they wanted to or not.
"Talking about Turkey," he belated, "why I've been to Constantinople ten times at least. Funny thing, now, the way the dogs are scavengers there, and eat everything in the streets. Awfully dangerous to touch 'em. They eat up every scrap of rubbish."

A young lady in the corner said, thoughtfully, "I really wonder you got home alive."
And presently a blessed silence reigned in that carriage.

THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

Girls! Beautify Your Hair! Make It Soft, Fluffy and Luxuriant—Try the Moist Cloth.

Try as you will, after an application of Danderine, you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair, and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most, will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately restores the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is immediate and amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all. Adv.

A new clothesline, if boiled for a short time, will become tougher, will last longer and will not tangle.

If you have a little success don't camp on it for the rest of your life.

Easter Rapture



"Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul both sure and steadfast."—Hebrews 6:19.

IS BLUSH OF SHAME

Beautiful Legend Concerning the Peculiar Hue of the Tiger Lily.

A MONG the Christian legends of the lily we find the origin of the tiger or turcap lily. All lilies were in the beginning white and all held their fair heads proudly erect, but on the night in which Christ suffered in the garden of Gethsemane some fell from grace. When the other flowers became aware of his agony, they withdrew away with sorrow and pity. Only one lily was indifferent, and when those three bitter hours had passed, still flaunted her spotless beauty in the light of the moon. The soldiers came and as Jesus was led out from the garden of Olives he paused for a moment beside the tall stem covered with the white flowers; for a moment he gazed on them in pitying reproach for their blindness and their hardness of heart, and touched by the love and mercy in his eyes they hung their heads and blushed; so, to this hour, the descendants of this proud plant look down, and shame dyes their petals.

From the middle ages comes another religious legend of the lily. There was once, we read, a great monastery in the northern Pyrenees where the monks devoted their lives to study and to charity. And it came to pass that one day they found a woman dead on the slope of the hills, with a little baby boy clasped, still sleeping, in her arms. Filled with pity, they took the child home to the abbey and gave him the tenderest care. Years went by and the baby grew to be a big, strong boy, fair of face and form, childlike, innocent and sweet, but no labor, either on his own part or his teachers', could enable him to learn. Even the prayers and psalms which he had heard from his infancy seemed to make no impression on his mind, but ever on his lips were these three ejaculations: "I believe in God! I hope in God! I love God!" Over and over he would repeat the words and the monks smiled indulgently as they heard his voice chanting over his three simple prayers while he lay beneath a tree on the hillside watching his sheep, or toiled, as he loved to toil, among the flowers in the walled garden.

But one day an unusual stillness was noted, and going out to inquire the cause they found the body of the lad lying amid the roses, with a strangely wide smile on his still lips. The monastery seemed very empty and lonely to the monks when the boy was laid to rest in the bare little cemetery, and often one or the other would steal away to pray beside the grass-covered mound, so no one wondered when they saw a lily growing tall and stately. Each one thought that one of the other brethren had planted the flowers and so paid no special heed until the blossoms opening, they saw in golden letters clear on the petals, "I believe, I hope, I love." Then they knew that it was indeed a flower of Paradise springing from the innocent heart of the lad and bearing for all to see and learn the simple prayer with which he had earned his place in the everlasting garden of God.

Easter's Victory

The Victory of Easter, is the victory of every faithful effort, of every loving deed, of every patient sacrifice of every gallant struggle for the right. They do not die, these precious things, even though they fall to the ground. Like the bulbs, the roots, the seeds, they are kept safe, to arise and bloom and beautify resurrection bodies, when the Hallelujah of the Easter Angel throws open the gates of Spring!

Easter Morning

I saw the darkness of the night in silence pass away.
I saw the first red streaks of dawn behind the mountains play,
While on the valleys and the hills a golden glory lay.
My lips sang, Alleluia!

I saw the sun's ascending sphere in regal glory rise,
The marvel of another day burst on my waiting eyes.
I heard the lark's triumphant song, the mighty eagle's cry,
My heart sang, Alleluia!

The fragrance of the spring was borne upon the wind's warm breath;
I felt the triumph and the truth of what the Scripture saith,
That God is Life, that God is Love, and Love shall outlive death.
My soul sang, Alleluia!

The morning was now fully come.
The sky had lost its red,
The white suffusing light of day filled all the earth instead,
And it was Easter Day, and Christ was risen from the dead,
O Earth, sing Alleluia!

ALL SPEAK OF RESURRECTION

Awakening of Buds and Blossoms to New Life Confirms Mankind's Belief in Immortality.

Poets and philosophers had mourned pathetically over the inequality of nature in this, that while other things had another life in store, yet man, who appeared like the lord of creation himself, seemed to have no resurrection. But now, after Christ had been indeed found to have risen from the grave, to them who obtained for the first time any glimpse of the truth, it must indeed have been like a "new creation."
"Old things passed away, and all things become new."

It is the spring of the year, "Rise up, and come away. For, lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth; the time of singing is come." And what is spring after winter but nature speaking of the resurrection of her Lord? It is the season when day is lengthening and mastering the night; light is overcoming darkness, and life springing out of apparent death; as in the returning presence of him who is very life and very light, and maketh all things new. And all this is as the earnest of that great morning wherein it is said, "we shall be like him."
"When I awake up after thy likeness, I shall be satisfied with it."

"Blessing the Food" in Poland.

Poland and her Easter feasts are heralded widely. "Blessing the food" at Easter time is fully as ancient a custom and is more familiar. It is now spoken of as purely a Slavic feature. In the houses of the prosperous, before the war, the tables fairly groined with viands for the Easter dinner that followed close upon many days of very abstemious fasting. Before the meal was prepared in any household, great or small, the food was brought in baskets to the churches, where priests sprinkled it with holy water, and gave it their blessing. A lamb cooked whole formed the centerpiece of the table, as much as a goose in Germany or a turkey in the United States at a Christmas dinner.

English Practice of "Lifting."

An English custom at Easter, in the country districts, and one which still prevails, is the practice of "lifting" on Easter Monday and Tuesday. In purely a spirit of game and fun, two strong men join hands across each other's wrists, and having thus formed a saddle, from the assembled crowd lift one man after another three times into the air. This custom is supposed to have been intended originally to signify the joy of Christians in the resurrection.

GREAT HUMAN DRAMA

Writings in Wondrous Book of Job Continue to Be Marvel of All the Centuries.

"I F A MAN die shall he live again?" This question is from the book of Job, the oldest specimen of human literature extant. Homer, one of the earliest specimens of Greek literature, dates back to about 800 B. C. The blind Greek epic poet is supposed to have been the contemporary of King David, the poet-king of Israel. The era of Moses is about 1600 years B. C., or about 800 years before David and Homer. When Job was written is a puzzle to all scholars, as is the question who wrote the book.

Whoever wrote it was a genius surely. The book is not only about the earliest specimen of the production of human mind extant, but is in the form of a drama, a way of presenting intellectual thoughts not known elsewhere until many centuries after this earliest mise en scene was put before the world. The writer was not only a genius but a man of broad and varied experience. He must have been "learned in all the wisdom of the Chaldeans," and of the early Zoroastrians of Persia.

It presents a phase of human thought as old as humanity. The book dwells upon the whole subject of evil and good, and presents the author of evil offering himself in consultation in the presence of the author of good. It is the old idea of the Zoroastrians with their Ormuzd and Ahriman. It divides humanity into two classes—one following the good spirit, the other the bad. The drama represents the evil spirit arguing against the virtue of Job and obtaining permission to torture that representative of early religion to his heart's content in order to test his faithfulness to God. To the afflictions of loss of property and health is added the solicitation of his friends, who argue with him to "curse God and die." Job is proof against all temptations, and to these arguments of his friends replies, "Though he slay me, yet will I trust him."

It is many ages since this representation of the struggle between the good and the evil in man was written. Humanity has made huge strides in knowledge and has added much to its comforts in mechanical inventions since then. Huge cities have been built, railroads have been constructed, steamships have been built, one of which would hold practically all the commercial navies of the world in the time of Job. In psychology and all the study of the mind vast strides have been taken, but in the first and great question we remain today exactly where humanity was in this far-off time when this play was penned.

It is not a question of intellectual knowledge of material science. It is a question of faith. Some have this faculty and some have it not, just as it was in the days of Job. It is just a question of which working hypothesis is the best. The materialist who with alembic and all the paraphernalia of a chemical laboratory or the scalpel of the anatomist fails to find any spirit in man or any God in the world, forms the working hypothesis that matter is eternal and varies in its phases, while as to God there is no such thing. The man with faith in his soul looks out upon the universe and as Napoleon on the desert who stretched his hands above his head and said to the Voltairian French philosophers around him, who were all arguing in favor of atheism: "If you are right, who made all this?" so he forms his work hypothesis that there must be a God, and from this follows the corollary that man has an immortal part in him, too. The least that can be said is that the right to believe in the eternity of matter and the right to deny the existence of a creator involves the right to believe in a spiritual universe and to affirm the existence of God.

WRIGLEY'S A New and Tempting Taste:



As toothsome as the name implies.
The third of the WRIGLEY trio of refreshing, long-lasting confections.

Good for teeth, breath, appetite, digestion.

Have it always with you—it's a boon to the parched mouth in hot work or on long auto trips.

Chew it after every meal

Plain Reason.
"Why do they try new plays on the dog?"
"To get 'em licked into shape."
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 ringing in the head. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." B. W. GRAY'S signature is on each box. 5c.
New Species.
Mrs. Knicker—Did you enjoy the star?
Mrs. Newrich—Yes; I think she's a fine commotional actress.

A Sensitive Barber.
"You can't please my barber."
"Wouldn't you buy his hair restorer?"
"I did buy his hair restorer. And now because my hair won't grow he seems to think I'm putting up a job on him."
Natural Sequence.
The teacher had explained that a monarchy is a country ruled by a king. The pupils got that.
"If the king dies, who rules?" the teacher continued.
"The queen," someone suggested.
"Yes, under certain circumstances which I shall explain later, that is true. Now, if the queen dies, who takes her place?"
Only one boy ventured to reply.
"The Jack," he said.—The Web.

Farm Hands Wanted

Western Canada Farmers require 50,000 American farm labourers at once. Urgent demand sent out for farm help by the Government of Canada.

Good Wages Steady Employment Low Railway Fares Pleasant Surroundings Comfortable Homes No Compulsory Military Service

Farm hands from the United States are absolutely guaranteed against conscription. This advertisement is to secure farm help to replace Canadian farmers who have enlisted for the war.

A splendid opportunity for the young man to investigate Western Canada's agricultural offerings, and to do so at but little expense.

Only Those Accustomed to Farming Need Apply

For particulars as to railway rates and districts requiring labour, or any other information regarding Western Canada apply to

Max A. Bevil, 73 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.; J. E. Lafren, 1139 Elm St., Manchester, N. H.; L. N. Austin, 144 Bedford, N. Canadian Government Agents

A NEW GAME OF SKILL FOR BOYS AND GIRLS
Send 25 Cents for the new Cup and Ball Game—It's great! Don't you catch the ball in the cup without missing? (It's easy to do!) Buy it and try it. Be first to get your Cup and Ball. It's a new game for you.
PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best service.
Phonographs Latest thing in music. 450 records. Price \$1.00. The Supreme Phonograph & Record Exchange, 148 Broadway Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Negroes Need Better Homes Help them and themselves. Will give \$5 free mortgage. Better than savings bank. Write Better Homes Co., La Grange, Ga.
BOOK Tells how to prevent and cure Eczema. Paper, 10c. E. M. S. Co., New York, N. Y.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hathorn* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**
Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms
35 Doses 35 CENTS
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RIDLON'S SHOE STORE

Baker's Block HILLSBORO

Easter Styles

Are on Show at Our Store. The Newest Patterns for Spring. 8-inch Boots for Women, in Havana Brown, Gray, Black Kid and Gun Metal, White Nubuck, Brown and White.

PUMPS—In Kid, Gun Metal, Patent, High and Low Heels.

MEN'S—Elite, Educator, Signet, in Tan and Black.

Newest Styles for Spring

Black Cat Reinforced Hosiery The Guaranteed Hose

RIDLON'S SHOE STORE

The Cash Shoe Store Hillsboro Tel. 36-12

Now Is The Time

BUY THE OIL

You Will Need This Season and get the Bulk Price. . . We Have What You Need and the Price is Right.

DON'T WAIT!

Until the Rush Comes to Get That Car Put In Shape, Just When You Will Wish to be Using It.

Antrim Garage

Main and Depot Streets Tel. 33-3

Spring Goods Have Arrived

EVERY DEPARTMENT RECEIVING ITS QUOTA

Best things from all lines selected with special reference to your wants. The wheat separated from the chaff for you by one who knows from long experience just what will give you satisfactory service.

Quality Remains Our First Consideration!

When you get it here it is right. Satisfaction guaranteed with every purchase.

We Want You to Come and See the New Things

If it is not convenient to call now, come later. Bring your friends. It will interest them, perhaps more than you think. Show them Milford-Made Goods.

We Want Your Comparison of Our Goods both as to Assortment and Price with those which You can Find Anywhere.

THIS IS YOUR STORE—BE FREE TO USE IT EMERSON & SON, Milford

The Antrim Reporter

Published Every Wednesday

Subscription Price, \$1.50 per Year

H. W. ELLIOTT, Editor

Wednesday, April 4, 1917

Long Distance Telephone Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Expositions, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or for which a Revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the time.

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.

Read the adv. on another page—Ford car for sale.

Frank K. Black has been on a business trip to Boston and vicinity this week.

Don Madden is spending the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Madden, of Newark, N. J.

FOR SALE—Nice Maple Sugar in cakes, 30c lb.; ten pound pail \$2.00. W. M. Davis, Antrim, adv.

Antrim Lodge, L. O. O. M., held a special meeting Saturday night and conferred a degree on candidates.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucius E. Parker entertained Mr. Parker's sister, Mrs. Smith, of Keene, a few days the past week.

Mrs. Emma Muzzey and daughter, Miss Ethel L. Muzzey, of Dorchester, Mass., are in town for the Easter vacation.

John Thornton is at home from Worcester, Mass., for a season, with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Thornton.

Mrs. Lester E. Perkins, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will O. Stearns, and other relatives in Water-town, Mass.

Miss Edith B. Hunt is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hunt, on vacation from duties as dean of Nasson Institute, at Springvale, Me.

Miss Rose Wilkinson is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson, on Easter vacation from studies at the Plymouth Normal school.

The annual sugar party and entertainment of Antrim Grange was held last Friday evening at their hall at the Centre. The affair was liberally patronized.

The family of Will Kidder have moved from Wallace street to the north tenement in the house on Main street recently vacated by Fred Dunlap and family.

Many of our readers will be pleased to follow the "Doing of the Van Loons," as this series appears from week to week in The Reporter. The first appears today on eighth page.

Mrs. I. Nagon is at her millinery parlors in Jameson block, ready for business and has a good line of ready to wear hats. Her opening will be on Thursday, April 5, adv.

C. N. Gibney is at home for the Easter vacation from school teaching duties at Brooklyn, N. Y. He is accompanied by two friends who are also from the same school.

Sergt. Howard E. Paige was at home from Peterboro over Sunday visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Morton Paige. He has been retained in Peterboro as recruiting officer for Troop A, Cavalry.

Antrim friends are interested to learn of the recent birth of a son, Lawrence John, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cutter, of Claremont. Mrs. Cutter was formerly Miss Agnes Cram, of this town.

The James A. Tuttle Library trustees have received a gift of several books of fiction, history and travel from the estate of the late Miss Mary Duncan, of New York, presented by her sister, Mrs. Kate Duncan Paine.

At the special meeting of Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge, this Wednesday evening, April 4th, Mrs. Margaret Waldron, of Farmington, President of the Rebekah Assembly, will make her official visitation. The degree will be conferred and a collation will follow the meeting.

Rev. G. B. Vanbuskirk and wife, who spent a season here with the Methodist church, and the past year were stationed at Lebanon, have been transferred to the Kansas conference, and are now stationed near their respective homes. Their many friends here wish them happiness and success.

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Antrim 6 Reels Every Wednesday THE GIBBY FRISCO Series Every Saturday Also FOUR Other Good Reels! R. E. MESSER, Prop.

Antrim Locals

FOR SALE—Best quality Maple Syrup. Edson H. Tuttle, Antrim, adv.

H. Burr Eldredge spent two days the past week in Manchester and Boston.

Diamond Maxwell, of Henniker, spent the week-end with Antrim relatives.

The Selectmen commenced Monday to take the annual inventory throughout the town.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Elliott were in Boston a couple days last week on a business trip.

Mrs. Ira E. Fifield, of Laconia, visited in the family of her cousin, B. J. Wilkinson, for the week-end.

Theodore Richardson has been visiting his father, P. E. Richardson, at Concord, and with relatives in Hillsboro.

Oscar Clarke, of Salem, a former resident, has been enjoying a few days' visit in town with Antrim relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles C. Buckminster have been entertaining Mr. Buckminster's mother, from Marlboro, for a few days.

William Gregg, of Orange, California, was entertained by his cousin, Warren W. Merrill and family, a portion of last week.

FOR SALE—S. C. Rhode Island Red Eggs, Tomkins Strain, 75c. per setting. Apply to Mrs. R. T. Brooks, Brook's Mill, Antrim, R. F. D. 1, adv.

At the regular meeting of Mt. Crooked Encampment, I. O. O. F., Monday evening, the R. P. degree was conferred on a class of three candidates.

Friends of Thomas Brooks are pleased to hear that he is recovering from his recent illness with pneumonia, and is able to walk out on the street pleasant days.

William E. Cram, feeling the need of a private office in his general store in Odd Fellows block, has had one built in the rear of the store. It will be a very convenient and pleasing addition for his accommodation and does not take away any considerable floor space from the store.

Mrs. E. C. Martin has returned from Washington, D. C., having spent a month with her children, Mr. and Mrs. Alford R. Hazzard. Most of the time was spent visiting historic spots, public buildings, and on auto trips into Virginia and Maryland; among the places visited being Mont Vernon, Arlington and Alexandria.

Miss Alice Tenney, a former Antrim student, who has lately received a diploma as graduate nurse from Peckham Hospital, near Boston, has been visiting in the family of G. E. Hastings. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Jessie Tenney, who is teaching at Hanover, and also by her little nephew, Norman C. Tenney, of Keene.

Antrim Presbyterian Church

Rev. S. P. Brownell, Pastor Prayer meeting Thursday evening, at 7.30 o'clock. Topic: The Betrayal of Jesus.

There will be a union meeting on Friday evening in the vestry, at 7.30 o'clock. At this service the pastors of the churches will speak on subjects relating to the sufferings and death of Jesus.

Easter will be observed Sabbath morning by an appropriate sermon and special music. In addition to the church hymns the following anthems will be given:— King All Glorious, Barnby; Ye Choirs of New Jerusalem. Sabbath evening at 7 o'clock, in the vestry the pastor will give an illustrated lecture on The Lumber Jacks.

Anyone without a church home is cordially invited to attend these services.

Heal Skin Eruptions

Painful eczema is more active in spring when the blood is overheated, the burning, itching torture is unbearable, relieve it at once and heal the eruptions with Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. This antiseptic remedy is promptly effective in all skin troubles. Pimples, blackheads, sores, tetter, ring worm, scaly blotchy skin, all respond to Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Get it today at your drug-gists, 50c., guaranteed. adv.

GREENE'S FIRST FEED FOR Baby Chicks

"First Feed" is prepared solely for the baby chicks and is made from white corn steam cooked, yellow, corn germ meal shredded codfish steam cooked, ground hulled oats steam cooked, dried milk steam cooked, entire wheat, cod livers steam cooked, ground flaxseed, gluten meal steam cooked, shell lime and fine ground meat scraps, steam cooked. Mixed in Fourteen Proportions. It costs a little more, but it WORTH LOVS MORE THAN ITS COST. When considering the cost of "First Feed" bear in mind that the chick consumes very little feed for the first three weeks. Five pounds of "First Feed" will feed one hundred chickens for the first week.

It is put up in the following sizes and never sold in bulk: 4-lb. bags 25 cents 25-lb. bags \$1.40 50-lb. bags \$2.25 100-lb. bags \$4.50

FOR SALE BY Charles F. Carter Antrim. Terms Cash.

For Sale!

THE GLENROSE FARM, HANCOCK, N. H.

Being about to remove from town, I offer my Farm For Sale. The Farm consists of 115 acres, divided: Orchard of 540 bearing Baldwin trees.

30 acres Meadow intervals, capable producing 50 tons English hay. Wood lots of pine and hardwood Upland field and pastures.

Fine variety fruits in home garden Usual farm buildings with nearly new silo and milk house.

Never failing spring water, piped to house and barn.

The net income from hay and apples alone for the last three years has averaged over 6% on a capitalization of \$9000.

This is a desirable paying property and should sell quickly. Price \$4500. Inquire of

F. Pearson, Hancock, N. H.

Clinton Store Antrim, N. H.

Best Staple Groceries

Constantly on Hand. We have just received some of the Nicest Jelly you ever tasted, all flavors in 15¢ glasses. Also Pure Honey in 13¢ glasses, all new goods, try them.

Peanut Butter Is growing more popular every day from the fact of its appetizing flavor and the nourishment it contains. We have a very high grade, one in bulk, also in jars of different sizes.

Canned Goods We are headquarters for canned goods that are sure to please.

Chase & Sanborn's Coffee—There is none better, from 25c. to 38c. per pound. We sold over a ton of this coffee in 1916.

Plain and Fancy Cookies—We have many varieties that are fresh from the ovens of the Sunshine Bakery.

Goodrich Hipress Rubbers—for men, all styles from Rubber Boots down to Low Rubbers. Every pair new this Spring. come in and look them over.

The Store That Tries to Please You

Clinton Store Antrim, N. H.

TASKER'S STORE Is Splendidly Complete with Everything New for Men and Boys, for Spring and Summer. . . In Men's & Boys' Suits, Hats, Caps I Have the Biggest Line I Have Carried in Years. Shirts, Hosiery Plenty Dandy Neckwear for Easter Big Line of WORKING SHIRTS at Prices Lower Than I Can Buy The Same Shirts For Today In Clothing I Have the Well-known Makes of Leopold, Morse Co., Singer & Snow, Pierce, Billings, and Snidel, Walter & Co., and Can Surely Save You From \$2. to \$5. on a Suit FROM CITY PRICES Custom Suits I Have the Best Line of Samples for Custom Suits I Have Ever Carried, from the Largest House in the United States, B. Stern & Son, who Know How to Tailor You and Tailor You Right. A Special Tailor Looks After My Orders. He is a Wise Man Who Buys His Clothes Now for Future Needs For There's an Actual Advance of 40 to 50 Per Cent on Woolens for Next Fall and Winter, I Have a Few WINTER OVERCOATS that I Will Close Out at 1/4 OFF REGULAR PRICE to Save Packing Away. "IT PAYS TO TRADE AT TASKER'S" JOHN B. TASKER, Hillsboro

"I FEEL LIKE A NEW BEING"

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



MADAM LAPLANTE
85 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-lives" 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-lives" 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-lives Limited, Ogdensburg, New York.

NORTH BRANCH

Herman Matthews and men, of Hillsboro, are working here.

C. I. Wheeler is on the gain once more, after an illness of several weeks.

Miss Lora Craig has been visiting at Valley Pine poultry farm for a season.

Dexter Simonds is again at the Branch, after a visit with friends in Massachusetts.

The Grant boys were chopping Mrs. Crombie's wood last week, and are sawing it up this week.

Leslie Brown, of Meriden, Conn., was called to town Saturday by the death of his father, Byron Brown.

Mrs. Elizabeth Farley has returned to Boston, after a visit of several weeks at her brother's, A. L. Cunningham's.

Much sympathy is felt for Mrs. Byron Brown and family, on the passing to a higher life of Mr. Brown; they have made many friends during their brief sojourn among us.

After the Grip What?

Did it leave you weak, low in spirits and vitality? Influenza is a catarrhal disease, and after you recover from the acute stage much of the catarrh is left. This and your weakness invite further attacks.

The Tonic Needed is Peruna.

First, because it will assist in building up your strength, reinvigorating your digestion and quickening all functions. Second, because it aids in overcoming the catarrhal condition, helping dispel the inflammation, giving the membranes an opportunity to perform their functions.

Thousands have answered the question after grip by the proper use of this great tonic treatment. You may profit by their experience. Liquid or tablet form—both safe and satisfactory.



THE PERUNA CO.
Columbus, Ohio

HANCOCK

HILLSBORO COUNTY CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR UNION

The convention of the Hillsboro County C. E. Union will be held here April 19. Plans are being made to make this a big event. The following committees have been appointed:

Reception—Hayden Pearson, Chester Dutton, Dexter Woodward, Allan Hadley, Harry Loveren

Entertainment—H. G. Patt, Mrs. G. F. Davis, Helen Carr

Registration—Miss Alice Balmforth, of Wilton, Nancy Weston, Ethel Woodward

Decorating—Miss Florence Goodhue, Laura Harrington, Edith Pearson, Lauretta Russell, Doris Hayward, Maude Ware.

Among the speakers will be Rev. A. M. Parker, of Malden, Mass.; Rev. A. W. Remington, of Amherst; Mrs. Leon B. Proctor, Rev. Frank P. Beal of Hillsboro; Leslie F. Hinds of Concord, president of the State C. E. Union.

Mrs. Sadie Woodward and Mrs. F. Pearson are at the head of the dinner and supper committees for the C. E. convention.

Mrs. Harriet Chute is in Henniker.

Mrs. Michael Powers was in Nashua Saturday.

Rev. Carl D. Skillin spent Monday of last week in Wilton.

Ernest Olin was at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Perry recently.

C. W. Cheney was in Gardner and Winchendon, Mass., several days of last week on business.

On Thursday evening of this week the Lord's Supper will be observed at the vestry. On Friday afternoon from 2 to 3, there will be a service in the upper room of the vestry.

The domestic arts class of Hancock High school will hold a silver tea at the school on Thursday, April 5, from 4 to 6 p.m. All ladies of the town are invited. There will be an exhibition of sewing.

Next Sunday, Easter, there will be special music at the morning service. There will be a children's sermon by the pastor. It is hoped that many who do not attend church regularly will be present.

At the meeting of Hancock Historical Society Thursday afternoon, H. C. Wheeler will speak on "Vermont's Co-operative Scheme for Making Maple Sugar." Mrs. Nellie L. Eaton will speak on "Ancient and Modern Ways of Making Maple Sugar."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Signature of J. C. Watson

CLINTON VILLAGE

J. D. Nazer has moved his family into the Elbridge Tenney house.

Charles Butterfield was in Manchester last Thursday.

Miss Mildred Holt has returned from a visit with friends in Concord.

Leo Mulhall is visiting friends in Worcester, Mass.

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

Antrim Baptist Church

Rev. W. J. B. Cannell, Pastor

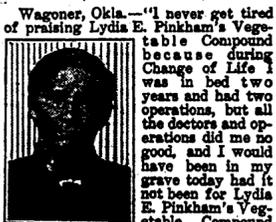
Thursday, April 5. Prayer meeting at 7.30 p.m. Topic: The Risen Jesus: Matt. 28: 1-9; 1 Cor. 15: 3-10.

Sunday, April 8. Morning service at 10.45. Sunday school at 12. Easter concert at 7 p.m., with special music and exercise by the children of the Sunday school.

Tuesday, April 10. Y. P. S. C. E. prayer meeting at 7.30 p.m. Topic: The Significance of Easter: 1 Cor. 15: 50-58. Leader, R. C. Goodell.

CRISIS OF WOMAN'S LIFE

Change Safely Passed by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Wagoner, Okla.—"I never got tired of praising Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because during Change of Life I was in bed two years and had two operations, but all the doctors and operations did me no good, and I would have been in my grave today had it not been for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It brought me out of it all right, so I am now well and do all my housework besides working in my garden. Several of my neighbors have got well by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. VIOLA FRUGAL, Wagoner, Okla.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, drowsiness, dizziness, fainting, tremors in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and dizziness should be heeded by middle-aged women. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has carried many women safely through the crisis.

Antrim Locals

Try The REPORTER for a year!

Miss Edith B. Hunt was in Nashua Tuesday visiting Miss Mae Dutton, at St. Josephs hospital.

FOR SALE—R. I. Red chickens, from extra laying hens. Apply to H. E. Boutelle, Antrim. adv

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA EAST ANTRIM

Alfred Winchell has been enjoying a week at his home in Milford, Mass., with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Winchell.

Mr. Matson was up from Fitchburg, Mass., last week. He and his wife will return to town in the Spring.

Miss Helen Sheldon is spending her vacation with her parents.

Mrs. Florence French and son were in Peterboro the last of the week, visiting Fred Waite and family.

Mrs. Mary Coombs and son, Warren, will soon move to the Haefeli farm.

Alec Wagner is engaged at Mt. Vicx farm.

Last Wednesday afternoon, the 28th, the Ladies Social Club met with Mrs. S. N. Hubley, at the picturesque Mountain View House—in observance of their regular fortnightly meeting. Guessing games were given; a social good time was held; luncheon served; selections on the piano were given by Miss Louise Munnhall,—and all that prevented their dancing was that no fiddler was present. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Emily Tuttle, Wednesday afternoon, the 11th inst.

The large two-story house, barn and all the buildings connected which stood on the site of the Mountain View buildings, were destroyed by fire in June, 1894—struck by lightning. And that same season George F. Perry, built the Mountain View buildings, now so ably managed by Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Hubley. C.

Bad Cough? Feverish? Grippy?

You need Dr. King's New Discovery to stop that cold, the soothing balsam ingredients heal the irritated membranes, soothe the sore throat, the antiseptic qualities kill the germ and your cold is quickly relieved. Dr. King's New Discovery has for 48 years been the standard remedy for coughs and colds in thousands of homes. Get a bottle today and have it handy in your medicine chest for coughs, colds, croup, grippe and all bronchial affections. At your druggist, 50c.

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Bulu's Tribute

I remember one Wanji (a Bulu tribesman) who was a year gone far inland. He was hunting an ivory—that is, he was sitting in a village of the backwoods where the headman owned an ivory, the express object of Wanji's desire and of his bargaining. Before he left home he gave his little fortune—his collection of marketable objects—to the care of Ze, a wife of his who was a Christian.

Two rainy seasons and two dry seasons passed—the measure of the white man's year—before Wanji returned, and when he came home one of his wives was missing; she had run away. Another wife had a child. Wanji did not wonder at either of these women. But much he marveled at Ze, who still "sat in her house," caring for his possessions. They were all packed under her bamboo bed. And of her the neighbors said:

"Every night of the many nights you have journeyed, Ze has sat in her hut; as you see her today, so has she continually sat. She has gone to her garden, she has cooked her food in her pot, she has eaten, she has slept, just as you see. We have no word to tell you of Ze."

Then Wanji put on his felt hat that was made in Germany, and that was his badge of office, for he was a little of a headman, and he put a lad before him in the path with a lantern (it was broad day, but this was ostentation), and he made a call at the town of the white man. He looked what he was—the old type of headman—and without preamble he said:

"I have come to tell you that I wonder at my wife, Ze. She is a person of the tribe of God. I have been inland two rainy seasons and two dry seasons, yet that woman has kept the commandments of God. This thing I know was never done by the strength of a black woman, though a white woman might be able to do even this. I see the white women that they are in a tribe by themselves (literally, 'unique'). Only the strength of God is able for such a strange thing with a black woman. And I have come to tell you that I marvel at the power of God for this thing that I have seen in my wife Ze. I agree that it is a good thing to be a Christian. But as for myself, my own heart is too much with the things of this world." And he went away.—John Kenyon Mackenzie in Atlantic Monthly.

Oil Cans

Even in these days when the "head-light oil" for one's cherished reading lamps has soared so high in price the grocery man is apt to fill your oil can brimful, direct from his supply barrel, as being a simpler method than that of measuring out the oil by a single gallon at a time. He knows the conventional capacity of your can, has probably sold it to you himself in the beginning, so doesn't take the trouble to fuss over a cupful, more or less. To this generous state of mind you owe the fact that the freshly filled can is apt to come back to you so full that in the act of tilting it to fill either a lamp or a smaller "dipper" can the oil drips on table or floor, unless a paper is put down first to protect them. The best way to avoid catastrophes is to tie a strip of cloth, woollen or cotton, around the spout, about two inches back of the outlet (not nearer, or it will soak with the oil as it runs out), and this will take up the drops that will otherwise run down the spout and sides of the can.

Had Made a Change

The old gentleman had returned to the home of his boyhood for the first time in ten years or more, and on the last occasion he had written "and wife" after his name on the hotel register. Of course, the keeper of the little tavern was glad to see him and grasped him warmly by the hand.

"Ain't grown a day older than when you was here last," he said.

"No?" said the old gentleman, half inquiringly.

"Not a day," returned the tavern-keeper, emphatically. "Your wife seems to have changed more'n you."

"Yes?"

"Oh, yes; leastways, she does to me. Looks thinner than when you was here last."

"Indeed!"

"Yes. She ain't near so fleshy as she was, accordin' to my recollection. Seems like she's taller, too, an' her hair don't look just the same to me, an'—an'—"

"And," put in the old gentleman, "she's not the same wife, you know."

Between Friends

Write—Have you read my last poem?
Knox—Well, I hope so.

Always Impaired

Broken friendship may be soldered, but never made sound.—Spanish Proverb.

BUY GOOD FATS

As a General Proposition, It is Economy in the End.

Flavor and color have an important bearing on the prices which must be paid for various edible fats used in the home, since all are regarded as wholesome when of good quality and practically the same amount of energy is derived by the body from each. The housekeeper, therefore, must decide usually what she is willing to pay for relatively superficial properties in the foods. These facts are pointed out in a recent professional paper of the United States department of agriculture, Bulletin 468, "Fats and Their Economic Use in the Home," prepared by the office of home economics of the department. In discussing the selection of fats for special uses the bulletin says:

In general it pays to buy fats of such good quality that none will have to be thrown away through spoilage. In some instances a higher priced article may be more economical in the end, as for example, clean, sanitary butter, as compared to a cheaper, but less sanitary product. In some instances, where taste or flavor only is involved, a less expensive table fat may answer quite satisfactorily the purpose of a more expensive one.

Much fat may be saved by home rendering of the trimmings from fat meat. The following method of rendering fats, found to be very satisfactory in the laboratory of the office of home economics, may be applied in the home. The fat is cut finely with an ordinary household meat chopper or sausage grinder and is then heated in a double boiler until completely melted. The melted fat is then strained through a rather thick cloth (medium fine huckaback, for instance) to remove the finely divided bits of tissue. The advantage of this method is that since the material to be rendered is finely divided, the fat separates readily from the inclosing tissue at a temperature very little above its melting point, and there is no danger of scorching it, as in the older open kettle method.

After the fat is rendered it must usually be clarified. A fairly successful household method for clarifying fats is as follows: Melt the fat with at least an equal volume of water and heat for a short time at a moderate temperature, with occasional stirring. Let the mixture cool, remove the layer of fat and scrape off any bits of meat and other material which may adhere to the under side. Rendering or clarifying fat with milk gives quite satisfactory results in modifying odors and flavors. The procedure is as follows: To two pounds of fat (finely chopped if unrendered) add one-half pint of milk (preferably sour). Heat the mixture in a double boiler until rendered or thoroughly melted, stir well and strain through fairly thick cloth. When cold the fat forms a hard, clean layer, and any dark material adhering to the under side of the fat may be scraped off. Sour milk, being coagulated, is preferable to sweet milk, since the curd remains on the cloth through which the rendered mixture is strained, and is thus more easily separated from the rendered fat, which has acquired some of the milk flavor and butterfat.

"That which can be done with perfect convenience and without loss is not always the thing that most needs to be done, or which we are most imperatively required to do."—John Ruskin.

Cut Rates.



Barber—Our charges are the lowest in town.
Customer—Cut rates, eh?

Peace and Finance

"You haven't said anything about peace on earth in your recent addresses."

"No. Many members of my audiences are in the stock market and I didn't want to worry them."

Practically Considered

"Don't you wish you were a boy again?"
"Sometimes," replied Mr. Growcher. "In falling on an icy pavement a boy has a great advantage over a man, both in weight and distance."

AUCTION

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Nan of Music Mountain

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

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THE MORGAN GAP GANG STARTS TROUBLE AND DE SPAIN TAKES IMMEDIATE ACTION

The region around Sleepy Cat, a railroad division town in the Rocky mountain mine country, is infested with stage-coach robbers, cattle rustlers and gunmen. The worst of these belong to the Morgan gang, whose hang-out is in Morgan Gap, a fertile valley about 20 miles from Sleepy Cat and near Calabasas, a point where the horses are changed on the stage line from the Thief River mines to the railroad. Jeffries, superintendent of the Mountain division, decides to break up the depredations of the bad men and appoints Henry De Spain general manager of the stage line. De Spain goes to Calabasas with John Lefever as his assistant. Things begin to happen.

CHAPTER III.

The Spanish Sinks.
In two extended groups, separated by a narrow but well-defined break, a magnificent rampart, named by Spaniards the Superstition mountains, stretches beyond the horizon to the south, along the vast depression known as the eastern side of the chain comes about twenty miles southwest of Sleepy Cat, and is marked on the north by the most striking, and in some respects most majestic peak in the range—Music Mountain; the break itself has taken the name of its earliest white settlers, and is called Morgan's gap. No railroad has ever yet penetrated this southern country, despite the fact that rich mines have been opened along these mountains, and are still being opened; but it lies today in much of the condition of primitive savagery, and lawlessness, as the word is conventionally accepted, that obtained when the first rush was made for the Thief River gold fields.

Business is done in this country; but business must halt everywhere with its means of communication, and in the Music Mountain country is still rests on the facilities of a stage line. The bullion wagons still travel the difficult roads. They look for safety to their armed horsemen; the four and six-horse stages look to the armed guard, the wayfarer must look to his horse—and it should be a good one; the mountain rancher to his rifle, the cattle thief to the moonless night, the bandit to his wits, the gunman to his holster; these include practically all the people that travel the Spanish sinks, except the Morgans and the Mormons. The Morgans looked to the Morgans for safety; the Morgans to themselves.

For many a year the Morgans have been almost overlords of the Music Mountain country. They own, or have laid claim to, an extended territory in the mountains, a Spanish grant. Morgan's gap opens south of Music Mountain, less than ten miles west of Calabasas. It is a narrow valley where valleys are more precious than water—for the mountain valley means water—and this in a country where water is much more precious than life. And some of the best of this land at the foot of Music Mountain was the maternal inheritance of Nan Morgan.

At Calabasas the Thief River stage line maintains completely equipped relay barns. They are over twenty miles from Sleepy Cat, but nearly fifty the other way from Thief river. And except a few shacks, there is nothing between Calabasas, Thief river and the mountains except sunshine and alkali. I say nothing, meaning especially nothing in the way of a human habitation.

The Calabasas inn stood in one of the loneliest canyons of the whole seventy miles between Sleepy Cat and Thief river; it looked in its depletion to be what it was, a somber, mysterious, sun, wind and alkali-beaten pile, around which was a ruin like those pretentious deserted structures sometimes seen in frontier towns—relics of the wide-open days, which stand afterward, stark and somber, to serve as barns' nests or blind pigs. The inn at Calabasas looked its part—a haunt of rustlers, a haven of nameless men, a refuge of road-agents.

The very first time De Spain made an inspection trip over the stage line with Lefever, he was conscious of the sinister air of this lonely building. He and Lefever had ridden down from the barn, while their horses were being changed, to look at the place. De Spain wanted to look over everything connected in any way, however remotely, with the operation of his wagons, and this joint, Lefever had told him, was where the freighters and drivers were not infrequently robbed of their money. It was here that one of their own men, Bill McCarty, once "scratched a man's neck" with a knife—which, Bill explained, he just "happened" to have in his hand—for cheating at cards. Lefever pointed out the unlucky gambler's grave as he and De Spain rode into the canyon toward the inn.

Not a sign of any sort was displayed about the habitation. No man was invited to enter, no man warned to keep out, none was anywhere in sight. The stage men dismounted, threw their lines, pushed open the front door of the house and entered a room of per-

haps sixteen by twenty feet. A long, high bar stretched across the farther side of the room. The left end, as they faced the bar, was brought around to escape a small window opening on a court or patio to the rear of the room. Back of the bar itself, about midway, a low door in the bare wall gave entrance to a rear room. Aside from this the room presented nothing but walls. Two windows flanking the front door helped to light it, but not a mirror, picture, chair, table, bottle or glass was to be seen. De Spain covered every feature of the interior at a glance. "Quiet around here, John," he remarked casually.

"This is the quietest place in the Rocky mountains most of the time. But when it is noisy, believe me, it is noisy. Look at the bullet holes in the walls."

"The old story," remarked De Spain, inspecting with mild-mannered interest the punctured plastering, "they always shoot high."

He walked over to the left end of the bar, noting the hard usage shown by the ornate mahogany, and spreading his hands wide open, palms down, on the face of it, glanced at the low window on his left, opening on the gravelled patio. He peered, in the semi-darkness, at the battered door behind the bar.

"Henry," observed Lefever, "if you are looking for a drink, it would only be fair, as well as politic, to call the Mexican."

De Spain, turning, looked all around the room again. "You wouldn't think," he said slowly, "from looking at the place there was a road-agent within a thousand miles."

"You wouldn't think, from riding through the Superstition mountains there was a lion within a thousand miles. I've hunted them for eleven years, and I never saw one except when the dogs drove 'em out; but for eleven years they've been coming in here by some of this Calabasas bunch. I miss my guess," declared Lefever cheerfully.

The batten door behind the bar now began to open slowly and noiselessly. Lefever peered through it. "Come in, Pedro," he cried reassuringly, "come in, man. This is no officer, no revenue agent looking for your license. Meet a friend, Pedro," he continued encouragingly, as the swarthy publican, low-browed and sullen, emerged very deliberately from the inner darkness into the obscurity of the barroom, and bent his one good eye searching on De Spain. "This," Lefever's left hand lay familiarly on the back of De Spain's shoulder, "is our new manager, Mr. Henry De Spain. Henry, shake hands with Mexico."

This invitation to shake hands seemed an empty formality. De Spain never shook hands with anybody; at least if he did so, he extended, through habit long inured, his left hand, with an excuse for the soreness of his right. Pedro did not even bat his remaining eye at the invitation. The situation, as Lefever facetiously remarked, remained about where it was before he spoke, when the sound of galloping horses came through the open door. A moment later three men walked, single file, into the room. De Spain stood at the left end of the bar, and Lefever introduced him to Gale Morgan, to David Sassoon, and to Sassoon's crony, Deaf Sandusky, as the new stage-line manager. The later arrivals lined up before the bar. Sandusky next to Lefever and De Spain, so he could hear what was said. Pedro from his den produced two queer-looking bottles and a supply of glasses.

"De Spain," Gale Morgan began bluntly, "one of our men was put off a stage of yours last week by Frank Elpaso." He spoke without any preliminary compliments, and his heavy voice was bellicose.

De Spain, regarding him undisturbed, answered after a little pause: "Elpaso told me he put a man off his stage last week for fighting."

"No," contradicted Morgan loudly, "not for fighting. Elpaso was drunk."

"What's the name of the man Elpaso put off, John?" asked De Spain, looking at Lefever.

Morgan hooked his thumb toward the man standing at his side. "Here's the man right here, Dave Sassoon." Sassoon never looked a man in the face when the man looked at him, except by implication; it was almost impossible, without surprising him, to

catch his eyes with your eyes. He seemed now to regard De Spain keenly, as the latter, still attending to Morgan's statement, replied: "Elpaso tells a pretty straight story."

"Elpaso couldn't tell a straight story if he tried," interjected Sassoon. "I have the statement of three other passengers; they confirm Elpaso. According to them, Sassoon—" De Spain looked straight at the accused, "was drunk and abusive, and kept trying to put some of the other passengers off. Finally he put his feet in the lap of Pumperwasser, our tank and windmill man, and Pumperwasser hit him."

Morgan, stepping back from the bar, waved his hand with an air of finality toward his inoffensive companion: "Here is Sassoon, right here—he can tell the whole story."

"Those fellows were miners," muttered Sassoon. His utterance was broken, but he spoke fast. "They'll side with the guards every time against a cattleman."

"Sassoon," interposed Morgan beligerently, "is a man whose word can always be depended on."

"To convey his meaning," intervened Lefever cryptically. "Of course, I know," he asserted, earnest to the point of vehemence. "Everyone in Calabasas has the highest respect for Sassoon. That is understood. And," he added with as much impressiveness as if he were talking sense, "everybody in Calabasas would be sorry to see Sassoon put off a stage. But Sassoon is off; that is the situation. We are sorry. If it occurs again—"

"What do you mean?" thundered Morgan, resenting the interference. "De Spain is the manager, isn't he? What we want to know is, what you are going to do about it?" he demanded, addressing De Spain again.

"There is nothing more to be done," returned De Spain composedly. "I've already told Elpaso if Sassoon starts another fight on a stage to put him off again."

Morgan's fist came down on the bar. "Look here, De Spain! You come from Medicine Bend, don't you? Well, you can't bully Music Mountain men—understand that."

"Any time you have a real grievance, Morgan, I'll be glad to consider it," said De Spain. "When one of your men is drunk and quarrelsome he will be put off like any other disturber. That we can't avoid. Public stages can't be run any other way."

"All right," retorted Morgan. "If you take that tack for your new management, we'll see how you get along running stages down in this country."

"We will run them peaceably, just as long as we can," smiled De Spain. "We will get on with everybody that gives us a chance."

Morgan pointed a finger at him. "I give you a chance, De Spain, right now. Will you discharge Elpaso?"

"No."

Morgan almost caught his breath at the refusal. But De Spain could be extremely blunt, and in the parting shots between the two he gave no ground.

"Jeffries put me here to stop this kind of rowdism on the stages," he said to Lefever on their way back to



For Many a Year the Morgans Have Been Overlords of the Music Mountain Country.

the barn. "This is a good time to begin, and Sassoon and Gale Morgan are good men to begin with," he added. As the horses of the two men emerged from the canyon they saw a slender horsewoman riding in toward the barn from the Music Mountain trail. She stopped in front of McAlpin, the barn boss, who stood outside the office door. McAlpin, the old Medicine Bend barman, had been promoted from Sleepy Cat by the new manager. De Spain recognized the roan pony, but, aside from that, a glance at the figure of the rider, as she sat with her back to him, was enough to assure him of Nan Morgan.

He spurred ahead fast enough to over-hear a request she was making of McAlpin to mail a letter for her. She also asked McAlpin, just as De Spain drew up, whether the down stage had passed. McAlpin told her it had. De Spain, touching his hat, spoke: "I am going right up to Sleepy Cat. I'll mail your letter if you wish."

She looked at him in some surprise, and then glanced toward Lefever, who now rode up. De Spain was holding out his hand for the letter. His eyes met Nan's, and each felt the moment was a sort of challenge. De Spain, a little self-conscious under her inspection, was aware only of her rather fearless eyes and the dark hair under her fawn cowboy hat.

"Thank you," she responded evenly. "If the stage is gone I will hold it to add something." So saying, she tucked the letter inside her blouse and spoke to her pony, which turned leisurely down the road.

"I'm trying to get acquainted with your country today," returned De Spain, managing with his knee to keep his own horse moving alongside Nan as she edged away.

Nan, without speaking, ruthlessly widened the distance between the two. De Spain unobtrusively spurred his steed to greater activity. "You must have a great deal of game around you. Do you hunt?" he asked.

He knew she was famed as a huntress, but he could make no headway whatever against her studied reserve and when at length she excused herself and turned her pony from the Sleepy Cat road into the Morgan gap trail, De Spain had been defeated in every attempt to arouse the slightest interest in anything he had said. But, watching with regret, at the parting, the trim lines of her figure as she dashed away on the desert trail, seated as if a part of her spirited horse, he felt only a fast-rising resolution to attempt again to break through her stubborn reticence and know her better.

CHAPTER IV.

First Blood at Calabasas.

Nothing more than De Spain's announcement that he would sustain his stage-guards was necessary to arouse a violent resentment at Calabasas and among the Morgan following. The grievance against Elpaso was made a general one along the line. His stage was singled out and ridden at times both by Sandusky and Logan—the really dangerous men of the Spanish sinks—and by Gale Morgan and Sassoon to stir up trouble.

All Calabasas knew that Elpaso, if he had to, would fight, and that the eccentric guard was not actually to be concerned with impunity. Even Logan, who, like Sandusky, was known to be without fear and without mercy, felt at least a respect for Elpaso's shortened shotgun, and stopped this side actual hostilities with him. Sassoon, however, nourished a particular grievance against the meditative guard, and his was one not tempered either by prudence or calculation. His chance came one night when Elpaso had unwisely allowed himself to be drawn into a card game at Calabasas inn. Elpaso was notoriously a stickler for a square deal at cards. A dispute found him without a friend in the room. Sassoon reached for him with a knife.

McAlpin was the first to get the news at the barn. He gave first aid to the helpless guard, and, without dreaming he could be got to a surgeon alive, rushed him in a light wagon to the hospital at Sleepy Cat, where it was said that he must have more lives than a wildcat. Sassoon, not caring to brave De Spain's anger in town, went temporarily into hiding. Elpaso, in the end, justified his old reputation by making a recovery—halting, it is true, and with perilous intervals of sinking, but a recovery.

It was while he still lay in the hospital and hope was very low that De Spain and Lefever rode, one hot morning, into Calabasas and were told by McAlpin that Sassoon had been seen within five minutes at the inn. To Lefever the news was like a bubbling spring to a thirsty man. His face beamed, he tightened his belt, shook out his gun, and looked with benevolent interest on De Spain, who stood pondering, "if you will stay right here, Henry," he averred convincingly, "I will go over and get Sassoon."

The chief stage-guard, Bob Scott, the Indian, was in the barn. He smiled at Lefever's enthusiasm. "Sassoon," said he, "is slippery."

"You'd better let us go along and see you do it," suggested De Spain, who with the business in hand grew thoughtful.

"Gentlemen, I thank you," protested Lefever, raising one hand in deprecation, the other resting lightly on his holster. "We still have some little reputation to maintain along the sinks. Don't let us make it a posse for Sassoon." No one opposed him further, and he rode away alone.

"It won't be any trouble for John to bring Sassoon in," murmured Scott, who spoke with a smile and in the low

tone and deliberate manner of the Indian, "if he can find him."

Lefever rode down to the inn without seeing a living thing anywhere about it. When he dismounted in front he thought he heard sounds within the barroom, but, pushing open the door and looking circumspectly into the room before entering, he was surprised to find it empty. He noticed, however, that the sash of the low window on his left, which looked into the patio, was open, and two heelmarks in the hard clay suggested that a man might have jumped through. Running out of the front door, he sprang into his saddle and rode to where he could signal De Spain and Scott to come up.

He told his story as they joined him, and the three returned to the inn. A better tracker than either of his companions, Scott after a minute confirmed their belief that Sassoon must have escaped by the window. He then took the two men out to where someone, within a few minutes, had mounted a horse and galloped off.

"But where has he gone?" demanded Lefever, pointing with his hand. "There is the road both ways for three miles," Scott nodded toward the snow-capped peak of Music Mountain. "Over to Morgan's, most likely. He knows no one would follow him into the gap."

"After him!" cried Lefever hotly. De Spain looked inquiringly at the guard. Scott shook his head. "That would be all right, but there's two other Calabasas men in the gap this afternoon it wouldn't be nice to mix with—Deaf Sandusky and Harvey Logan."

"We won't mix with them," suggested De Spain. "If we tackle Sassoon, they'll mix with us," explained Scott. He reflected a moment. "They always stay at



Morgan's Fist Came Down on the Bar.

Gale Morgan's or Duke's. We might sneak Sassoon out without their getting on. Sassoon knows he is safe in the gap; but he'll hide even after he gets there. I've got the Thief River run this afternoon—"

"Don't take your run this afternoon," directed De Spain. "Telephone Sleepy Cat for a substitute. Suppose we go back, get something to eat, and you two ride singly over toward the gap this afternoon; lie outside under cover to see whether Sassoon or his friends leave before night—there's only one way out of the place, they tell me. Then I will join you, and we'll ride in before daylight, and perhaps catch him while everybody is asleep."

"If you do," predicted Scott, in his deliberate way of expressing a conclusion, "I think you'll get him."

It was so arranged. De Spain joined his associates at dark outside the gap. Neither Sassoon nor his friends had been seen. The night was still, the sky cloudless, and as the three men with a led horse rode at midnight into the mountains, the great red heart of the Scorpion shone afire in the southern sky. Spreading out when they rode between the mountain walls, they made their way without interruption silently toward their rendezvous, an aspen grove near which Purgatoire creek makes its way out of the gap.

You'll find in the next installment that De Spain has picked a mighty big job for himself. Not the least of his troubles in the immediate future is pretty Nan Morgan, pride of the gang.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Took It the Wrong Way.
A draper is bemoaning the loss of a customer at L—. A lady was in the shop on Saturday and bought some goods.

"How much is it?"
"One dollar."

"Dear me! Ninety-five cents is all I have with me. Cannot you let me have it for that?"

"Really, I could not," said the draper, "but you can pay the next time you are in."

"Oh, but suppose I should die?" laughingly inquired the lady.

"It would be a small loss," rejoined the draper, but he saw from behind the injured look the customer wore as she crept out of the door that he had made a mistake somewhere, though it did not dawn upon him until too late—Exchange.

Writers That Count.
Two sorts of writers possess genius: those who think, and those who cause others to think.—Joseph Roux.

John R. Putney Estate Undertaker
First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer, For Every Case.
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Flowers Furnished for All Occasions.
Calls day or night promptly attended to.
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I wish to announce to the public that I will sell goods at auction for any parties who wish, at reasonable rates. Apply to
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But an advertisement in this paper talks to the whole community.
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ADVERTISING
Is the Foundation of All Prosperous Business Concerns

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.

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. 680 rooms, safe, comfortable convenient of access, prices reasonable. For particulars and prices address
Miss Estine 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 15 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 Lisboh, N. H., 15 gallons a minute, both for farms. Estimates free and contracts taken anywhere in New England, for Artesian Wells, or whole Water Systems.
BAY STATE ARTESIAN WELL COM'Y, INC. WARNER, N. H.

Now Is The Time To Advertise

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Having purchased the business of Mr. D. P. Bryer, am prepared to do All Kinds of Blacksmithing and Wheelwright work. Horseshoeing A Specialty.
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ICE!
Rates for Family Ice 35c per 100 lbs.
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G. H. HUTCHINSON, Depot St., Antrim, N. H.

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

Edmund G. Dearborn, M. D.,
Main Street, ANTRIM.
Office Hours: 1 to 5 and 7 to 8 p.m.
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ANTRIM, N. H.
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Neponset Week

April 6 to 12

This week will be devoted to the Special Showing of NEPONSET Floor Coverings. It is a most opportune showing. A showing at a time of year when housekeepers are cleaning and renovating their homes.

NEPONSET Floor Coverings

are increasing in popularity every day. Little wonder, for its distinct advantages over fabrics of similar character are so striking in contrast that a mere trial makes for it a permanent customer. Mr. Smith, a special representative from the factory, will be here Friday and Saturday to prove to you the many good points of NEPONSET, namely waterproof, rot-proof, etc.

Remember this price is for **One Week Only**.
Samples sent on request. Regular 75c goods, sq. yd. . . . **50c**

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the People and High Prices**

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Call and See Our

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PARLOR STOVES**



Glenwood Ranges and
Wood Parlor Stoves

George W. Hunt
ANTRIM, N. H.

Wall Paper!

Has taken a Great Advance in Price on account of Shortage of Dye Stuff, but by placing our order last Fall for 800 Rolls of Paper, we will have in a few days a New Line with but slight advance in price.

Wall Board

We Carry a Full Stock at All Times.
TELEPHONE 9-3

GUY A. HULETT,
ANTRIM, N. H.

HILLSBORO

Carroll Gage has been here the past week, from his home in Nashua.

Miss Doris Harvey is spending her vacation with friends in Newport.

Miss Hallie Buckley, a former teacher in the High school, has been a recent visitor in town.

It is reported that Harold Abbott, of the High school will soon leave town and join the navy.

Owing to the small attendance at the night school, it has been decided to discontinue it for the present.

Mrs. Harry Cross met with a bad accident recently. She was carrying a kettle of hot water, when she slipped and fell, the hot water drenching her left arm and scalding it quite badly.

Some more than thirty Odd Fellows in this place have pledged to attend the District meeting at Concord on April 11, going by special train. A more extended notice of this event appears on the first page of The Reporter today. The affair is in charge of Leon B. Proctor, D. D. G. M., who hopes many more will be added to the list.

RED CROSS BRANCH FORMED

A branch chapter of the Red Cross has been organized with 52 members, under the auspices of Senator Grimes W. R. C.

Mrs. Remick, of Concord, was present at the meeting and fully explained the work of the organization and gave full instructions in regard to forming a branch chapter.

The following officers were elected: Mrs. J. B. Smith, chairman; Rev. F. P. Beal, vice chairman; Rev. C. L. Buehler, treasurer; Miss Susie Pierce, secretary; executive committee, Mrs. Mary Mansfield, Mrs. Belle Mosley, Mrs. Mary Lee, Mrs. Mary McGregor, H. B. Currier, Mrs. Ralph Smith, Dr. W. P. Grimes; finance committee, A. L. Mansfield, Ira C. Roach, W. D. Forsaith, Mrs. Lucy Macalister, Mrs. Almira Watson; membership committee, Misses Eva Ash, Eva Brown, Fannie Lee, Leolyn Annis, Philip Woodbury, Ernest Adams, Mrs. Ida O. Wyman; press committee, J. W. Chadwick, Mrs. J. W. Chadwick.

New Moose Officers

The new officers of Antrim Lodge of Moose are as follows:

Dictator—Morton Paige
Vice Dictator—Michael Corless
Prelate—Willoughby Crampton
Past Dictator—W. R. Musson
Secretary—R. John Lilley
Treasurer—Harry B. Drake
Sergt. at Arms—Henry McClure
Inside Guard—Daniel McClure
Outside Guard—William Pierce
Trustee for three years—W. R. Musson

The installation and supper will be held on Monday evening, April 16. By vote the night of meeting has been changed to the second and fourth Monday evenings of each month.

ENGRAVED CARDS

Are needed by everybody. Sometimes when most needed the last one has been used. If YOUR engraved plate is at THE REPORTER office—where a great many people leave them for safe keeping—it might be well to order a new lot of cards before you are all out. If you have never used engraved cards, wouldn't it be a good idea to call at THE REPORTER office and see samples? They are not expensive,—more of a necessity than a luxury.

BENNINGTON

A Weekly News Letter of Interest

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Bennington
Saturday Eve., Apr. 7—Chap. 4, "Liberty." Well balanced program of four reels.

Wednesday Eve., April 11—Dustin Farnum in "The Virginian," 5 reel feature. 1 reel Comedy.

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

George Holmes, patrolman on the State road, commenced his labors this week.

Misses Ruth Wilson and Effie Braid were Peterboro visitors Tuesday of this week.

Miss Freida Edwards has returned to her school at Cilleyville, where she is teaching.

The Selectmen are busily engaged this week in taking the annual inventory of the town.

Miss Pearl Burnham, of Holyoke, Mass., is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Nellie Burnham.

Mrs. Frank Hart, Miss Irene Hart and Mrs. Nellie French were in Manchester first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Duncklee are entertaining Miss Kathleen O'Hara, of West Medford, Mass.

Mrs. F. B. Cummings is again in town, having spent the winter with her son, George Cummings, at Peterboro.

Ansel Smart, mail clerk on a train from St. Albans, Vt., to Boston, is at home on an enforced vacation due to illness.

John D. Weston and daughter, Miss Thelma Weston, have been enjoying a visit with relatives in Somerville, Mass., at their former home.

Ed. Joslin and Mrs. Hattie Wilson have entered a hospital in Cambridge, Mass., for treatment. Dr. and Mrs. G. D. Tibbett accompanied them.

Miss Effie Braid is at home on a vacation from duties at the New England hospital at Roxbury, Mass., where she is training to become a nurse.

Mrs. Sophia Scarbo is confined to her home by illness. Her daughters, Mrs. Nellie Davison, of North Adams, Mass., and Mrs. Jeffrey Shea, of Manchester, are visiting her.

The Selectmen give notice that they will be in session at their rooms in the Town hall on SATURDAY, April 14, from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m., for the purpose of receiving inventory blanks and hearing all parties regarding their liability to be taxed. adv

Guy Keyser has returned from the hospital where he has been receiving treatment for eye trouble. His many friends will be pleased to hear that he received help and is improving, although it will be necessary for him to wear the bandages for a few weeks to come.

\$100 Reward, \$100

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

Address: J. C. HENNEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Administrator's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of William Norris, Jr., 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 March 13th, 1917.

WILLIAM S. NORRIS.

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.

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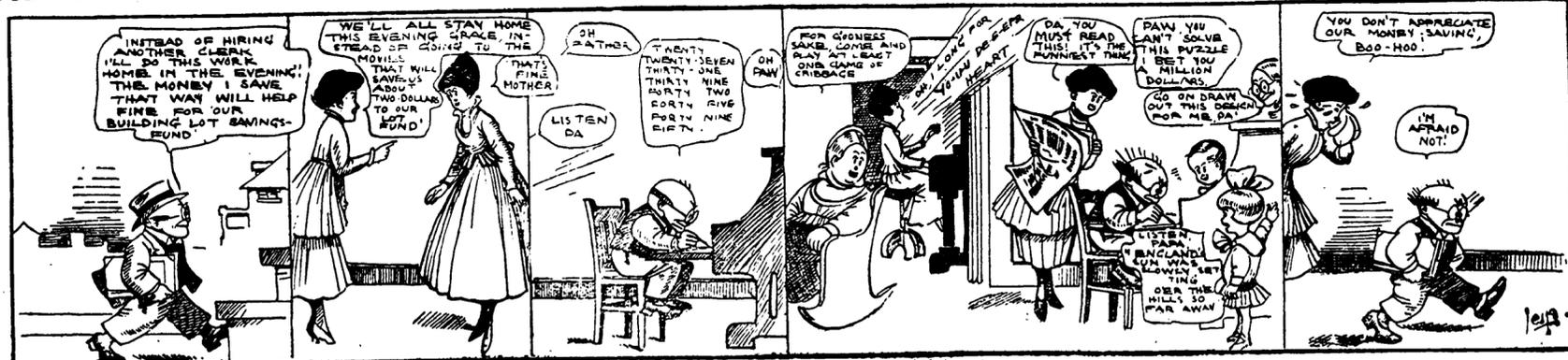
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