

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XXXIV NO. 34

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1917

5 CENTS A COPY

IS CENTER OF HOSPITALITY

Location and Construction of Fireplace Are Matters of Importance in Building a Home.

In the Farm and Fireside a writer says:

"The center of hospitality in the home is that point about which the family itself gathers most often. This point is in most homes the fireplace. Hence its location and construction are of vast importance in building a home.

"The fireplace, if there is only one, should be in the living room, for there the family and friends can enjoy it most. It should be located in the center of a wall space, either on one side or at one end of the room. Select the space which will permit the greatest number of people to sit around it.

"In the construction of the fireplace you must not forget that its chief purpose is for a fire. The more simple the lines of construction, the better taste is displayed, and the more room the open fire receives.

"There is a great variety of materials suitable for a fireplace, and your individuality and taste can be well expressed in this important factor of the home. Brick, tile, wood and many tile substitutes may be used. These offer great possibilities both for good color and design, and lend themselves to any style of architecture."

OFFICER'S VALUE TO ARMY

Ability to Lead Men With a Minimum of Loss is What Counts in Modern Business of War.

Three months of the hardest application that any of these young men has ever known, then, is the price they pay to become officers, says Frederick Palmer, writing in Collier's Weekly of the officers' training camps. Those who cannot stand up to it will not get their commissions, and some of them will be sore, no doubt. Their parents and friends will register complaints. That is only human. But the system must be stronger than any individual.

The system realizes the enormous responsibility of making an officer who will be worthy to lead men in action with skill in the grim, merciless, scientific business of modern war which means a minimum of loss to his own men and a maximum to the enemy in any undertaking. The ledger of that business reckons its profit and loss in casualties. A poor employee in business loses the firm's money. A poor officer loses lives unnecessarily for his country. Every one of those rookie officers and every recruit of the selective draft, when he grows weary of the grind, may inspire himself with this thought:

"Proficiency in all these things that are being taught to me means that some soldier will owe his life to my capable direction. It means that my company will get the trench it storms with small loss, instead of being thrown out under the spray of machine guns at great loss."

WHAT MAKES THE DIFFERENCE

Punch, Faithfulness, Capacity and Inclination for Work Said to Determine Worker's Salary.

In an interview with Darwin P. Kingsley, a writer in the American Magazine, reports:

"Suppose you explain, Mr. Kingsley, some of the differences between the \$1,000-a-year and the \$5,000-a-year man."

"Punch, faithfulness, capacity for work and inclination for it," returned the life insurance president, "make up the yardstick which measures most differences in salary. It's not at all difficult to spot the youth who has the makings of a winner.

"The \$5,000-a-year man, to begin with, is always on the job. He is too busy to watch the clock. He is likely to be quicker at his work than the man at the next desk, and he is always looking for more things to do. In a roomful of clerks, the man who is always asking for heavier tasks doesn't have to ask for promotions."

The Utulation. "Ah!" said the daughter of a hundred New England somebodies. "How I should love to visit the boundless West!—It is boundless, isn't it?—and go to sleep listening to the coyotes howl! You can hear the coyotes howl in Kansas City, can't you?"

"Not all the time," responded the young man from the mouth of the Kaw. "You see, where my tent is located there is often so much fuss being made by lynchers, cowboys, Indians and stage robbers about the time I go to sleep that I cannot hear the coyotes. But just before I left I thought I heard one howling on top of a seven-story building. But it was only the millionaire owner of the edifice. Solicitors for the Red Cross had chased him to the roof, where he had barricaded himself and was screaming in agony for fear they would catch him and compel him to come clean."—Kansas City Star.

SIGNALLED BY UNIQUE MEANS

Roman Generals of Ancient Times Had Remarkable Method of Sending Messages to Each Other.

The Roman generals before the fall of Carthage in 146 B. C. provided their signal stations with earthenware vessels, exactly equal in all respects, and fitted with corks which allowed the water to escape at the same rate. They were carefully tested to make sure of this last requirement. Corks, of smaller diameter than the vessel, were floated in them bearing rods upon which were marked, at a distance of three fingers apart, the simplest and most urgent military messages.

These were used as follows: The sending station raised a torch; the receiving station, seeing it, did likewise; this was a signal for both stations to open the corks of their water jars. When the rod at the sending station had sunk so that the desired message appeared at the edge of the jar, another torch was raised, the receiving station shut off its cork and read the message on its rod, marked identically with that at the sending station.

How to Preserve Meat.

We cut plenty of meat from both the sheep, and were busy most of the next two days caring for our trophies and drying meat. The sheep and bearskins had to be scraped, the fat carefully removed, the skins stretched out to dry. Fortunately, the weather was clear and the sun hot, so that the drying was quickly and well done. We cut a great deal of both sheep and bear meat into strips and hung it on a rack that we rigged near the fire, where it would catch the sun and also receive artificial heat as well. Meat dried in this way will last indefinitely, and, though the flavor is not much to boast of, the meat is nourishing and goes well in "mulligans" and similar concoctions. For my people at home I also dried a few pounds of both sheep and bear meat according to Doctor Hornaday's recipe; that is, I first rubbed on the raw meat a mixture of black pepper, allspice and salt, after which I dried the strips in the sun.—Paul L. Haworth, in the Scribner.

Evolution of the Jury.

The jury was established by the Frankish kings, being introduced into England by the Normans at the time of the conquest in 1066. At first it was merely a royal prerogative, men being brought in to give what they understood to be the truth regarding a certain matter which was being considered by the king. Under King Henry II, it became a regular privilege which was given to the people to use in the settling of their disputes. By the end of the twelfth century it was established, and it represented the collective knowledge of the community. By the end of the fifteenth century it was already similar to our jury of modern times, having become an important liberty of Englishmen.

The Darkest Moment.

Everybody has suffered moments of terror, the very thought of which, as long as he lives, runs cold chills up and down his spine. You remember when you fell off the old windmill, and when the playmate who "hopped" the freight train just behind you was crushed to death under the wheels, and the time you drowned and had to be resuscitated. All these incidents have their momentary horrors, of course. But our darkest moment of despair, which really recurred time after time, comes back to us often, with all its original frightfulness. It is the feeling we had when mother said, in an indescribable tone of voice, "Son, have you been smoking again?"—Kansas City Star.

A Dog's Sagacity.

"In recognition of special detective service," was the inscription on a silver-mounted collar for his dog, presented to Constable Scott at Croydon. In recognition of help given by the dog in the capture of two thieves. The dog is a cross between an Irish terrier and an English greyhound. Its barking drew the attention of Scott and another constable to two men who were pilfering goods at Kenley railway station.—London Chronicle.

Receive Equal Wages.

The fourth Irish Teachers' congress was held recently in Dublin and it is interesting to know that the women teachers of Ireland receive the same pay as the men for the same kind of work. English woman teachers have tried to obtain the same pay but Ireland was first in having the demand for fair play backed by the entire organization.

His Scheme.

"How in the world do you manage to keep your cook so long?" "My husband has promised her that if she is working for us when we strike all he will buy her an automobile." "But I didn't know you had any old prospects." "We haven't."

A PRONOUNCED SUCCESS

"Jack and the Baked Bean Stalk" is Presented on Two Evenings

On Wednesday evening of last week, one of the hottest nights of the summer, the first presentation of "Jack and the Baked Bean Stalk" was given to our people, by a local cast of fifty characters, and almost a crowded house was present to witness the performance.

This is a comic operetta in two acts, by Frederick Field Bullard, and the large local chorus was instructed by Mrs. R. W. Jameson and Mr. Ralph G. Winslow as musical director. Special scenery was prepared and painted for use at this time. In addition, much preparation was made to have every part of the performance the best ever, and the large company present said 'twas the best thing of the kind ever put on in our hall.

What was true of the first presentation was equally true of the second night's show, on Saturday evening, although the weather was cooler and much more comfortable for those who took part in the performance as well as the very large audience who attended, many witnessing both shows, proving that

they were pleased with the performance and the very excellent way it was given to our people.

The very excellent manner in which the music was rendered and the entire performance was staged proved conclusively that those having it in charge had done faithful work themselves and in addition had the co-operation of every member of the company.

The Reporter wishes it had the time and space to devote to this matter so we could go into detail, giving to each and every one separately the credit he or she deserves; but must be content in saying what we have already said. All who witnessed the two performances know that we have not said a single undeserving word.

The whole amount of receipts for both nights was \$202.65; from this amount will be deducted all the expenses, which will figure up around an hundred dollars. It is safe to say that the net returns for the two evenings will be a bit more than one hundred dollars, which is in the local Red Cross treasury.

Canning Demonstration

It is to be regretted that the extreme heat prevented having a larger attendance at the canning demonstration Thursday of last week. The demonstration was given by Miss Edith Hunt and was of unusual interest, thoroughly practical and instructive.

The forty or more ladies present were more than repaid for braving the heat and in fact so great was the interest in all Miss Hunt's doings that any discomfort was forgotten.

Peas, beans, beets, greens, raspberries and chicken were selected for the canning lesson and the methods shown were such as any woman can easily use in her home kitchen.

All who heard Miss Hunt certainly felt that they had learned much concerning canning processes.

Miss Hunt gave her services for the cause and assuredly a vote of thanks is due her.

Auction Sale

By W. E. Cram, Auctioneer, Antrim.

A nice lot of goods has been donated for a Red Cross Auction Sale, in the interest of the local branch, and the sale will be held on Saturday of this week, Aug. 11, at half past one o'clock in the afternoon. Consignments are solicited and goods will be collected; notify the auctioneer. For other particulars read flyers.

TRUCKING

If you have any trucking you want to get done in the proper way just call us up and let us give you our prices. We do piano and furniture moving, or anything in the line of trucking. Parties carried out at reasonable rates. Try us and be satisfied.

H. W. ELLIOTT & SONS, Antrim, N. H.

For Sale

Express Wagon, good one; Surrey, Democrat Wagon, Light Buggy with 2 seats and rubber tires. Sleigh.

Apply to Mrs. J. R. Rablin, 32-3 Antrim Centre, N. H.

Mrs. Charles W. Richardson

Passed away at her home on Depot street on Thursday night last, after being in poor health for a long time, and probably the end was hastened by the excessive heat; her age was 62 years.

Deceased married Mr. Richardson in Springfield, Mass., twenty-six years ago and came to Antrim to reside, in which town they have always made their home, he having been constantly in the employ of the Goodell Company. Beside a husband, Mrs. Richardson is survived by two daughters, Mrs. George W. Edes and Mrs. Robert W. Flagg, and two grandchildren.

Funeral services were held from her late home on Sunday morning at 9.30 o'clock, Rev. S. P. Brownell, pastor of the Presbyterian church, officiating; burial was at Peterboro, where deceased resided for some time previous to her marriage.

The family have the sympathy of the community in their affliction.

Death of an Antrim Lady

Ethel M. Flurie was drowned in the Deerfield river, in Greenfield, Mass., where she lived, last Thursday and one of her companions, Harriet Coutre, was rescued from a similar fate by the prompt action of William Gates, a student at the Wentworth Institute, Boston. The three were wading in the river when the girls stepped into a deep hole. Gates dived and brought Miss Goutre ashore and then plunged in again for Miss Flurie. He succeeded in bringing her ashore within three minutes, but all efforts to resuscitate her failed. Miss Flurie was 22 years of age and employed as a telephone operator.

While Miss Flurie hadn't resided in Antrim for a few years, yet she was considered one of our most estimable young ladies, eldest daughter of Mrs. Louis Fluri. She was a most courteous lady in every sense of the word, and will be remembered as the obliging operator at the Hillsboro central office for quite a while. The family have the sympathy of our people in their affliction.

Patronize our advertisers.

Women Give Out

Housework 'is hard enough when healthy. Every woman who is having backache, blue and nervous spells, dizzy headaches and kidney or bladder troubles, should be glad to heed this grateful woman's experience:

Mrs. E. C. Sheldon, Winter St., Peterboro, N. H., says: "I suffered from a very lame back. I could hardly get around the house and couldn't turn in bed or get out of my chair without help. I was unable to dress myself and for days could not do anything. I was in great pain all the time. I used plasters and several medicines, but got no relief. Finally, I took Doan's Kidney Pills and the first box did me so much good that I continued using them. A few boxes cured me of the attack."

Over Seven Years Later Mrs. Sheldon said: "I still use Doan's Kidney Pills whenever I feel any sign of kidney trouble and they always give me the best of results."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Sheldon has twice publicly recommended. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y. adv

A. H. S. Alumni Reunion

August 23-25

We wish to emphasize particularly the meeting in the town hall on Friday evening, the 24th. At that time the annual business meeting will be held and it is important that every member who can do so be present.

The committee also desires to urge those alumni who received the announcements to inform the members of their classes who did not graduate of the reunion. We want to reach every person who has attended the school. If any of the alumni who live in town wish to entertain graduates and teachers from out of town, please communicate with the secretary.

R. H. Roberts, '11, Sec'y and Treas.

Antrim has decided to have a Labor Day observance, a more extended notice of which will be given later.

Cram's Store

New Skirts
New Middies
New Smocks
New Waists
New House Dresses
New Straw Hats

New line of Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases

JULY PICTORIAL REVIEW

W. E. CRAM

Odd Fellows Block Store, ANTRIM, New Hamp.

Waists, Blouses, Skirts..

Excellent Variety of Models in Waists, Plain and Fancy Stripe. * Middy Blouses, Plain, Smocked Ladies' and Misses' Outing Skirts. * New Line Infants' Dresses and Bonnets.

ALL AT MODERATE PRICES.

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

Collars Sweat Pads
Dressing Metal Polish Etc.

NOW IS THE TIME TO HAVE YOUR
Harness Cleaned and Oiled
FOR THE SUMMER
At the Harness Shop

S. M. TARBELL, Antrim
Telephone 18-21 North Main Street

Buy Rubber Stamps at This Office
The Prices are Reasonable

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



Other rooms with hot and cold water for \$1.00 per day and up, which includes free use of public shower.
Nothing to Equal This in New England
Rooms with private bath \$1.50 per day and up. Rooms of two rooms and bath \$2.00 per day and up.
ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF
Strictly a Temperance Hotel
SOLD FOR BOULEVARD

Edmund G. Dearborn, M.D.
Main Street, ANTRIM.

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

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.

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

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

Show 'em Now-to-day

ADVERTISE the best thing you have in stock at your store in the next issue of this paper. Feature it. Push it strong. Then sit in your store and harvest the pecuniary fruit of your wisdom. ■■■■

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE
DO IT NOW

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 FEO Auto at reasonable rates
Tel. 8-4

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

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

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

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

A. M.	7.05	7.40
	10.29	11.52
P. M.	1.53	3.45
	4.18	6.45

Sunday: 6.33 a.m.; 4.14, 4.53, 8.49 p.m.
Stage leaves Express Office 15 minutes earlier than departure of train.
Stage will call for passengers if word is left at Express Office in Jameson Block.
Passengers for the early morning train should leave word at Express Office the night before.

The only way to get the genuine New Home Sewing Machine is to buy the machine with the name NEW HOME on the arm and in the legs.
This machine is warranted for all time.
No other like it
No other as good
The New Home Sewing Machine Company,
ORANGE, MASS.
FOR SALE BY
C. W. THURSTON, BENNINGTON, N. H.

NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE NEWS

Plans Which Miscarry.
Grafton.—Friday afternoon a tramp was observed strolling about this village, and Saturday morning it was found the general store of A. H. Barney had been entered in the night and the money drawer rifled. An investigation showed an open window in the second story with a tree growing conveniently near, furnishing an easy means of entrance. The conductor of the eight o'clock train south was given a description of the fellow, and he suggested that a look be taken in the baggage car where the man was found. He had walked two miles to the next station and then used some of the stolen funds to buy a ticket to Boston. He was taken before the Canaan municipal court where Judge Barney found that he was not only a tramp but a slacker and he was promptly lodged in jail at Woodsville. Between the government and civil authorities he will find something coming his way.

Twelve Horses Are Burned.
Lebanon.—A large barn belonging to N. P. Clough & Son, wood and coal dealers, was burned about 6 o'clock Thursday morning. The watchman was in the barn at three o'clock and everything appeared to be all right. When the fire was discovered it had made such headway that nothing could be saved and twelve horses and much other property were destroyed. Ten of the horses belonged to the firm and two were the property of Asa Lary of Canaan. The loss is about \$4000, partially covered by insurance. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Life Saved by First Aid Methods.
Goffstown.—Vely Aly of Manchester came here one afternoon last week to visit his brothers and joined a party of bathers in the Piscataquog river. He could not swim, and when he got beyond his depth was soon floundering helplessly in the river. He had gone down several times when two bathers went to his assistance, and after he was on shore their knowledge of first aid saved his life. No barrel being handy, he was rolled on a bass drum until the water was out of his lungs and he was soon all right.

Lightning Causes Bad Fire.
Center Ossipee.—Lightning struck the large barn of C. A. White during a shower one night last week setting it on fire. The flames soon communicated to the shed and house, but sufficient help had arrived so the latter was saved, although considerably damaged. The barn contained 50 tons of hay. The loss is estimated at \$5000 which is covered by insurance. The house was the central exchange for the Ossipee Valley telephone company and the service was badly demoralized.

Heavy Loss by Lightning.
New London.—During one of the worst electrical storms that ever struck this section Thursday afternoon two of the largest barns of Austin Morgan were struck and totally destroyed. The larger barn was 120 feet long and the other 100. In addition to 100 tons of hay a valuable bull and two thoroughbred calves were burned. Most of the farming tools, necessary to operate one of the largest farms in Merrimack county, were burned. Mr. Morgan carried no insurance.

Woman Gets a Bad Fall.
Meredith.—Mrs. Ella F. Moore of Lynn, Mass., a summer boarder here, got up during the night recently to get a pitcher of water. On her way back to her room she stepped off the hallway floor and fell to the floor below, striking on her head and back. The pitcher she carried was broken and inflicted deep cuts on her face. A woman rooming in the house ran a quarter of a mile in her bare feet and brought a doctor. Mrs. Moore is in a dangerous condition.

Appropriation Is Too Small.
Concord.—The last legislature appropriated \$100,000 for a coxcombs at the state college at Durham. The amount was all that was asked for the purpose, and was supposed to be ample. Saturday the governor and council inspected the bids for the proposed building and found them all so much in excess of the appropriation that all were rejected. The advance in the price of labor and material since last winter is responsible for the higher bids.

Safer in Bed Anyway.
Wolfeboro.—During a shower early one morning Mrs. Charles Hayes got up and dressed and sat down in a chair to wait until it was over. Lightning struck the house and the bolt tore the sole from Mrs. Hayes' shoes. She was not seriously injured by the shock.

Lightning Nearly Strikes Twice in the Same Place.
Hampton.—During the showers of Thursday lightning struck the barn of B. P. Yeaton, setting it on fire and burning it, together with a shed and contents. The barn contained 50 tons of hay cut this season. The loss is estimated at \$3000. A few hours later lightning struck a barn on the other side of the road and this too was a total loss. It was filled with hay and farming tools.

Who Struck Billy Peterson?
Nashua.—There was apparently a good-sized row at the O'Grady farm on the Lowell road Friday evening, and a neighbor notified the police. The patrol wagon made a quick run, but when it arrived the only person found was Jack Coyne, who had one hand half severed at the wrist by a meat cleaver. He was taken to the hospital and the police have begun an investigation to ascertain who did it.

Here is Something Practical.
Franklin.—At the present time there are more than 60 prisoners at the Merrimack county house of correction. Only a part of them can be used to advantage on the county farm, and Supt. J. M. Lorden has arranged that some of the trusty prisoners can be worked in the neighborhood of the farm. The money they earn will be used for the support of their families.

Despondent, Hangs Himself.
Newcastle.—Charles H. Baker, aged 63, placed a bar across two open bars in his home Thursday and hanged himself. His brother-in-law living in the other part of the house noticed that he had not been about during the day, and going in late in the afternoon found him. He had evidently been dead several hours. He was despondent over the death of a brother.

Seeing Things at Night.
Franklin.—Miss Beatrice Rainville an operator in the Western Union telegraph office, whose home is on a hill overlooking both Franklin and Tilton, reports seeing a mysterious alrship nights. She saw it recently over Tilton flying in the direction of Kearsarge mountain. It has previously been reported as having been seen near Kearsarge mountain.

Neck Broken, but Lives.
Nashua.—While swimming in Salmon brook, Thursday, a man said to be a Greek shoemaker, but whose name has not been learned made a dive from the bank and did not reappear. Other swimmers brought him to the surface and he was taken to the hospital. There it was ascertained that the man had a broken neck, but he is still living.

Master of National Grange to Attend Field Meetings.
Concord.—Oliver Wilson of Illinois, master of the National grange, is expected to be the principal speaker at the series of Pomona grange field meetings to be held in this state this month. The first meeting is at Wheelock park in Keene on Tuesday of this week.

Fares Go Up.
Nashua.—The Bay State Street railway increased fares in this city and surrounding towns from five to six cents Monday, an order to that effect having been issued by the public service commission. The fare between Nashua and Manchester, however, remains unchanged.

Tries to Jump Freight, Killed.
Exeter.—Francis Thompson of Lawrence tried to jump a freight near Newton one night last week, and missing his hold went under the cars. He died at the hospital here the next morning. He was 17 years old, the son of Thomas Thompson of that city.

Lightning Kills Man and Horses.
Cornish.—While driving his team in the hayfield during a shower Thursday Arthur Walker was instantly killed by a bolt of lightning as were both horses attached to the hayrack. He was 40 years old and survived by a wife and three children.

Dead in Horse Stall.
Concord.—Frank Fenton, aged 54, was found dead in a horse stall at the brick yard, where he was employed, Friday afternoon. He had evidently been kicked to death by a horse, as the ribs on the right side were broken.

Try Marriage the Second Time.
Peterboro.—After being divorced for several years, William R. Hopkins of Bridgeport, Conn., and Mrs. Beulah T. Hopkins of this town were married Friday for the second time. A few relatives and friends were present.

Two Injured in Auto Accident.
Franklin.—In a collision between an automobile and a motor truck Thursday Paul and Otis Doughtine were thrown off and badly bruised. The truck was badly demolished.

Major C. B. Hoyt Retired.
Portsmouth.—Major Chauncey B. Hoyt, who has been in command of the Coast Artillery corps since its formation, was retired Saturday owing to physical disability.

Not Speaking of Furniture.
It doesn't necessarily follow that because a chap has what is termed a massive brow that his head is made of oak.

Fish Culture Long Practiced.
The practical propagation of food and game fishes by artificial means is now conceded to be not only a success but one of the greatest triumphs of science. Fish culture is an old science; it goes back to an early date in the history of China, and its origin is lost in antiquity. In 1763 Stephen L. Jacob, a Prussian soldier, devised a process of stripping the female fish of her spawn and then mixing it with the milt of the male. This simple method is still in use at all fish-hatching establishments.

WILL GIVE IRON RULE TO RUSSIA

Kerensky Takes Back Letter of Resignation—Cannot Refuse Summons

CHOICE OF FIVE PARTIES

Ratified by Council of Workmen and Soldiers—Will Protect Country from Enemies Without and Within.

Petrograd.—By a vote of 147 to 46 a joint meeting of the executives of the Workmen's and Soldiers' and Peasants' councils confirmed the decision of the all-night political conference of continued confidence in Premier Kerensky. The Maximalists strongly protested and 42 of the members of this party abstained from voting. The Duma committee also has confirmed the vote of confidence in M. Kerensky. Premier Kerensky has returned to Petrograd and withdrawn his resignation. He attended a ministerial meeting on Saturday evening and afterwards conferred with various political leaders. M. Kerensky has issued a manifesto in which he declares that he considers it impossible, when the country is threatened with defeat without and disintegration within, to refuse the heavy task again entrusted to him, which he regards as an express order from the country to construct a strong revolutionary government to carry out the principles already laid down. "At the same time," says the manifesto, "I consider it inevitable to introduce changes in the order and distribution of government work without allowing myself to be influenced by the thought that these changes will increase my responsibility in the supreme direction of the affairs of state."

CHORUS OF PRAISE FOR KERENSKY AT CONFERENCE.

Milyukoff and Others Declare Him Only Man to Preserve Russia. Petrograd, (via London)—The all-night political conference at the Winter Palace, which was concluded by the passage of a resolution in which confidence in Premier Kerensky was expressed by each of the five parties represented and in which he was invited to form his own cabinet, was conducted in the strictest order, but with intense emotion. All the participants were obviously convinced that the decision which was to be reached meant Russia's regeneration or her ruin. The debate resolved itself into a series of panegyrics of the absent Kerensky, who was acclaimed the only man invested with the qualities to restore order while preserving liberty. Foreign Minister Terestchenko declared that peace was inconceivable, that Russia must prepare to fight throughout the winter and that Premier Kerensky alone possessed the confidence of the nation. Mr. Tseretelli, the minister of posts and telegraph, in an emotional speech, echoed the view that M. Kerensky was the only man who could save the country. In order to alleviate his task, declared the speaker, the government would abstain from forcing through the party program. After these men had spoken the procurator of the Holy Synod, M. Lvoff, rose and said that he too, considered the premier the man destined to be Russia's savior. Minister of Justice Efremoff said almost the same words in turn, describing the premier as an indispensable man. Paul Milyukoff, leader of the Constitutional Democrats, stated that his party was still ready to attempt the formation of a coalition government with M. Kerensky as a chief who had all the qualifications for success. After an interval the debate was resumed and Vice-Premier Nekrasoff announced the demands that had been made by Gen. Korniloff for assurances from Petrograd that he would have drastic powers, without which he would not take over the chief command of the Russian armies. "A counter revolution exists," added M. Nekrasoff "and is growing day by day. Therefore the restoration of a strong government must be immediate."

The only matter on which there is not unanimity in the councils of the leaders is the status of the councils of deputies. A representative of the council of soldiers and workmen gave warning that in his opinion the proposed exclusion of the councils from influence over the government would prove the consummation of the existing anarchy. "The councils," according to this view, "are the only creative force so far produced by the revolution."

Toutons to Confer on Use of Roumanian Crops.
Berlin (via London)—In addition to the conference of representatives of the central powers called to meet at Budapest to discuss the Danube problems there will be this month an important conference of German and Austro-Hungarian representatives in Vienna to discuss the future disposition of the Roumanian crops. The present understanding covers only the current year.

John R. Putney Estate
Undertaker
First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer, For Every Case.
Lady Assistant.
Full Line Funeral Supplies.
Flowers Furnished for All Occasions.
Calls day or night promptly attended to.
New England Telephone, 154, 22 West Genee, Corner High and Pleasant Sts., Antrim, N. H.

W. E. Cram,
AUCTIONEER

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

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

F. K. BLACK,
BUILDER.
Plans and Estimates Furnished
HEATING a Specialty.
Jobbing Promptly Attended To
ANTRIM, N. H.

D. COHEN
Junk Dealer,
ANTRIM, N. H.
Buyer of Old Magazines, Bags,
Metals and Second-hand
Furniture and Poultry.
Customer will drop postal card or phone.

Sawyer & Boyd
Antrim, N. H.
Real Estate
FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE
AND MORTGAGES
Farm, Village, Lake Property For Sale
No Charge Unless Sale is Made
Tel. 243 344 Auto Service

Agency.
For The
M. E. Wheeler Phosphate
ICE!
Rates for Family Ice
35c per 100 lbs.
Long Distance Telephone, 19-3
G. H. HUTCHINSON,
Depot St., Antrim, N. H.

Watches & Clocks
CLEANED
AND
REPAIRED.
PRICES REASONABLE.
Carl L. Gove,
Clinton Village, Antrim, N. H.

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

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.

Advertising is the Foundation of All Successful Enterprises

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. 800 rooms, safe, comfortable convenient of access, prices reasonable. For particulars and precise address
Miss Castine C. Swanson, Supt. 11 E. Newton St., Boston, Mass.

GO After Business
in a business way—the advertising way. An ad in this paper offers the maximum service at minimum cost. It reaches the people of the town and vicinity you want to reach. **TRY IT--IT PAYS**

... To the Heart of Leisureland ...

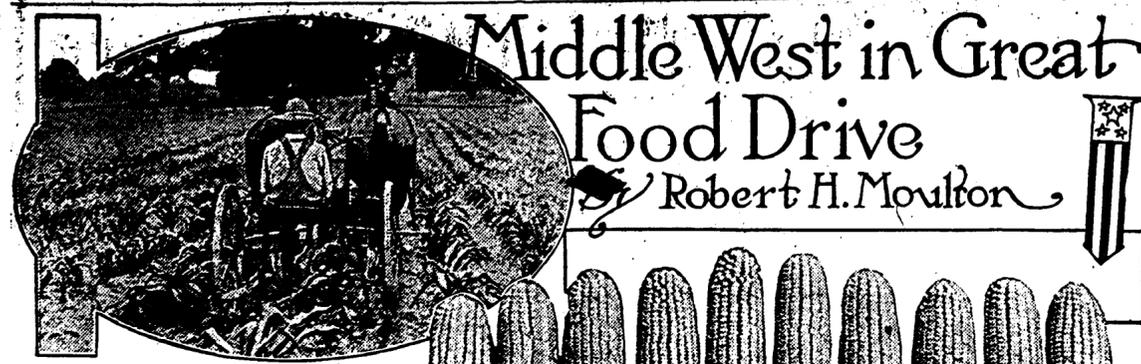
Where woods are cool, streams alluring, vacations ideal. Between New York City (with Albany and Troy the gateways) and
Lake George Lake Champlain
The Adirondacks The North and West

The logical route is "The Luxurious Way"
Largest and most magnificent river steamships in the world. **DAILY SERVICE**

Send for Free Copy of Beautiful "Searchlight Magazine."

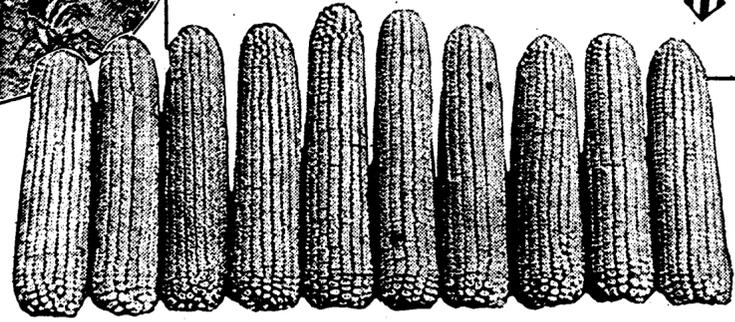
... Hudson Navigation Company ...
Pier 32, North River New York
"THE SEARCHLIGHT ROUTE"

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



Middle West in Great Food Drive

By Robert H. Moulton



CORN EARLY IN JULY

Farmers of our vast central section not only are giving their sons but are raising bumper crops to help win the war against autocracy



VENTS of a revolutionary character have taken place on the middle Western farms since America's entry into the war. When President Wilson issued his call to the American farmer to do his duty in war times by feeding the world, or that portion of it engaged in the war for democracy, he launched the biggest drive for increased food production in the history of the world. In fact, no step toward preparedness in connection with the participation of the United States in the war has proceeded more rapidly than the mobilization of the farm resources of the middle West, which just now is preparing itself for the task of feeding not only the United States, but a large part of the world.

Despite the fact that the call to the fields came too late to affect the winter wheat crop, the middle Western farmer has made tremendous advances in increasing the acreage of his other food crops, such as corn, oats, rye and other farm products. Present indications are that the wheat crop will not be large enough to much more than meet the needs of America, let alone the exportation of large quantities of this product which must be made to the allies, but famine is still a distant specter. For the first time in its history the world is going to learn a valuable lesson in domestic economy, and that is the adaptation of other farm products for food purposes. One of the first results will be a world-wide campaign to de-throne King Wheat and enthroned King Corn, whose monarchy heretofore has scarcely extended beyond the boundaries of the United States.

The bumper corn crop which the middle West will raise this summer, barring such unforeseen calamities as drought and floods, will stave off hunger for a large portion of the world. Present indications are that the corn acreage in the 12 great corn states of the country will be increased from 20 to 30 per cent, or even more in some localities, due to the fact that thousands of acres of winter wheat lands were made useless for that purpose by the severe cold weather, which killed the wheat. An increase of 20 per cent in the acreage planted in corn will add approximately 500,000,000 bushels of corn to the nation's crop. A large portion of this increased yield will go to European allies of the United States and to neutral nations. It is probable that Uncle Sam will have to send some of his experts in domestic science abroad to instruct the European in the value and methods of preparing corn as a food product.

The nation's corn crop has averaged 3,000,000,000 bushels in the last few years, a no inconsiderable mark in itself, but reports collected by agricultural experts from the middle West indicate that the 1917 crop will approximate 3,500,000,000 bushels. The banner corn states of the Union are prepared to do their share in the drive for increased food production. Conservative estimates of what some of the leading states in the corn-belt region will do this year are: Illinois, 400,000,000 bushels; Iowa, 325,000,000 to 370,000,000 bushels; Nebraska, 270,000,000 bushels; Missouri, 225,000,000 bushels; Indiana, 200,000,000 bushels, and Texas, 200,000,000 bushels. Such middle Western states as Minnesota, South Dakota, North Dakota, Wisconsin and Michigan will have greatly increased acreages of corn this season, due to several reasons. In the Western group of states which lie in the heart of the wheat belt thousands of acres of winter wheat were killed during the winter. Despite the fact that the spring wheat acreage planted this year is unusually large, there still remained many thousands of acres of land which could be used for no other purpose than for corn or oats, two of the leaders in the great trio of farm crops.

The harvest this summer is likely to see a record-breaking crop of oats, approximating 2,000,000,000 bushels. Tremendous increases will also be made in the rye, kafir corn sorghum and forage crops, all of which are important factors in supplying the tables of the world with important food products. It is this latter activity in planting greatly increased acreages of the minor crops that is expected to bring on a small revolution in farming circles. Instead of depending upon one, two or three of the big trio of crops, the farmer is devoting his energy to the growing of other crops which supplement the food products gained from wheat, corn and oats. Thus, in the case of a failure of any of the important crops, America will have plenty of substitutes to fall back upon.

Emergency food commissions established in all of the states are conducting an aggressive cam-

aign to enlist the support of all farmers in the work of growing greatly increased crops. "Keep every acre working this summer," is a campaign slogan which is heard in all of the great farming states. The result will be that in the fall the farmers will harvest peanut, bean, buckwheat, potato and other "catch crops," a departure in the history of agriculture. According to present indications, the potato crop will be nearly 200,000,000 bushels larger than ever before, while prodigious quantities of peanuts and beans will be available for food products in the fall and during 1918.

The mobilization of the farms for war service has been conducted along many lines of service. Close co-ordination between all branches of the industry has given tremendous impetus to the campaign to increase the nation's food supply. Travelers who pass through the middle West this year will see scenes along railroad property comparable to those in Europe, where the farmers have been cultivating such idle ground for years. In some states, notably Iowa and Kansas, well-defined steps have been taken to encourage the planting of certain useful crops along the roadsides. Iowa has more than 200,000 acres of unused land along its public highways which could be drafted for this purpose, while Kansas has more than 150,000 acres, according to a recent survey.

It is safe to say that virtually every acre of

land which can be handled conveniently during the summer months has been placed under cultivation in Iowa and the surrounding states. The labor shortage is so serious that thousands of farmers have been greatly handicapped in putting out increased acreage because of the fear that they would be unable to harvest the crops unaided. It is estimated that the middle West will require an army of 500,000 farm laborers this summer if the food crop is to be saved in its entirety. Farm laborers can command almost any price for their services, but despite alluring offers they are hard to get. Canada is paying as high as \$75 a month for laborers, and in some cases is promising them free homesteads. In the Northern states farm hands can command wages ranging from \$45 to \$90 a month and board. A few years ago the farm hand who could get \$25 or \$30 for his services was considered a genius.

The patriotic service the farmers are doing this year and which they will be called upon to do next year on a much larger scale will add millions, if not billions, of dollars to the wealth of the country. Mobilization of the farm resources has been one of the most stupendous undertakings ever attempted by the government; but it has succeeded admirably well for 1917, despite the late start. By 1918 every available resource of the middle West will be thrown into the production of vastly increased yields of all farm crops.

The Eskimo Tells the World Why He Asks to be Left Alone

"Why are you trying to educate the Eskimos? Why don't you let them alone? They were happy and were able to exist before you began to change their mode of life."

These are the questions that are asked and answered in *The Eskimo*, a monthly magazine published at Nome, Alaska, in the interests of Eskimos of the northwest district of Alaska. Walter C. Shields, superintendent of the work of the bureau of education, department of the interior, in northwestern Alaska, who writes the leading article in this new magazine of the North, says:

"The people who ask these questions, if they are really sincere enough to warrant any consideration, can be divided into two classes. First, those who display their scientific knowledge by quoting the law of 'the survival of the fittest,' with the assumption that the Eskimo is not fit to survive. The second class claim a peculiar insight into the frame of mind of the ancient Eskimo, who, they assert, was an especially contented individual, and furthermore they insist that the Eskimo of today is not contented.

Eskimo Fit and Able.
"This set of critics insists on taking the position, indefensible in this day and generation, that education is a bad thing for a people. The claim of our service is that the Eskimo by reason of his inherent qualities and because of his geographical position is fit and able to survive, and we claim that by our system of education for him we are making him not only more fit to survive, but that he will be a vital factor in the development of northern Alaska.

"The Eskimo is not dependent. On the contrary, he is, even in the present condition, a real and vital factor in the wealth of the country. He has never received a ration from the government; he can support himself, not always according to our standards, it is true, but it is better for him to eat strictly native food than for him to learn to expect the government to support him. The wall so often heard from ignorant but presumably charitable people, 'Why don't you give the poor people some food?' if heeded would make paupers of a self-supporting and noble race. We are proud of the fact that we have not fed the Eskimo. We are proud of him as a man because he feeds himself.

"One reason why primitive races have so often been pushed to the wall by the white race has been that the white race has coveted and needed the land. As far as we can see, for years to come the white man will not make any attempt to push the Eskimo off his part of the map. While there will undoubtedly be developments in mining, yet for a long time to come the Eskimo will have plenty of room in northern Alaska. Therefore, even if this northern part of Alaska, through some unexpected development, should become desirable for a large population, we believe that, with what development the Eskimo has already received and the additional development that even five years more of undisturbed possession of his northern fastnesses will give him, he will be well fitted to meet advanced economic conditions.

"The keynote of our school system for the Eskimo is its direct relation to the village life. Thus the school republic becomes the village council, the school garden soon becomes the village garden, the cooking class becomes the bread-baking class for the village, the clean-up of the school grounds becomes the village clean-up, the bench work for the boys' class becomes the boat and sled building center for the village. And, most striking of all, the schoolboy who is sent to the reindeer herd as an apprentice in four years becomes the trained

herder, the supporter of his family and a future leader of his people.

"We Want No Praise."
"We of the Alaska service are helping to bear the white man's burden; we do not claim to be ministering to a dying race; we want no praise as helpers of the weak or as ministers to the downtrodden who are dying in filth and degradation. We do not allow anyone to class us in these categories. That class of work is entirely humanitarian and is properly the duty of the missionary organizations. But as representatives of the government we claim the right of our service to exist because we are developing the resources of northern Alaska just as much as any man with a pick and pan. We are adding to the wealth of the nation just as much and as surely as any prospector or trailmaker. We are making a country productive just as much as any reclamation project that was ever managed by the government."

The teachers and others who have established *The Eskimo* have been formerly congratulated by United States commissioner of education for their enterprise in inaugurating the magazine. Doctor Claxton believes that it will be of direct help to the service of the bureau of education in Alaska.

REMINISCENCE OF POE.

The painter, William Sartain, contributed some recollection of Edgar Allan Poe to the *Art World*: "His biographer, Griswold, has slandered him as intemperate. My father said this was not true, and he was most temperate in drinking. It is a considerable confirmation of this that Poe was a model of punctuality in his reviewing and other work for the magazines during all the ensuing 15 years of his life, which comprises his literary career. In 1837 he moved to New York and after a year to Philadelphia, where he wrote some of his finest stories. For much of his literary career he was half starving. His labor over his writings is shown, no doubt with some exaggeration, however, in his article 'The Philosophy of Composition,' written shortly after the publication of 'The Raven.' In this essay he enumerates some of his articles of faith, such as: Beauty is the legitimate province of the poem; it is a pure and intense elevation of the soul, not of the intellect nor the heart.

"But except for these intermittent indulgences, his addiction to stimulants must have been grossly exaggerated by his biographer Griswold, whom my father has said he had personally seen on quite bad terms with Poe. My father's acquaintance with him was the more close in the latter years of his life and, as his statements were most positive, these derogatory stories must be taken with a grain of salt. The account I have given of Poe's death after having been robbed of his clothes seems to me to be so reasonable—and, moreover, based on my father's contemporary information—that I cannot accept the story of his having been lured into the hands of an electioneering gang and drugged, so as to be utilized for depositing ballots in numerous polling places."

MISUNDERSTANDING.

"What did the kaiser mean by his promise to his brother-in-law when he knew he couldn't keep it?"
"He wrote and sent him a letter, didn't he?"
"Yea."
"Well, that is what he meant by his mailed fist."

The Liberty Bond

By Veronica M. Maher

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

"He's gone!" pronounced Edna Barry with a sharp gasp.
Her older sister, Lina, a widow, peered past her into a room of the old-fashioned village house, trembling and excited. The bed was undisturbed, the neatly kept apartment in complete order.
"You see," breathed Edna painfully, "father must have gone away last night."
"There is a scrap of paper on the bureau," discovered Lina, and both hurried thither to read the hastily penciled scrawl.
"Don't get anxious, girls," it ran; "I will take care of myself. They won't let me enlist on account of my age, so I am going to do my bit by buying a Liberty bond."
"Oh!" cried Lina, wringing her hands in distress and fairly hysterical, "father has gone clear out of his mind."
"Don't get frightened, dear," reassured Edna in her quiet, sensible way, "father has had the war on his mind ever since it began. The volunteer rally the other evening worked him up. He won't do anything rash."
"But to think of buying a Liberty bond and us with barely enough to live on!"
"Ah, I knew father was too reasonable to go off on a wild-goose chase," spoke Edna abruptly, as she opened a bureau drawer. "See, sister, his old tin box is empty."
Before the inner vision of both there flashed a memory of the cherished relics their father, a veteran of the Civil war, had retained sacredly ever since he had left the army. There was the old-fashioned, clumsy, but solid gold watch he had worn through all of his battle experience. There was a silver loving cup his company had presented to him at a soldiers' reunion. There were two double gold eagles, tarnished with age, which he had set aside nearly a half century ago for a rainy day. Alas! many of the same had come, but he had skimmed it over until now.
"Dear, brave, loyal soul!" breathed Edna with feeling. "We mustn't murmur, sister. It is a noble sacrifice for



"Father Must Have Gone Away Last Night"

the true patriot he is, and father will come back the better and more contented for this grand act of devotion to his country."

Meantime Josiah Barry, came in hand, and limping slowly, had just left the train at its city depot. The noise and bustle confused him. He partook of a frugal meal at a cheap restaurant. He put on his old silver-bowed spectacles and consulted a newspaper lying on the table before him. An advertisement headed "Buy a Liberty Bond" engrossed his attention. He memorized the address of the brokers who had inserted it—28 State street. Then he took up his slow tramp again.

Inquiries and kindly given information landed him at length in front of the massive building, every window of which bore a flag, where the glittering plate-glass windows of the brokerage firm occupying the main floor were filled with colored lithographs comprising pictorial invitations to the passer-by to invest in a Liberty bond. Josiah went up the steps with winces at various rheumatic twinges, but came proudly erect as he advanced to a counter, behind which a handsome, pleasant-looking young man was directing the operations of some clerks.

"Good morning, sir," he spoke cheerily to old Josiah, "can we be of service to you?"

"Why, yes, I think you can, and I certainly hope you can. I want to buy a Liberty bond."

"Good for you!" commended the young man. "Come in and rest yourself; you look tired."

"It's the hard pavement," explained the old man, and he followed his host behind a railing and sank into a luxuriously padded chair with a sense of rare comfort. I think I'd better ex-

plain at the start, sir. I want to buy a Liberty bond, as I said, and I've come a long way to do it. I've not got all the cash to pay, but I've got the value and you smart city folks can turn what ain't money into cash. I'm sure of that."
The young man looked interested, then curious. Josiah drew from a pocket an old faded bandana handkerchief. He untied its corners and spread out to the view of his host his motley collection of treasures.
"There you are," he said. "If it will cover a hundred-dollar bond, give it to me."
A sudden film crossed the eyes of young Earle Revere, for that was his name. The son of a millionaire, city bred, a partner in the great brokerage house, luxury and wealth had not driven out the finer sentiments in this true-souled young fellow.
"Trust me with these for a moment, sir," he said in a subdued tone; "I wish to submit your proposition to my father."
"Surely," returned old Josiah promptly, "let's have everything open and above board and clearly understood."
The father of Earle Revere, august, silver-haired, looked up in some surprise as his son plumped down upon his desk the contents of the old bandana, meantime reciting the incident of the moment.
"See here, father," he observed, "help the old fellow out, for one can see at a glance that he is true blue. Then send for a reporter and have him brush up a story that will help on the bond sales immensely. An old soldier, too—I noticed the Grand Army button in his coat; that ought to reach you." A sad expression of reverie came into the eyes of Mr. Revere. He looked over the little heap before him. As he picked up the watch he noticed a deep indentation in the case, but not so deep that it had obscured an inscription—"Josiah Barry."
"Why, father!" exclaimed Revere in amazement, for Mr. Revere had sprung to his feet and was out in the main room, his face aglow with excitement.
"Old friend of '63!" he fairly shouted, "don't you know me? Think, think hard. That day at Shiloh, when you dragged a wounded soldier to a covert safe from the rushing, crushing hoofs of the horses of the enemy. But for the water in your canteen I should have perished. The same old watch that bore your name. The canteen you left behind—I cherish it now, your dear old name scratched upon it. I have tried to find you and have failed, and now after the years, my brave old friend! I have never forgotten you. Tell me all about yourself."
"Twenty thousand dollars for that canteen I never paid for," insisted Mr. Revere later, "and half of it in Liberty bonds, you dear old hero! And my son shall see that you get home safely."
And back at the humble old home Earle met Ethel. Already the romance of war bound the two families in an indissoluble chain. And quite naturally the romance of love ensued, and to the Liberty bond was added—grandly appropriate—the bond of matrimony.

The Solitary Breakfast.
At first blush breakfast seems a sociable meal; at that hour a man is best satisfied, or least discontented, with himself, and in a mood to make the most of the world. Human vitality is at its maximum, mere existence lugs exhilaration along with it; good humor mantles everything. But there is an uncertainty in company even when you may choose it; for temperament is never to be wholly trusted (artists are dangerous people to meet at breakfast), and there are a thousand happenings—troubled sleep, early awakening, mosquitoes, a surmised mouse, no hot water, buttoned boots, putting studs in a shirt—that may occur between going to bed at night and coming down to breakfast in the morning, and ill-adjusted feelings in even one member of the company may dampen the spirits of all. Company is no doubt the better state, and brings out the full capacities for pleasure that lie in breakfast, but a solitary breakfast is safer; solitary pleasantness is more tempered, but it is more certain.—Henry Dwight Sedgwick in *Yale Review*.

Evolution of the Hat.
A hat is distinguished from a cap or bonnet by the possession of a brim. The modern hat can be traced back to the petasus worn by the ancient Romans when on a journey; and hats were also thus used by the earlier Greeks. Not until after the Norman conquest did the use of hats begin in England. A "hat of biver" was worn by one of the "nobels of the land, mett at Clarendon" about the middle of the twelfth century; and Frossart describes hats that were worn at Edward's court in 1340, when the Garter order was instituted. The use of the scarlet hat which distinguishes cardinals was sanctioned in the thirteenth century by Pope Innocent IV.

Samson Agonistes.
A little girl came to see Michael, who might have been four years old or less. She came riding up on a very fat, sleek pony. Naturally Michael's admiring family wanted to see how he looked on the pony. But when his father tried to put him in the saddle, he howled with fright and stiffened his legs so that the equestrian position could not be thrust upon him. Perceiving the parent's disappointment, however, and having an eye on the incidental profit involved, Michael, once more safe on the ground, said: "If I had another slice of cherry pie I think I might be strong enough to ride the pony."

In the Bath

Before retiring, use with warm water and insure a restful night.

It Refreshes

Contains 50% Pure Sulphur.

Glenn's Sulphur Soap

SWAMP. Is not recommended for everything; but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it may be found just the medicine you need. At druggists in fifty-cent and dollar sizes. You may receive a sample size bottle of this reliable medicine by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling about it. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

HOLD ON TO OPEN TACTICS

American Soldiers Not to Be Trained in Trench Fighting to Exclusion of Older Strategy.

It seems probable now that we shall not be able to go into the trench fighting at the training camps quite as thoroughly as the Canadians and the English have done, Herbert Reed writes in the *New York Independent*. Of course the trench charging, bayonet and bombing, through wire entanglements and fascines will be taught, but unless there is a sudden change in plans I doubt if the complicated labyrinthine used over the northern border will be duplicated.

There seems to be a growing feeling that since we are building up from the bottom we must devote more time than the new levies of our allies to the strategy and tactics of open warfare. It is of course, understood that many of us—how many no one knows—are going to France, where trench warfare is at its height, but the powers that be have not been unmindful of the work of Von Hindenburg early in the war on the eastern front, and they do not want to be caught flat-footed should the opportunity for swift open field operations on a large scale ever offer.

It is in such operations that the officers of the line, the battalion commanders especially, and the second lieutenants as a matter of course, need a larger vision than is to be gained through the intensive study of trench warfare alone.

A Slight Reservation.
Miranda was an incurable optimist and the embodiment of kindness. She would never admit that anything was wrong with anyone, although sometimes facts pushed her hard. Her young mistress had many suitors, and the latest recruit to the ranks could boast as little in the way of good looks as was humanly possible.

"Grand-looking chap, isn't he, Miranda?" queried Miss Annette's mischievous brother, when the guest had departed.
Miranda teetered perilously between truth and charity. "Co'se he was," she answered presently, with dignity. "His some gentleman—han'some gentleman."

At that point honesty got the upper hand. "Cept'n," she added conscientiously, "fer his features."

No Difference.
After witnessing the wonderful performance of a blind pianist one Irishman remarked to another: "Be the powers that's the best music I ever heard with me two ears." "He does pretty well for a blind man, doesn't he?" "He does, indeed, but I was just thinking of wan thing." "What's that?" "It wouldn't make any difference to him if he wasn't blind." "Why not?" "Well, I was watchin' him all the evening, and he never looks at the piano, anyhow."

Extent of Sympathy.
"The young man's story was a very affecting one. Didn't he touch you?" "He did—for five dollars."

Some men go abroad to complete their education. Others marry.

A Perfect Day

should end—as well as begin—with a perfect food, say—

Grape-Nuts

with cream.

A crisp, delicious food, containing the entire nutriment of whole wheat and barley, including the vital mineral elements, so richly provided by Nature in these grains.

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

"There's a Reason"

RIDLON'S SHOE STORE
Baker's Block HILLSBORO

Converse Tennis

Has Quality, Style and Fit.
Carried in All Grades, in
Black, Tan and White.

Try a Cool Pair
of Tennis Shoes.

Scout Shoes

A Good Line, at
\$2.50, \$3, \$3.50

RIDLON'S SHOE STORE
The Cash Shoe Store Hillsboro
Tel. 36-12

New - CARS - Old

Automobile, Motor Cycle
and Bicycle Tires

Oils, Greases, Parts, Lights,
Horns, Pumps,
Batteries of all kinds,
Patches, Polishes

All Prices are Right!

Antrim Garage

Main and Depot Streets
Tel. 40

H. A. COOLIDGE

**About Your Stock Pattern
Of Dinner Ware---**

If it came from us it was manufactured abroad, because in times past it was necessary to buy abroad in order to get first class ware. Most foreign dinner wares cannot be had from the factory, and no one can tell whether they ever will again be obtainable. Patterns which have run for a long term of years would be dropped if it had not been for the war, other patterns have been destroyed in the devastation abroad.

**We Have Matchings in Nearly Every Set We
Have Ever Sold as a Stock Pattern**

The supply in some cases is meagre, other stores are asking us to match up for them—we are saving the pieces for you. You Ought to Match Your Set Now. On the bottom of every plate is the stock pattern name. Bring or send this name. Do not attempt to pick out your set in our stock, or bring a piece to match, just the name is the whole story.

You Should Buy Your New Set Now

We have a splendid assortment of New Stock Patterns which are sure to run for a long term of years.

Our Store Closes Thursday P. M. till Sept. 1

EMERSON & SON, Milford

Star Antrim Reporter
Published Every Wednesday Afternoon
Subscription Price, \$1.50 per year
Advertising Rates on Application
H. W. ELLIOTT, PUBLISHER
H. B. ELLIOTT, ASSISTANT
Wednesday, Aug. 8, 1917

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

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

Antrim Locals

Storage Room for Hay

I have plenty of room in my barn to let for Storing Hay. Price \$1.00 per ton for 11 months.

H. W. ELLIOTT, Antrim.

Some of our Antrim people motored to Concord Sunday to visit the boys in camp.

George Myers, a former resident, has been the recent guest of relatives in town.

Miss Anna Childs, of Henniker, has been the guest in the family of Everett Davis.

Mrs. F. J. Wilson has been entertaining her brother, Will Barker and wife, from Hudson, the past week.

Henry L. Beeching, of Athol, Mass., was calling on friends in town last Friday; he formerly resided here.

A number of the Antrim soldier boys in camp at Concord were at their homes here for over Saturday night.

Mrs. Carl H. Robinson has been confined to her home by illness the past week. Miss Ethel Ellinwood is employed in the family.

Miss Gertrude M. Proctor is spending vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Arrector. Miss Proctor has completed her labors in Northfield, Mass.

Mrs. Caleb M. Hills has been at her home here the past week and left Sunday for Nashua, where she is residing while Mr. Hills is at the hospital. She reports him as getting along as well as can be expected.

Charles Monohan and wife, who have been in town two months, left for Boston and Providence, R. I., on Saturday, and later will go to Toledo, Ohio. Mr. Monohan has been employed by F. C. Henderson in repairing and remodeling his summer home.

This evening at the Grange hall, there will be given an entertainment, promenade and dance; the entertainment to consist of two farces "Rubber Boots" and "A Close Shave", with casts of local characters. Admission 25c. See flyers for particulars.

Antrim is known to have about one hundred miles of town road, and that is some length of road for one town. One man who serves the public with his auto told us that one day last week he covered over one hundred miles and never went out of town only as he went to the Antrim railroad station, thereby practically covering the distance of every mile of town road within our township. Others may have done the same thing but they have not told us about it.

FERTILIZER!

Stockbridge General Crop \$2.15
Stockbridge Cereal Manure 2.00
Hill and Drill Garden Manure 2.00

This is the best fertilizer we can buy. We have a good supply; get your orders in early. All kinds of seed. Come and see what we can do for you. These prices to the consumer are practically same as last year.

CRAM'S STORE, Antrim

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.
Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists. 71c.
This Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Antrim
Friday Eve., Aug. 10 — Variety program of six reels.
Tuesday Eve., Aug. 14 — The Girl of The Golden West.
5 reel feature. 1 reel Comedy.
W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

Antrim Locals

Remember the apron sale of the Congregational Ladies Aid Society of August 17.

Antrim will have a Labor Day observance. A little later more particulars will be given.

Mrs. Lawrence J. White is visiting relatives and friends in Boston, and Quincy, Mass., this week.

A gang of linemen are at work on the Antrim-Bennington Electric line and the power is shut off today.

For Sale—Ford Car, 1916 model; price \$225. Apply to F. J. Boyd, Ford agent, Antrim, N. H. adv

Stephen Hubley is occupying Maple Grove farm for a time; his plans for the future are not definitely made as yet.

Rayworth Burnham, Misses Fannie and Hazel Burnham were with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Burnham, on Sunday. Miss Fannie is spending a portion of her vacation at her home here.

I should like to make arrangements to take parties out in my new Ford car. Apply by telephone 19-5 if not convenient to see me.

Eugene H. Woodward, Antrim.

Some of our fishermen have been at Long Pond, Stoddard, the past week, and report very good strings of fish as the result. Quite a number have been having good luck at Gregg lake, fishing.

A branch of a large tree in front of Joseph Heritage's residence was blown off in a heavy wind storm last Thursday afternoon. It fell on the electric and telephone wires with great force and weakened the two poles on which the strain came; aside from this no special damage was done.

Last week Mrs. Alonzo Alford, of So. Hadley, Mass., who has been stopping with Mrs. Albert Clement, entertained a party on an auto trip to Lake Winnepesaukee and vicinity, calling on friends at their cottage on north shore of lake. In the party were Mrs. Alonzo Alford, Miss Emma Knight of Derry, Mrs. Albert Clement and Mrs. M. D. Cooper of Antrim. Eugene H. Woodward drove the car, making about 180 miles in the day.

Canned Beets

Herewith is given a receipt for canning beets, written by one of our Antrim housewives, and we feel sure it is a good thing; our people will want to use it:

Boil the beets as for table, then peel and slice and for four quarts of beets use 3 cups of sugar, to 6 cups of vinegar, boil together.

Fill the jar with beets and pour the hot vinegar over them. Seal immediately.

Mrs. G. P. Craig.

Card of Thanks

The good Heavenly Father, having thought best to take from our midst a wife and mother, we wish to thank the members of the Loyal Order of Moose, parer dept., friends, neighbors, the singers, and all for the many flowers, help, and kind words extended to us during our late bereavement.
Chas. W. Richardson,
Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Flagg,
Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Edes.

Developing and Printing

We should be pleased to do your developing and printing. We can serve you promptly and satisfactorily at reasonable rates. Photo post cards of your residence, your automobile, your dog, or anything, at 75 cents per dozen.

Elliott Brothers, Antrim, N. H. adv

AMERICANS NOT FISH EATERS

Consumption, Per Capita, in United States Japan, Thailand, Almost Every Other Country.

The average American eats 20 pounds of fish a year. This includes oyster, shrimp and mackerel. One dietary authority states, according to Leslie's Weekly, that 200 miles inland from our three coasts the consumption of fish food, per person, is less than a half pound annually.

Each inhabitant of the British Isles has fish on his bill of fare to the extent of 100 pounds every 12 months, while the fish consumption, per capita, in Germany is 120 pounds; Holland, 130 pounds; Norway, Sweden and Denmark, 150 pounds; China, 225 pounds, and Japan nearly 500 pounds.

Latin-Americans are the only people who eat less fish than do the inhabitants of the United States.

There is absolutely no sane argument against the larger and more extensive use of fish as a daily diet throughout the length and breadth of this land. It is ideal as a food. It is highly nutritious and rich in proteins. It is most easily digested. It contains in great abundance the chemical ingredients for making bone, muscle and tissue. As a food nothing detrimental can possibly be said against it. Fish, with the exception of a few species, are clean feeders.

WHEN A KNOT IS NOT SOUND

American Society for Testing Materials Defines Various Kinds of Defects in Wood.

The American Society for Testing Materials has been wrestling with the problem of defining a knot, found in wood.

Briefly, a knot may be defined as a part of wood that differs in texture as a part of growth from normal. What is known as a sound knot is one which is just as solid or sound across its face as the wood surrounding it.

An encased knot is one whose growth rings are not interwoven with the growth rings of the wood surrounding it; but if it is a sound or tight knot it will be held tightly by the encasing wood around it. A water-tight knot is one which is completely interwoven with the surrounding wood on at least one face of the lumber. A loose knot is one, not held firmly in place by the surrounding wood. An unsound knot is one that is not as hard as the wood surrounding it, or one that has a hole in it.

The Way You See Things.

Two boys went to gather grapes. One was happy because they found grapes. The other was unhappy because the grapes had seeds in them.

When it rains one may say, "This will make mud;" another, "This will lay the dust."

Two boys examined a bush. One observed that it had a thorn; the other, that it had a rose.

Two children were looking through colored glasses. One said, "The world is blue," and the other said, "It is bright."

Two boys had a bee; one got honey, the other got stung. The first boy called it honey-bee; the other, a stinging bee.

"I am glad that I live," said one man. "I am sorry that I must die," says another.

"I am glad," said one, "that it is no worse." "I am sorry," said another, "that it is no better."

One says, "Our good is mixed with evil." Another says, "Our evil is mixed with good."

A Japanese Tradition.

Segitern Temple, in the province of Ise, Japan, is the scene at a certain period in each year of a peculiar rite dedicated to the worship of Acalanatha, the faithful servant of Buddha. The rite is known as a "goma"—a corruption of Sanskrit "homa"—or "burning." Buddha taught that the cause of suffering is desire, and therefore the priests of the Shinto, a Japanese sect of Buddhism, kindle a fire to consume all human desires, at the same time offering prayers to Acalanatha. In one matter the rite may be said to defeat its own ends, for it attracts a crowd of farmers full of desire to obtain embers of ashes from the fire which is supposed to have consumed all desires. The tradition is that the possession of an ember of ashes from the sacred fire insures a farmer good crops.

Test in Forensic Oratory.

It is related that when a veterinary surgeon was once called as a witness in a case to prove that a horse was a "roarer" the opposing counsel, in his loudest tones, said to the witness: "If you say that my client's horse was a 'roarer,' just represent to the jury the sort of noise he made." "No," said the witness. "You must understand that that is not my business. Now, if you will be the horse and make the noise, I, as a veterinary surgeon, will express an opinion as to whether you are a 'roarer' or not!"—Farm and Home.

Charcoal Deodorizes Breath.

An "onion breath" may be gotten rid of by eating a small piece of charcoal after the meal. This is also an old-fashioned remedy for purifying the blood. For this purpose the bulk charcoal is far better than that which comes mixed with sugar and put up in packages.

Charcoal is also an excellent deodorizer for the refrigerator, and a saucer full of small pieces should be kept on one of the shelves. It absorbs all impurities and prevents a musty smell.

Clinton Store
Antrim, N. H.



ATTENTION!

Do you appreciate the necessity of placing only the best brands of GROCERIES on your table? Any physician will tell you that there is no nutriment in inferior grades.

Come Here and Make Sure
of Having the Best!

Ice Cream!

We have added Ice Cream to our Store and will try to serve you satisfactorily through the summer months. Try It!

We have taken the Agency for

McCall's Patterns!

Approved by the Red Cross. More sold in the United States than any other.

Glass Fruit Jars!

We can supply you with Fruit Jars in any quantity desired. Buy Now, they will be hard to get by and bye.

The Store That Tries to Please You

Clinton Store
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 300 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.

The Roads are Drying,
I shall be here to do my Buying.
No matter what you have to Sell,
I always treat everybody well.
And besides it is very nice
To know that you get a good price.

Papers, Rags, Antiques, Rubbers, Metals and Automobiles.

Drop me a postal.

MAX ISREAL, Henniker, N. H.

Expert Advice on Water Supply

It is our especial contribution of War Service. To Farm successfully, abundant Water is needed. We have drilled many successful wells in and about Antrim, as well as in other parts of New Hampshire, and can point to a long list of satisfied customers. Several of our machines are now at work in New Hampshire. Calls for advice on Individual or Community Artesian Wells will receive prompt attention.

BAY STATE ARTESIAN WELL CO., INC.
42 No. Main St. CONCORD, N. H.

HEALTHIEST ONE IN THE FAMILY

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



MATTIE WARREN
Port Robinson, July 23rd, 1915.
"We have used 'Fruit-a-tives' in our house for over three years and have always found them a good medicine. Our little girl, Mattie, was troubled with Kidney Disease. The Doctor said she was threatened with Dropsy. Her limbs and body were all swollen and we began to think she could not live. Finally, we decided to try 'Fruit-a-tives'. She began to show improvement after she had given her a few tablets. In a short time, the swelling had all gone down and her feet began to look more natural. Now she is the healthiest one in the family and has no signs of the old ailment. We can not say too much for 'Fruit-a-tives' and would never be without them."

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

HANCOCK

C. A. Sheldon, whose barn was burned this year, is storing his hay in stacks, having put 6 tons in the first.

Mrs. Lizzie Scott returned Thursday from a two weeks' vacation with relatives in Nashua.

Miss May Powers is spending several days with Miss Marion Catter who is a telephone operator at Fitzwilliam.

Howard Flagg was at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Eaves, in East Jaffrey, recently.

News of the accidental death of Miss Ethel Fluri, of Antrim, saddened many people here.

Miss Ida Brunelle has returned from Claremont.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Stearns, last Saturday, at a hospital in Keene.

Mrs. John W. Coolidge and her daughters, Eleanor and Irma, of West Stewartstown, are at the home of her mother, Mrs. Nellie C. Ware.

Mrs. Ida Sargent of Nashua spent part of last week with her sister, Mrs. Charles Lee.

Mrs. G. C. Duncan, of Watertown, Conn., who is spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. J. T. Weston, is in East Jaffrey for a week at the home of her son, Geo. H. Duncan.

Rev. Carl D. Skillin returned Friday from Maine.

Mrs. Taylor is in Old Orchard, Me., for a vacation.

Mrs. Susan Blair of Peterboro, was with relatives here last week.

Mrs. A. J. Veasey, Miss Alberta Veasey, Eva Messer, Mrs. Addie Wood, Elsie Wood, Louise Brunelle, Nancy Weston, have returned from the Missionary Education Conference at Ocean Park, Me.

Herbert Webster is the guest of Mrs. Jane Washburn.

Mrs. Ernest Reed is spending a vacation in Vermont.

Mr. H. J. Davis, Mrs. V. P. Davis and her daughter are at the Davis homestead.

Mrs. Ella Woodbury is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Willey.

Among those who visited the camp ground in Concord, Sunday, were Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Stearns, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wheeler, Miss Mildred Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Foote, Napoleon Brunelle, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Otis, Mrs. C. L. Otis. The Hancock soldier boys there include: L. R. Otis, Frank Dufraigne, Ernest Dufraigne, William Brunelle, Sidney Stearns.

The Knitter

Alice Brown, 12 Transcript
What do you do, Little Sister, when you're there in the sun?
"If you please, I am counting my stitches. My new knitting is just begun."
"What do you knit, Little Sister? A scarf for your shiny gold head?"
"Oh, not for my head, go uncovered. I knit for my head instead."
"And who is the lad, Little Sister? Your own lad by love and by right?"
"Oh, no, if you please, it is my dear lad, barefooted there in the light."
"When I saw your bowed head, Little Sister,
And your moving hand on your knee,
I thought you were slipping along the beach
In Our Father and Ball Marie."
"Oh, yes! If you please, I pray as I count
And the stitches and prayers make the mesh.
Two is for England, four is for France,
And six is for Belgium.
"And all the great fellowship follows,
Woven in, row after row.
I pray as I knit and I knit as I pray,
Binding off with Amen at the toe."

150 MORE CALLED
As First Call Notted but 20 for the Army

The Hillsborough County Exemption board with headquarters at Milford, has announced that of the 150 registered men called for examination last week, 20 have been accepted, and another call will be sent for 150 more men in order to secure the quota of 52 from this district.

Of the first 150 called, six failed to appear, 11 were already in military service, two asked transfers to other districts, 46 were rejected for physical reasons, 12 were aliens, and 53 claimed and were granted exemption.

Of the two young men who reported from Antrim on Wednesday last, Frank E. Wheeler was not accepted on account of his eyes; Byron G. Butterfield has received no returns as yet, so is not certain of the outcome. The other three who reported Friday will probably not hear for a day or two.

Melvin W. Poor, of Bennington, has not yet learned whether he was accepted or not.

NORTH BRANCH

Andy Butterfield and Miss Florence Paige of Goffstown, spent the weekend at Mrs. S. F. Pope's.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Hines and Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Hines, Sr., were at Mrs. Pope's on Sunday.

The North Branch Union Sunday School will hold their annual fair and entertainment on Friday evening, August 31. An interesting program is being made up which will be made public later.

Arthur LeBeoul and wife, from Bridgeport, Conn., spent the past week with their brother, Arthur L. Cunningham and family.

C. I. Wheeler took an auto ride to Hillsboro one day the past week.

Robert Crosby is spending a season with his mother, Mrs. R. F. Hunt.

Mr. Prescott, of Syracuse, N. Y., is stopping with his sister, Mrs. W. H. Toward, and nieces, for a short time.

W. K. Flint and family are at their home in Boston for a few days this week.

Miss Lora Craig is assisting at the Hillside for a few days.

Miss Stella Smith is with her sister, Mrs. George Barrett, for the summer season.

With the Churches

METHODIST CHURCH
Rev. R. S. Barker, Pastor

Thursday, Aug. 9, Epworth League. Cowardice Makes Weaklings. H. W. Eldredge.

Sunday, Aug. 12, morning. God's Love Revealed. Evening. Individual Responsibility and Reward.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

WOMEN HARDLY STAND

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Fulton, N. Y. — "Why will women pay out their money for treatment and receive no benefit, when so many have recovered from their troubles by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? Will it make them well? For over a year I suffered from female weakness and I could hardly stand and was afraid to go to the street about my troubles. Doctor said medicines were useless and only an operation would help me, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has proved its otherwise. I am now perfectly well and can do any kind of work. Write to Lydia E. Pinkham, care of B. A. Rice, 233 Essex Street, Lowell, Mass., or R. F. D. No. 5, Fulton, N. Y. We wish every woman who suffers from female troubles, nervousness, headache or the blues could see the letters written by women made well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If you have had symptoms and do not understand the cause, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for helpful advice given free."

GREGG LAKE NOTES

R. H. McCleary and family were in Munsonville, Sunday.

Mrs. D. F. Fullerton, of Stoughton, Mass., will occupy the "Boulder" for two weeks.

B. C. Loder and family, of New Rochelle, N. Y., are at Davis cottage for a month.

Mrs. Swain and her son, Harold, are spending a few weeks at White River Junction, Vermont.

Mrs. Anna H. Smith, of West Somerville, Mass., is a guest of Miss Millie Hatch at the "Wee-Hut."

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jaylase and son of Bronville, N. Y., are at "Idlewild" for the month of August.

A. B. Cozzens, C. E., and wife, of Newark, N. J., are guests of Major Cozzens at "Woodlochen" for two weeks.

Scott E. Emery and family are spending two weeks' vacation at Kamp Kill Kare, on the shores of Gregg Lake.

Rev. W. A. Wood spent Sunday with his son, Leslie Wood and wife, who are spending their vacation at North Star Camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis H. Carpenter and son, Warner, Mrs. Roy Bennett and son, Robert, all of Lowell, Mass., are at the "Owl's Nest."

Mrs. H. F. Sale, Miss M. A. Sale and son, Charles E., of Cambridge, Mass., and son, Prescott, of New York City, are at "Birchmere."

Miss Anna Hollis, Miss Dearborn and Mrs. Berchell, and son, George Berchell, were at "Fairmount" visiting Mrs. Hollis over the week-end.

The White Birch Point Association will give their second annual dance, Saturday, Aug. 25, at Antrim town hall, Columbian Orchestra. Remember the date.

Rev. Louis Sherwin, wife and daughter, of Oil City, Penna., Miss Ada Palmer, of Meadville, Penna., and Miss Lillian Pierce are guests of Miss Ellis at "Keem-Inn."

Miss Elizabeth Newton and Miss Mable Meadows, of Dorchester, Mass., have been visiting at "La Cabine," the past week. Miss Katherine Tougas and Miss Newton returned to Boston Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Ham, Mr. and Mrs. Caleb B. Hood and sons, of Beverly, Mass., and Miss Beulah Hayden of Salem, Mass., were guests of C. H. Fleming at the "Hearthstone" for the week-end.

The White Birch Point Association will have a flag raising Saturday, Aug. 18th, at three o'clock. All the town's people are cordially invited to attend and join the Pointers in a basket picnic afterward, in the grove.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

God bless, if only to the friends of the Hubley's, is that they are thinking of rebuilding.
Mrs. Petty and family are entertaining her brother, Mr. Welsh, from Richmond Hill, N. Y.
Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Merrill were visitors with the Nylanders on Sunday.
W. N. Sweet and family of Richmond Hill, N. Y., are spending a vacation with relatives at Brookside farm.
Walter Knapp and family, with guest, Mr. Welsh, were visitors at E. B. Lakes with the Burnetts on Sunday.
M. S. French and family, with guests from New York, motored to E. B. Lakes on Sunday.

Read the Antrim Reporter for all the local news.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the signature of *Wm. L. Lawrence*
Administrator's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Mrs. Martha J. Byers, 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 July 23d, 1917.
William L. Lawrence, Administrator.

The Reporter Press

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

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

The Reporter Press

Telephone ANTRIM, N. H.

By William E. Cram Auctioneer Antrim, N. H.

RED CROSS AUCTION SALE!

At ANTRIM, New Hampshire.

The following goods have been donated for this purpose and will be sold at Public Auction, at the BAPTIST HORSE SHEDS, in Antrim Village, on

SATURDAY, August 11

1917, at 1.30 o'clock in the afternoon.

ONE SAFE, good size, combination lock, and a good one. Three Riding Wagons. Rattan Clothes Hamper. Four Chickens. Lawn Mower. Fishing Tackle. Dishes. Pictures. Sampler, Haircloth Sofa, Cot Bed, Chairs of all kinds, Kitchen Table, Fancy Work, String of Bells, Folding Bed, Pair Ladies' New Shoes, Washing Machine, Lot of Books, Baby Carriage, Mattress, Spinning Wheel, Lot of Canned Fruit and Preserves, Carpet and Rugs.

Twelve 1-lb. Boxes Apollo Chocolates
Twenty-four 1-2-lb. Boxes Apollo Chocolates

Fresh from the factory.

The above list contains a very small part of the goods which will be at the sale. Consignments are solicited from everyone.

Goods will be called for; notify the Auctioneer as early as possible.

TERMS CASH.

Red Cross Auction Committee.

THE REAL MAN

By FRANCIS LYNDE

(Copyright by Chas. Scribner's Sons)

WHAT HAPPENED

J. Montague Smith, cashier of the Lawrenceville Bank & Trust Co., young society leader, popular bachelor engaged to marry Verda Richlander, heiress, and destined to be one of the town's leading citizens, became innocently involved in a dishonest bank loan. Watrous Dunham, president of the bank, tried to shift the blame to Smith, who refused to be the scapegoat. When Dunham drew a pistol to threaten him, Smith struck the president a blow over the heart and left him for dead.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

Good judges on the working floor of the Lawrenceville Athletic club had said of the well-muscled young bank cashier that he did not know his own strength. It was the sight of the pistol that maddened him and put the driving force behind the smashing blow that landed upon the big man's chest. The pistol dropped from Mr. Watrous Dunham's grasp and he wilted, settling back into his chair, and then slipping to the floor.

In a flash Smith knew what he had done. Once, one evening when he had been induced to put on the gloves with the Athletic club's trainer, he had contrived to plant a body blow which had sent the wiry little Irishman to the ground, gasping and fighting for the breath of life. "If ever ye'll be givin' a man that heart-punch wid th' bare fist, Mister Montague, 'tis you fr' th' easiest train widout shoppin' to buy any ticket—it'll be murder in the first degree," the trainer had said, when he had breath to compass the saying.

With the unheeded warning resurgent and clamoring in his ears, Smith knelt horror-stricken beside the fallen man. On the president's heavy face and in the staring eyes there was a foolish smile, as of one mildly astonished. Smith loosened the collar around the thick neck and laid his ear upon the spot where the blow had fallen. The big man's heart had stopped like a smashed clock.

Smith got upon his feet, turned off the electric light, and from mere force of habit, closed and snap-locked the president's desk. The watchman had not yet returned. Smith saw the empty chair beside the vault door as he passed it on his way to the street. The cashier's only thought was to go at once to police headquarters and give himself up. Then he remembered how carefully the trap had been set, and how impossible it would be for him to make any reasonable defense.

With one glance over his shoulder at the darkened front windows of the bank, Smith began to run, not toward the police station, but in the opposite direction—toward the railroad station. For J. Montague Smith, slipping from shadow to shadow down the scantly lighted cross street and listening momentarily for the footfalls of pursuit, a new hour had struck. It was all prodigiously incredible. The crowding sensations were terrifying, but they were also precious. In their way, long-forgotten bits of brutality and tyranny on Watrous Dunham's part came up to be remembered and, in this retrospective aftermath, to be triumphantly crossed off as items in an account finally settled. On the Smith side the bank cashier's forebears had been plodding farmers, but old John Montague had been the village blacksmith and a soldier—a shrewd smiter in both trades. Blood-



Smith Knew What He Had Done.

All tell. Parental implantings may have much to say to the fruit of the womb, but atavism has more. Smith's law came up with a snap. He was no longer an indistinguishable unit in the ranks of the respectable and the well-behaved; he was a man feeling for his life. What was done was done, and the next thing to do was to avert the consequences.

At the railroad station a few early comers for the west-bound passenger train due at ten o'clock were already gathering, and at the bidding of a certain new and militant craftiness Smith avoided the lighted waiting rooms as if they held the pestilence. A string of box cars had been pushed up from the freight-unloading platforms recently, and in the shadow of the cars he backed his way westward to the yard

where a night switching crew was making up a train.

Keeping to the shadows, he walked back along the line of cars on the make-up track, alertly seeking his opportunity. Half-way down the length of the train he found what he was looking for: a box car with its side door hinged but not locked. With a bit of stick to lengthen his reach, he unfasted the hump, and at the switching crew's addition of another car to the "make-up" he took advantage of the noise made by the jangling crash and slid the door. Then he ascertained by groping into the dark interior that the car was empty. With a foot on the truss-rod he climbed in, and at the next coupling crash closed the door.

CHAPTER III.

The High Hills

The Nevada through freight was two hours late issuing from the western portal of Timanyoni canon. Through the early mountain-climbing hours of the night and the later flight across the Red desert, the dusty, travel-grimed young fellow in the empty box car midway of the train had slept soundly, with the hard car floor for a bed and his folded coat for a pillow. But the sudden cessation of the crash and roar of the shut-in mountain passage awoke him and he got up to open the door and look out.

It was still no later than a lazy man's breakfast time, and the May morning was perfect. Over the top of the eastern range the sun was looking level-ward, into a parked valley bounded on all sides by high spurs and distant snow peaks. In its nearer reaches the valley was dotted with round hills, some of them bare, others dark with mountain pine and fir.

From the outer loopings of the curves, the young tramp at the car door had momentary glimpses of the Timanyoni, a mountain torrent in its canon, and the swiftest of upland rivers even here where it had the valley in which to expand. A Copah switchman had told him that the railroad division town of Brewster lay at the end of the night's run, in a river valley beyond the eastern Timanyoni, and that the situation of the irrigation project which was advertising for laborers in the Denver newspapers was a few miles up the river from Brewster.

As the train swept along on its way down the grades the valley became more open and the prospect broadened. At one of the promontory roundings the box-car passenger had a glimpse of a shack-built construction camp on the river's margin some distance on ahead. A concrete dam was rising in sections out of the river, and dominating the dam and the shacks two steel towers, with a carrying cable stretched between them, formed the piers of the aerial spout conveyor for the placing of the material in the forms.

The train made no stop at the construction siding, but a mile farther along the brakes began to grind and the speed was slackened. Sliding the car door another foot or two, the young tramp with the week-old stubble beard on his face leaned out to look ahead. His opportunity was at hand. A block semaphore was turned against the obedience to the signal. Waiting until the brakes shrilled again, the tramp put his shoulder to the sliding door, sat for a moment in the wider opening, and then swung off.

His alighting was upon one of the promontory embankments. To the westward, where the curving railroad track was lost in the farther windings of the river, lay the little Intermountain city of Brewster, a few of its higher buildings showing clear-cut in the distance. Paralleling the railroad, on a lower level and nearer the river, a dusty wagon road pointed in one direction toward the town, and in the other toward the construction camp. The young man who had crossed four states and the better part of a fifth as a fugitive and vagrant turned his back upon the distant town as a place to be avoided. Scrambling down the railroad embankment, he made his way to the wagon road, crossed it, and kept on until he came to the fringe of aspens on the river's edge, where he broke all the trampled traditions by stripping off the travel-worn clothes and plunging in to take a soapless bath. The water, being melted snow from the range, was icy cold and it stabbed like knives. Nevertheless, it was wet, and some part of the travel dust, at least, was soluble in it. He came out glowing, but a thorn from his well-groomed past came up and pricked him when he had to put the soiled clothes on again.

There was no present help for that, however; and five minutes later he had regained the road and was on his way to the ditch camp. As he walked he read for the fiftieth time something on the page of a recent St. Louis paper. It was under glaring headlines:

ATTEMPTED MURDER OF BANK PRESIDENT.

Society Leader Cashier Embezzles \$100,000 and Makes Murderous Assault on President.

Lawrenceville, May 15.—J. Montague Smith, cashier of the Lawrenceville Bank and Trust company, and a leader in the Lawrenceville younger set, is today a fugitive from justice with a price on his head. At a late hour last night the watchman of the bank found President Dunham lying unconscious in front of his desk. Help was summoned, and Mr. Dunham, who was supposed to be suffering from some sudden attack of illness, was taken to his hotel. Later, it transpired that the president had been the victim of a murderous assault. Discovering upon his return to the city yesterday evening that the cashier had been using the bank's funds in an attempt to cover a stock speculation of his own, Dunham sent for Smith and charged him with the crime. Smith made an unprovoked and desperate assault upon his superior officer, beating him into insensibility and leaving him for dead. Since it is known that he did not board any of the night trains east or west, Smith is supposed to be in hiding somewhere in the vicinity of the city. A warrant is out, and a reward of \$1,000 for his arrest and detention has been offered by the bank. It is not thought possible that he can escape. It was currently reported not long since that Smith was engaged to a prominent young society woman of Lawrenceville, but this has proved to be untrue.

He folded the newspaper and put it in his pocket. The thing was done, and it could not be undone. Having put himself on the wrong side of the law, there was nothing for it now but a complete disappearance; exile, a change of identity, and an absolute severance with his past.

When he had gone a little distance he found that the wagon road crossed the right of way twice before the construction camp came into view. The last of the crossings was at the temporary material yard for which the side track had been installed, and from this point on, the wagon road held to the river bank. The ditch people were doubtless getting all their material over the railroad so there would be little hauling by wagon. But there were automobile tracks in the dust, and shortly after he had passed the material yard the tramp heard a car coming up behind him. It was a six-cylinder roadster, and its motor was missing badly.

Its single occupant was a big, bearded man, wearing his gray tweeds as one to whom clothes were merely a convenience. He was chewing a black cigar, and the unoccupied side of his mouth was busy at the passing moment heaping obligations upon the limping motor. A hundred yards farther along the motor gave a spasmodic gasp and stopped. When the young tramp came up, the big man had climbed out and had the hood open. What he was saying to the stalled motor was picturesque enough to make the young man stop and grin appreciatively. "Gone bad on you?" he inquired. Col. Dexter Baldwin, the Timanyoni's largest landowner, and a breeder of fine horses who tolerated motorcars only because they could be driven hard and were insensate and fit subjects for abusive language, took his head out of the hood.

"The third time this morning," he snapped. "I'd rather drive a team of wind-broken mustangs, any day in the year!"

"I used to drive a car a while back," said the tramp. "Let me look her over."

The colonel stood aside, wiping his hands on a piece of waste, while the young man sought for the trouble. It was found presently in a loosened magnet wire; found and cleverly corrected. The tramp went around in front and spun the motor, and when it had been throttled down, Colonel Baldwin had his hand in his pocket.

"That's something like," he said. "The garage man said it was carbon. You take hold as if you knew how. What's your foot?"

The tramp shook his head and smiled good-naturedly. "Nothing; for a bit of neighborly help like that."

The colonel put his coat on, and in the act took a better measure of the stalwart young fellow who looked like a hobo and talked and behaved like a gentleman.

"You are hiking out to the dam?" he asked brusquely.

"I am headed that way, yes," was the equally crisp rejoinder.

"Hunting a job?"

"Just that."

"What sort of a job?"

"Anything that may happen to be in sight."

"That means a pick and shovel or a wheelbarrow on a construction job. But there isn't much office work."

The tramp looked up quickly. "What makes you think I'm hunting for an office job?" he queried.

"Your hands," said the colonel shortly. The young man looked at his hands

thoughtfully. They were dirty again from the tinkering with the motor, but the inspection went deeper than the grime.

"I'm not afraid of the pick and shovel, or the wheelbarrow, and on some accounts I guess they'd be good for me. But on the other hand, perhaps it is a pity to spoil a middling good office man to make an indifferent day-laborer—to say nothing of knocking some honest fellow out of the only job he knows how to do."

Colonel Baldwin swung in behind the steering wheel of the roadster and held a fresh match to the black cigar. Though he was from Missouri, he had lived long enough in the high hills to know better than to judge any man altogether by outside appearances.

"Climb in," he said, indicating the vacant seat at his side. "I'm the president of the ditch company. Perhaps Williams may be able to use you; but your chances for office work would be ten to one in the town."

"I don't care to live in the town," said the man out of work, mounting to the proffered seat; and past that the big roadster leaped away up the road and the roar of the rejuvenated motor made further speech impossible.

CHAPTER IV.

Wanted—A Financier.

It was a full fortnight or more after this motor-tinkering incident on the hill road to the dam, when Williams, chief engineer of the ditch project, met President Baldwin in the Brewster offices of the ditch company and spent a



"I Used to Drive a Car."

busy hour with the colonel going over the contractors' estimates for the month in prospect. In an interval of the business talk, Baldwin remembered the good-looking young tramp who had wanted a job.

"Oh, yes; I knew there was something else that I wanted to ask you," he said. "How about the young fellow that I unloaded on you a couple of weeks ago? Did he make good?"

"Who—Smith?"

"Yes; if that's his name." The engineer's left eyelid had a quizzical droop when he said dryly: "It's the name he goes by in camp; 'John Smith.' I haven't asked him his other name."

The ranchman-president matched the drooping eyelid of unbelief with a sober smile. "I thought he looked as if he might be out here for his health—like a good many other fellows who have no particular use for a doctor. How is he making it?"

The engineer, a hard-bitted man with the prognathous lower jaw characterizing the tribe of those who accomplish things, thrust his hands into his pockets and walked to the window to look down into the Brewster street. When he turned to face Baldwin again, it was to say: "That young fellow is a wonder, colonel. I put him into the quarry at first, as you suggested, and in three days he had revolutionized things to the tune of a 20 per cent saving in production costs. Then I gave him a back at the concrete-mixers, and he's making good again in his specialty. That seems to be his specialty."

The president nodded and was wistfully interested to follow up what had been merely a casual inquiry.

"What are you calling him now?—a betterment engineer? You know your first guess was that he was somebody's bookkeeper out of a job."

Williams wagged his head.

"He's a three-cornered puzzle to me, yet. He isn't an engineer, but when you drag a bunch of cost money up the trail, he goes after it like a dog after a rabbit. I'm not anxious to lose him, but I really believe you could make better use of him here in the town of office than I can on the job."

Baldwin was shaking his head dubiously.

The young ex-tramp soon finds that his services are very much in demand, despite the fact that he is suspected of trying to hide his past.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Had Her Reasons. They were discussing church affairs when Mary came home from school, and Aunt Maria remarked "little pitchers have big ears," and the conversation stopped. A few days afterward the minister came to tea and gave some of his attention to Mary.

"Do you like to go to church?" he asked.

"No," answered Mary, very firmly but politely.

"And why not, my little dear?"

"Oh," said Mary, with a smile, "little pitchers have big ears," very much to the surprise of her mother and Aunt Maria, who colored consciously, and the minister changed the conversation.

SELF-HELPS for the NEW SOLDIER

By a United States Army Officer

(Copyright, 1915, by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

THE CORPORAL'S IMPORTANCE IN EXTENDED ORDER.

We have seen that, as the squad is initiated into extended order the mention of the corporal becomes more frequent. In the same degree, his importance increases. For, while a corporal commands a squad in close order to a limited extent, he exercises more authority and discretion when it is deployed in a line of skirmishers. He has the responsibility for the conduct and safety of his men under varying conditions and rules far less minutely prescribed.

If the new soldier, in verdant ignorance, has been inclined to resent the corporal and his exercise of authority heretofore, he will appreciate it distinctly now. For, exactly as the rules for extended order work are less cut and dried than in close order, generally speaking, the new soldier now feels the need for encouragement and guidance. The function of a corporal is to encourage and instruct as well as command his men.

The basis of the resentment which the new soldier may at first develop against a corporal or a sergeant lies in the fact that the noncommissioned officer, save for two or three stripes on the arm, shoulders his gun and plugs along in the line just like a private. The "rookie" therefore dislikes to be "bossed around," as he would express it, by a man with whom he rubs elbows. As soon as he finds himself in extended order, however, and loses the sense of mutual support that comes from standing shoulder to shoulder as in close order, the new soldier becomes exceedingly grateful for constant admonition, instruction and command from the corporal. These act as a prop. They do a vast amount toward filling up the 15 inches of vacancy to either side of him.

When a squad is deployed on the firing line with a platoon or company, the corporal transmits to his men commands and signals from the officers when necessary. Even when it is not, at all times he observes the conduct of his squad and by talking in a cheerful, encouraging manner—verbal pats on the back—abates the excitement.

"The best troops," says the Drill Regulations, "are those that submit longest to fire control. Loss of control is an evil which robs success of its greatest result. To avoid or delay such loss should be the constant aim of all."

In everyday, unilitary English, this means that the last troops to "blow up" in a fight will win. Therefore, never blow up. It is the corporal's job to see that the new soldier does not blow up. And the new soldier, after a skirmish exercise, even against blank cartridges, will find that he is extravagantly grateful for every word with which the corporal has helped to keep him firmly anchored to the ground.

The experience of citizen soldiers on the Mexican border and, in a more important degree, in the new armies of England, has shown that obedience to the corporal and the sergeant, carried still a step further to obedience to the senior private, then to the next in length of service, rather than making men serve, has an effect quite the opposite. For each man thereby learns automatically to command the next man below him, and in a battle, if his noncommissioned officer or seniors are put out of action, he assumes their authority without a hitch.

THE RUSH.

Consider the squad as one unit of a company on the skirmish line, deployed for the "fire attack." It is impracticable for the company to advance as a whole against the enemy's lines, it may advance in rushes. This is done either by platoons or by squad. The new line to be occupied is indicated by the platoon leader or the captain of the company, who gives the command "By squad, from the right (left) RUSH!" This means that the squad on the extreme right of the company is to move, or rush, to the new line first.

The men of the squad, who may be lying flat on the ground, or in a kneeling position, gather themselves in readiness to spring forward. The corporal, at the word "RUSH" cries "Follow me!" and, running at top speed, and bent over to offer as small a target as possible to the enemy, leads the squad to the new line. Here the men drop to the prone position at the corporal's command or the signal for "halt," made by thrusting the arm up vertically from the shoulder, and at his command reopen fire. Unless the platoon or company commander has designated the distance to be covered in the rush, the corporal of the squad selects the new line.

After the first squad has taken up the new line, the other squads follow in succession, each starting the rush when its immediate predecessor has gained the new line. The various positions that the soldier takes in the skirmish line for firing, such as lying prone or kneeling, will be explained in another article. It should also be stated that a knowledge of the rifle must be assumed in this and later illustrations of extended-order work, since the manual of arms, loadings and firings cannot be adequately put down on paper for young recruits. More so than any other part of the drill regulations, this must be taught by concrete example. In other words, the

Was Laid Up In Bed

Dear Sir, I am writing to you to thank you for the relief of my back.

"I had one of the worst cases of kidney complaint imaginable," says Mrs. Wm. Vogt, 4115 Audrey Ave., Wellington, Mo., and I was laid up in bed for days at a time.

"My bladder was inflamed and the kidney secretion caused terrible pain. My back was in such a state that when I moved, the pains were like a knife cutting every part of me. I couldn't stop and my head just throbbled with pain. Bands of perspiration would stand on my temples, that is, I would become cold and numb. My heart action was affected and I felt as if I couldn't take another breath. I got so nervous and ran down, I felt like I wasn't worth living and often wished that I might die so my suffering would be ended. Medicine failed to help me and I was discouraged.

"Doan's Kidney Pills were recommended to me and I could tell I was being helped after the first few doses. I kept getting better every day and continued until I was cured. My health improved in every way and best of all, the cure has been permanent. I am now as well as ever. I am a member of the Doan's Club. My name is Mrs. Wm. Vogt, 4115 Audrey Ave., Wellington, Mo."

Get Doan's as Any Store or Druggist.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

SANFORDS GINGER

Gosh! but it's good for about everything that can ail you in the way of cramps, pains, colds, chills, indigestion, nervousness, and fatigue. Take it early and often. It's always healthful and helpful.

A delicious combination of ginger and aromatics for the relief of cramps, pains, colds, chills, weakness, nervousness and insomnia. Look for the Red Trade Mark on the wrapper, lest you get a cheap, worthless or dangerous substitute. Forty-five years the standard of purity, flavor and strength. Sold by all druggists and grocers.

DON'T GET BALDI! Send for my treatise. Price 50c. Money back if it fails. R. F. Stearns, 245 East Broadway, New York, N. Y.

FOXES WANTED 100 Ross Brown, McAllister.

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 32-1917.

The Crux.

He'd never really been kept on soldiering.

He'd only gone into the army because he couldn't very well avoid it.

But hitherto he had gone through with it without making a conspicuous ass of himself.

Now, however, that the moment was at hand, the moment that would really test him, he knew himself for a coward.

He felt a worm, a jelly-fish, no man—he felt, in fact, a conglomeration of all the emotions that analytical novelists, depicting their heroes in blue funk, had described at length in the days before there was a paper shortage.

And the earth refused to open and swallow him.

And even the opportunity of running away was denied him, for the brutal sergeant—be'd always disliked that particular sergeant—had set him in front of the first rank inside the hollow square and was huskily whispering in his ear: "Now, me lad, if yer will be a blinkin' hero, go up and take yer medicine."

"Corporal Smith," called an officer, reading from a paper.

And Corporal Smith guiltily crawled forward to receive from the hands of the general the decoration he had earned in France.—London Opinion.

Novel Garden Idea.

Miniature gardens have been laid out in a Cincinnati skyscraper for the purpose of teaching city folk how to plant and cultivate vegetables. Here, in the midst of offices, are neat little garden plots placed on tables, novices under the guidance of instructors learn how to make foodstuffs grow.

"Filing" an Affidavit.

During the hearing of a case in the city court not long ago a rasping voice coming from an adjoining room disturbed the judge.

"Do you know what the noise is?" asked the judge.

"I think," said the attorney for the defense, "it must be one of counsel for the prosecution filing an affidavit."

No Kindergarten Role.

He—I offer you my heart's first fresh young affections.

She—George, I have often thought I'd like to teach—but I have never cared for kindergarten work.—Judge.

Bobby SAYS

"Try a dish of Post Toasties with cream for lunch on hot days"

Post Toasties are a new kind of cereal, made from whole wheat flour, and are very nutritious and delicious. They are served with cream and sugar, and are a perfect lunch for hot days.

Post Toasties are sold in 10-cent and 25-cent packages. They are a perfect lunch for hot days.

Post Toasties are a new kind of cereal, made from whole wheat flour, and are very nutritious and delicious. They are served with cream and sugar, and are a perfect lunch for hot days.

Post Toasties are sold in 10-cent and 25-cent packages. They are a perfect lunch for hot days.

Post Toasties are a new kind of cereal, made from whole wheat flour, and are very nutritious and delicious. They are served with cream and sugar, and are a perfect lunch for hot days.

Post Toasties are sold in 10-cent and 25-cent packages. They are a perfect lunch for hot days.

Post Toasties are a new kind of cereal, made from whole wheat flour, and are very nutritious and delicious. They are served with cream and sugar, and are a perfect lunch for hot days.

Post Toasties are sold in 10-cent and 25-cent packages. They are a perfect lunch for hot days.

Post Toasties are a new kind of cereal, made from whole wheat flour, and are very nutritious and delicious. They are served with cream and sugar, and are a perfect lunch for hot days.

Post Toasties are sold in 10-cent and 25-cent packages. They are a perfect lunch for hot days.

Post Toasties are a new kind of cereal, made from whole wheat flour, and are very nutritious and delicious. They are served with cream and sugar, and are a perfect lunch for hot days.

Post Toasties are sold in 10-cent and 25-cent packages. They are a perfect lunch for hot days.

How Our Secret Service Started.

All nations engaged in the great war now have elaborate spy systems: "It is a phase of military work as old as history: "Yankee" and "Rebel" scouts of both sexes were noted for their daring fifty odd years ago



THE use of spies in war is as old as war itself. The modern German elaboration of espionage, in time of peace as well as war, among neutrals as well as enemies, is rather a reversion to type than a step in progress, says a writer in the Philadelphia Record.

Joshua and Solomon employed spies. The Hebrew peregrinations to reach the promised land required information concerning regions and peoples to be invaded. One Caleb was the chief spy of a corps that was sent to learn of the fertility and the military strength of the land of Canaan. After 40 days of espionage they reported that it was a land of milk and honey and fruit, but that the cities were fortified and the people were strong, some of them being giants.

The Greeks rather prided themselves on the cleverness of their spies. The Romans, if we are to take their own word for it, were incapable of stooping to the baseness of common spying or studied treachery of any sort.

When Abraham Lincoln, president-elect, in his address on Washington's birthday, 1861, at Independence hall, in reply to the mayor of Philadelphia, hinted in a single clause that he might not live to be inaugurated, he had been informed, through John Allen Pinkerton, of the plot to take his life at Baltimore. He left on an earlier train, and did not stop at that city. The United States at that time had no secret service organization. But a system for obtaining military information in the Southern states was established early in the war by General McClellan, and from this developed the federal secret service, which was throughout the war in charge of the original Pinkerton under the name of Maj. E. J. Allen.

America's Secret Service. Pinkerton, gaining some reputation by running down a gang of counterfeiters, had been appointed deputy sheriff of Cook county, Illinois, with offices in Chicago. He won more fame by getting the thieves and nearly all the loot of a \$700,000 theft from the safes of the Adams Express company. In 1852 he established the Pinkerton National Detective agency. And perhaps it is only just to say that Pinkerton saved Lincoln for the presidency and thereby saved the Union.

Important figures in the secret service work of the Civil war were newspaper reporters, scouts and women. The newspaper men did not have the semi-official and perfunctory status that they have in this war. They had to assume the disguises and pretenses of real spies to get material they were supposed to get, and then send it unobserved and uncensored. They were frequently arrested and imprisoned and took many of the same risks that the military spies did. This was especially true of the early part of the war, and the succeeding period preceding, when they followed the movements leading to the war and mingled with legislators at the Southern capitals. Scouts, who are ordinarily in uniform and treated as regular prisoners of war when captured, did much service under such commanders as Mosby and Young quite after the manner of spies, and they were hanged when caught. The most notable female spies were not professional secret service agents, but were residing in one section and holding their sympathies with the other, and acted primarily through strong patriotic motives.

Inefficiency During Civil War. Besides the spy activities at home, the Confederate states had an important secret service work in Europe. English sympathy was enlisted on their side, arrangements were made for building cruisers at Bordeaux, English ironworkers were sent to the South. When the army of the Potomac, after long delay and preparation, began its advance in October, 1861, McClellan's orders had been given in entire ignorance of the topography of the environs of Edward's Ferry (all the maps being incorrect), and of the force of the enemy in front of Leesburg. In spite of the efforts of Pinkerton, at that time the secret service organization was entirely inefficient. Fighting units thought to be within supporting distance of each other were crushed without the knowledge of the intended supporters. The South had the advantage of familiarity with their own country. There were no airships to guide the

advance. There was great need of spies.

However, some historians attribute McClellan's failure to win the decisive results that were open to him at Antietam to the mistaken reports of the great preponderance of numbers in Lee's army that were received from the secret service organization. McClellan seemed inclined to use the agency too much to learn the strength of the enemy and too little to learn its weaknesses.

Operation of Women Spies. Miss Van Liew, a resident of Richmond, Va., rendered invaluable service to the Union cause, and Mrs. Greenhow was equally valuable to the Confederacy as a spy in Washington. Mrs. Greenhow had been a leader in Washington society before the war. "She was a Southerner by birth, but a resident of the capital from girlhood; a widow, beautiful, accomplished, wealthy, and noted for her wit and her forceful personality." Her wide acquaintance among important men was used to good advantage to further the Southern cause. Though suspected by the Federal authorities, she contrived many ingenious ways to escape their vigilance. Jefferson Davis said to her: "But for you there would have been no battle of Bull Run." That defeat of the North was supposed to have been largely due to her getting a copy of the order to General McDowell and sending it to Beauregard. She was drowned at the mouth of Cape Fear river, North Carolina, in her attempt to land from the blockade runner Condor, after some secret mission to England in behalf of the Confederacy. Weighted by her heavy black silk dress and a bag of gold sovereigns, she was an easy victim of the waves.

We have the word of the adjutant general's office of the war department that women spies were never shot during the Civil war.

Secret Stations and Ciphers. The Army and Navy Journal says that the greater part of the information that was received at Washington from Richmond was collected and transmitted by Miss Van Liew, through a chain of five secret stations established by her for forwarding her cipher dispatches. "She was a woman of forty, of delicate figure, brilliant, accomplished, resolute—a woman of great personality and infinite charm." She held in Richmond a special position corresponding to that of Mrs. Greenhow in Washington. Jenny Lind sang in her parlor and Poe there read aloud his "Raven." This house was the rendezvous of the Federal secret agents, and there, in her "secret room," were concealed escaped union prisoners. Miss Van Liew even had the audacity to get a negro girl devoted to her interests introduced as a waitress into the home of Jefferson Davis. Though her Northern sympathies were well known and she was constantly suspected, no evidence against her sufficient to cause her arrest was ever obtained.

Mrs. Surratt was condemned and hanged for participation in the Lincoln assassination plot. Her home had been a regular meeting place for conspirators, and her son among them, and Payne, who attempted to kill Seward, was on his way to the Surratt rendezvous when arrested.

Relle Boyd was the siren spy of the South. The daughter of a Virginia merchant, "blue eyed, sharp featured, quick tempered and very free," she easily attracted the young officers and learned how to get information and get it across the border without detection. She rode a spirited horse and carried a revolver in her belt. Not satisfied with her individual efforts, she organized a corps of spies of her own style.

Virginia women lighted many a signal lamp by the garret windows, and presented with a broken umbrella. The only use that she made of it was to wrench the plated ends from the whalebones, string them on a piece of wire, take her knife from her belt, with which she deliberately cut a slit of an inch in length along the upper rim of her cap, and insert them in it." —Youth's Companion.

The Babylonian bricks were more commonly burned in kilns than those used at Nineveh, which were sun-dried, like those of the Egyptians.

Jesus In the Midst

By REV. L. W. GOSNELL, Assistant Dean, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—In the midst.

The words of this text occur in several places and yield precious teaching concerning our Lord Jesus Christ.

In Luke 2:48 we find him as a boy in the temple in the midst of the Teachers—Our Example. "All that heard him were astonished at his understanding and answers." Jesus was a close Bible student. How ready he was in giving just the

right answer out of the Book when Satan tempted him in the wilderness! How he astonished the Sadducees when he proved the resurrection by the words of Moses in the Pentateuch, whose authority they acknowledged (Luke 20:37, 38)! To know the Bible means application and toll, but the Master thought it worth all this, and the servant is not above his Lord. In John 19:18 we find him in the midst of the Sinners—Our Substitute.

He was crucified between two malefactors, as if he were the worst of the three. Indeed, he took our place under the wrath of God.

Bearing shame and scoffing rude, In my place condemned he stood; Sealed my pardon with his blood; Hallelujah!

If the reader is burdened with the sense of sin, he need wait no longer. He may leave his burden at the cross and bear away a song. "The Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all." In order to be saved we have nothing to do but gladly believe this! In several passages Jesus is seen in the midst of the Saints—Our Center.

For example, Matthew 18:20 shows he gives us his presence, for where two or three gather in his name there he is "in the midst." What a difference it would make in our assemblies if we realized this! The story of how Dr. A. J. Gordon dreamed Christ came to his church one Sunday is well known. In a little book, "How Christ Came to Church," Doctor Gordon has told what a revolution was wrought as the result of the dream, for everything was done afterwards as though Christ were present and they were trying to please him.

John 20:19-21 tells how he gives us his peace. He stood "in the midst" of his disciples after the resurrection, saying, "Peace be unto you." Then he showed his hands and his side, for only in his wounds is there the assurance of peace. After this he repeated his salutation, "Peace be unto you," and added, "As my Father hath sent me, even so send I you." In other words, those who find peace in his wounds are sent as messengers of peace. What a thrilling errand! The deepest need of men is to be reconciled to God and to find rest for their hearts, yet the poorest saint is a herald of this great blessing.

Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin? The blood of Jesus whispers peace within. Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed? To do the will of Jesus—this is rest. Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown? Jesus we know, and he is on the throne.

Hebrews 2:12 reads, "I will declare thy name unto my brethren, in the midst of the church will I sing praise unto thee." Christ did not speak of his disciples as his brethren till after the resurrection, for sonship is a blessing of the new covenant. In the text before us we see Jesus crowned and leading the praises and prayers of his church. He is fully accepted before God and is our representative; so, as our voices mingle with his, our praises and prayers are acceptable. Once again, in Revelation 1:13 Jesus is seen "in the midst" of seven golden candlesticks, representing the church. From this place amongst his people he prompts them, as in the letters to the seven churches. We serve no dead Christ, dear reader, but one who today walks amidst the churches and speaks to them words of praise or rebuke.

Finally, we see Jesus in Revelation 5:6 In the Midst of the Throne—Our Hope. The Lamb seen by John in the midst of the throne takes the seven-sealed book of destiny telling of his right to the inheritance, for he alone is worthy to open it. All heaven worships him. We wait for the time when he shall rule over the ransomed creation, which groans awaiting the day of its deliverance. Never shall this earth have permanent peace until all other rulers are put down and he reigns who is King of Kings and Lord of Lords.

But while we await that day, let us see he is enthroned in our hearts. Some give Christ a place. Some give him prominence. Shall not we give him preeminence?

Thou God Seeest Me, Live innocently. God is present.—Linaeus' Motto.

ITALY TO LIMIT DOMINATION

Can Gain No Advantage by Undue Expansion on Eastern Shores of Adriatic, Declares Writer.

It is, of course, evident that Italy has no advantage to gain from an undue expansion of her territorial holdings on the eastern shores of the Adriatic. Guglielmo Ferrero writes in the Atlantic. Here the Italian population lives only on the coast, or near it, and for this reason Italy cannot spread her domination far into the interior without incurring the risk of coming into serious and severe conflict with those Slavie states which will be in position to intervene in their defense. Italian mastery of the eastern coast would therefore be limited to a thin littoral strip of land, and one need not be a great strategist to understand what a disadvantage it would be for Italy to have to defend a long line of frontier a few dozen kilometers from the coast, behind which would lie a vast hinterland, occupied by people seething with discontent at being cut off from the sea.

If Italy, then, does not wish to become involved in long and arduous wars for the conquest of this hinterland, her purposes will be best served by reducing to a minimum her territorial annexation on the further shore of the Adriatic.

CARE FOR YOUR SKIN

And Keep It Clear by Daily Use of Cuticura—Trial Free.

A hot bath with Cuticura Soap followed by a gentle anointing with Cuticura Ointment clears the skin or scalp in most cases of eczemas, rashes and itching of children and adults. Make Cuticura your every-day toilet preparations and prevent such troubles.

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

Fitting Task.

"This is a raw deal," remarked the speeding motorist as he was conducted to the inner circle of the Inferno. "Never mind," said the demon scoldingly, who was escorting him. "We'll put you where you can soon be scorching."

The Chief Trouble.

"What seemed to disagree with him the most?"

"The way the doctors did."—Judge.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**

BUY HOTEL ASTOR PRODUCTS

COFFEE RICE

REFRESHING SERVED HOT DELICIOUS SERVED COLD

AT YOUR GROCER

SAXON "SIX"

A BIG TOURING CAR FOR FIVE PEOPLE

25.9 Miles Per Gal. of Gas

234 stock model Saxon "Sixes" travel 70,200 miles July 18 and set grand average of 25.9 miles per gal. of gas

To give a national demonstration of the remarkable gasoline economy of Saxon "Six", 234 Saxon dealers joined in a 300 mile drive July 18.

That proves that this 25.9 miles per gallon of gasoline is the ordinary, the average performance of 234 Saxon "Sixes" taken right out of stock.

And it proves as nothing else would prove, the gasoline economy your Saxon "Six" will give you. No other car in its class can match this record.

Furthermore, these 234 Saxon "Sixes" averaged 175 miles per quart of oil.

And not a single instance of mechanical trouble occurred throughout the entire 70,200 miles.

There is the proof that Saxon "Six" is your kind of a car. Price f. o. b. Detroit, \$935.

Saxon Motor Car Corporation, Detroit

PRIMITIVE DECORATIONS

Townsend, an early Western traveler, tells that one day he met about a hundred Indians of the Sac tribe. "They were dressed and decorated in the true primitive style, their heads shaved closely, and painted with alternate stripes of fiery red and deep black, leaving only the long scapular tuft, in which was interwoven a quantity of elk hair and eagle's feathers. Each man was furnished with a good blanket, and some had an underdress

of calico, but the greater number were entirely naked to the waist. The faces and bodies of the men were, almost without an exception, fantastically painted, the predominant color being deep red, with occasionally a few stripes of dull clay white around the eyes and mouth. The squaws, of which there were about twenty, were dressed very much like the men, and at a little distance could hardly be distinguished from them. Among them was an old, superannuated crone, who, soon after her arrival, had been

presented with a broken umbrella. The only use that she made of it was to wrench the plated ends from the whalebones, string them on a piece of wire, take her knife from her belt, with which she deliberately cut a slit of an inch in length along the upper rim of her cap, and insert them in it." —Youth's Companion.

The Babylonian bricks were more commonly burned in kilns than those used at Nineveh, which were sun-dried, like those of the Egyptians.

Flaked potatoes are used in Sweden either for human consumption or for fodder.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy

No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. It comes at once. Write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

If You Would Be Interested in a safe investment showing treaty for one, large, safe dividend, write BAKER & PULLIAM, Charlotte, N. C.

Husifiers Are you looking for a successful business proposition? Write Husier Supply Co., Olney, Texas

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of such merit for restoring color and beauty to the hair as to make it shine and grow at its best.

For Sale, Sure Returns—by stock of company manufacturing salt, owning and mining coal. These portions facilitate success. Full particulars from SHOBBS & PULLIAM, Charleston, W. Va.

Clearance of Summer Dresses

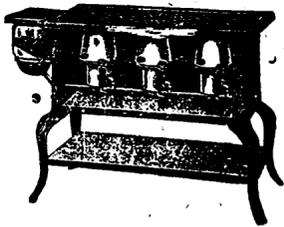


Everything marked down to such low prices you can buy two dresses where you only intended to buy one. New, fresh goods. Middy and Russian Blouse Dresses made from high class middie twill. Some have fancy stripe skirt with white blouse trimmed with the stripe; another has the stripe blouse with the white skirt and trimmings. There are also other styles. These were made to sell from \$3.98 to \$5.98. Marked down to.....\$2.49
Special in Middy Blouses, regular \$1.00 goods.....69¢
Petticoats, black and colored, marked down to low prices; must be sold to make room for new goods: \$1.98 now \$1.49, \$1.59 now \$1.25, \$1.50 now \$1.15, \$1.25 now 95¢, \$1.00 now 75¢.

We Will Guarantee Not To Disappoint You
But Please You

Barber's Big Department Store

MILFORD, New Hampshire



Crescent Oil Stoves!

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

George W. Hunt
ANTRIM, N. H.

AUCTION

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

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

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

The Reporter Office,
ANTRIM, N. H.

RULED FROM "AMEN CORNER"

Politicians Dictated Actions of Governors and State Conventions From Nook in New York Hotel.

The best-known of all present generation "Amen Corner" was in the Fifth Avenue hotel, in New York. What memories of the past can be conjured up in recalling this unique corner—where sat Abraham Lincoln, Edward VII, then prince of Wales; Don Pedro of Brazil, William McKinley, U. S. Grant, Roscoe Conkling, Chester A. Arthur, Generals Sherman and Sheridan, Tom Platt, James G. Blaine, Dewey, Wattersson, and where nearby was made the famous utterances, "Rum, Romanism and rebellion" that snatched the presidency from Blaine in 1884.

To emphasize the significance of this "Amen Corner," Chauncey M. Depew, in his speech the night "farewell" was given to the old place in 1903, said: "I know governors who thought they did things from the executive chamber, but they were done from the 'Amen Corner.' I know speakers who were looked to for the makeup of their committees, that consulted the 'Amen Corner.' I knew conventions where 900 delegates thought they would make up the state ticket themselves, but received their 'inspiration' from the plush seats in the 'Amen Corner.'"

IMPRINT IN MUD GAVE IDEA

Mental Suggestion Caused Him to Start Making Bogus Coins, Says Los Angeles Counterfeiter.

Subtle hypnotic influences, working subconsciously on the mind of a man who was out of work and needed money badly, caused John Kly of Los Angeles, Cal., to become a counterfeiter. His weird story of how mental suggestion caused him to make bogus coins of small denominations failed, however, to give him his freedom and he was sentenced to five years in prison.

Kly said the imprint of a half-dollar in the mud brought the first criminal thought. Next came a display of dentists' molds in a window. This was followed by a desire to test his ability. With a silver plating outfit and a homemade mold he finished several bad half-dollars. His landlady demanded rent. He had no money and decided to give her the bad coins, which she accepted, and the coins fell into the hands of the police.

For Moving of Heavy Objects.

A portable elevation of newly improved type greatly facilitates the handling of boxes, bales, machines and other heavy objects in warehouses and other places. The apparatus is mounted on a truck for moving about, has a platform supported by two uprights as it is raised and lowered, and is provided with a base that can be rotated like a turntable for unloading in any desired direction. The platform is raised by gears and a crank, which can be operated by hand or by an electric motor. The crank-handle cannot fly back to hit the operator, as it must be removed to open the break-jaws before the platform can be lowered; another safety device is a ratchet holding the load at every point reached; and throwing a lever lifts the front of the machine from the swivel-wheel, locking the elevator on the floor on four supports so widely separated that there is no risk of upsetting. In sizes of 6 to 20 feet high, this form of elevator is not only useful for raising and piling loads up to 2,500 pounds, but is adapted for varied work, such as installing and repairing ceiling motors, pulleys and shafting.

An Old Sport.

The duke of Grafton, oldest member of the British house of lords, and oldest peer of his rank in the kingdom, is ninety-six years old. His grace is one of England's most remarkable "grand old men," retaining an extraordinary interest in sport in spite of his years. He was injured at ninety while skating, and at ninety-two became an enthusiastic devotee of motoring. He has had a well-filled political and military career. He was a member of the famous Coldstream Guards and served in Crimea, retiring in 1881 with the rank of general. He has served as equerry to the three British sovereigns, being active equerry to Queen Victoria from 1849 to 1882 and honorable equerry since 1882 to the late King Edward and to King George.

London Hears Cannoning.

Investigations by the Royal Meteorological society seem to have established that the cannonade in France has been repeatedly heard in London and even at more distant points. Good evidence even indicates that one terrific bombardment was heard in Chiltern Hills, 200 miles distant. On the other hand, the sound was unheard in certain French zones only 20 miles behind the lines.

The explanation of the scientists is that the sound waves travel over those silence zones, but at greater distances are reflected back toward the earth by the hydrogen in the atmosphere 50 miles above the earth's surface.

French Music.

If democracy means something different to us here in the United States from what it means to Englishmen, it is because of our ancient friendship with France and because through that friendship we have learned to respond to her ideals of liberty, equality and fraternity as Englishmen do not. So it is to France that we owe, and are likely in increasing measure in the future to owe, progress in the appreciation, in the performance, and in the creation of music.—Exchange.

BENNINGTON

A Weekly News Letter of Interest

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Bennington
Saturday Eve., Aug. 11—Chap. 2, Voice on the Wire. Well balanced program of four reels.
Wednesday Evening, Aug. 15—"Juggernaut" a five reel feature. 1 reel comedy.

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

Miss Kathleen O'Hara is at Mrs. G. E. Duncklee's.

James Littlefield of Chelsea is at Albert French's for a vacation.

A new crowd of girls are at the R. N. H. Camp.

Robert Wilson and housekeeper are camping at Lake George.

William Whitney, of New York, is at home with his mother Mrs. Nathan Whitney.

We are glad to report that Charles Bailey is improving greatly from his recent sickness.

Maj. A. J. Pierce and wife are at home after a vacation at Bar Harbor, Me.

Mrs. F. P. Cummings motored to Bradford Sunday with her son, G. D. Cummings of Peterboro, N. H.

Gladys Hart, Ruth Wilson, Dorothy Hart, Doris Wilson and Rachel Wilson spent a week at Camp K.

Hon. F. H. Kimball, wife and daughter Lorenia are at Camp K. for a season.

Mr. and Mrs. James Byrnes and daughter of West Medford, are spending a few weeks at Lawrence cottage.

Miss Edith Pritchard of Lowell, spent the week-end as guest of Gladys Hart.

Mrs. C. M. Loveren will be in Bennington, at some date to be made public later, with a good line of Millinery.

Herbert Putnam and two children, of South Merrimack, N. H., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Taylor.

Paul Brooks of Fall River, Mass., and Edward Fleming of Harrisville are at their grandmother's, Mrs. Annie Flemings.

Edmund Fallan, Carl Person of Fitchburg, Anita M. Benard, James J. Wall, Louis Choquett of Holyoke, and V. A. Lovoine of Worcester, are at Terrace Lodge for a season.

SECOND CALL MEN

List of Names to Report for Examination

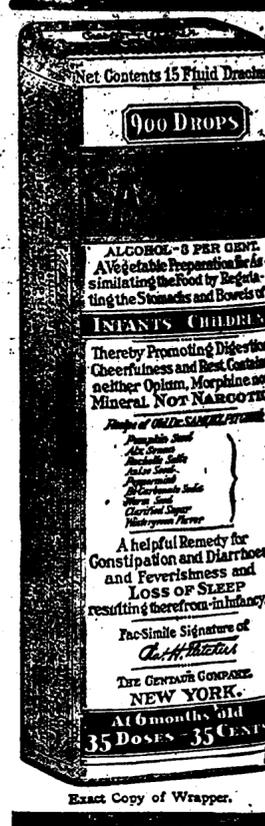
Just as we are going to press The Reporter has received a full list of the names of the young men on the second call, to report at Milford for examination; some on Monday, August 13, others on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 14th and 15th:

Report Monday, Aug. 13
Antrim
Winfield Scott Hilton
Bennington
Charles Julian Church
Hancock
Thomas Bertram Manning
Report Tuesday, Aug. 14
Antrim
Walter Cummings Hills
Report Wednesday, Aug. 15
Antrim
Leo George Lowell
Luis Hunibal Samanigo
John Shea Whitney
William Congreve
Robert Hugh Cleaves
Howard Clinton Gokey
Bennington
George Benjamin Griswold
Hancock
James Richard Coughlan

To Grow Buckwheat in England. Of all the different grains recommended to save wheat just now, buckwheat and rye seem the only two that can be grown and ripened in this country, says the London Chronicle. Buckwheat owes its name to the resemblance of its seed to a beechnut, hence its German name, Buchweizen, corrupted to buckwheat. Hitherto buckwheat has been "mostly grown here to feed pheasants, but it is a most nutritious and quite pleasant food for man. It yields very abundantly, grows on poor soil, and needs little manure. The only trouble is it does not harvest well in any but dry weather, and that is probably why hitherto it has not been more grown here.

Wasn't Ready to Go. Clinton had been anxiously looking forward to his sixth birthday, when he was to go to school "to learn to read and write." At the end of the first session, when the children were dismissed, Clinton kept his seat. "Clinton," said the teacher, "it is time to go home now." "Oh, no!" answered the little fellow. "I haven't learned to read and write, yet."

Instruments of Precision. Accuracy is one of the most necessary qualifications of the present-day business girl—or so it would appear from the following conversation overheard the other day in the park: "So I answered the 'phone, and he said, 'Is Mr. X. there?' and I said, 'Yes, do you want to see him?' and then what do you think he said? He said, 'My dear girl, this is not a telescope; this is a telephone.'"—Manchester Guardian.



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
THE CENTAUR BRAND, NEW YORK CITY.

..HAYING TIME!..

Is here, and we have All the Tools to work with, as well as a Good Supply of Everything Else. Give Us a Call.

Groceries Grain Flour Hay
Meats Provisions Clothing
Boots Shoes Rubbers
Anything from a Pin to an Automobile

GEORGE O. JOSLIN
BENNINGTON : : CLINTON

Every Woman Wants

Paxtine
ANTISEPTIC POWDER
FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. The extraordinary cleaning and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50¢ all druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Paxton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

For Your Job and Book Printing
Patronize the
REPORTER PRESS
Antrim, N. H.

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.

W. L. Lawrence
ANTRIM, N. H.
Sole Agent for
Geo. E. Buxton
FLORIST

The Largest Greenhouses in Southern N. H.
FLOWERS for all OCCASIONS
Flowers by Telephone to All Parts of U. S.
Phone 811-W NASHUA, N. H.

400 TYPEWRITERS
All kinds and all grades, BENNINGTON'S \$15 up
Instructions book with each machine.
EMPIRE TYPE FOUNDRY, Mfg. Type and Printers Supplies BUFFALO, N. Y.