

# The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XXXIV. NO. 39

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1917

5 CENTS A COPY

## CALEB M. HILLS

### Departed This Life Tuesday Evening at 8

After a continued illness covering a few months, Caleb M. Hills passed away at St. Joseph's hospital in Nashua on Tuesday evening at eight o'clock. He had been suffering with a form of blood poisoning and was taken to the hospital for an operation; one leg was amputated, and he improved somewhat and hopes were entertained of his complete recovery. Other complications set in however, and he gradually failed, and the end came as above.

Caleb was one of our most estimable young men and greatly respected by all who knew him. He will be much missed in church and lodge life, and most in the home to which he was very much attached. The blow falls heavily on the faithful wife who has been his constant attendant during his sickness; she has the sympathy of all in her affliction.

Funeral services will be held on Friday.

A special meeting of Waverley lodge of Odd Fellows is called for this Wednesday evening at 7.30 o'clock to make arrangements for the funeral of Brother Caleb M. Hills.

## PIGS! APPLES!

I have for sale a lot of Pigs for Oct. 1 delivery.

I want to buy 10,000 barrels of Apples.

F. E. Bass, Antrim, N. H.

## Auction at Greenfield Fair

Big Auction at Oak Park Fair, Greenfield, N. H., Sept. 20th, at 1 p. m.—20 head of cattle, sheep, hogs, and other articles.

Band, vaudeville, motor cycle race—a thriller. Season tickets, \$1. Take in all three days.

## To Rent Until July

Furnished house, nine rooms, bath, electric lights, furnace, some oak floors, set bowl, hot and cold water in one chamber, good stable for auto and grand mountain view from back piazza. Cheap to adults.

The Misses Hoyt, Maple Ave., Antrim.

## GRIST MILLS OF OLD GONE

Hardly More Than a Generation Ago They Were to Be Found Within Few Miles of Each Neighborhood.

The report published in a Bridgeport newspaper that the owner of a grist mill at Sandy Hook, Conn., having secured a few bags of wheat, ground it up and sold it to his neighbors, to be mixed with Western flour, the result being a cheaper material for bread, brings us back to the days of hardly more than a generation ago, when Northern farmers produced grain on their farms and had it ground in the neighboring grist mill, then an institution to be found within a few miles of every neighborhood, says the Providence Journal. There was no indication in those days that the ground product of the grain, whether corn or wheat, was inferior to any produced elsewhere. But now with the advent of modern machinery our civilization seems to demand a flour from which every particle of nutritious gluten, so far as it tends to discolor the flour, is eliminated. As for home-ground, home-ground cornmeal, that is a rarity known only to a few old-time epicures and secured by them with considerable difficulty.

In the southern Appalachians, however, the old-time grist mill is still in use. The farmers there raise their own corn, and the miller grinds it as they desire it, usually a bushel at a grist, from which the miller reserves a measure for his toll. In the Piedmont section of North Carolina and Virginia, where wheat is grown, there are flour mills for grinding the farmers' wheat, and the product is every bit as good as that of our Western mills, although it may not be quite up to their standard of whiteness. Before the Civil War entire cargoes of Virginia flour were shipped from Richmond to Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, and their values returned in shipments of coffee, but the war ended that trade and it never has been revived.

## PRIZE GARDENS INSPECTED

### Smart Competition for The Reporter's Cash Prizes in Gardening

The editor of The Reporter accompanied Lewis J. Brown, principal of the Antrim High school, on a tour of inspection on Friday last visiting all the gardens in town which were competing for the prizes offered by this paper; in addition a number of gardens were seen which were not in the contest. What impressed us as much as anything was the importance of having the frosts keep away another two or three weeks, for so much garden stuff was late and is now really at its best; but since Monday night's frost our hopes are dashed to some extent. As we had every reason to believe, and Mr. Brown having made frequent visits over the town keeping an eye on this very thing, knew that much more gardening and farming was being done this year than for many years previous. There was great need of it and the people in our midst responded well. And although the planting season was late and some kinds of seed expensive and hard to get, and some little inconvenience was experienced in securing just the fertilizer desired, yet the gardens have been brought to yield remarkably, and their condition at this time goes to show that they have had unusual care. We were greatly pleased, in going over different sections of the town, in the interest manifest by the young people and their parents in the garden proposition; it seemed to us that an interest had been created that would be lasting, and the benefits to be derived therefrom will be of untold worth. It will be needed another year, as much as this, even if conditions in respect to the war are improved. Agriculture is one of the most needful things to our people, and a high tide of interest in this industry will do a whole lot in keeping prices of food stuffs down to where they can be reached by the com-

mon people. Our idea is that it will amount to much more than federal commissions and this latter may be of some use.

There are some half dozen good sized prize gardens which have been well cared for and been made to produce largely. Not all of these could be awarded a cash prize, we are sorry to say, but nevertheless the efforts on the part of the owners have been worth while.

The original plans as mapped out were necessarily changed a bit but the new order in no wise affected the gardens or the winners of the prizes. After the production of the several gardens have been considered we are able to announce the winners of the cash prizes. There is also published a list of those who deserve honorable mention, and others who had smaller gardens receive due notice. We are giving the complete list in these columns this week:

Dalton Brooks, first prize \$15.00  
Wendall Putnam, second prize \$10.00  
Harold Grant, third prize \$5.00

Among those who had very good gardens and should receive honorable mention are: Jennie Craig, Roy Elliott, Ray Elliott, Ray Locke, Ralph Whittemore, Lewis Simonds, Walter Simonds.

Others who had gardens and showed good work are: Austin Paige, Dorothy Bartlett, Hazeland Marion Davis, Clifton Gibson, George Coolidge, Lindsley Elliott, Ellery Ring, Forest Tenney, Lucellus Thurston.

We have tried to omit no one and if we have it is with a feeling of regret. The Reporter desires also to express a feeling of satisfaction to all those who so faithfully co-operated with it in the increased production of food stuffs.

behalf of the town for the support and maintenance of its free public library, in accordance with the conditions of each or any donation or bequest accepted by the town.

Sect. 57. (Trustees—Reports) The trustees shall make an explicit report to the town at each annual town-meeting of all their receipts and expenditures, and of all the property of the town in their care and custody, including a statement of any unexpended balance of money they may have, and of any bequests or donations they may have received and are holding in behalf of the town, with such recommendations in reference to the same as they may deem necessary for the town to consider. They shall also make a report annually to the public library commission, showing to what extent the provisions of the foregoing sections have been complied with by the town.

Sect. 58. (Government.) Towns may make by-laws for the care, protection, preservation and use of the free public library in the town. The trustees of such library may make rules and regulations for the government thereof not inconsistent with said by-laws.

## Don't Be Misled

Antrim Citizens Should Read and Heed This Advice

Kidney trouble is dangerous and often fatal.

Don't experiment with something new and untried.

Use a tested kidney remedy.

Begin with Doan's Kidney Pills.

Used in kidney troubles 50 years.

Recommended here and everywhere.

The following statement forms convincing proof of their merit.

Mrs. L. H. Huntoon, Park and Whittemore Sts., Hillsboro, N. H., says: "I have the greatest faith in Doan's Kidney Pills and have always recommended them. I used them some years ago and found them very good for removing backache and other forms of kidney complaint. I have not been troubled since by my kidneys."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Huntoon had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y. adv

## ON THE HONOR ROLL

### Antrim's Boys Who Are Serving Their Country as Volunteers

The Reporter has been trying to get a complete list of all the boys from Antrim who have "joined the colors" and are stationed at the different places somewhere in the United States. We have been successful in part but think there may be a few names that we have been unable to get. If any of our readers can help us out we shall greatly appreciate the favor:

At Westfield, Mass.  
Howard E. Paige, Supply Sergeant  
Leo E. Mulhall, Horseshoer

John W. Bryer, 1st class Private  
Winfield S. Hilton, Private  
William A. Myers, Private  
Henry E. Newhall, Private  
John Newhall, Private

These are all members of Company

B. Machine Gun Battalion, 103d Reg., 52d Brigade.

Frank Bemis is a Private in the Infantry at Ayer, Mass.

Cranston D. Eldredge and A. Wallace George are members of Dover Co. 4, Coast Artillery, stationed at New Castle, N. H.

Henry B. Eldredge is a member of the Medical Dept., connected with the Base Hospital at Camp McClellan, in Alabama.

Charles T. Robertson is a member of the Cavalry, stationed at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt.

Will Congreave is an enlisted man in the Navy, now in Boston.

William Hurlin is at the Plattsburg training camp.

## Red Cross Notes

The Surgical Dressings class of this town has sent 270 dressings to Concord. Will some of the ladies who are not sewing help make dressings?

There will be a meeting of the local Red Cross Chapter at the Antrim town hall on Monday night, the 17th, at 8 o'clock, and it is very important that every member be present at this meeting. A speaker will be there to explain the work of the Red Cross; also to tell what has been done by the local chapter.

The members of the Unity Guild met at Red Cross Headquarters last week and made fifty comfort bags, each of which was filled with the following articles, paid for out of the treasury of the local branch: 1 towel, 1 face cloth, 1 writing pad, envelopes, 1 spool white thread, 1 spool khaki thread, 1 pr. scissors, 2 spools darning cotton, 1 pack playing cards, 1 cake soap, 2 handkerchiefs, 2 doz. buttons, 1 tooth brush, 1 tooth paste, 1 pencil.

It is with pleasure that the Antrim Branch of the Red Cross express to the people of Antrim and nearby towns their thanks for their loyal support of the games and sports held on Labor Day. A very substantial sum was realized for Red Cross work and it is appreciated as much as it is needed.

The Antrim Branch of the American Red Cross take this occasion to publicly express their appreciation of the very substantial assistance rendered by the guests of Greytone Lodge. This branch feels particularly grateful to Mrs. E. R. Brevoort, Miss Meier and the Sargent Camp young ladies who were so specially active in arranging the entertainment, the proceeds of which will be of such great help to us locally.

Mrs. R. W. Jameson, Chairman.

## Schools Reopen

The Antrim schools reopened on Monday morning with the following teachers in charge:

High School—Lewis J. Brown; Carrie E. Hoyt; Gladys A. Brown.

Hattie E. Merrill, 6th, 7th and 8th grades.

Charlotte E. Balch, 3d, 4th and 5th grades.

Helen M. Williams, 1st and 2d grades.

Alice E. Cuddihy, the Center.

Jessie M. Butterfield, North Branch.

Rose Wilkinson, East School.

## A REAL FAIR!

Oak Park Fair—Greenfield, N. H.—September 18, 19, and 20, 1917

Prof. Keene and Lady Assistant with their Trained Horses, every day. This act alone worth price of admission.

Fast races, fine exhibits, band, ball game, vaudeville, boys and girls State Club exhibit, Charlie Chaplin, the funny fellow, Merry-go-round, etc.

Running race, Horses under saddle, first day of the fair.

Motor Cycle race, a hummer, last day of the fair.

Not an idle minute. Finest grounds in the state.

Be loyal—make an exhibit. Exhibitors free first day. Grand stand seats free, also children under 12, first and last days. Shelter if rainy, no brave any weather. Fine picnic grounds, bring your lunch. Meet old friends and make new ones.

Don't forget the time and place. Season tickets \$1.00.

Auction Sale of cattle, hogs and chattels, last day of the fair.

## Cram's Store

### The Royal

Tailoring Samples for Fall and Spring have arrived. Come in and Inspect Them and Get Prices

### Hats and Caps

New Line for Fall Wear

Have Just Received One Lot, about twelve hundred yards

### OUTING FLANNELS

In Good Variety of Patterns

### PICTORIAL REVIEW PATTERNS

## 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**

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



Nothing to Equal This in New England  
Rooms with private bath \$1.50 per day and up  
Dinner with wine and beer \$1.25 per day and up  
ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF  
STRICTLY A TEMPERANCE HOTEL  
SOLD FOR SOCIETY

**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 21-8

**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 in-  
struments for the detection of errors of  
vision and correct fitting of glasses.  
Hours 1 to 8 and 7 to 8 p.m.  
Sundays and holidays by appointment  
only.

**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. Place in  
front of you. Then sit in your  
store and harvest the pecuniary  
fruit of your wisdom. ■ ■ ■

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

DO IT NOW

**... To the Heart of Leisuriland ...**

Where woods are cool, streams alluring,  
vacations ideal. Between New York City  
(with Albany and Troy the gateways) and

Lake George Lake Champlain  
The Adirondacks The North and West

The logical route is "The Luxurious Way"  
Largest and most magnificent river steam-  
ships 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 subscri-  
ber helps to make this pa-  
per better for everybody

**J. E. Perkins & Son**

ANTRIM, N. H.

**LIVERY**

Feed and Sale Stable

Good Rigs for all occasions.

**A FORD Car**

At A-F-F-O-R-D Prices

6-passenger RFO Auto at reason-  
able rates

Tel. 2-4

**SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE**

The School Board meets regularly  
in Town Clerk's Room, in Town  
hall block, the last Saturday 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 3.42

4.18 6.45

Sunday: 6.38 a.m.; 4.14, 4.58, 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.

**New Home**

Sewing Machine

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

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****Fate of Soldier Charged With Deser-  
tion.**

Franklin.—The body of Nelson J.  
Cook, who had been charged with  
desertion from the New Hampshire  
Infantry at Camp Spaulding, Aug. 26,  
was found on the Taylor farm Fri-  
day morning by Fred Taylor. Two  
weeks before when his brother tried  
to persuade him to return to camp  
at Concord he dashed from the house  
and fled across a field into a piece of  
woods, and was not seen afterwards.  
It is believed that he collapsed from  
exhaustion and died from exposure  
within half a mile of his father's  
farm. The body was in a decomposed  
state, and was removed to the fam-  
ily lot in the village cemetery and  
buried that afternoon. He was 35  
years of age.

**Hooksett Wants Better Train Service.**

Concord.—A hearing upon a peti-  
tion signed by 150 residents of Hook-  
sett asking that train 75, which leaves  
Boston at 4 o'clock and passes through  
Hooksett about six in the evening,  
stop at that station, was given by  
the public service commission Friday.  
The reason for the request is the  
change in time of the Pittsfield train  
which stops at Hooksett, but now  
runs an hour later. Train 75 has never  
stopped at Hooksett. C. M. Burt,  
general passenger agent of the road,  
was present at the hearing, but the  
petitioners were not represented.

**Fatally Injured in Collision.**

Manchester.—Fred Bourgeois of this  
city was driving a motorcycle on the  
Hooksett road Thursday afternoon,  
and in rounding a curve met an au-  
tomobile driven by A. R. Kendall of  
Concord. In the crash which followed,  
Bourgeois received a fractured skull,  
a large and deep wound on the neck  
and had an arm broken in three places.  
He was rushed to a hospital but  
lived only a short time. He was 25  
years old and leaves a wife and son.

**Another Motorcycle another Fatality.**

Portsmouth.—Leland Jewett, 17  
years old, was almost instantly  
killed Friday afternoon when the mo-  
torcycle which he was riding was  
struck by an auto truck from Hotel  
Wentworth. Jewett tried to pass be-  
tween the truck and an auto going in  
opposite directions, but was hit by  
the truck and thrown to the ground,  
the wheels passing over his body. He  
was taken to a hospital but lived only  
a few minutes.

**Burglars Leave Their Booty.**

Rochester.—Burglars entered the  
residence of Mrs. E. F. Burnham be-  
tween 4 and 5 o'clock Friday morn-  
ing and had gathered a lot of silver  
ware which they were trying in a ta-  
ble cloth. The silver dropped on the  
floor with a crash, arousing Miss  
Glady's Dudley. Mrs. Burnham's  
daughter, who aroused the family and  
the burglars escaped. They were seen  
by a neighbor, but no arrests have  
been made.

**The State's Youngest Medical Officer.**

Danbury.—This town is represented  
in the war by Lee H. Knapp, who is  
probably the youngest medical officer  
from this state. He graduated from  
the Maryland university at Baltimore  
in 1916, and went to the Mary Hitch-  
cock hospital at Hanover. Last March  
he applied for service in the United  
States army, received a commission  
as first lieutenant in June and sailed  
for England August 14.

**Woman is Missing.**

South Eppingham.—Miss Sadie Mor-  
ton Norton, aged 33, formerly a  
school teacher, disappeared from  
home on Monday, Labor Day, and no  
trace of her was found during last  
week. Friends are searching the  
woods and officers of nearby towns  
have been notified of her disappear-  
ance. She came here about two  
years ago suffering from a nervous  
breakdown.

**Better Keep Boys of this Age Away  
from the Horse.**

Chichester.—Scott, the five-year-old  
son of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Edmunds,  
was driving his father's horse into the  
barn one day last week when the ani-  
mal turned and kicked him. One  
foot struck the boy in the face frac-  
turing the jaw and cutting a gash in  
the forehead. It was necessary to  
take seven stitches in the gash.

**Fire in a Shoe Factory.**

Derry.—Fire started from some un-  
known cause in the drying room of  
the leatherboard mill of the Derry  
Shoe company Thursday afternoon.  
Sirens work on the part of the  
fire department kept the fire from  
spreading beyond that part of the  
building where it originated, but the  
damage to building and stock will  
aggregate \$10,000.

**St. Paul in Macedonia.**

Macedonia was the first part of Eu-  
rope which received the gospel direct  
from St. Paul. The account of this  
journey through Macedonia (Acts  
16:10; 18:18) is marked by copious  
detail and well-defined incident.

**Our National Ash Heap.**

America annually registers a \$250-  
000,000 to \$300,000,000 fire loss. This  
is several times in excess of any other  
country's contribution to the ash heap.

**Newmarket Has a Strike.**

Newmarket.—A thousand employees  
of the Newmarket Manufacturing  
company left their work and walked  
out just before noon Friday, causing  
an entire shut down of the concern,  
no one but the overseers and office  
force being left. The trouble is over  
the wage scale. A raise was granted  
last spring, but is not satisfactory to  
the employees.

**Record Price for Cows.**

Bedford.—At an auction sale of  
registered Holsteins at the farm of  
Thomas Barr recently a record price  
was obtained for the herd. Cows sold  
for from \$200 to \$350 each, a bull  
brought \$267.50 and a six weeks old  
calf \$125. A number of the cows were  
purchased by the state for New  
Hampshire for the asylum farm at  
Concord.

**Big Receipts from Auto Licenses.**

Concord.—Up to the end of the  
fiscal year, just ended, 21,130 au-  
tomobiles have been licensed in this  
state, the fees amounting to \$422-  
\$21.20, an increase of \$22,000 over  
last year. Commissioner Chase thinks  
that another thousand will be li-  
censed before the end of the year.  
The registration in 1916 was 17,508.

**Longer Season at the Mountains.**

Fabyans.—Labor Day brought a  
fresh contingent of visitors who will  
remain in the mountains from two to  
six weeks, and the hotels have an-  
nounced that they will keep open  
longer than usual. The Mount Wash-  
ington will remain open until the  
15th of October, while some of the  
others will close October first.

**Never Too Late to Mend—or Marry.**

Concord.—The marriage of Orrin  
Clark, a Lowell grocer, 70 years of  
age, to Mrs. Martha Locke of this  
city, who is 74, took place at the  
Methodist parsonage Thursday after-  
noon. The couple left for the new  
home of the bride on an evening train  
amid showers of rice and confetti  
from relatives and friends.

**Sailor Held in Liquor Case.**

Concord.—Henry Graner, a sailor  
on the U. S. S. San Francisco, was  
brought here from Portsmouth Sat-  
urday charged with buying liquor for  
other sailors. He was taken before  
Commissioner Burns P. Hodgman and  
held in \$500 for the next term of  
United States court. In default of  
bail he was sent to jail.

**Heavy Fire Loss on Seaman Estate.**

Concord.—The large barn and out-  
buildings on the estate of William  
E. Seaman on the Wilson road were  
totally destroyed by fire Thursday  
evening. The cause of the fire is un-  
known. The loss is estimated at \$25-  
000, partly covered by insurance. Mr.  
Seaman was in Concord at the time  
of the fire.

**Senator Hollis a Candidate for Re-  
election.**

Concord.—Senator Henry F. Hollis  
has made it known that he will be a  
candidate for re-election to the United  
States senate next year. His term  
expires in March 1919. It is not  
probable that any other Democrat  
will enter the field against him.

**Here is Some Cucumber.**

West Andover.—Many large cu-  
cumbers have been reported this  
season, but J. S. Bristol of this village  
comes to the front with one which  
so far seems to head the list. It  
measures 16 inches in length and 13  
inches in circumference. Its weight is  
4 pounds and 14 ounces.

**Held on Theft of Bullets.**

Nashua.—Thomas Marion, who was  
brought from Rochester, N. Y., was  
in municipal court Saturday morn-  
ing charged with stealing 500 rounds of  
bullets from the International Paper  
Box Machinery company. He was  
held in \$300.

**Woman Struck by Auto.**

Bath.—While crossing the street  
one evening last week Miss Mary  
Jackson was struck by an auto driv-  
en by Ned Deming. She was taken to  
her home and attended by two  
physicians, who found that she was  
suffering from a broken arm and pos-  
sibly internal injuries.

**New Hampshire Gets a Slice.**

Concord.—In the apportionment of  
government funds to the states to aid  
in the construction and maintenance  
of rural post roads New Hampshire  
will receive \$62,610.

**Register of Probate Appointed.**

Lancaster.—Fred C. Congdon of  
this town has been appointed register  
of probate for Coos county to succeed  
the late Fielding Smith. The ap-  
pointment was made by the judges of  
the Superior Court.

**Be Reasonable.**

It's all right to be optimistic; but  
a man should not whistle while light-  
ing his last match.—Toledo Blade.

**Watching Lobsters' Tails.**

To find out if they have been cooked  
alive, lobsters should be examined  
very carefully. If their tails are tight-  
ly curled to their bodies it is reason-  
ably certain that they were properly  
cooked.

**A Healthy Spot.**

Livsnave must be a healthy spot.  
Within a small radius there are resid-  
ing in the pretty Cardiff suburb seven  
people whose aggregate ages total 568  
years.

**WILL ASK SWEDEN****TO EXPLAIN ACTS**

Washington Expects Prompt  
Disavowal by Stockholm  
of Unneutral Attitude

**ALL EYES ON ARGENTINA**

Swedish Diplomats, Bother Here and  
in Buenos Ayres, Deny Hand in  
Sending Cables to  
Berlin.

Buenos Ayres.—The Swedish min-  
ister to Argentina, Baron Lowen, de-  
nied that despatches in cipher had  
been sent to Berlin by the German  
charge through the Swedish legation  
at Buenos Ayres. He declared:  
"I have not sent, nor caused to be  
sent by the legation under my charge  
any telegram from the German lega-  
tion. The news is a great and dis-  
agreeable surprise."

"I have cabled to my government  
to clear up matters.  
"In the United States they are very  
excitable."

Interest is aroused over the char-  
acter of explanation that will be  
made by the Swedish government from  
the disclosure made by Sec.  
Lansing of the duplicity of the Swed-  
ish legation at Buenos Ayres in send-  
ing military and unneutral informa-  
tion to the German government un-  
der cover of the Swedish diplomatic  
cipher code, which, while not entire-  
ly accused by the secretary of state,  
must indicate whether it was a party  
to the violation of one of the most  
sacred obligations of a neutral na-  
tion.

As far as the government of the  
United States is concerned it has had  
its say—for the present. It has made  
known to the world how the Swedish  
legation at Buenos Ayres has violat-  
ed international law and it has ex-  
posed to Argentina the manner in  
which its hospitality has been abused  
by Count Luxburg, the German  
charge d'affaires at the Argentina  
capital.

It has called the conduct of the  
Swedish legation to the attention of  
the Swedish government and left to  
the opinion of the world the question  
of whether that government was a  
party to the questionable transaction  
in which its diplomatic representa-  
tive at Buenos Ayres was implicat-  
ed.

There is expectation here that Ar-  
gentina will act quickly. The af-  
front to its dignity by the German  
charge d'affaires is too great to per-  
mit any delay. Argentina probably  
will dismiss Count Luxburg instantly,  
leaving to future exchanges with Ber-  
lin the question of the continuance or  
severance of good relations between  
Argentina and Germany.

Outside of Count Luxburg's more  
serious offense, he cannot remain in  
Argentina after it has become known  
that he informed his government that  
the Argentina acting minister for for-  
eign affairs "is a notorious ass and  
anglophile." For Argentina the mat-  
ter is of extreme seriousness in view  
of the fact that she has been on the  
verge of hostilities with Germany and  
has only recently effected a settle-  
ment produced by German assuranc-  
es to grant immunity to Argentine  
merchant vessels carrying food to  
neutral countries. This newest dis-  
closure of German offensiveness is  
bound to revive the embers of Ar-  
gentine resentment, which have hardly  
had time to die out.

Argentina must also dismiss Baron  
Lowen, the Swedish minister. It was  
said in a Swedish quarter that he  
had been sick and the suggestion  
from this was that he could not have  
had any personal knowledge of  
crooked work on the part of some-  
body connected with his legation act-  
ing in behalf of the German charge  
d'affaires.

But under the rule that usually  
pertains in diplomatic affairs Baron  
Lowen is responsible for the serious  
violation of international law and  
ethics, and cannot escape under the  
plea that he was ignorant of what  
was going on. Not one but at least  
three unneutral despatches contain-  
ing military information of benefit to  
Germany were sent by the Swedish  
legation to Buenos Ayres to Berlin  
via Stockholm. They covered a  
space of two months and Baron  
Lowen will have difficulty in explain-  
ing how he was able to keep himself  
so long in ignorance of such impor-  
tant transactions of his legation.

**MESSAGES IN GERMAN CODE,****SAYS SWEDISH CHARGE.**

New York.—Baron Akerhielm,  
charge d'affaires of the Swedish le-  
gation in the United States, has re-  
quested the Associated Press to make  
public the following statement:

"The statement I first made to a  
representative of the press has not  
been quite correctly reproduced in  
the papers.

"The main point, as far as Sweden  
is concerned, has been entirely lost.  
"I especially wished to have point-  
ed out that when I saw the secretary  
of state, Saturday, I was told that the  
telegrams that were forwarded by  
the Swedish minister-resident at  
Buenos Ayres for the German charge  
d'affaires were in German code. This  
is sufficient proof that the Swedish  
minister-resident did not know their  
contents."

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# TO PUNISH GERMANY FOR GENERATIONS

The world will not soon forget Teutonic terrorism visited on women and children—the rape, murder, enslavement, torture, vandalism, air raids, plots and insults of Junkerdom

**A**n important part of the German gospel of making war is the program of spreading terror among non-combatants of enemy nations. How has this policy been carried out? We all know the black history made by the Teutons the last three years in Belgium and northern France, in Serbia and Russian Poland. It has been a cowardly warfare of the most outrageous kind, against women and children and old men—an unspeakable record of rape, murder, deportation into slavery, torture, savage vandalism, that will never be forgotten or forgiven.

The United States knows official Germany for its plots against us and conspiracy within our borders against friendly nations, while protesting friendship for us. It knows official Germany for its secret attempt to invade Japan and Mexico to make war on us with promise of aiding them. It knows official Germany for its insults to our diplomatic representatives in Germany time and time again. It knows official Germany as a liar, a murderer, a thief, a home-wrecker, a child-killer—in short, a criminal government of the most degenerative type.

For these crimes the world will punish Germany through many generations. Germany will have no friends outside her border lines. Germany as a nation will be shunned and mistrusted. German individuals will be snubbed and suspected for a hundred years to come. We shall listen to the German's story. We shall hear his solemn protestations of sincerity. We shall give ear to his assertions of high honor. But we shall remember our bitter experience with all his kind. And we shall refuse to accept his pledges. We will refuse his proffers of friendship. We will refuse him our hospitality. We will refuse to visit him or trade with him or aid him. Come decades of reckoning for him that has poisoned our minds, our hearts and our bodies.

Do you doubt? Then read here how German airplanes have sown a heritage of hate in London:

"I should like German people to know that raids of this kind are preparing for them an ordeal which will try their souls for a generation."

So wrote Harold Begbie, English author, in the London Daily Chronicle two days after the raid of July 7 that killed and wounded 178 persons, seventy-six of them women and children.

"They will find themselves, after the peace," the writer continues, "confronted by a social boycott such as no nation has ever experienced. They are proud of themselves now: they think that the whole world must be full of admiration for their valor, their discipline, their patriotism; but when the barriers of armed men are removed, and they begin to move about among other nations, they will come up against a spiritual barrier which will be likely to break their hearts. There are some memories which nothing can destroy."

"I have heard opinions expressed in London during this raid which lighted up for me the social future of the German people. They have sung their Hymn of Hate till they are hoarse, and now perhaps they are ashamed of such emotionalism. But other nations, colder and more restrained, have a hate in their hearts for the German spirit which is too deep for ballad singing and too real to pass away. The Englishman does not rave and

The picture is reproduced from a drawing printed in Black and White, an English magazine, in October, 1908. The artist illustrated an article describing the development of Zeppelin airships by the Germans, and he aimed to picture the horrors of an air attack on London if Germany and Great Britain should ever engage in war. He was more prophetic than he knew, for six years later Zeppelins dropped bombs on the English capital with deadly effect.

does not call upon Jehovah, and does not fuss; but there are some things he never forgets. Truly, I do not think it will be safe for any German to go about the world after the war for many years."

It is asserted in England that the raids have done no military damage. Hall Caine writes that in a tour of the city following the raid he saw no property damage that could not be repaired by the mason, the street paver and the glazier within six days. Materially, the raid was contemptible.

London has seven hundred square miles of territory. Miles and miles of streets were untouched. London stands where it always did. By the slaughter of a comparatively few civilians the Germans have succeeded only in piling up a heritage of hate for the future. London has seen women and children crushed and blown to bits and mangled bodies in the streets. The memory will linger with English men and English women. It is not well to have a nation feel as one old charwoman expressed it:

"By God, I wish some of them Germans would come down Mare street! Hackney'd give it to 'em. Ah, wouldn't it. I'd tear the eyes out of them."

There is talk of reprisals. Sections of the enraged populace demand it, but the official mind is all against it. English hands will be cleaner if they disdain German methods. The authorities have said there would be no retaliation unless there was a military object to be obtained.

London newspapers for several days after the raid were crammed with details of it. When the airplanes came a little group huddled in an arch formed by the juncture of two three-story buildings. A bomb dropped on the roof and the debris, pouring through the shattered floor, buried the victims. Four men were killed. Three children and a woman were severely injured.

Horses were killed in the streets and vans took fire. In one short street where the houses are occupied by working people the bombs killed eight; another is missing and a tenth was driven insane. Literally, scores of women and children suffered injuries, more or less severe. Twelve small houses were demolished.

A woman who lived in what is now the shattered remnant of a little home told a pathetic story:

"As soon as I heard an explosion," she said, "I ran into my neighbor's. There I found her, another woman, and five or six children. They were all in the kitchen, and one woman was trying to comfort the other. Then a bomb burst in the middle of the road and the whole front of the house seemed to come in. I saw one of the women fall and the terrible wounds revealed to me even in that glance showed that she could not be alive. I called for help and a man came in and covered the poor mangled body. I had one of the children in my arms. Fortunately, we were both uninjured."

A torpedo fell in the play yard of a large school. As it was Saturday no children were present; otherwise, there probably would have been many casualties. Horses bolted in the streets and there were cries of anguish from the wounded. In West London at the height of the raid three motor lorries of soldiers were proceeding eastward. They continued their journey uncon-

cernedly, singing "Keep On Carrying On." In one district four wounded soldiers, strolled along the pavement, and a woman invited them into the shelter of her house. "Thanks, but it doesn't matter," replied a tall guardman. "One of these bombs is not half as bad as a Jack Johnson."

"To the present writer," said an article in the Chronicle, "they were no dragon flies or fluttering birds. They were huge, sharply defined, mobile machines of death. They came to the metropolis, down and down, searching with contemptuous deliberation. After the first bomb a piece meal avalanche followed. The demons who drove and dealt death cared as little for us as the earlier Zeppelinists cared."

The London Globe published a Berlin dispatch, by way of Amsterdam, in which the Teutons said they had hit Charing Cross station, the great railway station, several times. The claim is printed without comment. Only the people in London can vouch for the truth of it. One of the bitterest estimates of the bombing was written by Hall Caine:

"I think of what war was in the days when, with all its brutalities, it had the virtue of courage and the splendor of bravery," he wrote. "I remember the battles recorded in the old Norse sagas when it was only glorious to fight a man who could fight back, when it was a disgrace to take one's adversary unawares, and an everlasting shame to attack the weak, the disabled, or the unarmed."

"And then I think of these young German airmen, hiding behind the clouds, until they come upon the enemy unprepared, striking him with an arm that can be long or short, according to conditions of their own safety, and then sailing off in the comparative security of the illimitable sky."

"War? It is manslaughter and murder. Brave men? In the category of soldiers the creatures who condescend to such methods of assault ought only to be classed among the bullies and cowards."

The papers were filled with articles demanding an improvement in the air defense. In the successful raid—if it can be called a success—the enemy escaped with slight loss. It is estimated that there were twenty-five attacking planes. The English say that four of the raiders were downed, while admitting the loss of one of their own craft. The government, however, denies that the English airmen deserve the abuse that was theirs after the raid.

**Prisoners Unable to Agree.** Thirteen natives of the Trentino, Carso, and adjoining districts of Austria, who were serving as blue-jackets on the Austrian cruiser Kaiserin Elizabeth, which was sunk at Tientsin, and who were taken prisoners at the surrender of the fortress, have been released by the Japanese authorities and are to be returned to Italy. Although nominally enemy prisoners, and are to be returned to Italy, their sympathies were with the entente allies, and their relations with the other prisoners were, in consequence, strained. One of the men was discovered attempting to commit suicide, his explanation being that life was unbearable under the conditions in the camp.

**Sound Amplifier for Telephone.** For the telephone user in a noisy office, a sound amplifier of novel and convenient form has been introduced, according to the Popular Mechanics Magazine. It is particularly suited for the person who receives many important toll calls, since in addition to magnifying the vibrations, it excludes foreign noises. The device consists of a small resonator to which an adjustable branched ear tube, such as is employed with a stethoscope, is attached. In use the receiver is placed on top of the amplifier.

## SELF HELPS for the NEW SOLDIER

By a United States Army Officer

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### COMPANY ADVANCE.

Up to the point of encountering the enemy's fire, a company advances into an engagement in close order, whether for attack or defense. The usual formation, because of its mobility, is the column of squads. The column of squads has the double advantage of affording a convenient front for progressing along roads and through comparatively narrow spaces, such as ravines, declivities, or breaks in the trees, and of being at all times convertible into any other formation desired. The company is deployed upon reaching the zone of hostile fire for the protection of the men, but it may then advance to advance without returning the fire, depending upon the immediate circumstances.

The use of "a succession of thin lines" is a frequent matter of facilitating the advance. This reduces the losses which would otherwise be incurred if the company were deployed by greatly diminishing the man-front offered to the enemy and proportionately increasing the intervals between individuals. Thus, if the enemy knew that a unit was advancing, and had reason to believe from the apparent extent of its front that it was deployed, he would probably spread his fire accordingly.

At all events, if the unit were approaching under cover, or partial cover, he would be compelled to assume that it is deployed if he had indications of the width of the front, in order to cover the whole area with his fire. Meanwhile, the company might be advancing in columns of single or double file, with intervals between equal to the intervals between the centers of squads or platoons in deployment.

This succession of thin lines, known as "platoon or squad columns," may otherwise facilitate the advance by allowing for the passage of the company through rough or bushy territory; it also affords a better opportunity to take advantage of cover. The two latter factors are perhaps more important than the first with the squad, at least if the advance is against machine guns, for a machine gun, if it had a comparatively unobstructed range, could render the unit's entire front untenable, whether it were in squad columns, or were advancing in line of skirmishers. Platoon columns, however, moving as they do outside the area of a burst of single shrapnel (about 20 yards) may greatly reduce the losses when under artillery fire, or even under machine guns.

The choice of the method of advance is made by the captain, or by the major, if the company is with a battalion, and will depend upon the conditions at hand. If it develops that the deployment itself is premature, it is generally found best to assemble the company and proceed in close order.

Advancing in the fire attack, as we have already seen, may be accomplished by sending forward deployed squads or platoons in a series of rushes. If this is by squads, at command, the first squad (on the right) follows its corporal, running at top speed to the point indicated by the captain, where it halts and finds cover, usually flat on the ground.

When the first fraction of the company has thus established itself on the line, following the command, "By platoon (two platoons, squad or four men) from the right (left), rush," the next fraction is sent forward by its platoon leader without further command from the captain until the whole company is on the line established by the first rush.

### PLATOON AND SQUAD COLUMNS.

Having learned the principle of the advance as conducted by platoon or squad columns—the "succession of thin lines"—it is now necessary to see how this is to be done. Being in skirmish line, at the command, "Platoon columns, march," the platoon leaders move forward through the center of their respective platoons. When the company is deployed, the platoon leader is posted in the rear of the line, in order to control the fire of his men. Having moved through the center of his platoon, the men to the right of the platoon leader (as he passes through the line) march to the left and follow him in single file; likewise, those on the left march to the right. This constitutes a double column of files, which is now conducted by the platoon leader. Platoon guides follow in the rear.

The command, "Squad columns, march," is executed in a similar way. Each squad leader moves to the front, and the members of his squad oblique toward him and follow in single file at easy marching distances.

To reiterate what was said in the last article, platoon columns are profitably used where the ground is so difficult and the cover so limited as to make it desirable to take advantage of a few favorable routes, and no two platoons should march within the area of a burst of a single shrapnel. Squad columns are of value principally in expediting progress over rough or brushy ground.

To deploy platoon or squad columns, the command is, "As skirmishers, march." Skirmishers then move to the right or left front successively and place themselves in their original positions in line.

From platoon or squad columns, the company is thus assembled. At the command, "Assemble, march," the platoon or squad leaders signal "Assem-

ble" by moving the arm in quick circles above the head; at this, the men of each platoon or squad, as the case may be, advance, and moving to the right or left, take their proper places in line.

Each unit assembles on the leading element of the column and re-forms in line. Platoon or squad leaders conduct their units toward the point indicated by the captain, and to their places in line. The company is re-formed in line.

Another method whereby the advance may be accomplished by a "succession of thin lines" is as follows: The captain points out in advance the selected position to be occupied, which is generally from 100 to 250 yards to the front, depending upon the terrain and the character of the hostile fire.

The captain gives the command, "(Such numbers) forward, march!" The man designated by this number in each squad—"No. 1" for example—moves to the front until he reaches the new line. In this line, the original intervals are preserved as nearly as practicable. The next number in each squad is sent forward when the first has advanced a suitable distance—the distances between these thin advancing lines are purposely made irregular. Each number halts upon arriving at the new line.

### ADVANCING ACROSS WIDE STRETCHES EXPOSED TO FIRE.

The advance in such a succession of thin lines as that described in the last article is used to progress across a wide stretch which is swept, or in danger of being swept, by artillery fire, or by long-range rifle fire. In short, this type of advance is undertaken in places exposed to a fire which it would be profitless to return. The advance by short rushes would both be costly (because of the comparative concentration of the men in the fire-swept area) and impracticable, since to return rifle fire against artillery would be futile. It would be almost equally futile against long-range rifle fire. However, when the thin lines have advanced, as was said before, from 100 to 250 yards, they may then be in a better position to return the fire.

The purpose of this movement is to build up a strong skirmish line at a point where it may engage in a fire fight, and to build it up with the minimum cost. This method, while advantageous from certain standpoints, also has its drawbacks. Because, during the progress of the advance, there is almost entire loss of control over the company. Each individual is left to his own initiative in reaching the new line, but unless otherwise specified, the advance is conducted at quick time, and there is a general uniformity of movement.

Yet the seriousness of the loss of control depends very largely upon the previous training and discipline of the company. If this has been of the proper kind, and the company is sufficiently grounded in discipline, teamwork, and esprit de corps, it will continue to assert itself even when the man is proceeding across the exposed area alone.

It is precisely the same as with a back-field player on a football eleven: He is alone, his responsibility is single, generally speaking, but at that he never loses his consciousness of teamwork and the essential co-ordination of his efforts with those of the rest of his team.

Against the possible disadvantage of a temporary loss of control over the company, moreover, is the more than compensating advantage that such an advance is less likely to draw fire. This is not only important from the standpoint of casualties, but would in itself reduce the degree in which such control may be lost. In other words, it would be even more difficult to retain control over a deployed company which is subject to a withering fire than over a company advancing in a succession of thin lines, if the fire is scattering and ineffectual.

The war in Europe has in many respects cancelled previous theories of combat. In view of such developments, the regulations specifically state that other and better formations may be devised to fit particular cases. But this basic principle remains: "The best formation is the one which advances the line farthest with the least loss of men, time and control."

Training in the existing regulations for extended order work, therefore, schools the young soldier in the underlying purpose of the fire attack, and after comprehending this, he can much more easily adapt himself to any special methods which conditions may require.

### Clay Figures for Movies.

In a new style of moving pictures little clay models of human figures are used to represent the actors. The result, when seen on the screen, is both startling and amusing, the tiny clay figures seeming to walk, jump and go through all the motions of talking and singing, as if actually alive. Such pictures are called animated sculpture. They owe their origin to a woman sculptor of New York, whose claywork, as she calls them, are photographed in a succession of slightly different poses, each specially modeled to carry out the action of a regular scenario or film story. The process of molding the figures is slow and laborious, as 18 different poses are required to make a foot of film. Thus if the action of the story calls for four actors in the picture, a film of ordinary length, say 200 feet, requires the careful molding by the sculptor's hands of at least 12,800 different poses for the clay figures. In some scenes, however, only slight changes are needed to give the necessary animation, these being quickly made by the deft touch of the sculptor.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

## USE ALL APPLES YOU CAN TO SAVE FOOD FOR ALLIES

### Americans Should Eat Fruit and Vegetables So Meat and Wheat May Be Sent Overseas.

Our allies in war against the Kaiser are very much in need of meat and wheat. If they are to pull through the fall and winter successfully, we must send them all of these staples we can. It will be necessary for Americans at home to eat more perishable food articles—like fruit and vegetables that cannot well be sent abroad.

For this reason Uncle Sam's food administration is taking the keenest interest in this year's apple crop. The government wants us to eat more apples than ever before so that the wheat and meat supplies may go to help win the war. A campaign of education along this line is soon to start.

This year's apple crop calls for intelligent handling. The latest government reports indicate a crop of about 100,000,000 bushels. That is a little below normal. Good prices are assured for all honestly packed, first quality apples, and also for honestly packed, selected second grades, which government experts say can be put into storage. When the crop is big it does not pay to store second grades, but this year, despite the fact that we cannot ship our usual 2,000,000 barrels of apples abroad, because shipping space is precious, we should be able to get fair prices for all good apples at home.

Careless packing of poor quality fruit has always been one of the chief causes of market instability and unsatisfactory prices to the growers. This year the whole apple industry is co-operating to remove this market handicap. There has never been an apple year such as this one is going to be.

Growers have never been able to get together and engage and finance a national educational campaign among consumers to increase apple consumption. This year the situation makes it necessary for the United States government, through the food administration, to conduct a consumer's campaign of publicity on behalf of the apple. This campaign will begin while the crop is being sent to market, and will probably continue until the last apple is eaten up late next spring. So the grower has three great incentives for grading, packing and storing this crop with especial care.

1. It is a good crop and calls for care.

2. The government will encourage apple eating and apple storage and will discourage speculation that raises the price abnormally.

3. We must eat up at home more than two million barrels of apples, which would ordinarily be exported.

To get the best of the crop to the market in prime condition it must be picked carefully at the time of maturity and promptly cooled in temporary storage, and then, skillfully graded and packed. Second-grade fruit should not go into barrels or boxes. If it cannot be marketed in bulk in near-by consuming centers, then it should be worked up into by-products along with the culls.

There has been a gratifying improvement in apple marketing the past two or three years. Western apples are boxed to strictly honest standards, by the great co-operative growers' organizations in Washington, Oregon, California, Idaho and Colorado. The eastern barrel apple has also been wonderfully improved in New York and other states. Because apples are honestly packed and give the best possible value for the money, there is an increase in the consumer demand. Retail merchants who were formerly almost afraid to buy apples in barrels, because they were not sure of getting marketable values for their money, are now buying freely and in confidence. This good work makes it possible for the government to go further and encourage the use of apples as a war-time food measure.

Because the bulk of the crop will be picked by volunteer workers this year, and put into common storage until the grower can find time to grade and pack, there will be an opportunity to give closer personal attention to the grading and packing than might be the case if the crop were handled as in peace times. For the grower who desires instructions in apple packing, the department of agriculture at Washington has information in bulletin form. These bulletins can be secured free by writing to the department. Growers will do well to obtain a few copies for their pickers and packers.

**The Familiar Face.** "I suppose prohibition made a great difference in Crimmon Gulch." "Not as much as you'd think," replied Broncho Bob. "The man who used to be boss bartender has gotten a job as teller in the bank and is takin' in all the money, just the same."

**Delays in Congress.** "How will you explain to your constituents," we childishly asked, "your action in delaying the business of this great nation by indulging in long-winded oratory while matters of tremendous importance wait?" "Of tremendous importance?" naively answered Senator Slush. "Why, what can possibly be of more importance than my speech?"—Kansas City Star.

**Avoid the Hypocrite.** "A bad man is worse when he pretends to be a saint."—Bacon.

**Know Something About Rifles.** At Fort Myer one of the companies of Officers' Reserve corps students was receiving instruction in some phase of the army rifle. One of the young men impressed the instructor as being bored to death with the talk, and, furthermore, he actually left the circle before the instructor had finished talking.

"You did not seem to care for my lecture," said the officer to the student a little later.

"Oh, yes sir; I am very much interested in the rifle. I have shot a great many of them."

The army man was a bit sore. "How many times have you fired a rifle in the past year?" he asked.

"I couldn't say, but probably about 5,000 times."

The army officer didn't believe him, and plainly intimated it. A civilian who had fired a rifle 5,000 times in a year was unheard of, an impossibility. "Where have you fired a rifle any such number of times?" he asked, sharply.

"Why, it's this way," answered the youth; "my father is Lewis, the manufacturer of the Lewis machine gun, and I am in charge of his tests. I am a specialist in army rifles."

"Oh," said the army officer—and he walked away.—Washington Star.

**Lost the Pill.** The little daughter of a homeopathic physician received a ring with a pearl in it on the Christmas tree. Two days later she poked her head tearfully in at the door of her father's office. "Papa," she wept, "I've lost my little pill out of my ring."

## GREEN MOUNTAIN ASTHMA TREATMENT

This treatment is the result of many years of study and experience in the treatment of asthma and other respiratory diseases. It is a complete and permanent cure for asthma, hay fever, and other allergic conditions. It is a scientific and practical treatment, and is the only one that has been proven to be effective. It is a complete and permanent cure for asthma, hay fever, and other allergic conditions. It is a scientific and practical treatment, and is the only one that has been proven to be effective.

**Free Course in Shorthand.** A free course in shorthand and bookkeeping is being given by the National School of Shorthand and Bookkeeping. The course is free of charge, and is open to all who are interested in learning shorthand and bookkeeping. The course is being given by the National School of Shorthand and Bookkeeping.

## PATENTS WHERE HE LOST INTEREST

Working Man Couldn't See Where There Were Any Bones to Be Left From His Sunday Joint.

For half an hour the working-class audience had listened patiently to the talented lady who was speaking to them about economical and nourishing cookery. She had talked about eggless puddings and butterless cakes, and now said, with a smile:

"I will now tell you about a splendid soup which can be made for next to nothing. Take the bones left over from your Sunday joint."

At that a man in the middle of the hall rose to his feet with a disgusted look on his face, and said to his mate:

"Ere, Bill, let's get out o' this."

"What's wrong?" asked the other, in surprise. "Don't you like soup?"

"Aye, I like soup well enough," was the grumbler's reply; "but how many bones does she think there are in a half a pound o' liver?"—London Tit-Bits.


**Turn for the Worse.** In the home where I board there is a little girl passionately fond of a puppy. Three days ago the puppy fell ill and his condition has since been more or less a topic of comment in the family circle. When I came downstairs to breakfast this morning I said to the little girl seated at the table: "How is your puppy this morning?"

"He's not so well," she promptly replied; "he died last night."—Chicago Tribune.

**The Difference.** The wife looked at her dress materials just sent with evident dissatisfaction. "There is no body in my purchase," she said.

Her husband opened his parcel, laid in with a view to future emergencies, and sighed with satisfaction. "There's lots of spirit in mine," he smiled.

**New Zealand since March, 1915** has sent \$121,948,288 worth of food and supplies to England.



**Grape Nuts**

A Complete Made of Wheat, Barley, Raisins and Yeast.

Postum Cereal Company  
Syracuse, N. Y., U. S. A.

**A FOOD**

For the Healthful and Economical Diet of the Busy Man and Woman.

Prepared by Postum Cereal Company, Syracuse, N. Y., U. S. A.

**The wholesome nutrition of wheat and barley in most appetizing form**



## RIDLON'S SHOE STORE

Baker's Block HILLSBORO

### Women's Fall Styles

Now In. High Lace Polish Boots with Louis Heels, in Black, Battleship Gray, Silver Gray and Rich Dark Hoko Brown.

### Men's Elite and BOSTONIANS

In Broad Toe and English Last, Black or Rich Dark Russia Calf.

BLACK CAT REINFORCED HOSIERY

## 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

## Just to remind you of our Kitchen Ware Dept.

One lot full size Tea Kettles with insert to make double boiler all pure aluminum, two most useful articles in one  
Price for this lot only \$3.00

Most housekeepers have learned the economy of purchasing good quality cooking utensils.

You get the very best from us.

And giving you the advantage of the "before the war" prices on all that remains of our big advance purchases, means you can buy the very best from us at the same or less than other stores now have to charge you for much lower grade.

### Kitchen Department all on the ground floor

In more ways than one, no running up and down stairs, and no misrepresentation.

We have a lot of Wash Boilers and of Galvanized Iron Tubs at much less than present prices.

We always give you the most for your money but we can now outdo ourselves.

Red Bird Clothes Line 15c A double clothes line across your Kitchen or piazza disappearing into a reel when not in use.

EMERSON & SON, Milford

### The Antrim Reporter

Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

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

H. W. ELDREDGE, Publisher  
H. B. ELDREDGE, Assistant

Wednesday, Sept. 12, 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 line.  
Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.  
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.  
Obituary notices and lists of flowers charged for at advertising rates; also will be charged at 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.

Roy Elliott is attending business school in Manchester.

The price of apples is reported as pretty good in this section.

Mrs. Julia Proctor is visiting her son, D. L. Proctor, in Spencer, Mass.

David Brown motored to Keene Saturday; his mother accompanied him.

Mrs. E. A. Wallace of Havana, Ill., is the guest of her niece, Mrs. E. E. George.

Next week is Greenfield Fair week and of course everyone is planning to attend.

Carroll N. Gibney has returned to New York where he will again resume teaching.

Edson T. Miner, of Roxbury, Mass., spent Sunday with Grace E. Miner and family.

Grace E. Miner and son Henry, visited friends in Suncook a few days last week.

FOR RENT:—Cottage house of 7 rooms, and barn, on West St. Call Antrim 11-11.

John S. Nesmith is working at Cutter's market while James Jenkins takes a vacation.

John Broderick, of Northfield, Mass., was a week-end guest at Arthur Proctor's.

Miss Angie Craig and Master Edmund Dearborn were at the Bowlders over the week-end.

Henry Rogers, Harold and Henry Miner spent a few days last week in camp at Highland Lake, Stoddard.

W. H. Sawyer, M. D., and wife, of Dorchester, Mass., are guests of his father, Samuel S. Sawyer.

Bernard Davis will attend New Hampshire State College the ensuing year, entering for the fall term.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Elliott have returned to Litchfield, Conn., where Mr. Elliott resumes school teaching.

For Sale—Lot of Plums at 8 cents a quart or 50 cents peck. Riverside Farm, F. I. Graves, Antrim. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eaton, of Winchester, Mass., have been recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. George.

Have you a Farm or property to sell and will pay 2 per cent after sale is made? If so, write Grassy Farm Agency, 212 Lewis St., Lynn, Mass.

The thermometer Tuesday morning stood at 30 degrees, with a heavy white frost. It was reported that ice formed in chicken dishes in the village.

Callers at the Bowlders, West Antrim, Sunday, were Mr. and Mrs. Albert Craig and daughter, Frances, Mrs. L. Emmens, and Miss R. Dondero, of Hillsboro.

For Sale—Newfoundland puppies from large stock, the very best that can be got, all healthy and strong; price right. A. L. Thomas, 212 Pleasant St., Malden, Mass., tel. 59. adv. 2c

The new telephone directories for Antrim and Bennington have been issued and are in the hands of the Central operator for distribution to the patrons of the office. You can get one if you have not already been favored with a copy.

The Pomona Grange is holding a regular meeting with Antrim Grange today, Wednesday, at their hall at the Centre. With the nicely arranged program and the fine weather a very profitable gathering will result.

Frank F. Roach and wife and Mrs. C. G. Mussey took an auto ride last week with Dr. I. G. Antoine of Nashua, formerly of Antrim, they visited with Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Kimball of West Townsend, Vt., also formerly of Antrim, and took a trip through the Green Mountains.

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA

## Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Antrim

Friday Eve., Sept. 14—Norma Talmadge in 50.

Tuesday Eve., Sept. 18—The Governor's Lady.  
1 reel Comedy.

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

### Antrim Locals

Miss Ethel Proctor is teaching school in South Merrimack, this state.

Wilmer Tenney was with his family at George Hastings' for the week end.

There is some pretty good work being put on to the road at Antrim Center.

For Rent—Small Tenement on West Street. Apply to Mrs. Harriett Hunt.

Donald Cram has gone to Northfield, Mass., where he will attend Mt. Hermon school.

Miss Ethel Ellinwood visited a few days last week with Miss Caroline Hoitt, in Durham.

Loren Baker, of Worcester, Mass., spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Baker.

The trustees of the Methodist church held a business meeting on Tuesday evening at the church vestry.

Moving Picture Machines at bargain prices, cash or installments.  
adv. 2c Leland, Montpelier, Vt.

Carl Sessler, from West Lynn, Mass., has been the guest a few days of friends in town, where he formerly resided.

The family of Leroy C. Vose have returned to their Watertown, Mass., home, after spending the summer in this place.

The Presbyterian Mission Circle will meet in the parlor of the church on Thursday, Sept. 13, at 2.30 p. m. A large attendance is requested.

Henry A. Coolidge is having built onto his residence on the Bennington road side a sleeping porch and piazza which they will greatly appreciate.

For Sale—I have a lot of Milford Peaches for sale. Call by phone or drop me a postal card.  
adv. 3c Charles L. Eaton, Antrim.

The family of R. H. McCleary have closed their summer home, The Maples, at White Birch Point, and returned to their home in Cambridge, Mass.

Miss Evelyn Parker, who is residing with her parents in Hancock for the summer, fell from a horse's back one day last week and dislocated her shoulder.

Mrs. I. C. Hancorn and son, Clarence, and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Savage, and sister, Miss Savage, are at their home on Highland Avenue for a season.

Chicken thieves have been a bit too numerous in certain sections of the town of late, and they may be apprehended by private marks if their visits are kept up.

Wood Lot, in Antrim, For Sale, on main highway, near customers,—50 sugar maples, besides many cord hard wood, some hemlock, spruce and pine, \$350, a bargain. C. R. Jameson, Antrim, N. H. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hunt and daughter, Edith, were in Marlow on Sunday; they were accompanied home by Mrs. Hunt's mother, Mrs. Baker, who will remain for awhile.

We now carry typewriter paper in boxes of 500 sheets each, letter size; this comes in 13 and 16 lb. stock and of very good grade. If you don't want as large a quantity as a full box we will sell it by the hundred sheets.  
adv. Reporter Office.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Book, in Woburn, Mass., a son, (Wilfred Blair) on Aug. 31. Mrs. Book will be remembered as Miss Gertrude Neville, a former teacher in our high school; Mr. Book is in the service overseas at the present time in the trenches.

The Reporter has learned of the death at her home in Harwichport, Mass., of Mrs. Lydia S. Burgess, known to many of our people here, as the lady who spent several winters in the family of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Eldredge. We feel as if we must say that the spirit of one of the best women we ever knew has gone to its reward; and our sympathy goes out to the bereaved family.

## CHICKEN DINNER!

Served Every Sunday,  
from 1 to 3 o'clock, at  
\$1.00, at

Maplehurst Inn,  
Antrim. E. M. Lane, Prop.

## NORTH BRANCH

School commenced Monday, with Miss Jessie Butterfield teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Trask spent Sunday with Mrs. A. B. Crombie.

Mr. and Mrs. Lakin are in town with his usual line of fall bargains.

Mrs. Nancy Buffum has been visiting Mrs. Huldah B. Wing the past week.

A. L. Cunningham was on an auto trip to Contoocook one day the past week.

Miss Campton, of Boston, is visiting with her sister, Mrs. Benj. Simmonds.

Henry Lawrence, of Togus, Me., visited Friday with Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Wheeler.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith spent the week end with their brother, W. D. Wheeler.

Several of the young lads from this village have begun a course at the Antrim High School.

Mrs. Bessie McCormick and son, Willard, of Dorchester, Mass., are stopping with Mrs. R. F. Hunt for a season.

#### McCLURE—CROSBIE

Miss Edith Cynthia Crosbie, daughter of Mrs. Rachel F. Hunt, of Dorchester, Mass., and Antrim, was married Saturday evening to Ernest Henry McClure, of Antrim. The ceremony took place at the All Saints Church, in Ashmont, and the Rev. Simon B. Blunt, D.D., officiated. The bride, who was given in marriage by her mother, was attended by her sister, Miss R. Gladys Crosbie. Paul C. Cole of Winchester, Mass., and Hillsboro, and P. W. Toward of Worcester, Mass.

The groom is a member of the United States Reserve Force, stationed at Bumpkins Island, in Boston Harbor. The bride is a graduate of Boston University of the class of 1914, and a member of the Alpha Gamma Delta Society.

The bride was gowned in white georgette with Brussels lace veil caught with orange blossoms. She carried a shower bouquet of white sweet peas and lilies of the valley. The maid of honor wore a blue net over pink, with silver trimmings, and carried a bouquet of pink roses.

The bride was lovingly remembered by many of her friends including some of her Antrim friends.

The house was prettily decorated with palms and wild flowers.

The happy couple left for a short wedding trip as the groom had only a few days' furlough from his naval duties.

When we read this announcement in the daily papers "All Liquor Making to End Today," as we did last Saturday, we could not help thinking of our late honored townsman, Ex-Gov. Goodell, and how he would have liked to live to see this day!

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You Cannot Begin  
TOO SOON  
To Get Acquainted  
With the Satisfaction  
and Economy  
there is in  
OUR SERVICE.

Our Customers Know that they can always depend upon getting the Right Quality and the Right Prices Here.

Have you tried our ICE CREAM? They say it is Delicious!

You are safe in buying TEA and COFFEE of us—it is Chase & Sanborn's.

The Store That Tries to Please You

Clinton Store, Antrim

## Wall Paper!

Has taken a Great Advance in Price on account of Shortage of Eye 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 to be expected that the question of Water Supply is one of the most important and abundant Water is needed. We have our headquarters in 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 COM'Y, INC.  
42 No. Main St. CONCORD, N. H.

## Buy Your Bond

AND BE SECURE

Why

Run

The

Hazard

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

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

H. W. ELDREDGE, Agent,  
Antrim.



# I'm Sick To Work

Many Women in this Condition Re-  
gain Health by Taking Lydia E.  
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



## Convincing Proof of This Fact.

Ridgway, Penn. — "I suffered from female trouble with backache and pain in my side for over seven months so I could not do any of my work. I was treated by three different doctors and was getting discouraged when my sister-in-law told me how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had helped her. I decided to try it, and it restored my health, so I now do all of my housework which is not light as I have a little boy three years old." — Mrs. O. M. RHINES, Ridgway, Penn.

## Mrs. Lindsey Now Keeps House For Seven.

Tennille, Ga. — "I want to tell you how much I have been benefited by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. About eight years ago I got in such a low state of health I was unable to keep house for three in the family. I had dull, tired, dizzy feelings, cold feet and hands nearly all the time and could scarcely sleep at all. The doctor said I had a severe case of ulceration and without an operation I would always be an invalid, but I told him I wanted to wait awhile. Our druggist advised my husband to get Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has entirely cured me. Now I keep house for seven and work in the garden some, too. I am so thankful I got this medicine. I feel as though it saved my life and have recommended it to others and they have been benefited." — Mrs. W. E. LINDSEY, R. R. 3, Tennille, Ga.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

## With the Churches

METHODIST CHURCH  
Rev. R. S. Barker, Pastor

Thursday, Sept. 13, at 7.30 p. m.,  
Prayer Meeting.

Sunday, Sept. 16, Morning service  
at 10.45; sermon, The Relation of  
the Church to the Program of Jesus.  
Sunday School at 12. Evening service  
at 7.00; sermon, The Tower of Babel.

ANTRIM BAPTIST CHURCH  
Rev. W. J. B. Cannell, Pastor

Thursday, Sept. 13, Prayer meeting  
at 7.30 o'clock.

Sunday, Sept. 16, Morning service  
at 10.45 a. m. Sunday School at noon.  
There will be no evening service.

Tuesday, Sept. 18, Y. P. S. C. E.  
meeting at 7.30 p. m.

## Antrim Locals

Harry Tenney, from Keene, is  
spending a season in town, at George  
Hastings', accompanied by his wife.

Mrs. Nathaniel Farrant and Miss  
V. Lohnas are spending the week with  
Mr. Farrant at Spofford Lake.

Mrs. Estelle Musson, from Akron,  
Ohio, is spending the present week in  
the family of her brother, Dr. W. R.  
Musson.

Miss Villa Clark has returned to  
her home here from Spofford Lake,  
where she has been employed for the  
summer.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Estabrook, of  
Arlington, Mass., and Miss Mabel  
White, of Chicago, have been guests  
the past week of Miss Anne A. Ram-  
sey.

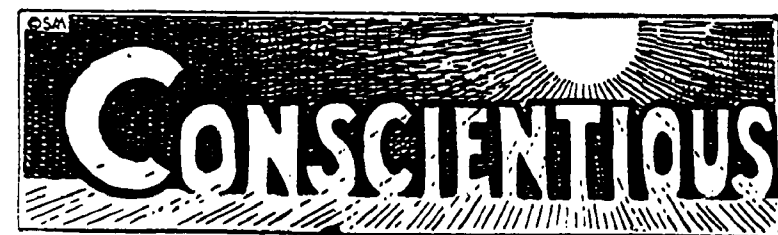


**Stomach Troubles  
Since Childhood  
PERUNA Made Me Well**

I Now  
Enjoy  
The Best  
of  
Health

Mr. Wm. W. Everly, 3325 North  
Hancock Street, Philadelphia, Pa.,  
writes:  
"I have been troubled with stomach  
disorders since childhood, but after  
taking six bottles of your Peruna, I  
now enjoy the best of health. I also  
had catarrh in the head, which prac-  
tically has disappeared, thanks to  
the Peruna Co. for their good work."

Those who object to liquid medi-  
cines can procure Peruna Tablets.



Everybody connected with this undertaking establishment does  
his work in a thoroughly conscientious manner. Every detail of a  
funeral service conducted by us is looked after in a polite, tactful  
way. Our wide experience enables us to serve the public faithfully  
and well. Connections in other cities.

H. B. CURRIER CO., Hillsboro, N. H.

## Pine Logs Wanted

Will Buy in Carload Lots at Any Station  
on the Boston & Maine Railroad.

American Box & Lumber Co.,  
NASHUA, N. H.

## INITIATIVE IS WHAT COUNTS

Without It, Any Man Will Accomplish  
Little, Says Former Newsboy,  
Now Rail Head.

Matthew C. Brush was once a Chi-  
cago newsboy. Today he is the presi-  
dent of the Boston Elevated railroad.  
Alfred Grunberg in American Maga-  
zine writes:

"The qualities that stand out the  
strongest in his own amazing career  
are the qualities which Matt Brush  
demands emphatically in his men.

"What can an employee do to at-  
tract your attention the most quickly  
and surely?" I asked him.

"Show initiative," he replied in-  
stantly. "Without initiative any man  
will have a rocky, uphill road, with poor  
pickings all along. One of the great-  
est of all handicaps is the fact that it  
is easier to let other men think for  
you than to think for yourself.

"One of our crane operators was  
going home around six o'clock in the  
evening when a five-ton girder dropped  
on the track from a big six horse  
truck. The girder blocked the track  
completely and tied up traffic.

"Now this man was off duty. He  
couldn't have been censured if he had  
said to himself, 'This is none of my  
business. I've done my day's work and  
I'm through. Let the night force  
attend to it.'"

"Instead, he called up to the road-  
master of the surface line, told him  
what had happened, and asked per-  
mission to get a crane from the yards  
and clean up the obstruction. In an  
hour this man had cleared the track,  
whereas, if he had gone on home it  
would have taken three or four hours  
to do it."

## YELLOW BANANAS NOT RIPE

Reach That Stage When Peel Turns  
Golden Hue and Begins to Speckle  
on Brown Shades.

Bananas have a higher caloric value  
than any of our other common fruits.  
Unlike most other fruits they are al-  
ways in season.

Such is the first conclusion come to  
by Drs. Victor C. Myers and Anton R.  
Rose, after a careful analysis of  
bananas and of their effects upon per-  
sons fed with them. The studies were  
made at the Laboratory of Pathologi-  
cal Chemistry, New York Post-Gradu-  
ate Medical School and Hospital, and  
the report is published in the Journal  
of the American Medical Association.

But the bananas must be ripe, and  
bananas as generally sold are not  
nearly ripe. A yellow banana is not  
ripe. "When the yellow of the peel  
turns a golden hue and begins to  
speckle on the brown shades, it may  
safely be considered fully ripe," says  
the report, "and the spread of the  
brown discoloration does not condemn  
the fruit as over-ripe as long as the  
pulp inside shows no signs of ferment-  
ative decomposition."

## Andover Students Sharpshooters.

Two years ago Andover academy in-  
stalled five targets in the basement of  
one of its buildings, and those ranges  
have since been in constant use during  
the free hours of the school. Even  
before war was declared some 400  
boys were taking part in military train-  
ing in place of the required gymnasium  
work, and the members of the athletic  
teams participated in this, though al-  
lowed at that time also to continue  
with their special athletic training. At  
the present time military training is  
foremost. It is interesting to note two  
things in this connection. One is that  
very few of the boys at Andover—  
notably the younger ones—are prevent-  
ed from taking part in the military  
drill, which now has full sway, on ac-  
count of the objection of parents. The  
other is that Andover, in so far as rifle  
shooting alone is concerned, antici-  
pated the general war preparatory move-  
ment in schools and colleges by con-  
siderable time.

## Page Is Culinary Expert.

"Why does not Lord Davenport, the  
food controller, utilize the services of  
the American ambassador as a food  
demonstrator?" asks Sir Edward Rus-  
sell, editor of the Liverpool Daily Post,  
in one of his weekly letters in his pa-  
per. Continuing Sir Edward says:  
"Mr. Page may not be a fluent speak-  
er on his feet as Americans go, but  
just get him talking at dinner about  
how to cook vegetables. He does not  
pretend to conceal his disgust with the  
way in which English cooks mishandle  
vegetables. But he is not a critic only,  
for he has his practical remedies. He  
will pour out to a bewildered hostess  
and amazed hearers a succession of  
receipts for cooking vegetables. His  
great principle is to eliminate the wa-  
ter that accumulates in the dishes in  
which vegetables stand; whilst on the  
subject of the pumpkin he waxes  
idyllic."

## Spread Salt on Streets.

Common coarse salt, when properly  
applied to dirt roads, quite success-  
fully allays dust during the dry months  
of summer, according to Popular Me-  
chanics Magazine. The scheme has  
been tried in many places where it ob-  
viates the need of street sprinkling.  
The salt is scattered over the road sur-  
face with the aid of a lime spreader.  
The natural affinity of calcium chlor-  
ide, which is present in salt, for mois-  
ture keeps the thoroughfares fairly  
free from dust even during very dry  
periods. The material is applied at  
intervals of about six weeks at a com-  
paratively low cost. To obtain good  
results, however, it is necessary that  
the salt should have an opportunity  
to become thoroughly mixed with the  
dirt before encountering a heavy rain.

## MOTHER IS AN AWFUL TRIAL

Burden of Plight of Three Young  
Things Who Had Been Having  
Such a Terrible Time.

Her gray boots had wabby heels;  
her red straw flopped down to long-  
tailed wax beads, alias pearl earrings,  
and her skirt was as snipped off as an  
indulgent law will stand for. Also,  
she snuffed.

The two girls with her at the cafe  
table made three of a kind; each as  
common as a tadpole in a ditch, and  
all of them joyously young and loudly  
self-asserting.

"That's a nawfie cold you got, M'ree.  
Where're raise it?"  
The girl of the heels, pearls and snuf-  
fles explained that she had taken off  
her winter underwear to go to a dance  
with Charlie Brown and that her moth-  
er had scolded her—something fierce,  
Katie.

"Well, ain't mothers the limit! I had  
da nawfie time with mom till I says to  
her, I says, when a girl has to work  
under a boss all day long, I says, she  
don't want no bossin' at home. I like  
mom, all right, but I don't see why, I  
says to her, if I have to work like a  
man, I can't have my rights as a wom-  
an. Mom means well, but, say, what  
do they know, anyhow, pokin' around  
home all the time—"

"Mine don't!" The interruption was  
walled out by the tadpole who was  
neither Katie nor M'ree. "You girls  
don't know what mothers are, honest,  
you don't. The married ones are easy,  
but it's a nawfie thing, kids, to have a  
fresh widow on your hands! Why,  
mamma runs around a heap more'n I  
do because she don't have to work her  
eight hours a day—and the way she  
helps herself to my young fellers!"  
There was more of it, but enough is  
always enough.—Washington Star.

## VALUE OF PETROLEUM SHOWN

War Develops Multitude of Uses for  
What Were Formerly Regarded as  
Merely Its By-Products.

"It has required this war to awaken  
England to the importance of the pe-  
troleum industry to any and every civ-  
ilized country," declared Prof. Charles  
Greenway, president of the Institution  
of Petroleum Technologists in Lon-  
don.

"The importance of the petroleum  
industry to the civilized world develops  
with the course of years, but in this  
country it is so far only in its infancy.  
It is only now, as a lesson of this terri-  
ble war, that we are awakening to the  
fact that petroleum, and the securing  
of our own sources or supply of this  
valuable commodity, are a national ne-  
cessity, not only for the great econ-  
omic struggle which will certainly take  
place between the chief commercial  
nations after the conclusion of this  
war, but as a safeguard against this  
country ever again being drawn into  
such a barbarous and destructive con-  
flict as that in which we are now en-  
gaged."

"Until within the last few years pe-  
troleum was only regarded as being of  
value for the production of artificial  
light, lubricating oils and wax, but  
later developments have shown that  
its greater value lies in what were for-  
merly regarded as merely its by-prod-  
ucts—benzene and fuel for motive pow-  
er, solvents for a host of chemical and  
allied processes, dyestuffs in various  
manufactures, unguents in pharmacy,  
jellies and aromatic hydrocarbons for  
high explosives. It is, I think no ex-  
aggeration to say that the demand for  
these so-called by-products, and the  
uses to which they will be put as time  
goes on, are practically illimitable."

## Women vs. Men.

"One of the many troubles that this  
war will bring about," said a man  
the other day, "is the loss to the men  
of their positions as clerks. There  
will never be any more men clerks in  
this city."

"But the understanding is that when  
the men come home from the war they  
will have their positions again," inter-  
rupted a woman.

"Oh, no, they will not," said the man  
in a doleful tone. "A man hasn't a  
chance when he comes into competition  
with women. Do you suppose  
these railroad offices once having had  
women clerks will ever go back to  
men? Not a bit of it. But my only  
hope," he added, "is that it will have  
good results after all. Men driven  
out of clerkships will go into scientific  
work and work requiring the logical  
minds that women do not have."

"And the men themselves," said the  
woman, "having come home from the  
war, may conclude that a simple clerk-  
ship is not a man's job, and will want  
to do a bigger 'bit' in the world's bat-  
tle."

## To Develop Irish Peat Bogs.

The lack of by-products from peat  
owing to the shutting off of German  
exports is directing new attention to  
Irish peat bogs. It is stated that peat  
in its composition contains ingredients  
which produce acetate of lime, an es-  
sential in the manufacture of cordite;  
sulphate of ammonia, a source of nitro-  
gen; naphtha, paraffin, and other vola-  
tile oils; charcoal carbon, from which  
pencils for electric light are manu-  
factured; many gallons of alcoholic  
spirit to a ton of peat; a composition  
that adds strength to food for cattle  
and dogs; a cultured flavor in  
whiskies; and recently it has been  
demonstrated by Professor Bottomley  
of King's college, London, that peat  
is an excellent fertilizer under cer-  
tain conditions. A large company,  
backed by a body of experts, has been  
formed to promote the manufacture of  
the many by-products of Irish peat.

## 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.

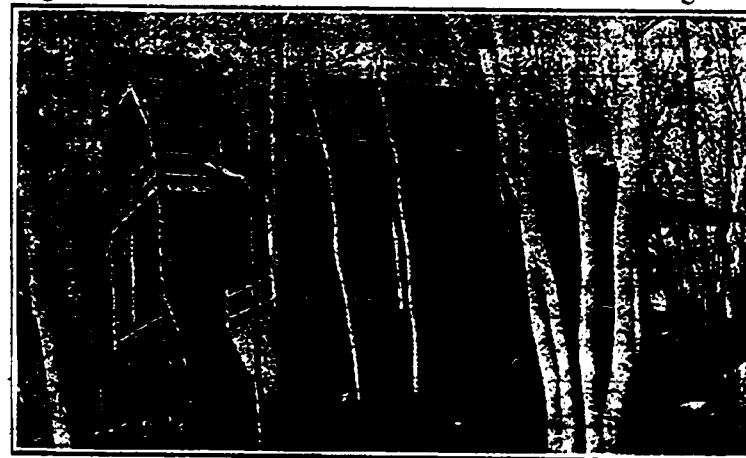
Anybody can make low prices but  
it takes good workmen, good mate-  
rial, and a thorough knowledge of  
the business, to do first-class work.  
We have these requirements and are  
ready to prove our statement. A  
Trial Order Will Convince You.

## The Reporter Press

Telephone — ANTRIM, N. H.

## FOR RENT! LAKEHAVEN

Beginning September 15th, this  
Cottage can be hired for such  
length of time as any one may  
wish, from one week to a month  
or even longer if desired.



This cottage is delightfully situ-  
ated on the shore of Gregg Lake  
and within a very short distance  
of the main traveled road. The  
cottage is large and airy, and a  
roomy stable is connected. Boat  
goes with cottage.  
Price Will be Made Right.

## 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,  
Tel. 18-2 Antrim, N. H.

FOR PARTICULARS, ADDRESS

H. W. ELDREDGE, Antrim, N. H.



## Feed the Fighters! Win the War!!

### Harvest the Crops — Save the Yields

On the battle fields of France and Flanders, the United States boys and the Canadian boys are fighting side by side to win for the World the freedom that Fascism would destroy. While doing this they must be fed and every ounce of muscle that can be requisitioned must go into use to save this year's crop. A short harvest period requires the combined forces of the two countries in team work, such as the soldier boys in France and Flanders are demonstrating.

### The Combined Fighters in France and Flanders and the Combined Harvesters in America WILL Bring the Allied Victory Nearer.

A reciprocal arrangement for the use of farm workers has been perfected between the Department of the Interior of Canada and the Department of Labor and Agriculture of the United States. Under which it is proposed to permit the harvesters that are now engaged in the wheat fields of Canada, Kansas, Iowa, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Minnesota and Wisconsin to move over into Canada, with the privilege of later returning to the United States, when the crops in the United States have been harvested, and help to save the enormous crops in Canada which by that time will be ready for harvesting.

### HELP YOUR CANADIAN NEIGHBOURS WHEN YOUR OWN CROP IS HARVESTED!!!

Canada Wants 40,000 Harvest Hands to Take Care of its 19,000,000 ACRE WHEAT FIELD.

One cent a mile railway fare from the International boundary line to destination and the same rate returning to the International Boundary.

### High Wages, Good Board, Comfortable Lodgings.

An Identification Card issued at the boundary by a Canadian Immigration Officer will guarantee no trouble in returning to the United States.

AS SOON AS YOUR OWN HARVEST IS SAVED, move northward and assist your Canadian neighbour in harvesting his in this way you will be helping "Win the War". For particulars as to routes, identification cards and place where employment may be had, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

Max A. Beverly, 73 Transit St., Boston, Mass.; J. E. Laforce, 1139 Elm St., Manchester, N. H.; L. N. Asselin, Montreal, Que., Canadian Government Agents.

### Wanted Him Warned.

A woman was explaining in the Jefferson market court about some of the more violent features of the life she leads with her husband. "Last night," said the complainant, "he comes home and slams me three times in the right eye. I tell him he's a loafer, and he gets me twice in the left eye. Look at 'em. But, Judge, I love him and just want to have him warned." And the court seized the opportunity. "In a case like this," said the magistrate, "love appears to be principally in the eyes of the complainant."—New York Times.

### SHARKS TO SERVE MANKIND

Veteran Fisherman Believes That Properly Handled, the Meat of the Fish Is Edible.

Russell J. Coles of Danville, Va., who taught Colonel Roosevelt how to harpoon devilfish, announced that he has discovered a method of preventing world-wide starvation by tests he has carried out with regard to certain species of the dark shark and ray family. Mr. Coles has just come back from Morehead City, N. C., where he caught a number of fish, and despite the popular belief that the eating of them would bring death in a terrible form, he decided to take the risk and he sampled several of them. He has sent a complete record of his findings to Herbert Hoover in the hope that the food administrator will incline an ear and start the fashion of shark eating.

Mr. Coles believes that the sides of the larger fish may be tanned and converted into marketable leather. After trying several methods the Danville man gives the following recipe for cooking shark steak: Salt heavily for 30 minutes, soak out in three waters, parboil a few minutes, change water, parboil again, cook heavily seasoned and serve hot. The amount of seasoning must be used according to the odor of the meat.

Reproof Not Effective.

The new maid would not rise early enough. Gentle reproof seemed vain and finally the master and mistress tried the infernal method of blame and left the damsel asleep whilst they prepared the breakfast for themselves.

"We'll shame her to it," said the master.

Not a word was said until nine o'clock the same evening, when the girl tapped at the door of the sitting room.

"Is there anything else I can do, mum?" she respectfully inquired.

There was nothing and she turned to go to bed, but at the door remembered something.

"If you're down before me in the morning, mum," she observed, "you'll find the eggs in the icebox in the pantry."

Here is a Record!

Talk about records! Here's one that apparently has every recorded record beaten to a frazzle.

Think of it—ocean to ocean in half a day.

We might possibly have believed it if our national defense board had announced the invention of some new and wonderful 100-mile-a-minute airplane—but on a bicycle—never.

But it's a fact. On August 2 Edward G. Arminger and two other young men covered the distance in twelve hours on bicycles—and what's more, they did it partly on railroad ties and loose gravel roads—and, of course, it's the first time it's ever been done.

Well, come on! What's the answer? If you must know, here it is. They did it across the Panama canal zone.

Financial American.

His Narrow Escape.

Friend—Were you ever lost in the woods?

Batch—Almost.

Friend—Who rescued you?

Batch—Nature.

Friend—What do you mean?

Batch—The wind was blowing so hard that the girl didn't hear me when I proposed.—Stray Stories.

Change the Name.

"John," she said sternly, "the coal bin is empty."

"Yes," was the disconsolate reply. "It's that way the most of the time. It's never of use in an emergency. I'm going to change its name, and call it a coal has-bin."

Worry makes cowards.

I'm glad there's such a big corn crop—says Bobby.

MORE POST-TOASTIES FOR ME!

## The Real Man

By FRANCIS LYNDE.

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### JOHN SMITH, THE NEW FINANCIAL SECRETARY OF TIMANYONI-DITCH COMPANY, MAKES A PLAN TO PUT THE CONCERN ON ITS FEET, BUT ENEMIES ARE HARD AT WORK TO THWART HIM.

Synopsis.—J. Montague Smith, cashier of Lawrenceville Bank and Trust company, society bachelor engaged to marry Verda Richlander, heiress, knocks his employer, Watrous Dunham, senseless, leaves him for dead and flees the state when Dunham accuses Smith of dishonesty and wants him to take the blame for embezzlement actually committed by Dunham. Several weeks later, Smith appears as a tramp at a town in the Rocky mountains and gets a laboring job in an irrigation ditch construction camp. His intelligence draws the attention of Williams, the superintendent, who thinks he can use the tramp, John Smith, in a more important place. The ditch company is in hard lines financially because eastern financial interests are working to undermine the local crowd headed by Colonel Baldwin and take over valuable property. Smith finally accepts appointment as financial secretary of Baldwin's company. He has already struck up a pleasant acquaintance with Corona Baldwin, the colonel's winsome daughter.

#### CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

"You followed?" queried Stanton.

"Yes, and when I got there the colonel was shut up in Williams' office with a fellow named Smith. When I got a place to listen in they were getting ready to quit, and the colonel was saying: 'That settles it, Smith; you've got to come over into—I didn't catch the name of the place—and help us.'"

Again the gentleman with the sharp jaw took time for narrow-eyed reflection.

"You'll have to switch over from the colonel to this fellow Smith for the present, Shaw," he decided, at length. "You look him up and do it quick."

The young man glanced up with a faint warning of aversion in his sleepy eyes. "It'll most likely run into money—for expenses," he suggested.

"For graft, you mean," snapped Stanton. "Then he had it out with this second subordinate in crisp English. 'I'm onto you with both feet, Shaw; every crook and turn of you. More than that, I know why you were fired out of Maxwell's office; you've got sticky fingers. That's all right with me up to a certain point, but beyond that point you get off. Understand?'"

Shaw made no answer in direct terms, but if his employer had been watching the heavy-lidded eyes, he might have seen in them the shadow of a thing much more dangerous than plain dishonesty: a passing shadow of the fear that makes for self-protection arises.

"I'll try to find out about the hobo," he said, with fair enough loyalty, and after he had rolled a fresh cigarette he went away to begin the mining operations which might promise to unearth Smith's record.

It was ten o'clock when Shaw left the real-estate office in the Hophra House block. Half an hour earlier Smith had come to town with the colonel in the roadster, and the two had shut themselves up in the colonel's private room in the Timanyoni Ditch company's town office in the Barker building, which was two squares down the street from the Hophra house. Summoned promptly, Martin, the bookkeeper, had brought in his statements and balance sheets.

"You're just juggling now, John, and you know it. Out here on the woolly edge of things a dollar is just a plain iron dollar, and you can't make it two merely by calling it so."

"Never you mind about that," cut in the new financier. "At two to one for the amortization of the old company we shall still have something like three hundred thousand dollars treasury stock upon which to realize for the new capital needed, and that will be amply sufficient to complete the dam and the ditches and to provide a fighting fund. Now then, tell me this: how near can we come to placing that treasury stock right here in Timanyoni Park? It's up to us to keep this thing in the family, so to speak; and the moment we go into other markets we are getting over into the enemy's country. I'm not saying that the money couldn't be raised in New York; but if we should go there, the trust would have an underhold on us, right from the start."

"I see," said the colonel, who was indeed seeing many things that his simple-hearted philosophy had never dreamed of; and then he answered the direct question. "There is plenty of money right here in the Timanyonis."

Smith nodded. He was getting his second wind now, and the race promised to be a keen joy.

"But they would have to be 'shown,' you think?" he suggested. "All right; we'll proceed to show them. Now we can come down to present necessities. We've got to keep the work going—and speed it up to the limit; we ought to double Williams' force at once—put on a night shift to work by electric light."

The colonel blinked twice and swallowed hard.

"Say, John," he said, leaning across the table-desk; "you've sure got your nerve with you. Do you know our present bank balance is under five thousand dollars, and a good part of that is owing to the cement people?"

"Never mind; don't get nervous," was the reassuring rejoinder. "We are going to make it bigger in a few minutes, I hope. Who is your banker here?"

"Dave Kinzie of the Brewster City National."

"Tell me a little something about Mr. Kinzie before we go down to see him; just brief him for me as a man, I mean."

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"You don't know the word? It means to scrap the old machinery to make room for the new," Smith explained.

"In modern business it is the process of extinguishing a corporation; closing it up and burying it in another and bigger one, usually. That is what we must do with Timanyoni Ditch."

"I'm getting you, a little at a time," said the colonel, taking his first lesson in high finance as a duck takes to water. Then he added: "It won't take much of a lick to kill off the old company, in the shape it's got into now. How will you work it?"

Smith had the plan at his fingers' ends. With the daring of all the perils had come a fresh access of fighting fitness that made him feel as if he could cope with anything.

"We must close up the company's affairs and then reorganize promptly and with just as little noise as may be, form another company—which we will call Timanyoni High Line—and let it take over the old outfit, stock, liabilities and assets entire. You say your present capital stock is one hundred thousand dollars. This new company that I am speaking of will be capitalized at, say, an even half million. To the present holders of Timanyoni Ditch we'll give them new stock for the old, share for share, with a bonus of twenty-five shares of the new stock for every twenty-five shares of the old surrendered and exchanged. This will be practically giving the present shareholders two for one. Will that satisfy them?"

This time Colonel Dexter Baldwin's smile was grim.

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—believes in the resources of the country and all that. But you can't borrow money from him without security, if that's what you're aiming to do."

"Can't we?" smiled the young man who knew banks and bankers. "Let's go and see. You may introduce me to Kinzie as your acting financial secretary, if you like. Now one more question: What is Kinzie's attitude toward Timanyoni Ditch?"

"At first he was all kinds of friendly; he is a stockholder in a small way. But after a while he began to cool down a little, and now—well, I don't know; I hate to think of Dave, but I'm afraid he's leaning the other way, toward these Eastern fellows. He tried to cover Stanton's tracks in the stock-buying from Gardner and Bolling."

"That is natural, too," said Smith, whose point of view was always unobscured in any battle of business. "The big company would be a better customer for the bank than your little one could ever hope to be. I guess that's all for the present. If you're ready, we'll go down and face the music."

"By Janders!" said the colonel with an open smile; "I believe you'd just as soon tackle a banker as to eat your dinner; and I'd about as soon take a horsewhipping. Come on; I'll steer you up against Dave, but I'm telling you right now that the steering is about all you can count on from me."

It was while they were crossing the street together that Mr. Crawford Stanton had his first morning caller, a thickset, barrel-bodied man with little piglike eyes, closely cropped hair, a bristling mustache, and a wooden leg of the camp called the cripple "Peg-leg" or "Blue Pete" indifferently, though not to his face. For though the fat face was always relaxed in a good-natured smile, the crippled lookkeeper was of those who kill with the knife.

Stanton looked up from his desk when the pad-and-click of the cripple's step came in from the street.

"Hello, Simms," he said, in curt greeting. "Want to see me? Sit down."

Simms threw the brim of his soft hat up with a backhanded stroke and shook his head. "It ain't worth while; and I gotta get back to camp. I blew in to tell y'u there's a fella out there that needs 'n' sandbag."

"Who is it?"

"Fella name 'Smith. He's showin' 'em how to cut too many corners—pace-settin', he calls it. First thing they know, they'll get the concrete up to where the high water won't bust it out."

Stanton's laugh was impatient.

"Don't make any mistake of that sort, Simms," he said. "We don't want the dam destroyed; we'd work just as hard as they would to prevent that. All we want is to have other people think it's likely to go out—think it hard enough to keep them from putting up any more money. Let that go. Is there any more fresh talk—among the men?"

Stanton smiled himself a little upon the underground wire-pulling which had resulted in putting Simms on the ground as the keeper of the construction-camp canteen. It was a fairly original way of keeping a listening ear open for the camp gossip.

"Little," said the cripple briefly. "This here blink-blank fella Smith's been tellin' Williams that I ort to be run off 'n' reservation; says 'n' booze puts the brake on for speed."

"So it does," agreed Stanton musingly. "But I guess you can stay a while longer. I have a notion that Smith's been sent here—by some outfit that means to buck us. If he hasn't any backing—"

The interruption was the hurried coming of the young man with sleepy eyes and the cigarette stains on his fingers, and for once in a way he was stirred out of his customary attitude of cynical indifference.

"Smith and Colonel Baldwin are over yonder in Kinzie's private office," he reported hastily. "Before they shut the door I heard Baldwin introducing Smith as the new acting financial secretary of the Timanyoni Ditch company."

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"You don't know the word? It means to scrap the old machinery to make room for the new," Smith explained.

"In modern business it is the process of extinguishing a corporation; closing it up and burying it in another and bigger one, usually. That is what we must do with Timanyoni Ditch."

"I'm getting you, a little at a time," said the colonel, taking his first lesson in high finance as a duck takes to water. Then he added: "It won't take much of a lick to kill off the old company, in the shape it's got into now. How will you work it?"

Smith had the plan at his fingers' ends. With the daring of all the perils had come a fresh access of fighting fitness that made him feel as if he could cope with anything.

"We must close up the company's affairs and then reorganize promptly and with just as little noise as may be, form another company—which we will call Timanyoni High Line—and let it take over the old outfit, stock, liabilities and assets entire. You say your present capital stock is one hundred thousand dollars. This new company that I am speaking of will be capitalized at, say, an even half million. To the present holders of Timanyoni Ditch we'll give them new stock for the old, share for share, with a bonus of twenty-five shares of the new stock for every twenty-five shares of the old surrendered and exchanged. This will be practically giving the present shareholders two for one. Will that satisfy them?"

This time Colonel Dexter Baldwin's smile was grim.

"You're just juggling now, John, and you know it. Out here on the woolly edge of things a dollar is just a plain iron dollar, and you can't make it two merely by calling it so."

"Never you mind about that," cut in the new financier. "At two to one for the amortization of the old company we shall still have something like three hundred thousand dollars treasury stock upon which to realize for the new capital needed, and that will be amply sufficient to complete the dam and the ditches and to provide a fighting fund. Now then, tell me this: how near can we come to placing that treasury stock right here in Timanyoni Park? It's up to us to keep this thing in the family, so to speak; and the moment we go into other markets we are getting over into the enemy's country. I'm not saying that the money couldn't be raised in New York; but if we should go there, the trust would have an underhold on us, right from the start."

"I see," said the colonel, who was indeed seeing many things that his simple-hearted philosophy had never dreamed of; and then he answered the direct question. "There is plenty of money right here in the Timanyonis."

Smith nodded. He was getting his second wind now, and the race promised to be a keen joy.

"But they would have to be 'shown,' you think?" he suggested. "All right; we'll proceed to show them. Now we can come down to present necessities. We've got to keep the work going—and speed it up to the limit; we ought to double Williams' force at once—put on a night shift to work by electric light."

The colonel blinked twice and swallowed hard.

"Say, John," he said, leaning across the table-desk; "you've sure got your nerve with you. Do you know our present bank balance is under five thousand dollars, and a good part of that is owing to the cement people?"

"Never mind; don't get nervous," was the reassuring rejoinder. "We are going to make it bigger in a few minutes, I hope. Who is your banker here?"

"Dave Kinzie of the Brewster City National."

"Tell me a little something about Mr. Kinzie before we go down to see him; just brief him for me as a man, I mean."

Kinzie met the issue fairly. "I don't know you yet, Mr. Smith; but I do know Colonel Baldwin, here, and I guess I'll take a chance on things as they stand. I'll keep my stock."

The new secretary's smile was rather patronizing than grateful.

"As you please, Mr. Kinzie, of course," he said smoothly. "But I'm going to tell you frankly that you'll keep it at your own risk. I am not sure what plan will be adopted, but I assume it will be amortization and a retirement of the stock of the original company. The voting control of the old stock we already have, as you know."

The banker pursed his lips until the stubby gray mustache stood out stiffly. Then he cut straight to the heart of the matter.

"You mean that there will be a majority pool of the old stock, and that the pool will ignore those stockholders who don't come in?"

"Something like that," said Smith pleasantly. And then: "We're going to be generously liberal, Mr. Kinzie; we are giving Colonel Baldwin's friends a fair chance to come in out of the wet. Of course, if they refuse to come in—if they prefer to stay out—"

Kinzie was smiling sourly.

"You'll have to take care of your own banker, won't you, Mr. Smith?" he asked. "Why don't you loosen up and tell a little more? What have you fellows got up your sleeve, anyway?"

At this, the new financial manager slacked off on the hawser of secrecy a little—just a little.

"Mr. Kinzie, we've got the biggest thing, and the surest, that ever came leg to Timanyoni Park; not in futures, mind you, but in facts already as good as accomplished. If it were necessary—as it isn't—I could go to New York to

Paul, in the fifteenth of First Corinthians, in speaking of the resurrection of Christ, at once adduces evidence to support the fact of his resurrection, and on the ground of the evidence submitted that Christ is risen, he asks us to believe in the resurrection.

It is a popular notion that faith is a leap in the dark, but real faith in the Lord Jesus Christ is based upon good, substantial evidence. In fact, in order for one to believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, there must be something to believe concerning him; otherwise it would not be possible to believe in him. Faith in Christ reaches him through our faith in the facts concerning him. It is for that reason, that the Gospel is spoken of as "the power of God unto salvation to everyone that believeth." Of course, we know that Christ is the Savior, yet the Gospel is rightly spoken of in this way, because it is by believing the Gospel which tells us that Christ saves and how he saves, that we in thus believing commit ourselves to him as our Savior.

Faith Based on Evidence.

Now Paul knew that real faith is based upon evidence, and that it is not simply by urging people to



# How Uncle Sam Is Going to Whip the Germans in the Air

WITHIN ten months the United States will have 25,000 battle planes in service in Europe. The planes will be equipped with American motors of 250-horsepower, capable of driving them at a maximum speed of 100 miles an hour. Furthermore, these motors will be constructed principally of aluminum and will be of less weight per horsepower than any airplane motor heretofore built. Thus the plans of the aircraft board of the council of national defense, adopted by the war department and financed by congress, are in a fair way to be speedily consummated.

Not long ago, the Washington correspondent of the Kansas City Star, who signs himself "H. J. H.," went to Dayton, O., to interview one of the inventors of the airplane about America's great aerial program, planned to "blind" the German army. Portions of the reporter's story are printed below. It gives some details of what Uncle Sam is doing in the production of an army of man-birds.

A young man jumped and caught the propeller blade of the biplane and gave it a pull. It turned half way around and stopped. He repeated the performance two or three times. Suddenly there was a roar and the propeller became a blur.

It was a hot morning in Dayton and the breeze from the revolving propeller fan looked refreshing. The plane wasn't going up. It was blocked on the ground and they were merely trying out the engine. I stepped forward into the breeze.

"The power isn't turned on yet," said Orville Wright, at my side. "It won't be so pleasant here when it is."

The roar turned into thunder. The ground seemed to be blowing away in a cloud of dust. We grabbed for our hats and retreated.

"Just one of the training planes," Mr. Wright explained. "Only a hundred horse-power."

Of no importance on a battle line, perhaps. But one of the gathering squadrons that even now are beginning to cast a faint black shadow across the German horizon.

For this field, with its four square miles, is to be one of the great centers of the aircraft work which is relied on to turn the scale of battle on the western front. And there at one end of the field, which has been named the Wilbur Wright field, in honor of one of the two brothers who invented the airplane, is the little, weather-beaten shed which was used by the brothers as the hangar for their original plane, only thirteen years ago.

It is just a plain shed, and beyond it stretches the imposing line of hangars off into the distance—pretty nearly two miles of buildings, calculated to house the 240 planes that are to be assembled in the field eight miles east of Dayton. And, yet, it is fittingly preserved as a memorial to the days when air flight was being slowly and painstakingly developed by the daring scientific genius of the Wright brothers.

In Washington I had talked with the men whose imagination had conceived the great \$40-million dollar aircraft program, and who are now in charge of its execution. They are engineers and executives, not practical aircraft men. They know America's industrial and engineering resources. Their enthusiasm is contagious.

I went to Dayton to talk with the world's foremost aeronautical engineer and to learn some of the difficulties that must be overcome before we can put out the eyes of the Germans in the air, organize our surprise attacks, destroy the enemy communications and blow up the Krupp works at Essen.

Orville Wright is a man of 46, of medium size. Modest and unassuming, he gives the impression of independence in thought and action. He is deliberative in manner, well-organized, perfectly controlled, clear thinking.

"We can do the job," he said, as we drove to the aviation field. "And it's worth doing. It offers us the one big hope of winning this war next year, instead of permitting it to drag along for years to come. All our information is that Germany and the allies are keeping about an equal number of planes on the battle front. We can't be sure, but their resources in building seem about equal. Each side probably has about 3,500 planes in active service on the western front, aside from their reserves and training planes.

"If we were in a position to put several thousand planes, manned by trained aviators, on the western front today, we might bring the war to an early end."

"By using the planes to extend the range of artillery, and bombing the enemy lines of communication and his munition plants and naval bases?"

"Possibly, to some extent. I am not particularly sanguine over bombing, and I do not believe other flyers are. The men who have never flown are the most enthusiastic over the possibilities of dropping bombs. The antiaircraft guns keep the flyers at a height of above two miles. Anyone who has ever flown at that height knows the tremendous difficulty of hitting a target. There is nothing for him to gauge his speed by. The bomb drops through air currents moving in different directions which deflect it from its course."

"The Krupp works at Essen offer a large enough target so that a squadron of airplanes might be able to put them out of business. Other plants might be successfully attacked. Under favorable conditions other bombing operations might be carried out successfully. But my idea of the effectiveness of supremacy in the air is along different lines."

"Which ones?"

"In other wars the element of surprise has determined the outcome when the forces were of approximately equal strength. The general who could mass his men so as to fall on a smaller force of the enemy won the battle. The airplane has stopped that. Now a commander on the western front knows exactly what his opponent is doing. There is no chance to mass men for surprise

attacks. Consequently, we have the present deadlock in France.

"What we must do is to drive every enemy airplane out of the air. By doing this we not only prevent the Germans from knowing what we are doing, but we also cripple their artillery, for artillery fire has been directed by the airplanes. Then we can plan surprise attacks and can drive the enemy back. In modern warfare the side without airplanes is at a hopeless disadvantage. When we gain complete command of the air, when we have literally smothered the enemy airplanes, we break the deadlock and win the war."

"The airplane has produced the deadlock. The airplane can end it."

"How soon can we hope to do this?"

"We have the best men in the country at work on the problem. But people must not be impatient if at first our progress seems slow. Only men who have tried it know the difficulties of building a high-power airplane motor."

In the matter of personnel, it may be noted, our aircraft promoters believe we have a great superiority over the rest of the world, for this reason: It takes an exceptional sort of man to make a good flyer. He must be quick-witted and have the steadiest sort of nerves. Otherwise, he comes to grief and smashes an expensive machine. Men of this type volunteered extensively in Britain and Canada early in the war. They constituted the armies that went into the battle line without adequate artillery protection and so were largely destroyed. The same forces operated to destroy the strong and vigorous young men of France and Germany who would have made good aviators. So today America is the greatest reservoir in the world of the right sort of material for the personnel of the aircraft service. While the other countries are having difficulty in getting proper men for flyers—England has invited us to send men to her aviation schools because she cannot keep them filled—our problem is merely to train them and provide them with equipment.

I asked Mr. Wright what speed plane we might expect to develop.

"It is a complicated problem, the limit of useful speed," he replied. "A good many reckless statements are made on the subject by persons with vivid imaginations. It is safe to say there are machines on the western front that can make 130 miles an hour. So far as speed is concerned there are no inherent impossibilities in developing a plane that might make as high as two hundred miles an hour. The difficulty is in the landing."

"A machine's landing speed is about half its maximum speed. That is, if a plane is designed to make a speed of fifty miles an hour its wings will not sustain it in the air if it travels slower than twenty-five miles. It must be moving at a speed of at least twenty-five miles an hour to make a successful landing. So a plane with a speed of 130 miles an hour cannot land at a speed of much less than sixty-five miles."

From the field we drove to the laboratory. It is simply a development of the crude shop in which he and his brother together worked out the problem of air flight. The airplane was no lucky find. It was not developed by rule of thumb. Wilbur and Orville Wright, sons of a Dayton United Brethren bishop, after getting through high school, set up a bicycle repair shop. They had a natural taste for mechanics and for sports. Twenty-one years ago they became interested in the experiments of Lillenthal, the German experimenter, in a glider. His death attracted their attention to his work. For two years they worked on data and "laws" that other investigators had produced, only to find that the work so far done was worthless.

So in their own shop in Dayton they devised a "wind tunnel"—a chute through which an air blast was driven by an electric fan, and set to work measuring the resistances of curved surfaces by a wonderfully ingenious method of their own devising. By a long series of exact measurements and elaborate mathematical calculations involving sines and cosines and such, they worked out the problem of the curvature of the planes and of the propellers.

The problems of balance were enormously intricate. But these, too, they solved. They were pioneers. They had to discover the difficulties and then find the way out. So they had to devise the methods. It took unlimited patience, resourcefulness and hard thinking to win success.

Both the brothers were primarily scientific men. They were impatient to devote themselves to the scientific side of furthering the development of aeronautics. But they necessarily had to finance companies, fight patent suits and conduct the business of establishing a new industry. Wilbur Wright died five years ago, and in 1915 Orville Wright was able to dispose of his business interests and devote himself to the scientific work where his heart has always been.

In his well-equipped laboratory in Dayton he is now conducting two lines of work which will be of immediate value in the great aircraft program planned by the government. One is the measurement of the air resistance of curved surfaces; the other the development of a stabilizer to make the control of the airplane more nearly automatic.

Other aeronautical laboratories the world over have made these measurements of air resistance, but the figures have sometimes been as far as 100 or 200 per cent apart. The results obtained by the Wright method fourteen years ago proved substantially accurate, and now Orville Wright is taking up the work where he left it off.

"I hope to provide the proper measurements for a large variety of planes," he said, "so that in building different sorts we shall not have to depend on cut and try."

The stabilizer is an intricate device by which the action of a revolving fan holds the airplane steady.

"We can set the stabilizer," the inventor explained, "in such a way, for instance, as to keep the plane moving in a circle, leaving the pilot free to use his hands for making photographs."

The stabilizer has been tried out successfully, but needs further refinements so as to do away with the need of daily adjustments before Mr. Wright is willing to put it into service. He is

on intimate terms with members of the government's aircraft production board, and all his results are at the disposal of the government for the prosecution of the war.

He has great expectations of the development of aircraft in practical use after the war, when thousands of trained flyers shall return to civil life, and when we shall have enormous factory capacity for turning out the best machines in the world. But that, again, is another story.

The Joy and Chivalry of Air Fighting.

Flying has become as much a matter of routine in war as marching on land or steaming on the sea, and men are ordered to fly, at fixed hours and for stated periods, as though flying were a natural act, and not the organized miracle that it really is.

A correspondent of the London Times writes interestingly about it, saying:

Out in France the last chivalries, the last beauties of battle have taken refuge in the air. From the labors, butcheries, miseries, horrors and asphalt desolation of the earth, the fighting romance of war has taken wings and climbed upwards. There alone combat is individual, visual, decisive. There alone has the combatant to rely solely on himself. There alone is the battle decided not through veils of distance, between impersonal and unknown hosts, but wing to wing and face to face. There alone are the rare courtesies of warfare still possible; it was a British squadron that suggested, and a British airman who executed, the dropping of a funeral wreath over the German lines as a tribute to the air-warrior Immelmann. And there alone can individual skill and courage have their swift reward. For one flash, between a dip and a climb of his swallow flight, the fighting airman may catch the glint of his opponent's eye, and, if the momentary burst of fire be truly directed, see him crumple up in his seat and the nose of his machine dip and begin its fatal spinning dive, while the victor soars up again to safety and solitude.

And what a solitude is his! From the moment in the airplane when the mechanic has given his last heave, and the last curt verbal exchange, "Contact, sir"—"Contact," has been given, and the engine sets up its mighty droning song, the airman is alone, submerged in that roaring music, deaf and dumb. For perhaps a minute he sits there testing his engine, fingering his levers, assuring himself that all is well; and then, as the drone sinks to a hum, he makes his last communication—the characteristic quick outward wave of the hands and arms. The checks are pulled away, the hum rises to a drone, breaks into a roar, and he is off, bumping over the uneven earth until his speed gives his wings their life, the rough ground is shed away from beneath his feet, and he rises into the sudden peace of the air.

The "peace of the air" may seem like a contradiction in terms in war time; but it is the supreme sensation of fair-weather flying, apart from flying and fighting. Once you have got your height, whether it be a thousand or ten thousand feet, you seem to be absolutely at rest—at rest in sunshine and a strong gale. The dim carpet or map beneath you hardly moves; and although the trembling fingers of the little clocks and dials before you witness to the fluidity of your element and the tenderness of your hold on it, yet the only things that do not seem to move are the wings and stays of your machine which surround you, a rigid cage from which you look forth upon the slow-turning earth or the rushing clouds. It is not until the engine has been shut off, and you begin to plane in mighty circles toward the earth again, that you get, in that delicious rush down the hill of air, any sensation of speed; and not until, a moment before landing, you skim over the earth at 80 miles an hour, that you realize with what pace you have been rushing through the airy vacancy.

But these are the sensations of mere joy-riding. Ten or twenty minutes may take the fighting pilot to his station in the air over the enemy's lines. How puny the absurdity of the greatest war of all time can appear is only known to the airman as he sits in the breeze and the sun, high above it all; the danger to him is not down there, although to ascend into his remote sphere he has to pass through the zone of anti-aircraft fire; his own particular enemy is the German fighting machine, which may come down to harry or destroy the observer, and which he must himself attack the moment it makes its appearance. Between these two he watchfully patrols, and all this time, although a battle may be raging beneath him, he hears nothing but the strong, rasping hum of his engine. He flies and fights alone.

RAVAGING A WASTED COUNTRY.

The darling of the American girl of a century ago and the Frenchman's traditional habit of yielding to the will of "the ladies" form the fabric of an amusing bit of family record that Mr. William Allen Butler gives in "A Retrospect of Forty Years."

My aunt, Mary Allen, having spent some time in France, was proficient in her knowledge of the French language and manners, he says. On a visit that she paid to Lafayette, who was always exceedingly courteous to Americans, she told him that she had a great favor to ask. He indicated that he would grant it, and she begged him for a lock of his hair.

"Madam," said the general, "I wear a wig!" But to show his willingness to meet her wishes, he proposed to remove the wig and let her appropriate any remaining natural hairs that she could find.

She accepted his offer and proved herself to be a good searcher by getting a few clippings, which she brought home, as a great treasure, and divided honorably with my mother. Each sister carefully preserved her quota of hairs in a ring.

## MINNESOTA DRUGGIST PRAISES DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

I believe you have a splendid, reliable kidney, liver and bladder medicine in Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and my customers who have taken it during the past thirty-six years have nothing but praise for what it accomplished for them. On account of the splendid reputation which it enjoys in the trade I have no hesitancy in recommending it for the troubles for which it is intended.

Yours very truly,  
J. G. SIEBEN, Druggist,  
Sept. 21, 1916.  
Hastings, Minn.

Letter to  
Dr. Kilmer & Co.,  
Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You  
Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Time to Get Ready.  
The other day a man telephoned to the draft selection board for Marion county outside of Indianapolis and asked whether it is necessary to have the wife's signature on an affidavit for an exemption claim. He was told it is necessary if he is claiming exemption on the ground that his wife is dependent on him.

"Won't anyone else do?" the inquirer asked. "My wife says she won't sign it."

The board member told the man that the best thing he could do was to "get ready to go."

A Slow One.  
Mary—He'd make you a model husband, my dear.  
Elsie—Yes, last year's model.

Obviously.  
"Who planned the ventilating system for the building?"  
"Some draftsman, I suppose."

## Canadian Farmers Profit From Wheat

160 ACRE FARMERS IN WESTERN CANADA ARE FREE

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

You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and other lands at remarkably low prices. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 30 bushels to the acre many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Federal crops also of flax, barley and oats. Good schools, churches, markets convenient, climate excellent.

There is an extra demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. The Government is urging farmers to get extra acreage into cultivation for Government purposes as to the acreage they wish to sell to immigrants, Ottawa, Canada or Man A. Bowler, 727 Tremont St., Boston, Mass. J. E. LaFarge, 1130 Elm St., Binghamton, N. Y. Canadian Government Agents

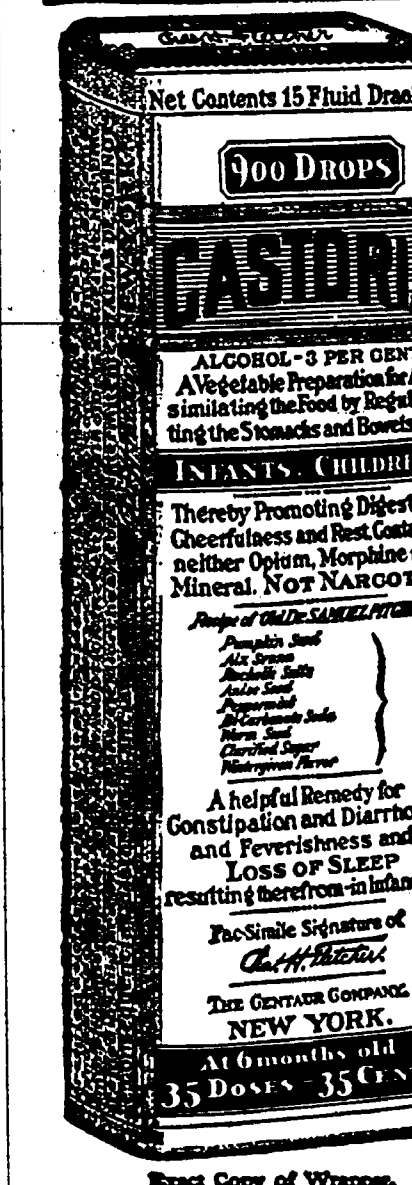
## You Look As YOU FEEL

You know well enough when your liver is loafing. CONSTIPATION is the first warning; then you begin to "feel mean all over."



Your skin soon gets the bad news, it grows dull, yellow, muddy and unsightly. Violent purgatives are not what you need—just the gentle help of this old-time standard remedy. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine. Bears Signature *Bentley*

ABSENCE of Iron in the Blood is the reason for many colorless faces but CARTER'S IRON PILLS will greatly help most pale-faced people.



## Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years The Kind You Have Always Bought THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Danger From Lightning.  
Be careful about carrying pitchforks or umbrellas during a thunder shower or of seeking the protection of trees. Keep away from the stove or the fire place. Pull your bed away from the walls into the center of the room if the storm is violent and place a plate or cup beneath each bedpost. Glass is a nonconductor. Trees, water, iron and copper are conductors.—Greens Fruit Grower.

Quick Punch.  
The daily pinocchio game in the smoker was going on as usual when suddenly one of the commuters jumped to his feet and yelled wildly for the newsboy.

"Give us a new deck of cards, quick," he cried when the boy answered his summons. "The conductor just punched the ace of diamonds instead of my commutation ticket."

Not Information to Him.  
Little Eva—I will now read to you from Milton's sublime epic, "Paradise Lost."

Uncle Tom—Huh! Ah knows all about dat pair o' dice los'. Ah done los' dem bones mahse't.

At the Dance.  
She—My French heels hurt me this evening.  
He—Yes, they hurt me, too.

After the Movies  
Red Eyes—Sore Eyes—Gravelly Throat, Headache, Stomach Trouble, Nervousness, Indigestion, etc. are all cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It is a favorite remedy for eyes that feel dry and smart. Give your eyes a much of your loving care as you your teeth and with the same regularity. Get your eyes in the best shape by using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold at Drug and Optical Stores or by Mail, 100 North Dearborn St., Chicago for Free Book.

Got a Line on Them.  
Two English laborers who were on the road to Birmingham to get work happened to meet an old Irishman breaking stones on the roadside. They inquired of Pat how long it would take to get there. Pat simply looked at them and made no reply. Thinking he was deaf they walked on. When they had gone about 300 yards he called after them, so they came back.

"I asked me how long it would take to go to Birmingham?"

"Yes," they said.  
"Well," said Pat, "it will take ye four hours."

"Why didn't you tell us that before?" they asked.  
"Well now," said Pat, "how could I tell ye until I saw how fast ye could walk first?"

The Broker's Son.  
Visitor—Your little boy doesn't seem to be very cheerful. Isn't he well?

Broker—Yes, he's well enough, but he is feeling rather blue just now. You see, there was a great drop in leather this morning.

Visitor—Bless me! You don't mean to tell me that child knows anything about the market?

Broker—Well, perhaps not, generally speaking, but you see the particular leather that dropped this morning was his mother's slipper.

The Other Side.  
"Young man," said the office manager, "if you knew as much about the business of this firm as you do about baseball you'd be holding down my job."

"I know that, sir," replied the office boy. "And if you'd make your business as interesting as baseball you'd have kids begin' for a chance to work for you and willing to pay for the privilege."

Too Model.  
"I think you have a model apartment."

"Yes; my husband says it's a model of the real thing."

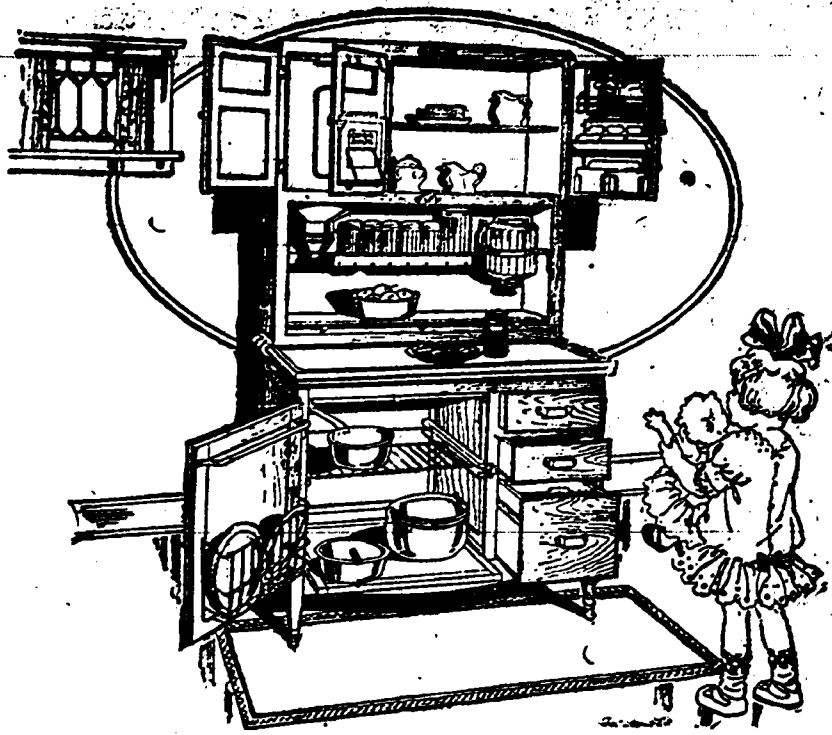
Liberty is always represented as a female, but it is difficult for some married men to understand why.

Don't lose heart. Pluck brings luck in business.

A GUARANTEED REMEDY FOR HAY FEVER--ASTHMA

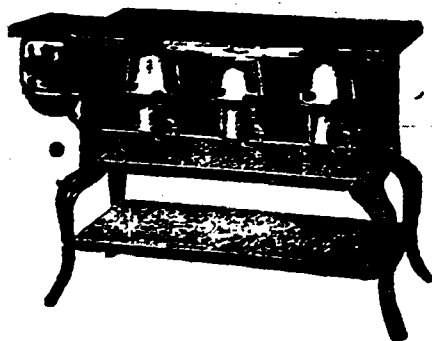
DR. R. SCHIFFMANN'S ASTHMADOR AND ASTHMADOR CIGARETTES





**\$1.00 puts this Beautiful Piece of Furniture into Your Home**  
**The McDougall Kitchen Cabinet**  
 Has all that is latest and best in kitchen efficiency, economy, service. The words of praise of the many women who are using McDougall in Milford and vicinity are convincing. We shall place one in your kitchen for \$1 down and \$1 a week for 29 weeks.

**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.

### CLAMP IS CARPENTER'S AID

New Device Designed to Hold Siding in Place While the First Nail is Being Started.

It is difficult for a man to nail siding on a house because he must hold the board in place while starting the first nail, as well as when marking and cutting the stock. A device made of a steel bar fitted to a weighted section of pipe overcomes this difficulty, says Popular Mechanics magazine. The end of the bar is hooked up to the studding and clamps the board securely.

The clamp is made as follows: Procure a piece of soft galvanized steel bar 1/2 by 1 by 30 inches. Bend it together 14 inches from one end, and then bend the shorter part to a right angle, 5 inches from the end. Stud-ding is usually 1 1/2 by 3 1/2 inches, and the end of the longer part of the bar should be bent to this shape so as to hook around the studding.

Allowance must be made for the thickness of the siding—usually 3/8 inch—and 1 1/4 inches additional to give a proper clamping force. The handle is a piece of pipe, 7 inches long. After fitting it over the folded bar, weight it with about three pounds of lead.

When the piece of siding is to be fitted into place, hook the clamp on the studding and drop it to bind. It will hold boards while marking and sawing them. For long boards, place the clamp near the middle, and slide boards under it.

### CORNFED WHALE AND GREENS

This is Latest Item on Bill of Fare Suggested by New Method of Treating Sea Mammals.

To Gustav Adolf Holzapfel of Leipzig, Germany, a patent has been granted that suggests the culinary possibilities of the meat of whales, seals, walrus and other mammals of the sea. It is entitled "Method of Making the Meat of Sea Mammals Fit for Food," and is described as follows in the Patent Office Gazette:

"The art of producing a meat food for human consumption which consists in subjecting sea mammal meat to the action of cold water and warm water in alternation, then subjecting the so treated sea mammal meat to the action of an aqueous pickling solution containing common salt, sugar and a pungent alcoholic liquor, and a savory vegetable, then subjecting the so pickled sea mammal meat to pressure operative to eliminate more or less of said pickling liquor, together with extractive matters offensive to the taste."

#### "What's the Speeret?"

Daniel Willard, president of the B. & O., and the man President Wilson has chosen to organize industry for war, will tell you about a trip he once made to see his father up in the fine old Vermont town, soon after he had acquired the "99" and was justly proud of her. He had expected the big new private car to make quite a hit with his father. But the older rail-roader made few comments upon it. He inspected it carefully, opening all the table drawers and locker doors. Finally he turned squarely upon his son.

"Daniel," said he, "what's the speeret?"

He had drifted into the old-fashioned name for liquor once used up in the northeast corner of the land, but Daniel Willard understood. He knew that his father was thinking of other days, of the official cars that had once swept disdainfully by the little depot at Windsor, and he replied:

"Not now, father; they're not rail-roading that way nowadays."—Everybody's Magazine.

#### Missions Do Health-Work.

The Christian forces in China are becoming increasingly effective in their efforts to improve social and sanitary conditions in Chinese cities. The Young Men's Christian association has been conducting a health campaign in Hangchow. The abbot of the large Buddhist temple in central China invited Mr. Turner, the secretary, to repeat his lecture on sanitation in the temple. There were more than 100 priests and about 200 villagers to hear the lantern lecture on sanitation. Mr. Turner distributed tuberculosis story calendars—the story of two brothers; one followed the laws of health and lived to a good old age, the other did not and died of tuberculosis at an early age. A week after the lecture the abbot of the temple came to the association bringing with him two priests to become members. These men represent much of superstition and yet have latent power. They are now friendly with the missionaries and may become Christians.

#### Wireless Telephone.

The war has been the means of introducing many scientific ventures. On April 11, 1918, Secretary of the Navy Daniels wrote President Theodore N. Vail of the American Telephone company with reference to testing the possibility of the use of the wireless telephone at sea. The resulting tests covered a period of 40 hours, beginning at 4 p. m. on May 6 and ending at 8 a. m. on May 8, 1918. During this period all communications of the navy department were on a war basis. The results are said to have been very encouraging. John J. Curry, who has been actively concerned in wireless telephony, said: "There is no navy in the world which has the power of the United States navy to mobilize instantly its resources through such a system of communications." Some ships of the navy already have installed the wireless apparatus.

## BENNINGTON

A Weekly News Letter of Interest

### Moving Pictures!

**Town Hall, Bennington**  
**Saturday Eve., Sept. 15—Chap. 7, Voice on the Wire.** Well balanced program of four reels.  
**Wednesday Evening, Sep. 19—Nation's Peril.**  
 1 reel comedy.

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

Mrs. Ellen Felch is visiting in New London, N. H.

Henry Wilson and wife motored to Keene Sunday.

Walter French of Holyoke spent the week end with his mother, Mrs. F. W. Hart.

Walter Cleary of Manchester, spent the week end with his mother, Mrs. Mary Cleary.

Mrs. Alonzo Brooks of Fall River, visited her mother, Mrs. Annie Fleming recently.

Mrs. Allan Gerrard is spending a season with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Burnham in Walden, N. Y.

Mrs. Arthur Holt and daughter Lucy, of Franchetown, have been visiting Mrs. Lucy A. George.

Mr. Forest Wilson and daughter Arline, of Hillsboro, spent the day recently with Mrs. Mary Wilson.

Mr. James Byron and family have returned to West Medford, after spending a month at the Lawrence cottage.

J. Walter Burnham of Sheldon Springs, Vt. is with his mother, Mrs. Mary E. Burnham, at Terrace Lodge for a season.

Misses Ruth, Doris and Rachel Wilson and Miss Dorothy Putnam of Greenfield have been stopping at Camp K for a few days.

#### How's This?

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

### CLINTON VILLAGE

Carl Brooks is visiting with friends in Warner.

Morris Hills was under the care of a doctor Sunday.

Mrs. Clara Abbott is enjoying a vacation at the beach.

Miss Amy Butterfield was in Concord one day last week.

Miss Roana Robinson was confined to the house part of last week.

Miss Marion Holt and Lucellus Thurston are attending school at the village.

Mrs. Ellison has had for guests her brother and four children, from Cambridge, Mass.

Miss Alice Paige has gone to West Heniker, where she has a position teaching school.

Mrs. Charles Thurston recently entertained her sister and other relatives, from Rhode Island.

Joe Chamberlain and James Cuddihy have moved their families to Bennington, where they have work.

Miss Kate Brooks is teaching school at Deering Center. Miss Myrtle Whittemore is also teaching in Deering.

Miss Marjorie Butterfield, from Manchester, visited her grand parents, Wallace Story and wife, the first of the week.

**Greenfield Fair is September 18, 19 and 20**

#### OAK PARK FAIR

Will be a busy place this year. Each day a good one. Prof. Keene and his trained horses each day. Ball game, vaudeville, fast races, real midway. Children under 12, also all seats in grand stand free first and last days of the fair. Season tickets \$1. Better take in the whole show. Send for premium list. Be loyal and make an exhibit, admits you free first day.

E. H. CLOVER, Sec.,  
 adv. Greenfield, N. H.

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

#### A Saurian Survival.

The dingonek, says J. A. Jordan in the Wide World, is a huge, unclassified aquatic monster. It resembles, in many of its characteristics, the extinct dinosaur, a huge reptile of the Mesozoic period, fossils of which have been discovered by paleontologists in the sandstone strata both of the African and American continents.

It lives in Lake Victoria Nyanza and its numerous tributaries, and there is no record of the monster having been seen in any other part of the world. Whether it is a descendant of one of the huge prehistoric saurians that has by a process of adaptation—living as it does in impenetrable regions far away from the encroachments of civilized man—continued with but slight modifications through prodigious ages to the present time, or whether it is an unclassified reptile or amphibian, it is equally impossible to say, as no specimen exists either of its bones or of its skin. That this monster does exist, however, there can be no particle of doubt, as the testimony of authoritative eye-witnesses cannot be reasonably discredited.

The police in Korea have been investigating the circulation of a fabulous story credited by superstitious Koreans that a nine-tailed fox appearing in the form of a woman roams at large in the evenings telling children that she can foretell their future by licking their hands with her tongue. The Koreans declare that the children die suddenly. Many housewives lock their gates before dark to prevent the visit of the supposed fox.

The fable has created consternation in the country districts.

## THE FALL SEASON

Is Approaching, and soon you'll want a Little Heavier Underwear and some Different Clothing. Remember, here is the Place to Buy it. We are well Supplied with Everything Call Here!

Groceries Grain Flour Hay  
 Meats Provisions Clothing  
 Boots Shoes Rubbers

Anything from a Pin to an Automobile

**GEORGE O. JOSLIN**  
 BENNINGTON : : CLINTON

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children  
**In Use For Over 30 Years**  
 Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

**Every Woman Wants Partine**  
**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, has extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. Sample Free. See all druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Pinkham Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

## 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.

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

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