

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XXXIV NO. 43

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1917

5 CENTS A COPY

ODD FELLOWS VISIT

Merlboro and Enjoy a Pleasant Evening

Twenty-seven members of Waverley lodge of Odd Fellows, accompanied by a few members of the order from this section who belong to other lodges, went to Marlboro on Friday evening last to visit Pequoig lodge of that place by special invitation. Peterboro lodge was also included and they furnished thirty members for the occasion. All the visitors made the trip by automobile, although the night was a rainy one and very disagreeable to be out in. Notwithstanding the unpleasantness of the night, everything was done by our host to make the occasion an unusually pleasant one and an evening long to be remembered. This was accomplished in a most perfect manner, for the guests were royally entertained; and the witnessing of the second degree as conferred by Pequoig lodge was a rare exhibition and showed great thought and much work in its presentation.

The special meeting was held in the town hall while the banquet was given in the Odd Fellows building.

In our very brief account of a most pleasing occasion it seems hardly necessary to add that the after dinner speeches everyone made as loud in his praises of the entertainment he received at the hands of our Marlboro brothers; and the well-wishes for their future success were profuse, hearty and sincere in the extreme.

Unauthorized Use of the Telephone

All telephone companies have rules regarding the use of their instruments by non subscribers. This rule is found in the catalogues under unauthorized use of the telephone and reads as follows:

"The use of a subscriber's telephone is limited to the subscriber, members of his family, or employees in his interest. Subscribers are requested to deny all others permission to use their telephones unless in cases of emergency."

This rule has not been enforced by the Contoocook Valley Telephone Co. The company has realized that most parties using their neighbors' telephones have been well meaning, and have not realized that they were taking lines from subscribers who were paying for the service; taking the time of operators employed by the company as well as being in most cases an annoyance to the people whose phone they were borrowing, yet who disliked to refuse the use of it.

The company finds it is called to meet quite an expense serving these parties free telephone service. In instances have recently been brought to our notice where business men have been obliged to wait for lines in use by these free users.

To protect the company and save subscribers the annoyance of keeping their homes open as public stations, there will be a charge of 5c for every local call. If a party calls from their neighbor's telephone the charge will be made with their name on the bill sent to the subscriber the first of each month. This rule will be strictly enforced, except in emergency cases. In cases of sickness, death, fire, accidents or any emergency case the company will freely render any service possible, and they feel sure all subscribers will gladly grant the use of their telephones free under those conditions.

With this rule brought to their notice it seems to the company that people who have practiced free use of their neighbors' telephones will cease to annoy either subscribers or the company in the future, and will go to the proper pay stations or telephone office to transact their business.

Contoocook Valley Telephone Co. adv. 21

AUCTION SALE

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

C. F. Downes, agent for the heirs of the Martin A. Downes estate, will sell at public auction on the premises, in Franconetown, Saturday, October 20, at 10 o'clock, cottage house, ell and barn, six acres of land, and a lot of personal property. For particulars read posters.

CAMP DEVENS LETTER

From an Antrim Soldier Boy, Reciting Incidents in Camp Life

Our boys who are "following the colors" are doing nicely in keeping the Reporter readers informed concerning their places of residence and present occupation.

Camp Devens, Oct. 8, 1917.

Mr. Editor,
Dear Sir:

The past weeks have been made up of such busy days, each one filled with wholesome work and manly drilling that I have scarcely found time for observation outside of my own limited field of operations. A great many of the Bat. D. men have had their second inoculation and have been making regular pets of those respective arms.

We have had excellent weather almost without exception, and each minute has been utilized to its utmost. Most of our recreative moments are spent at the Y. M. C. A., of which there are nine buildings at present located about different parts of the camp, with a new Y. M. C. A. auditorium nearly completed, capable of seating 6,000. They are doing their very best to keep us well entertained, giving us some kind of a show each night, three each week being given to moving pictures.

Tuesday evening, Sept. 25, the boys from Groton School came here with a very interesting program, and before I go further I would like to explain just how we are indebted to the boys of Groton School for this building, we now occupy. Last spring those boys heard a lecture on "What the Y. M. C. A. is doing for the men in France," by someone who had just returned from abroad, and at a meeting of the senior class the question was asked: Why not raise a fund for a Y. M. C. A. building at Camp Devens? Immediately four boys came down with \$1.00 each and from that beginning a fund of \$17,000 grew,

which gave us this hut and equipment. And by the way it's crammed each night, it need not be said that it is fully appreciated. There are classes in French, English, and Geometry, in fact any subject which the men care to take up.

Last Monday night, Oct. 1, the company from Boston gave "O Boy!" to an overflow audience; this was free and, by the way, not connected with Y. M. C. A. New buildings are springing up everywhere and permanent macadam roads are being built as fast as men and material will permit. We met Antrim people in Camp Sunday, Oct. 7, and learned that someone had represented that town each Sabbath but were unfortunate in locating us, and would advise for their benefit that a card sent to us would save them a great deal of inconvenience and unnecessary walking, as Camp Devens isn't the smallest place in the world; neither is Bat. D. 303rd easily found among 1600 buildings. Should any friends decide on a flying trip, inquire at Army Y. M. C. A. Information, inside at right of main entrance; the 303rd is located near Y. M. C. A. 22, shown in red on the map.

Park autos outside, as none are allowed inside without a pass. I would add also that some of the rules and regulations have been somewhat exaggerated by the daily press, regarding food being brought into camp. Crowds all day pack the main roads, each laden with bundles, boxes and baskets filled with delicacies for the boys in drab.

In closing, I beg to remain as ever,
C. L. Brooks.

SOME LASTING IMPRESSIONS

Which Were Received While on an Auto Trip Through the Country and to Ayer

On Sunday, the editor of the Reporter deviated a bit from his usual custom of attending church services, and with the members of his family remaining after his two sons have answered the call of Uncle Sam and are "doing their bit" in the honorable gentleman's service, with friends, took an automobile trip, going direct to Milford, thence to Hollis, into Pepperell, Groton, and to Ayer, Mass., where so many of New England's boys are quartered at the present time, awaiting orders to do whatever their superiors say.

The day was fine and the crowd at the city of tents and automobiles was the largest we think that we ever got mixed up with. Not all of the autos, however, were parked in the large fields on either side of the road near the camp—where there must have been thousands of machines—but they were in the road going and coming and when one got into line it was his business to stay there till a favorable opportunity presented itself to do the next best thing. In all the jam of traffic, it was a remarkable thing that so little confusion was evident; no one seemed to be over hurried; no turning out to pass others at a wrong time; neither did pedestrians undertake to cross the road at points where traffic was congested. The whole thing seemed to us to be well in hand, offered by very courteous gentlemen, and for such a prodigious undertaking, the very best of order seemed to be prevailing.

We were so impressed with this one thing above all others, which makes for the good of all and must make so great an impression on the minds of the young men in the service, that we felt we must make a note of it—we were looking for the good things in our brief passing through such an extensive camp as this one is. And

when one stops to think that there are forty or more other camps just as large he cannot begin to realize what an extensive business is being carried on at the present time, the details of which can't help but be twisted a bit, yet we feel certain that these details are being worked out to a remarkably successful end. There are many other things we feel that we might write favorably upon, but at this time we will not enter into them more definitely.

Nor were all the autos in Ayer streets or parked nearby for on the road from Ayer to Clinton, a distance of ten miles, there was practically one continual stream running towards the camp so that we had to run on the right of the road for a long distance. The one thing here that impressed us was that these cars without hardly an exception were from Connecticut and Rhode Island. One party on this road with whom we conversed said that the Sunday before an actual count was kept and five thousand autos passed that point during the day. This in addition to all other parts of New England,—think for a moment just what this means if you can.

From Clinton our journey took us through Leominster into Fitchburg, and just outside the city we stopped on the side of the road to eat our lunch, which duty, by the way, many another auto party was performing all along the line. Another impression we received at this point was that Gen. H. C. Living had issued an order which was being carried out to the letter, hotels and restaurants being given the go by. Our lunch having disappeared we motored on to Ashby and thence to Rindge, crossing the state line into New Hampshire over the first lap of the Contoocook Valley State highway, and we could not help

STARS OF SERVICE

For Names on Voting Lists of Soldiers and Sailors

It has been proposed in one of our Massachusetts cities that on the voting list the names of men in the military service of the United States be designated by a star, says the Boston Globe editorially.

The convenience and value of this are evident. When the voting lists are posted on the bulletin boards they will thus constitute a "Who's Who" of those present and absent which can be easily consulted. The convenience to the election officials would be not the least of the advantages of such a plan, and the larger the community the more useful such a system would be in eliminating confusion at election time.

Forced to Suspend

One newspaper in this state has suspended publication and more will have to follow suit if present conditions of high cost are to be followed by special government taxation, in the shape of increased postage, and additional taxes on those who happen to be incorporated, says the Rochester Courier. Those that remain may have to raise subscription and advertising rates eventually, however hard they may try to avoid it.

Put Three-Cent Stamps on Letters Nov. 2

Everybody should remember Nov. 2 is the day to begin putting three-cent stamps on all letters, instead of two, and two-cent stamps on post cards, instead of one. This is provided in the War Revenue bill, which states that this section goes into effect 80 days after the signing of the bill by the President.

A. H. S. Note

At the morning exercises of the Antrim High School the following special numbers have been given: Monday morning, Bright sayings, School; Tuesday, Piano solo, Wilma Allen; Wednesday, Reading, Dalton Brooks; Thursday, Duet, Ruth and Katherine Barker; Friday, Reading, Mary Coolidge.

Not Getting Needed Attention!

With two and three quarters millions more pounds of butter in cold storage as of Oct. 1, over the amount Sept. 1, and a gain of more than half a million cases of eggs in the same places in the same period, it almost seems that the food supply is still being conserved—on the "corner" plan.

With the Churches

METHODIST CHURCH
Rev. R. S. Barker, Pastor

Thursday, Oct. 11, Prayer service: Perfectness of God's Works.

Sunday, Oct. 14, Morning: Faithfulness Rewarded. Evening: The Kingship of Jesus.

but remark what a nice thing it will be when this road is completed and runs through Antrim into Concord. On we rode through East Jaffrey, Peterboro, Hancock, Bennington, and returned to our home town, where we felt that everything considered perhaps this was the prettiest and best place we had visited during the entire day. Did you ask if we were tired? Well, no, not so very much; the roads as a whole were good; we didn't have to make any required speed; and then you see we were riding in an Overland of the 1917 make.

One thing on our Sunday journey was quite noticeable, no more so perhaps in Massachusetts than in New Hampshire, and that was the amount of secular work being performed by the men—and women too; for in more than one field digging potatoes and other harvesting was being done by both sexes; apples were also being harvested. But when a gang of workmen was on a roof laying shingles, roofing paper and steel roofing, as was noticed in more than one or two cases, it did seem like something else than works of necessity. Yet, we presume perhaps we were not proper judges, not knowing the circumstances connected with each case.

Unshaken Testimony

Time is the test of truth. And Doan's Kidney Pills have stood the test. No Antrim resident who suffers backache, or annoying urinary ills, can remain unconvinced by this twice told testimony.

Frank E. Amadon, 57 Mechanic St., Keene, N. H., says: "I was suffering from terrible pains through my back, especially, when I went up and down stairs. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they relieved me of the attack. Since that time, when I have happened to catch cold or have overdone, I have felt a slight return of the trouble. A few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills however, have never failed to bring me relief."

Almost Ten Years Later Mr. Amadon said: "Doan's Kidney Pills do me as much good as ever. I keep them on hand all the time and find them invaluable."

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

LIBERTY LOAN

BADGE OF HONOR

The Second Liberty Loan of 1917 has a new button to distinguish the buyers of the Bond. The Government calls it a Badge of Honor.

In the first loan nearly a million buyers of bonds in New England received buttons but there was great delay in their delivery. The buttons to be given to buyers of the Second Loan bonds have already been shipped to the banks and the bond buyer can get his button when he buys his bond.



The financial requirements of the Government in carrying on the war will call for systematic saving in order to buy bonds. Before July 1, the Government will require \$13,000,000,000. It must be raised either by selling bonds or by taxation. The necessity for saving to take these bonds is easily seen. Nor should any person be excused from the obligation. It is not to be a question of choice but of necessity. The Government can draft money as well as men if it has to, but if the people purchase Liberty Bonds it will not have to put taxes to the conscription point.

RESOLUTIONS

On Death of Fred H. Kimball, Adopted by Waverley Lodge, No. 59, I. O. O. F.

Whereas, in the death of our respected brother, the alwise ruler of the Universe has seen fit to remove from our membership one of our valued members, one whom we shall all miss even if in the past few years business did not allow him to be as constant in his attendance as formerly; therefore be it

Resolved, that in his removal we do humbly submit to the will of a Divine Providence and acknowledge our dependence upon His ruling influence; and that in this loss we hope to be brought closer together, and that the lesson taught by the life of our brother and the principles of our Order tend to make us better men and better Odd Fellows.

Resolved, that these resolutions be spread upon the records of our lodge, that a copy be sent to the bereaved family, and that they be published in the Antrim Reporter.

H. W. Eldredge
M. D. Cooper
Committee

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

Cram's Store

Mackinaws

We have the biggest line ever.

These were purchased nearly a year ago, and are marked to sell for less than today's wholesale prices. Come in and look them over whether you want to buy or not.

Also a full line of the
Pittsfield Waterproof Coats
Sheep-Lined Coats in Duck
and Corduroy
Long Moleskin Coats with
Wombat collar, very warm
and durable

PICTORIAL REVIEW PATTERNS

W. E. CRAM

Odd Fellows Block Store,
ANTRIM, New Hamp.

Have You Tried the

NEW SLIP-PON VEIL?

You Don't Need even a mirror—"Just Slip it On."
No Tying No Pinning No Adjusting

STAMPED GOODS!

New Line of Lustrous Wool in a Variety of Colors
for Ornamental Work, Crocheting and Knitting.
Butterick Patterns—The Delineator.

Miss S. E. Lane & Co.,

ANTRIM, N. H.

New Lot of Horse Collars!

At Prices Which Will Interest You.

Dressing Metal Polish Etc.

One Pair Second-hand
Good Team Harness For Sale

At the Harness Shop

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

Buy Rubber Stamps at This Office

The Prices are Reasonable

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

W. E. Cram, AUCTIONEER

I wish to announce to the public that I will sell goods at auction for any parties who wish, at reasonable rates. Apply to

W. E. CRAM, Antrim, N. H.

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

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

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

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

Sawyer & Boyd Antrim, N. H. Real Estate FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE AND MORTGAGES Farm, Village, Lake Property For Sale No Charge Unless Sale is Made Tel. 34-3 Auto Service

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

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

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

INSURANCE

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

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

Advertising is the Foundation of All Successful Enterprises

ARE YOU GOING TO BOSTON?

Young women going to Boston to work or study, any lady going to Boston for pleasure or on a shopping trip without male escort will find the Franklin Square House a delightful place to stop. A Home-Hostel in the heart of Boston exclusively for women. 200 rooms, safe, comfortable, convenient of access, prices reasonable. For particulars and prices address Miss Castine C. Swanson, Supt. 11 E. Newton St., Boston, Mass.

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

NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE NEWS

Lebanon Community Building is Completed. Lebanon—The community building given by Hon. William S. Carter to the town of Lebanon is completed and will be opened for the first time on October 12 for inspection by the delegates of the State Sunday School convention, which is to be held here. The building cost about \$50,000, and is designed for the young people of the town irrespective of sex or religious belief. The building is fully equipped, and has a gymnasium 37 by 46 feet, reading rooms, a boys' room, hall, stage, dressing rooms and two class rooms. In the basement are billiard rooms, bowling alley, shower baths, etc. The dedication will take place later, and the building opened for use next spring. During the winter it will be used by the Red Cross and special aid societies as headquarters.

Woman is Killed by Auto. Concord.—Friday evening Mrs. Mary E. Lund of this city with another woman were waiting to take a car on North Main street. Mrs. Lund was carrying an umbrella and had started to walk towards the car tracks when she was struck by an auto driven by Fred Currier. It was going at a high rate of speed, and before it was stopped the woman had been carried 30 or 40 feet. There were two men in the car with Mr. Currier, but none of them offered any assistance, and when spectators reached the woman she was dead. She was the widow of Nathaniel F. Lund, and well known in this city where she has been prominent in church and humanitarian work. Currier was placed under arrest charged with manslaughter.

Mysterious Mushrooms Puzzle Pastor and People. Milford.—Nearly two years ago a walk was put in leading to St. Patrick's church with a foundation of two feet of sand and ashes and several inches of concrete. Late Rev. Fr. Lennon and communicants have studied their toes over numerous bunches which have appeared in the walk. One day last week the contractor was sent for and informed that the walk was in such shape it would have to be rebuilt. Digging down over one of the largest bunches the head of a mushroom was revealed. How the spores got under the concrete and how they have lived there is what is puzzling the good people of the town.

Officers Still Hunting the Pair. Sandwich.—Officers who have steadily kept up the search for Henry L. Jackson and Lizzie M. Chase believe that they are now in this town. The caretaker on the summer estate of the Rev. Charles Noyes of Somerville reported that the residence had been entered and a cabin on the grounds occupied. Tracks of a man and woman were found. The estate is only four miles from the home of Mrs. Chase, and the officers believe the couple are in the area nearby. This is the second break reported since the couple made their getaway.

New Hampshire Good Templars Elect Officers. Manchester.—The 52d annual session of the New Hampshire Grand Lodge of Good Templars was brought to a close here Thursday. The principal officers elected are: Hiram R. Elliott of Laconia, chief templar; Wilbur G. Colcord, Manchester, councillor; Horace J. Holmes, Manchester, secretary; Mrs. Emma J. Tucher, Laconia, treasurer. It is expected that the National body of the order will hold its annual session in Manchester next August.

State House is Still Too Small. Concord.—When the state house was remodelled in 199 at an expense of half a million dollars it was thought that room has been provided for all necessary purposes for a long time to come. The new commissions which have been created have occupied all the available room, and the state is again leasing office room outside the state house. The accommodations for many of the departments are now entirely inadequate.

B. & M. Will Burn Wood in Depots. Sanbornville.—The Boston & Maine railroad has had a force of men here for several weeks engaged in sawing old railroad ties and discarded lumber. This will be burned in the stations except in the coldest weather and thus conserve the supply of coal.

Died from Effects of Injuries. Claremont Junction.—Harry W. Hall, a Boston & Maine brakeman, had his skull fractured here Thursday and died from the effects of his injuries Friday. He was 22 years old and leaves a wife and child.

Not Called "Dead Sea" in Bible. The name of "Dead sea" occurs nowhere in the Bible. This name does not appear to have existed until the second century after Christ. In the Old Testament this body of water is called the Salt sea and the Sea of the Plain.

Here's a New Wage Term. "A modest minimum wage" is the latest contribution to social science, now being used in arbitration courts in the commonwealth of South Australia.

Wealthy Farmer Commits Suicide. Warner.—Herman A. Dow, a wealthy farmer of this town, rose from the supper table Wednesday evening of last week and went out. He did not return, and after a search he was found hanging to a beam in the barn. He was the son of the late Samuel H. Dow. A wealthy farmer and lumber dealer of this town, and for sometime he had been suffering from dispondence for which there was no apparent cause. He is survived by a wife and several children.

Negro Assailant Held Without Bail. Keene.—Thomas Harrison, a negro, who was arrested for a brutal assault upon Mrs. Susanne Aaro on Sept. 8, was in municipal court Thursday. The prisoner pleaded not guilty, but Mrs. Aaro identified him as the man who entered her home and assaulted her. He had no counsel and made no statement. He was held for October term without bail.

Double Funeral for Railroad Victims. Nashua.—There was a double funeral Thursday afternoon for Mrs. Frank T. Lewis and Mrs. Herman A. Smith, who were instantly killed by being struck by a train on a railroad crossing in this city the first of the week. Services were held at the home of Mrs. Lewis, and two hearses abreast conveyed the bodies to the cemetery.

Promises Plenty of Coal for New Hampshire. Manchester.—Ex-Governor Charles M. Floyd, Fuel Administrator for New Hampshire, returned from Washington Saturday where he attended a conference with Fuel Administrator Garfield. He brings the message that we are going to have coal enough for our requirements, and people need not be apprehensive.

Inmate of County Farm 103 Years Old. North Boscawen.—Mrs. Margaret Moeze, an ex-slave, born in Virginia, is probably the oldest person in the state. She is now 103 years old, but her mind is alert and her hearing and eyesight perfect. She has been an inmate of the county farm for two years, her board being paid by a nephew living in Concord.

He Got Two Doses. Laconia.—Fred Hancock of Belmont pleaded guilty to operating a motor vehicle while under the influence of liquor, in municipal court Friday and was fined \$50 and costs of \$5.74. For furnishing liquor he got another fine of \$25 and costs. Two jail sentences of 60 and 30 days respectively were suspended.

Where the Books Went. Londonderry.—Several weeks ago a shelf of valuable books disappeared from the Londonderry town library and the theft was surrounded in mystery. Last week a camp full of loot was discovered near Ashland, and among other things were the missing books. Some of them were especially valuable.

Manchester Boy Missing for Several Weeks. Manchester.—John Cassis, aged 16, a Greek boy who lived with his parents, has been missing since Sept. 17, and no definite information has been obtained of his movements since. He took with him a wireless outfit, a rifle and 60 rounds of ammunition.

Plymouth A Supervising Postoffice. Plymouth.—Commencing Oct. 1 the Plymouth postoffice was made a supervising point of all the third and fourth class postoffices in Grafton county. The accounting, payment of salaries and the expenses of maintaining some 60 offices will be directed through the Plymouth office.

College Instructor Found Dead. Durham.—George A. Minges, instructor in chemistry at the New Hampshire College was found dead in bed Friday morning. The medical referee said death was due to cerebral hemorrhage. He went to his room the night before apparently in good health.

Public Bequests in Will of Mrs. J. C. A. Hill. Concord.—By the will of Mrs. J. C. A. Hill Proctor academy at Andover and the Home for the Aged in Concord receive bequests of \$3000 each. The Memorial Hospital for Women and Children is made residuary legatee.

Strike Leader Fined \$50 for Intimidation. Nashua.—In municipal court Saturday Cornelius Haggerty, a strike leader, was fined \$50 and costs on a charge of intimidating Ralph Harvey, an employe in Highton & Sons' factory.

Increased Pay in Nashua for 700. Nashua.—The 700 employes of the two mills of the Nashua Gummed and Coated Paper company who went back Thursday after a strike have been notified that their pay will be increased 10 percent beginning Monday.

Unusual Celebration. Billy was six months old, and in honor of the event his father purchased a fine new high chair for him. Little Sarah, who lived next door, was much excited over the new possession and brought her mother in to see it, saying: "Oh, mother, look at the new high chair Billy's father bought him for his half a birthday."

Aggravating. Nothing makes a woman so mad as to have something to say and no one to listen.—Boston Transcript.

NEWS CONDENSED FOR BUSY READERS

Brief Items From Various Sections of New England

Isaac B. Choate, 84, writer of several books of verse, died at Westbrook, Me. He was known widely as a language student.

Thomas Harrington was killed and his companion, Edward Larkin, sustained a fractured skull, when they were struck by an automobile at Fall River, Mass.

Viola Cerone, 7, was struck and killed at Attleboro, Mass., by an automobile.

Over \$100,000 worth of locally grown vegetables and fruits were sold in the Boston farmers' market the past week.

William J. Power, 44, lives to tell the tale of how he fell from the top of a sixty-five-foot building at Boston.

In the largest raid conducted by the Boston police in recent years ninety-five men, whom the officers charge with gambling in Greek coffee houses, were arrested.

John Larsen, 53, a shoe worker, committed suicide at Everett, Mass., by cutting his throat.

The total number of deaths in Boston the past week was 185.

The Chelsea, Mass., school board officially recognized the Hebrew language as a regular elective course of the high school curriculum.

An engineer who worked on the Lee-Huntington, Mass., trolley line discovered an extensive bed of peat of excellent quality.

A possible disaster was averted when it was discovered that the engine crankshaft of the steamship Arrino was fractured, just as the big munition ship was about to put to sea from Boston.

Charles Taft, son of ex-President William H. Taft and Mrs. Taft, and Miss Eleanor Chase were married at the home of the bride's parents at Waterbury, Conn.

Lexington, Mass., parents won their fight to compel the school committee to restore barge service for the school children of outlying districts.

A medical examiner found \$659 in bills and \$100 in gold in the pockets of Ezekiel Buchanan, 41, a Jamaican sailor, who committed suicide at Plymouth, Mass., with a razor.

Frederick A. Foster, Jr., of Boston, a Harvard graduate and a second lieutenant, was killed when an automobile overturned.

Mrs. Mary E. Lund, 60, was run down and killed at Concord, N. H., by an automobile.

The Second Unitarian church at Salem, Mass., is celebrating its 200th anniversary.

James Murphy, 50, of Haverhill, Mass., was killed when, in trying to board a moving train, he fell beneath the wheels.

The American Jewish relief committee, Boston branch, announced that \$509,000 had been collected for the alleviation of the Jewish war sufferers on the Jewish Day of Atonement.

Daniel T. Canty, 45, a machinist, of Reading, dropped dead in the juryroom of the superior court at Lowell, Mass.

George Davis was killed at New Bedford, Mass., when an automobile he was driving was in collision with an electric car.

The New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad company has fallen in line with other railroad companies in adopting the plan to observe "beardless Tuesday."

Authority to operate one-man street cars was granted to the Bay State Street railways by the public service commission.

Harvard announces a college regiment 1900 strong, as a result of eleventh hour recruiting efforts at Cambridge.

Herman A. Dow, a farmer, killed himself by hanging at his home at Warner, N. H.

George A. Minges, instructor in the department of chemistry at New Hampshire college, was found dead in bed from cerebral hemorrhage.

The smoking car of a passenger train jumped the track near Williamstown, Vt., injuring three men.

Reports from the bakers of Greater Boston indicate that there has been a general response to the suggestion of the food administrator that the eating of wheat bread be tabooed on Wednesdays and Thursdays in order to conserve the wheat supply.

All the woolen mills of Berkshire Mass., county have announced a 10 percent increase in wages. This amounts to 50 percent increase in wages during the past year for common laborers and 45 percent increase for skilled laborers.

Governor McCall issued a proclamation naming Oct. 9 as "Fire Prevention Day." The loss caused by fire in Massachusetts during the past year amounted to \$10,000,000.

Five thousand operatives employed by the Ipswich, Mass., mills will receive an increase in wages of 10 percent.

Fifteen freight cars were derailed and piled up in a heap at Berkshire Junction, Conn., caused by the breaking of an arch bar on a car.

Postmaster Costello of Springfield, Mass., announced his intention of meeting the labor shortage problem by appointment of women clerks.

COMMONWEALTH HOTEL

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

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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. CUTLER, F. P. ELLINWOOD, Selectmen of Antrim.

ACCOMMODATION!

To and From Antrim Railroad Station.

Trains leave Antrim Depot as follows: A. M. 7:05, 10:29; P. M. 1:53, 4:18, 6:45

Sunday: 6:33 a.m.; 4:14, 4:53, 8:49 p.m.

Stage leaves Express Office 15 minutes earlier than departure of train.

Stage will call for passengers if word is left at Express Office in Jameson Block.

Passengers for the early morning train should leave word at Express Office the night before.

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Why French-Canadians Won't Fight for Canada

Million and a half of them in the United States proud to fight for Uncle Sam. Those in the Dominion show ancient hate for England, once their conquerer

IN THE United States a million and a half French-Canadians are proud to make war for Uncle Sam. Those in Canada have refused to volunteer for service and have fought conscription dangerously and fiercely. They declare that fighting for Canada is fighting for England, once their conquerer. Why all the rumpus? We present here an analysis of the situation by Yvonne LeMaitre, a French-Canadian. Her article is taken from the Boston Transcript, and says in part:

The one great striking fact about the behavior of the French-Canadians on the Yankee side of the line—or French-Americans, as they want to be called—is the contrast with the attitude of their Quebec cousins. Their response to the call has been splendid. According to recruiting officers, they and the Italians are the two racial groups which have furnished the largest proportion of volunteers in New England. And since the coming of the draft, not only have they been promptly and patriotically acquiescent to the nation's demand, but have filed fewer exemption claims, again according to official report from the stations, than any other element in the population of foreign stock.

Aside from this patriotic American war spirit, their sympathy and affectionate regard for France is lively; there is scant friendship for Britain, and interest in Canadian affairs is keen among the older people and practically absent among the younger.

Lowell, with its population of some 28,000 people of French name and race, is a shining spot for the study of this "triple patriotism"—if one may dare the term—involving a race twice transplanted and as often de-nationalized and re-nationalized.

The natives of France in Lowell are few, and chiefly represented by priests in charge of the largest French Catholic parish in the city and by members of a religious brotherhood, the Marists, in charge of the boys' parochial school in the same parish. Several of these Marists are at the front, having at once responded when the call came from France early in the war. One was killed on his first day under fire. So this calm home of a French Catholic brotherhood in Lowell, surrounded by a delightful garden, with a charming view on the Merrimack, is a spot where the war is very much of a reality and every mail from France an event.

Lowell's French-Canadian stock, like all others submitted to Uncle Sam's alchemy, varies greatly in degrees of American assimilation. It has the two extremes, of complete assimilation and utter "hyphenation," and all the shades between. By the newspapers they read ye shall know them! Lowell has a large enough contingent of the older French-Canadians who subscribe to La Presse and La Patrie of Montreal and to Le Doyon, Bonrassa's organ, and to whom Canada is still very near; they are the ones interested in the conscription quarrel in the Dominion. It has a much larger number who read only American papers, young people born in "les Etats" and who insist that they are Americans first, last and all the time—that species of cross-breeding adopted soon which Uncle knows how and likes to turn out, "plus royaliste que le roi," more Catholic than the pope and more American than the Father of His Country. It has taken the French-Canadian stock longer to evolve this type, perhaps, than it has taken the Irish stock, probably because of the difference in languages and a greater attachment of the French-Canadians to their own schools. But there is no questioning the fact that it has very much arrived, and is bound to be an ever-increasing factor in the political advancement and general material progress of the race in New England.

The American end of the war comes home vividly to New England's French-Canadians because of the extraordinary friendliness of the race, in which respect they differ so markedly from their "cousins de France." The proportion of young men of military age among them is strikingly large because their families are so prolific. One Lowell family alone had five conscripts—not one of whom, by the way,

claimed exemption—five brothers, aged twenty-one, twenty-three, twenty-five, twenty-seven and twenty-nine years, respectively. Another family had four sons of draft age, and six others had three apiece—eight French-American families, in brief, furnishing the amazing number of 27 conscripts.

Young French-American men in Lowell—home, by the way, of George Charette, one of the "heroes of the Merrimack" of Spanish war fame—had always in peace times enlisted to a noticeable extent in the regular army and navy and in the national guard. As one officer of the latter organization put it: "The French boys always were strong for the national guard." Upon the call to arms, the response of these same "French boys" was striking. In spite of the circumstances of so many of them, forcing abstention because of dependents to support, volunteering was brisk with them in all branches of the service. When the draft came into operation, Military District Number 4, corresponding to Ward 6, Lowell's banner "French Ward," had only 68 men to call to fill its quota, so numerous had been the voluntary enlistments, or "credits," in the section.

A recruiting officer in Lowell, who had been previously stationed in several other New England cities, showed me a page of his register where 15 of the 30 volunteers' names it contained were French, and he reported a similar willingness of the "French boys" to serve wherever he had been. This page was of course exceptional, but no page in the book was without several French names. They ranged all the way from that of a prosperous young lawyer to that of a woodchopper who phonetically signed "Arment," the name he shared with the lover of the Dame aux Camelias.

The five Lowell units of the national guard went into camp with one-fourth or over of their men French-Americans, while many more, according to an officer, had at some time tried to join and been "turned down" for various reasons. One company of the railroad engineers' reserve, numbering 160 men now in France engaged in railroad building, was organized and is captained by a Lowell French-Canadian, who naturally sought among his compatriots for volunteers and secured the larger part of them from their ranks. A company of the state guard in Lowell is composed of a man of "French boys" and captained by one, these same "French boys" being older men with dependents who could not otherwise serve, but who are all patriotically anxious to give what they can. Plattsburg commissions have also been sought and secured.

Patriotism has been shown in various other ways. A French-American group of the Red Cross has been formed, and knitting is fast and furious among the French girls. Priests in the French churches have preached volunteering. Earlier in the war one young priest stirred social gatherings at the Association Catholique, the largest organization of French-American men in the city, by passionate appeals for voluntary service under the American colors. That organization alone has over 60 volunteers now wearing khaki or the sailor's blue.

In brief, all reports tend to show that the one million and a half people of French-Canadian stock in the United States are gladly and even eagerly accepting war service, while two million of the same people in Canada are apparently opposing it "en bloc." What can be the reason for this striking difference of attitude?

The English colonies in 1776 became American of their own volition. The French of Canada became English in 1763 by force of conquest. England and the American colonials was the burden shaken off; France, to the Canadian colonials, the lost treasure.

"There is no logic," a young American once said to me, "about the French-Canadian affection for France, and the corresponding dislike of England—one born of the other—after a century and a half of English rule. It is mere sentiment. Political, that is, practically, France's name is erased from the Canadian consciousness."

The sentimental link with France has naturally remained stronger with the educated classes. It always does. The cultured lose more in losing the ancestral land because they had possessed more of that land's heritage.

This is what has puzzled Americans so much—the contradiction in the Quebec Frenchman's refusal to serve when he is described as still fond of France. This contradiction, however, is not wholly contradictory. The ancient French blood bond, the occult and mighty part of race, is still the obscure root of many things, and it cannot be ignored in "getting at" the complex feeling of French-Americans on the attitude of their Quebec cousins

added to the midsummer Christmas holidays. This gave about eight weeks' vacation, during which the larger boys assisted in sheep shearing, fruit-picking, hop gathering and other outdoor work. Last Christmas a number of schoolboys did this and some of them earned from \$50 upward.

Some measure of the kind was necessary, owing to the steady depletion of labor by conscription. Men fit only for home military service were organized for war work though women were not. But if the war long con-

tinues female labor is likely to be similarly utilized.

Willing as they have shown themselves to help Uncle Sam make "the world safe for democracy," in general they do not condemn their Canadian kin-folk, and commentary almost invariably opens with a condoning: "Oh, well, in Canada, it isn't the same thing."

Why? Not all of the "French boys" who have gone gladly into the American ranks can clarify their feeling into so many words, but the secret of it is certainly this: as American citizens and soldiers of the United States, they feel part of a proud sovereign nation "making" war; Canada, on the contrary, is only "participating" in the war, and the Quebec cousin, if he fights, only "fights for England."

In certain French-Canadian minds hostility to anything English in itself is natural. And this hostility is precisely corollary to the attachment for France, vanquished by England on Canadian soil a century and a half ago, and such as have it will not fight for England at any price, even with France involved in the quarrel as it is today. It is sentiment, "reasons that reason does not know," and an Irishman understands just what it means.

Add to this fundamental hostility to Britain which is of the blood, the bitterness of the bilingual war between the French and English factions in Canada, the multiplying grievances of Jean Baptiste in regard to the relegating of French to the rank of an "accomplishment" in the Manitoba and Ontario schools, the rumbles of that "guerre de races" he hears of with every visit of a relative from the North, and the New England cousin of Jean Baptiste is apt enough to exclaim: "They have reason in Quebec! To hell with helping the English in the war!"

Besides the merely sentimental, there are the "thoughtful" sympathizers for Quebec, keener students of the question. In these same people there is no dream of resisting the draft here, it is even approved of as the wisest war measure President Wilson could take to have imposed it at once without asking the people to vote on it. But with one voice they say that in Canada "ce n'est pas la meme chose" and that to impose conscription on a little country of 7,000,000 inhabitants which has already volunteered 400,000 soldiers is tyranny. Note here the subtle difference in the "sense of country" and the "sense of colony," as it were. French-Americans here feel that they are fighting "for their country" and the draft is just. Canadians in their eyes are colonialists who are "helping" who have first of all the right to decide whether they will do it or not.

L'Ettoile, the Lowell French paper, has taken an emphatic stand against conscription in Canada; also against the recruiting of New England French-Canadians for Canada's forces. Canadian recruiting officers recently on tour in New England have been the butt of acerb aspersions from that quarter. "Serve the great cause under the Stars and Stripes," reiterates the editor, "don't go to Canada to serve by the side of English francophobes and fanatics." This attitude has been characteristic of the French-American press of New England, consisting of some 10 or 12 sheets distributed among the larger textile centers, with but an exception or two. It has patriotically "rooted" for volunteer service under the American colors on the part of French-Americans, and in the same breath defended the Quebec French who refused to enlist under the British colors.

In the bilingual quarrel the French-American press naturally sided with the French element, contending that its rights were trampled upon, and the present hostility to English efforts in Canada is a resultant.

By these extremists the big word annexation is pronounced. "Would not Canada be much better off if it were American?" they ask.

At the other end of the bridge are found those who bitterly denounce the Quebec cousins as traitors, rebels, cowards, etc., and have not enough words to paint them black. "What!" exclaimed one fervid citizen, "before the war didn't that Nationalist crew and other 'patriots' sing La Marseillaise with tears in their eyes? And didn't they clamor 'Restons Français' on every roof? Their very salvation, and that of Canada itself, demanded that they should carefully keep their skirts from the contaminating English, and above all remain themselves, remain French. And now that France is clutching by the throat, their refrain has suddenly changed to 'We are Canadians, neither Frenchmen nor Englishmen!' This war is none of our affair! I must say that those people pass my comprehension."—Boston Transcript.

Plenty of Canadian Fish.

The Canadian government's venture to supply the public with fish at a reasonable price has proved a success. A refrigerator service from Nova Scotia to Ontario was provided, and the government's scheme was advertised. In one week there were three cars, carrying approximately 60,000 pounds of fish, as against normal shipments of 3,000 pounds.



Isn't Her Get-Up Fierce?"

and had tried pitiously to make herself fine enough for this first merry-making. Where could she have got her idea of style? In a flash Mrs. Benton knew—from the fashion sheets and supplements it had been Granny's habit to save. Granny had bought by them—costly things but always extreme—and had treasured them, going herself in calico or the coarsest woolsens. Stories of her had gone country-wide—but very few had seen her. She had kept at home steadfastly, save for her yearly trip to town, hated churchoing and discouraged all visitors, save such as came in the way of business.

The girl sat apathetic, clutching the purple parasol, which made a violent discord against her red plaid frock. But when the band struck up, she changed—sat upright, eye glowing, lips parted, a deep scarlet showing through the massed freckles all over her cheeks. They were so thick on the nose they made it Indian color; also they powdered her arms well above the elbow. Her shiftless father had been one of granny's coppers until he died, just a year ahead of her. Even then she had not taken home Jincy, her daughter's child, choosing, she said, to die as she had lived, alone. But at the end, when Jincy, venturing in, found her stricken, helpless, speechless, there had been an agony of entreaty in the fierce old eyes. Jincy had known Granny wanted to say something—to let something—the eyes searched her face so steadfastly, but no words came through the week she fought back death. Jincy shivered still when she let herself remember that time.

She sat through the music spell-bound, wholly transfixed. The speaking woreid her. Brief as it was, the words of the immortal declaration fell on ears unheeding—ears to which it was in an unknown tongue. But when the band struck up again and the crowd rose for the march to dinner Jincy could not be still. She swayed in time and her feet pattered lightly—so lightly Mrs. Bennett's heart yearned more than ever.

The doctor's wife had many friends to see and see about. She was glad to shift Jincy into Mrs. Bennett's charge. At first the girl was too shy to do more than nod or shake her head or mumble half articulately. It came with a rush when, after dinner, Mrs. Benton took her apart. Sitting on a shady bank, Jincy gave all her confidence—a story that brought tears to the listener's eyes.

"All she knew was work—field work. She could not read or spell or write, hardly even sew on a patch or do more than cook ashcake and fry bacon."

Daddy had done the sewing—when there were any clothes to make. He had likewise done the cooking—if there was wherewithal beyond meat and meal. Daddy had not been lazy, as people said. He had done the best he knew; and he was that honest Gran had always got the better of him when it came to dividing the crops. He had been good to his children, too. They had never felt a blow except the time Gran whipped them for chasing her old peacock. After that he would not let them go about her, though he had stayed on in the cabin because Mammy had died there. If only he was here now. There Jincy broke down utterly.

"I ain't got nobody but Tawn," she moaned, "and him so little. However will we live? Folks can cheat us outen everything Gran left. I wouldn't mind workin' all my life—if I hadn't never had nothin'. Seems to me we'd be better off dead."

"Try living for a little longer," Mrs. Benton said kindly. "But not all alone. Rent the place; it's too big for you to handle, and come and be my little girl."

It made a nine days' wonder—also almost a scandal. All sorts of things were said. People were slow to credit Mrs. Benton's real motives. When, a year after the girl's adoption, Benly married her, thus taking her legally into the family, the skeptics shrugged and said: "Of course! The farm is rich, even if she hasn't any money." Love and happiness are miracle workers, truly. Within the next two years they transferred Jincy from a freckled fright into the handsomest young matron in the county. Also mother of the finest boy baby—who of course had Dad's name in full. Benly never tired of saying Jincy was the reward of kindness—if he had not helped out the band and run down the carryall, he might never have got her.

He had sold the big farm—Jincy shuddered at even the thought of visiting it. The money was safe at interest, so there should be an accumulation to take Tawn through college. And then one day came a lawyer with many papers to prove Jincy and her brother heirs to \$50,000 secretly invested by Gran in debilets from her boardings.

The Bentons were no happier—simply because they could not be. But several and sundry of their critics were quite unhappy over this undisclosed turn of luck to people who knew no better than to be generously kind.

Cement From Sugar Beets. A French chemist has worked out a process for making cement from sugar beets as a by-product in the process of sugar manufacture. The foreign matter which boils out in the process of purifying the beets is mixed with clay, and a high-grade of cement results. The ease of cement is a striking illustration of the importance of by-products in modern industry. Not only can cement be manufactured as a by-product of sugar manufacture, but in making cement by the standard process the potash by-product is sometimes valuable enough to pay the entire cost.

Mrs. Benton nodded—she could not speak. She did go crave a daughter, in spite of her five sons, it hurt to see a girl thus gone to waste. Her heart yearned over the poor thing—no doubt she had been bewildered by her avalanche of unaccustomed possessions,

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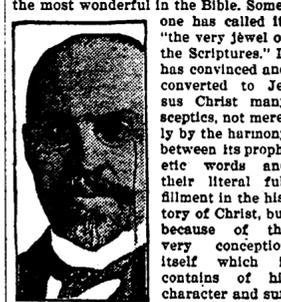
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He Suffered for Us

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D.D.
Dean of Moody Bible Institute,
Chicago

TEXT—He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him, and with His stripes we are healed.—Isaiah 53:5.



John Wilmot, Earl of Rochester, was one of the most brilliant and licentious nobles of the dissolute court of Charles II, but he was laid aside by a fatal disease.

In the hope of breaking the monotony of the sick room he began the reading of books, and happened one day to pick up the Greek translation of the Old Testament. His eyes fell on this chapter which he read carefully several times.

"Where did this man, Isaiah, obtain a conception as this?" he exclaimed. Putting aside the question of the reality of the career he describes, how did he or how could any human being, unaided by the divine, come to the knowledge of such a character?

Thus he pondered, and the problem would not be driven from his mind until he himself was driven to admit the divine inspiration of the book and to accept the Lord Jesus as his Savior. Bishop Burnet who knew him well, testifies that if ever there were a case of real repentance on earth that of John Wilmot, Earl of Rochester, was one.

This chapter furnishes one of the clearest evidences of the vicarious nature of Christ's sufferings,—in other words, that he died in our stead. In its few verses there are no less than 11 asseverations of this truth: "He bore our griefs;" "he carried our sorrows;" "he was wounded for our transgressions;" "the chastisement of our peace was upon him;" "his stripes are we healed;" "The Lord laid on him the iniquity of us all;" "for the transgression of my people was he stricken."

We read in Roman history of Regulus who had been delivered to the Carthaginians as a hostage. Subsequently he was sent back to Rome to persuade the senate to a certain course under a pledge that if they would not comply he would return to Carthage and yield up his life. The senate is that he himself advised the senate not to comply with the conditions of the Carthaginians and then voluntarily returned to Carthage and suffered death under torture. In fact his sufferings and death were substituted for the vengeance the Carthaginians would have taken upon Rome itself if they could have done so.

The language of this chapter is peculiar in that though it was composed more than 700 years before Christ, yet so much of it concerning him is written in the past tense. The prophet seems to have had a vision of the retrospect in which his nation would engage when, after their acceptance of Jesus as their Messiah and Savior in the latter days, they will consider his earthly history and reflect upon the part they had taken in his rejection.

Some of you have read Charles Dickens' "Tale of Two Cities," and recall Sydney Carton. The man who so heroically surrendered his life to the guillotine in order that the life of Charles Darnay might be spared to his wife and child.

Up until that time the associates of Sydney Carton had not regarded him very highly. He was slovenly in dress, dissolute in habits, aimless in life. But as he stands on the platform before the jeering crowd, awaiting the signal for the ax to fall upon his head, there draws across his mind a vision of the sanctuary made for him in the hearts of Charles and Lucy Darnay and he sees their children and children's children, making annual pilgrimages to that spot and their tears as they recount the story of his sacrifice.

It is much like that that Isaiah pictures contrite Israel. They are picking back upon him whom they pierced. "Ah," say they, "we hid our faces from him." We did esteem him stricken, smitten of God and afflicted. But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities."

It is an experience with which every converted man be he Jew or Gentile, must have some acquaintance. And he who claims to be washed from his sins in the Redeemer's blood and yet feels no blame for his rejection and crucifixion, has yet to learn the meaning of that passage which speaks of our crucifying him afresh and putting him to an open shame.

JOYS OF HONEYMOON DAYS

As a Couple Grows Old, the Memory Helps to Brighten the Journey the Rest of the Way.

Honeymoons have been the fashion, so long their origin seems enshrouded in the mists of antiquity. Just who ever started the first honeymoon is not known, but its inception was without doubt a happy one. June being the accepted month for weddings, naturally it is the time when most honeymoons are taken. It is the grand climax of the weddings. The bride has been looking forward to it for months, maybe for years.

After the ceremony (under which the poor little bride has almost broken down through the nervous strain; and the bridegroom has felt about as lively and important as the only male in the audience of a national suffragette meeting); after the congratulatory expressions from friends and relatives; after the wedding supper; after the rice and old shoes have been thrown—comes the wedding trip.

On the train comes the pretense of fooling conductor, passengers and porter; that they are really not a newly married couple must be assumed. That stunt has been pulled by everybody who ever got married and yet nobody ever got away with it.

Anybody can spot a bride and bridegroom anywhere and any time.

They show it as plainly as if they wore a tag upon which in large letters was printed the words, "We Are Newly Married—Have a Heart."

GREEN MOUNTAIN ASTHMA TREATMENT

This treatment is the result of many years of study and experience in the special treatment of diseases of the lungs and throat by the late Dr. J. H. Guild, Graduate of New York Medical College and New York Chemical Laboratory, a practitioner in Boston and New York City Hospitals, and an eminent physician. It is a simple, safe and practical method of treating Asthma, Hay Fever, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. Send for request. J. H. Guild Co., Buxton, Vt.

BEAUTIFUL CUT JEWELS

A collection of 25 imported Jewels. Rubies, Emeralds, Sapphires, Topazes, Pearls, etc. in Diamonds. Send for the list or money order. Valuable stones in each lot, genuine Opals included. Sites for Rings, Necklaces, Earrings, etc. Send today. Collections limited. Chance of a lifetime. The Forrester Company, Arlington, Mass.

HAS TO SPOON UNDER GUARD

Ohio Artilleryman in Embarrassing Predicament When Sweetheart Visits Him in Guardhouse.

Three attractively dressed young women came to Ft. Benjamin Harrison to see a young soldier of the Ohio artillery battalion, says the Indianapolis News. They found he was in the guardhouse. Undismayed, they called at the guardhouse and received permission to see their friend.

The soldier bounded down the steps of the post prison and greeted his visitors gaily. "Guard out!" The order was shouted from the guardhouse office, and a soldier of the provost marshal's guard detached himself from the group on the veranda and took a station five yards distant from the prisoner and his guests. The girls and their soldier friend chatted for a few minutes, then two of them took leave, promising to meet the third at the Interurban station later.

The soldier and his sweetheart strolled across the parade ground, the guard with a rifle trailing them and maintaining his distance of five yards. An hour later they returned. "Corporal of the guard, one prisoner," shouted the guard. "Bring him in," came the gruff response from inside.

The girl threw her arms about the youth and for a moment they enjoyed one long ecstatic kiss, regardless of the staring on the guardhouse porch and the cries of "break away" and "have a heart," from prisoners peeping through bars of the basement cells.

"This spooning under guard is all right if you like it that way, I reckon," said the soldier who had accompanied the lovers, later. "But, believe me, it's sure hard on the guard."

Very Likely. "I had an experience yesterday which made me lose my nerve." "Dear me! What was it?" "A session with my dentist."

People eat Grape-Nuts because they like it and they know it's good for them



WAR WORK TO COME FIRST

New Zealand Efficiency Board Reaches Out for Every Man in the Country—Woman's Turn Coming.

The national efficiency board, created by the New Zealand government, has decided that every man and woman in the dominion must engage in war work if necessary arises. It also sent a circular to school boards suggesting that the midwinter holiday in July be curtailed, and the time saved then be

RIDLON'S SHOE STORE

Baker's Block HILLSBORO

RICE & HUTCHINS Famous High-Grade

Dress Boots!

Our Rich Dark Brown Kid Boots, with 9-in. Top and Louis Heel and Aluminum Heel Plate, make them one of the Best Dress Boots for Fall.

8-in. Boots, in Gray Kid, Brown Kid, Silver Gray Kid, and Dark Koko Calf, with High and Low Heel

"Ye Old Tyme"

COMFORT SHOES—made in Tennis only, with fine Black Kid.

BLACK CAT REINFORCED HOSE

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

Special Bargain

6 QT. "WEAREVER" ALUMINUM PRESERVE KETTLES
\$1.60 VALUE FOR 98c

The "Wearever" people made recently in Boston and vicinity a special offer of this \$1.60 kettle for 98c limited to certain specified days, they then allotted to each of their dealers a certain quantity to be disposed of at that figure, our allotment was so soon sold, and we had so very many calls after the kettles were gone we have secured another allotment, just as many as it was possible for us to get and while they last you have them at the bargain price.

"WEAREVER" Aluminum cooking utensils prove so very satisfactory that the manufacturers and dealers are glad to make any sacrifice of profit to get samples into new homes, knowing full well that it means future sales.

WE HAVE THE FULL "WEAREVER" LINE

Purchased direct from the factory and we make you extremely attractive prices as we would be pleased to demonstrate. If you cannot call within a few days send a postal and we will reserve you one of the special kettles, only one to a customer.

Our store closes Friday, the 12th, Columbus Day

EMERSON & SON, Milford

The Antrim Reporter

Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

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

H. W. ELDRIDGE, PUBLISHER
H. B. ELDRIDGE, Assistant

Wednesday, Oct. 10, 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 poetry and lists of flowers charged for at advertising rates; also will be charged at this same rate list of presents at a wedding.

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

Antrim Locals

Storage Room 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.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Holmes were in Boston for over Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Wheeler has been entertaining her mother during the past week.

FOR SALE—Lot of Cord Wood on the Fitts lot. Apply to S. M. Tarbell, Antrim, N. H.

Miss Mary Hills has returned from Jackson, this state, where she has spent the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McLewis, of Tampa, Fla., were the recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Lawrence.

Mrs. Morris Burnham has returned to her home here, after a few weeks visit with relatives in Manchester and other places.

FOR SALE—Vinegar, Ripe and Green Tomatoes, Air-slacked Lime. Market prices. Mesclbrooks Farm, Tel. 25-22, Antrim. 3adv.

Mrs. Walter H. Atwood, of Walden, N. Y., has been the guest of friends here for a few days; she resided in Antrim several years previous to her removal to Walden.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will hold their annual Harvest Supper and fair at their vestry Friday, October 12. There will also be an entertainment. Admission 25 cents.

Warren J. Gilcrest, of Hillsboro, has been appointed Rural Free Delivery Carrier on route number 2 from the local Post Office. This appointment is effective Oct. 22, 1917.

Carl Perkins and party went con hunting on Wednesday evening of last week and brought home four good specimens. This is the first successful hunt we have heard of this season.

FOR SALE—Werner edition of Encyclopedia Britannica, in extra good condition; thirty-one volumes. Will be sold at a very reasonable price, less than 50c per volume. Inquire at Reporter office.

Miss Fanni Burnham, R. N., has entered the U. S. service as a Red Cross Nurse and is stationed at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass., in the hospital department where she expects to remain for the winter.

The first meeting for the season of the Antrim Woman's Club will be held at Maplehurst Inn, Tuesday, October 16, at three o'clock. The program will include discussions on the general subject "Economy in Food Stuffs."

Our subscribers responded well to the call for Reporters of August 22, and we think now we have all of that date we shall need. Those who responded and have parted with the copies of that date have our sincere thanks.

The harvest supper and entertainment of the Antrim Centre Congregational society will be held on the evening of October 19. Transportation will be furnished and those desiring same should leave names in the book at Cram's store. Team will start from postoffice at six o'clock.

The Antrim High school graduated twelve at June commencement, and out of this number seven are attending college, business school or some advanced institution of learning. This is a pretty good record it seems to us, especially as others of the same class are teaching school.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Eldredge and daughter, Mabelle, and Mr. and Mrs. Maurice A. Poor went to Clinton, Mass., on Sunday, in the Eldredge auto; en route they passed through Ayer, where they had an opportunity to look over Camp Devens. Miss Mabelle Eldredge is stopping for a week with Miss Mary Kendall at Clinton.

TRUCKING NOTICE

I wish to inform the public generally that I have a motor truck which I am operating for anyone who has business for me. My prices are reasonable for such work. Give me a call.
L. L. Lovern, Antrim.

Moving Pictures

Town Hall, Antrim

Tuesday Eve., Oct. 16—Special feature for this evening.
1 reel Comedy.

Friday Eve., October 12—Lillian Gish, in The Children Pay

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

Antrim Locals

Mrs. F. J. Wilson is visiting her brother in Watertown, Mass.

FOR SALE—Four weeks old pigs. Inquire of Malcolm French.

William E. Cram has purchased a Ford truck for use in his business.

Miss Ethel Ellinwood is spending a week with friends in Boston and vicinity.

Charles L. Merrill took a party to Camp Devens, at Ayer, Mass., on Sunday.

George Walker, of Philadelphia, is the guest of Robert Jameson, at the Highlands.

Miss Mildred Shoultes, from Stoddard, has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. H. Shoultes.

PIGS FOR SALE—Now ready to go. Good ones, \$5.00 each. adv. W. M. Davis, Antrim, N. H.

Otis Pike resumed his studies at the New Hampshire State College at Durham with the opening of the fall term.

Don Madden has entered the New Hampshire State College at Durham, leaving home last week for that purpose.

FOUND—On Main street, a small Locket, which owner can have by proving property. Call at Reporter office.

Miss Annie Munhall is employed at the store of W. E. Cram, taking Miss Mae Harris' place while she is on a vacation.

Mrs. Walter H. Robinson, from Boston, formerly a resident of Antrim, is a guest of her sister, Mrs. E. M. Lane, at the Maplehurst.

Miss Mildred Cram was at home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will E. Cram, for over Sunday, from teaching in the Concord schools.

Herbert Bemis and L. L. Lovern took the household goods of Mrs. Charles Brooks to Worcester, Mass., by auto truck on Saturday last.

Word received by his sister, Mrs. J. M. Cutter, states that Lawrence Holmes has safely arrived in France; he went with members of the Keene company.

Rev. and Mrs. C. E. Clough are guests for a season of relatives and friends in town. Rev. Clough was pastor of the Methodist church here last year.

The October meeting of the Presbyterian mission circle will be held on Thursday, the 18th, instead of the usual date. Members will please notice the change.

Delegates have been elected to attend the 44th annual convention of the N. H. Sunday School at Lebanon on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, October 10, 11 and 12.

Cranston D. Eldredge and Wallace George are spending two days at their homes here, from Newcastle, where they are in the service with the Coast Artillery, 4th Co., N. H. N. G.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Proctor of the Highlands, accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brockway, of Hillsboro, to Greenfield, Mass., on Sunday; they made the trip in the latter's auto.

J. Leon Brownell, Archie N. Nay, Charles L. Eaton and John Thornton are in Franklin today, attending the annual session of the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows; they made the trip by auto.

Cards from William Congreve would indicate that he is on the high seas and probably somewhere in France; he being in the Navy it may be possible that by this time he is on the return trip.

Robert Miner went with an automobile party last week to Burlington, Vt., across Lake Champlain, to Plattsburg, N. Y., calling on William Hurlin at the training camp, and from there to Montreal, Canada, returning Friday night.

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.

Gentlemen's Night was observed by Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R., on Monday evening, at the home of Miss Helen Stanley, at White Birch Point, Gregg Lake, with a large attendance of members and invited guests. A very pleasant evening was passed. Mrs. Nelson Canfield, of Contoocook, was the reader of the evening. Refreshments were served.

THE SECOND LIBERTY LOAN

By Raymond Comstock of "the Vigilantes."

Americans have above many other characteristics a reputation with other nations for their staying qualities. Stick-to-it-iveness is the term that classes American aggressiveness. In or great industries, in the fields of invention, exploration, and construction, we have won by our indomitable stick-to-it-iveness a reputation that the world expects us to sustain.

And in this great war for democracy, we face the hugest undertaking of our life as a nation. The American people from coast to coast chimed in loyally at the first call for funds to support their nation in its struggle with the German autocracy. The swamping over-subscription was a solar-plexus blow to Prussianism. It spelt unity of purpose in a great nation, where German propagandists had declared unity did not exist. Germany gasped—and knew then that the American people, as a people indivisible and strong, were in the war.

But—the first Liberty Loan was only a beginning—was but the valiant clangor of the Liberty Bell calling us to arise and defend America. A second great loan,—presumably three billions this time,—and then a third, a fourth, and more will follow. They are the fuel with which America can win this war. And our reputation for stick-to-it-iveness is at stake, in the manner of our standing behind these loans.

It is not a matter of surging generosity by individuals. Nor is it a proposition alone of vast subscriptions by the very wealthy. The Second Liberty Loan, and the third, and each succeeding one must be achieved by the consistent backing of all the citizens. We, each one of us, must face it as an individual responsibility. The allowance for Liberty Loan subscriptions should be as much an item of the regular family budget during the period of the war, as is the allowance, education, rent, or taxes in our homes. For, without systematic, loyal, individual support by all the citizens, the war loans cannot succeed, and we are likely to find ourselves without the homes to budget for.

It matters not how great our contribution of loved ones, or of personal services; to every citizen of the United States there is this other duty which must be faced. Let us plan now, therefore, to meet our obligation in War Loan No. 2. We can class the outlay under "Higher Life" or as "Overhead." Unless we face the war loans as our individual responsibilities, we are likely to see the day when we yearn for both. The whole people of America is called upon to pay this systematic tax as called for, to the perpetuation of their life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness.

-Pigs For Sale

I have about 20 Pigs four and five weeks old, for sale. Apply to
F. K. BLACK, Antrim.

THE Corona Typewriter!

Does perfect work, is low in price \$50 light in weight 6 lbs., and is used all over the world.

C. H. ROBINSON, Agent,
Antrim, N. H.

ZION'S HERALD

The New England Methodist Weekly

An independent religious journal, celebrated throughout the nation for its quality, envied because of its leadership, prized for its influence and dreaded for its fearlessness. It should be in every Methodist home. Your pastor is agent.

SPECIAL OFFER NOW ON

To new subscribers payment for one year will pay from date of order to January 1, 1919. Order promptly. Subscription price \$2.50 per year.
581 Royston St., Boston

SOUVENIR POST CARDS!

I have a nice lot of Souvenir Post Cards, all local subjects, genuine photographs, which I am making a specialty on just at this time. Have a large quantity and all fresh and good ones. Will sell them at one cent each.
W. E. CRAM.

No Use Talking!



Our Goods Talk For Themselves. If there is any satisfaction in using goods that are new and fresh you'll be pleased with our service.

We have some excellent home-made Jellies; try some and save your own until winter.

Good Waxed Paper—every housewife should keep a supply on hand, 10¢ a roll.

Our Car of Larro Feed is Here. It is unquestionably the Best and Cheapest Feed for Cows.

The Store That Tries to Please You

Clinton Store, Antrim

Wall Paper!

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

Wall Board

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

GUY A. HULETT,
ANTRIM, N. H.

Expert Advice on Water Supply

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

BAY STATE ARTESIAN WELL COM'Y, INC.
42 No. Main St. CONCORD, 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.

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.

PERFECTION

The perfection of our funeral arrangements makes possible the most tasteful beauty that characterizes the burials conducted by us. We are equipped with the latest offerings of an undying science. Our knowledge of this business is a profound one. We render able service at reasonable prices.

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

A Medicine for Women

For Forty Years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has Relieved the Sufferings of Women.

It hardly seems possible that there is a woman in this country who continues to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial after all the evidence that is continually being published, proving beyond contradiction that this grand old medicine has relieved more suffering among women than any other medicine in the world.

Mrs. Kieso Cured After Seven Month's Illness.



Aurora, Ill.—"For seven long months I suffered from a female trouble, with severe pains in my back and sides until I became so weak I could hardly walk from chair to chair, and got so nervous I would jump at the slightest noise. I was entirely unfit to do my house work, I was giving up hope of ever being well, when my sister asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took six bottles and today I am a healthy woman able to do my own housework. I wish every suffering woman would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and find out for herself how good it is."—Mrs. Karl A. Kieso, 596 North Ave., Aurora, Ill. Could Hardly Get Off Her Bed.

Cincinnati, Ohio.—"I want you to know the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was in such bad health from female troubles that I could hardly get off my bed. I had been doctoring for a long time and my mother said, 'I want you to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.' So I did, and it has certainly made me a well woman. I am able to do my house work and am so happy as I never expected to go around the way I do again, and I want others to know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. Josie Corns, 1608 Harrison Ave., Fairmount, Cincinnati, Ohio.

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.

ON THE HONOR ROLL

Antrim's Boys and Girls Serving Their Country as Volunteers

The Reporter's Roll of Honor we have changed a bit since last week, so that now are included the volunteer nurses and the volunteers rejected upon examination.

In our endeavor to get a complete list of the Antrim volunteers 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
Raymond Butterfield, 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.

Charles Myers, in the Quartermaster's Corps of the Regular Army, is "Somewhere in France."

Frank Bemis is a Private in the Infantry at Westfield, 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.

Miss Margaret Redmond, Registered Nurse, at the Base Hospital, at Camp Harry J. Jones, in Douglas, Arizona.
Miss Helen Stowell, Registered Nurse, with Dr. Hugh Cabot's Harvard Unit, somewhere in France.

Richard Brooks was a member of the Peterboro Cavalry, N. H. N. G., and when his physical examination was taken was unable to pass, owing to having contracted malaria while on the Mexican border.

As a matter of record, The Reporter desires to keep a list of all those who would have enlisted but were rejected for one cause or another. If the following list is not complete will someone please inform us:

Dalmar Newhall
Norman Thompson
Paul F. Colby
D. Wallace Cooley

Those who have been examined on draft call and successfully passed the physical examination to enter the new army are:

Byron G. Butterfield
Carlton L. Brooks
Leo George Lowell
John Shea Whitney
Robert H. Cleaves
Howard C. Gokey

The two first mentioned have answered the call and reported at Ayer, Mass. The others will be called in a short time probably.

CLINTON VILLAGE

John Reed, from Concord, was at Wallace Story's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Russell are stopping at J. W. Brooks'.

John Loveren visited several days recently with friends at Mont Vernon.

Mrs. Wilkins has been spending a few days with her daughter in Peterboro.

A family from Jaffrey are moving into one of Mrs. Fanny Pike's tenements.

Mrs. Mary Sawyer, Mrs. Chas. Holt and daughter, Marion, were in Hillsboro Saturday.

Richard Brooks is in Harrisville, where he is working with E. K. Wheeler's team.

Francis Whittemore, from Nashua, was a week end guest of his parents, Fred Whittemore and wife.

Miss Jessie Butterfield and Lawrence Black took an auto trip to Camp Devens, at Ayer, Mass., on Sunday.

EAST ANTRIM

Mr. Swain of Plainfield, Vt., was visiting at C. D. White's last week.

'Twas a good supper, and a good crowd that gathered at the Harvey home last week, several coming from Hillsboro.

Mrs. Collins and daughter, Harriet, have returned to their home in Dorchester, Mass., after a two weeks' vacation at G. F. Trask's.

On Oct. 3, the pupils of the East school with their teacher, Miss Rose Wilkinson, gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Richardson, to help their little son, Master William, observe his 6th birthday. There were also a few of the children of the immediate neighborhood, besides Master Winslow and Edith Sawyer, of Clinton, to help. Dainty refreshments were served, and William was given many tokens of remembrance.

TRUCKING

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

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

HANCOCK

Mrs. Lizzie Scott is in Nashua.

Miss Mary Donahue was in Hillsboro last week.

Mrs. Mary Marshall, of Nashua, was in town Sunday.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. William Hanson, Oct. 5.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert A. Hayden, of Peterboro, spent Sunday here.

The costume meeting of Hancock Historical Society was postponed.

Miss Ellen Weston was at home from Keene Normal School Friday.

Mrs. N. F. Patterson and Mrs. George Rockwell were in Peterboro Saturday.

James Carr is working with his uncle, Ernest Carr, in Townsend Harbor, Mass., for a few months.

Mrs. Harriet Chute and her daughter, Helen, recently went to the vicinity of Boston where they will live.

Rev. Carl D. Skillin has announced that he will speak next Sunday on "The New Age and the New Standards."

Mrs. J. G. Thompson and one of her sons, of Fitchburg, Mass., spent Sunday at Mrs. Thompson's former home, the Titus place.

We have been glad to see Rev. F. Pearson here again. He is here to superintend the harvesting of his apples on Glenrose Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvarez G. Brooks and Mr. and Mrs. Homer C. Wheeler motored to Fairfax, Vermont, recently, returning by way of Springfield, Mass.

The women are urged not to forget the bandage folding gatherings at the vestry each Friday afternoon. Surely everyone now realizes the necessity and importance of this means of aiding the cause of liberty.

Miss Alberta Veasey of Dover spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Veasey, who are to move to Connecticut soon. We are sorry to lose this family from town, but the place to which they go is fortunate.

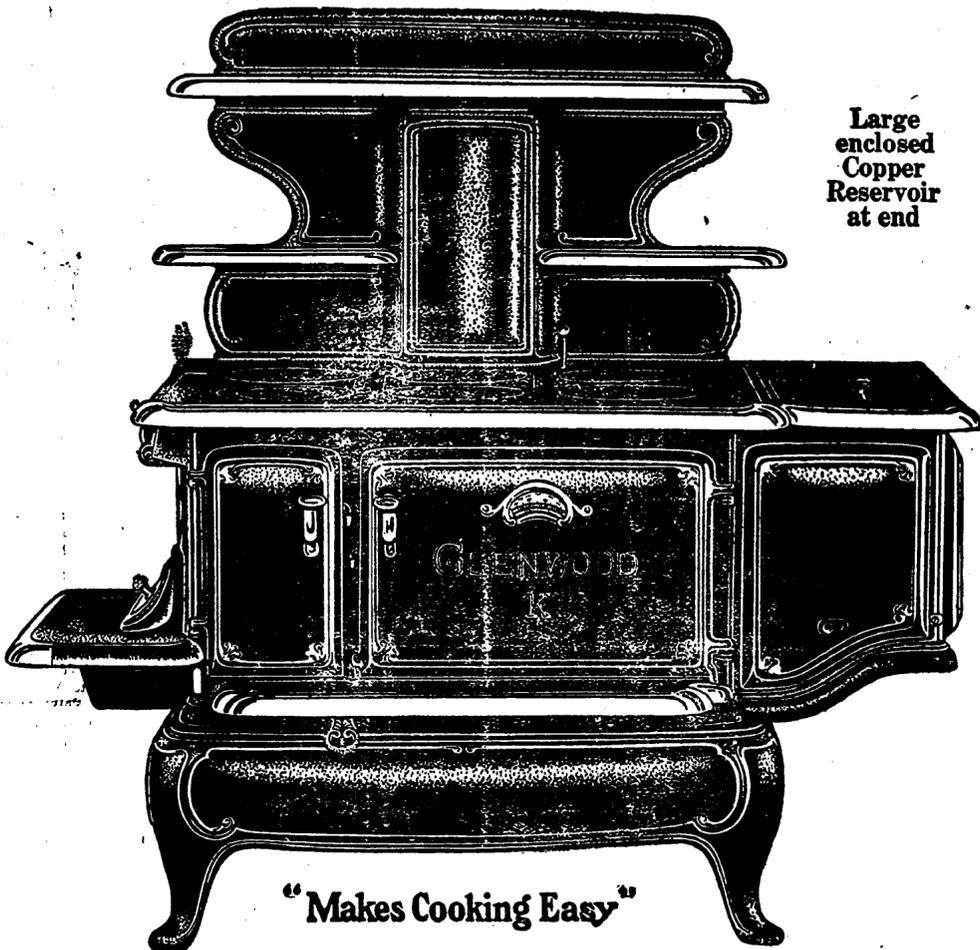
The new cement bridge near the railroad track, on the road leading to the Haas residence, is completed and now in use. It is a great improvement and on a road which is much used; the bridge is widened somewhat and the road being straightened makes traveling over it even better than it was before.

Glenwood

Save Coal As Well As Wheat

The older the stove the more it wastes, not only in food and patience but in fuel. Saving a few pounds of coal each day means hundreds of pounds this winter, and saving fuel is just as important and commendable as saving flour.

A Modern Glenwood Range gives wonderful results with the smallest possible amount of fuel. Get one and start saving now.



Large enclosed Copper Reservoir at end

"Makes Cooking Easy"

George W. Hunt, Antrim

LADIES' COATS AND SUITS

New Fall Models \$10.00 to \$49.50

ANOTHER GLITTERING DISPLAY OF NEWNESS

Happy will be the woman who shops this week, for never before could she pick from half so many of the decisive vivacious New Styles of a Season at Prices so Low.

SAMPLE SUITS

In Broadcloth, Silvertone, Velour de Laine, Mannish Serge, with and without fur trimmings, in all shades, no two alike.

SAMPLE COATS

In Velours, Broadcloth, Silvertones, Pom Pom, Bolivias, Plushes, etc., in shades and designs that will not be shown elsewhere.

Levasseur's

1043 Elm St.,
MANCHESTER, N. H.

The Woman's Shop

87 North Main Street,
CONCORD, New Hampshire

The PERUNA Family

has three members you should know if you desire to enjoy life.

1. The popular liquid form of Peruna—the reliable tonic of the American household, with a long history of success in treating all catarrhal difficulties.
2. The tablet form, which is made after the same formula and is more convenient for many.
3. Manalin, the ideal laxative, by the regular use of which constipation may be overcome and natural action restored. Manalin has no habit forming drug, but is an aid to nature. Your druggist has all three. So many thousands have received benefit from the use of one or both these remedies that they are a recognized part of the equipment of every careful household.

THE PERUNA COMPANY
Columbus, Ohio

Catarrh of Stomach

Mrs. Mary Fennell, R. F. D., Poma, Missouri, writes: "I wish to say a few words in the praise of Peruna. I have used it with good results for cramps in the stomach. Also found it the very thing for catarrh of the head. My sister was cured of catarrh of stomach by the use of Peruna."

Mrs. E. T. Chomer, 69 East 42nd St., Chicago, Ill., says: "I have the best laxative on the market for liver and bowels, very good for indigestion and heart burn."

Those who object to liquid medicines can secure Peruna Tablets.

Made Well
By Peruna
My Sister
Also Cured



By PE-RU-NA

Canada's Liberal Offer of Wheat Land to Settlers

is open to you—to every farmer or farmer's son who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and prosperity. Canada's hearty invitation this year is more attractive than ever. Wheat is much higher but her fertile farm land just as cheap, and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

160 Acre Homesteads Are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land Sold at from \$15 to \$20 per Acre

The great demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Where a farmer can get near \$2 for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre he is bound to make money—that's what you can expect in Western Canada. Wonderful fields also are available for raising Mixed Farming in Western Canada is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising.

The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food that is best for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, churches, markets, convenient climate and low cost of living are all to be had. Labor is plentiful for the many young men who have volunteered for the war. High rates for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to

Max A. Howley, 73 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.
J. E. LaFollette, 1133 Elm St., Manchester, N. H.
L. N. Asselin, Biddeford, Maine
Canadian Government Agents

Surf Coasting.
The sport of surf coasting reached this country from Hawaii and promises in a few years to become a popular sport. In California it was much practiced this past summer, while a few surf boards might be seen on the New York beaches. American manufacturers have put on the market a special surf board which is a considerable improvement over the plank used by the Hawaiians, having an air chamber at one end. All we lack now is the Hawaiian skill in riding the big breakers standing up.—Exchange.

Back Lane and Achy?

There's little peace when your kidneys are weak and while at first there may be nothing more serious than dull backache, sharp, stabbing pains, headaches, dizzy spells and kidney troubles, you must act quickly to avoid the more serious trouble, dropsy, gravel, heart disease, Bright's disease. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that is so warmly recommended everywhere by grateful users.

A Massachusetts Case

Michael O. Reagan, 38 Fourth Street, Fall River, Mass., says: "I was laid up for a long time with kidney trouble and was confined to bed most of the time. I had a constant pain in the small of my back with sharp, shooting pains and often got very dizzy. The kidney pills I bought cured me in a few days. After doctoring failed, I started taking Doan's Kidney Pills and a few days later I was in good shape. I haven't been bothered by any kidney ailment since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Wanted Postage Stamps—Thoroughly reliable buyers wish to buy old postage stamps and collectibles. Stamps and collectibles bought and sold especially desired. Highest prices paid. Cash, bank references. Write 1915, 1915 St., Buffalo, N. Y.

STOCK SALESMAN WANTED
Brands, ability and experience can connect with special management. National scope. Howard Smith Co., Inc., Washington, Pa.

Every Woman Wants
Pastine
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. 5c. All drug stores or by mail. The Carter, Todd Company, Boston, Mass.

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 41-1917.

What He Learned.
Gerald was much depressed on finding his monthly report card home from school at being scolded severely by his parents because it showed his department had only been 80 per cent out of a possible 100, and thinking she had punished him enough the mother, to cheer him, asked:
"Well, what did you learn this month in school, Gerald? Something nice, I'm sure."
"Didn't learn nothing," he pouted.
"Oh, you surely must have learned something," the mother insisted.
"Well, nothin', only just how to be good," he conceded.—Indianapolis News.

After the Movies Is Tired Eyes.
Red Eyes—Sore Eyes—Itchy Eyes—Blepharitis—Conjunctivitis—Styes—Trachoma—Give your eyes as much of your attention as you give your teeth and with the same regularity. **CARE FOR THEM**—YOU CAN'T GET RED EYES SOLD AT FIVE AND OPTICAL STORES OR BY MAIL. Ask Barnes Eye Candy Co., Chicago for Free Book.

Apology Accepted.

There is a good story of J. M. Barrie in Douglas Sladen's "Twenty Years of My Life."

It appears that the talented author of "The Little Minister," having promised to be present at a dinner of the Authors' club, was late, for which he apologized.

He had, he explained, been to the wrong club. He had never been to the Authors' before, he said, so he asked a policeman the way.

From the way he pronounced the word, the policeman thought he meant Arthur's club, and to Arthur's accordingly Barrie was directed.

When he got there he found it a very grand place. The club porter looked him up and down, and said:

"The servants' entrance is round the corner."

It took the normal courage of a Scotsman (adds Mr. Sladen) to tell that story; but it was limbitly funny, told in Barrie's broad Doric.—Exchange.

Many School Children Are Sickly

Children who are delicate, feverish and cross will get immediate relief from Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver, and are recommended for constipating children. A pleasant remedy for worms. Used by mothers for 20 years. All Drugists 25 cents. Sample FREE. Address Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

The Omniscient Papa.

Again the kid was delving into literature, and again he sought from his father solution of his difficulties.

"Pa," he said.

Father looked up from his paper in that kindly, patient way of his.

"Well, my son?"

"It says here in this literature lesson that at the age of twenty, Coleridge was graduated from the university and admitted to holy orders."

"Well, what are holy orders?"

"Holy orders? Why—or—the Ten Commandments, of course."

"But what does that?"

"Now go on with your book, and don't interrupt me again."

An Altercation.

"I'm and Brazil sever diplomatic relations with Germany, while Holland and Denmark and Spain accept Germany's new monarch with a polite protest. Holland is nearer than China to the Hun, and circumstances alter cases."

The speaker was Richard LeGallienne. He resumed:

"Circumstances alter cases—often for the worst. A bride once said to me:

"My marriage makes such a big difference, doesn't it? I notice that when I sit on George's lap now, his feet goes to sleep over so much quicker than it used to."

The Alibi.

A college president known for his decency was describing the Home Guard of a non-client—an admirably fit case—when he was confined to the state prison in case of invasion.—Christian Register.

Art of Pocket Picking.

"Isn't pocket picking a difficult and dangerous art?"

"Yes, till you get your hand in."

THE REAL MAN

By FRANCIS LYNDE

(Copyright by Charles Scribner's Sons)

CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

Stanton was still wrestling with his problem when the "handsome couple" returned from the play. The trust field captain saw them as they crossed the lobby to the elevator and again marked the little evidences of familiarity. "That settles it," he mused, with an outburst of the pugnacious jaw. "She knows more about Smith than anybody else in this neck of woods—and she's got it to tell!"

Stanton began his inquiry for better information the following day, with the bejeweled lady for his ally. Miss Richlander was alone and unfriended in the hotel—and also a little bored. Hence she was easy of approach; so easy that by luncheon time the sham promoter's wife was able to introduce her husband. Stanton lost no moment in the investigation. For the inquiring purpose, Smith was made to figure as a business acquaintance, and Stanton was generous in his praises of the young man's astounding financial ability.

"He's simply a wonder, Miss Richlander!" he confided over the luncheon table. "Coming here a few weeks ago, absolutely unknown, he has already become a prominent man of affairs in Brewster. And so discreetly reticent! To this good day nobody knows where he comes from, or anything about him."

"No?" said Miss Verda. "How singular!" But she did not volunteer to supply any of the missing biographical facts.

"Absolutely nothing," Stanton went on smoothly. "And, of course, his silence about himself has been grossly misinterpreted. I have even heard it said that he is an escaped convict."

"How perfectly absurd!" was the smiling comment.

"Isn't it? But you know how people will talk. They are saying now that his name isn't Smith; that he has merely taken the commonest name in the category as an alias."

"I can contradict that, anyway," Miss Richlander offered. "His name is really and truly John Smith."

"You have known him a long time, haven't you?" inquired the lady with the headlight diamonds.

"Oh, yes; for quite a long time, indeed."

"That was back in New York state?" Stanton slipped in.

"In the East, yes. He comes of an excellent family. His father's people were well-to-do farmers, and one of his great-uncles on his mother's side was on the supreme bench in our state; he was chief justice during the later years of his life."

"What state did you say?" queried Stanton craftily. But Miss Verda was far too wide-awake to let him surprise her.

"Our home state, of course. I don't believe any member of Mr. Smith's immediate family on either side has ever moved out of it."

Stanton gave it up for the time being, and was convinced upon two points. Smith might have business reasons for secrecy—he might have backers who wished to remain completely unknown to their fight against the big land trust; but if he had no backers the

other hypothesis clung to itself instantly—he was in hiding; he had done something from which he had run away.

It was not until after office hours that Stanton was able to reduce his equation to its simplest terms, and it was Shaw, dropping in to make his report after his first day's work as clerk and stenographer in the High Line headquarters, who cleared the air of at least one fog bank of doubts.

"I've been through the records and the stock-books," said the spy, when, in obedience to orders, he had locked the office door. "Smith is playing a lone hand. He filched Kinzie for his first chunk of money, and after that it was easy. Every dollar invested in High Line has been dug up right here in the Timanyon. Here's the list of stockholders."

Stanton ran his eye down the string of names and swore when he saw Maxwell's subscription of \$25,000. "Damn it!" he rasped; "and he's Fairbairn's own son-in-law!"

"So is Starbuck, for that matter; and he's in for twenty thousand," said Shaw. "And, by the way, Bill is a man who will bear watching. He's hand-in-glove with Smith, and he's got all of our little crooks and turns. I heard him telling Smith today that he owed it to the company to carry a gun."

Stanton's smile showed his teeth. "I wish he would; carry one and kill somebody—with it. Then we'd know what to do with him."

The spy was rolling a cigarette and his half-closed eyes had a murderous glint in them.

"Me, for instance?" he inquired cynically.

"Anybody," said Stanton absently. He was going over the list of stockholders again and had scarcely heard what Shaw had said.

"That brings us down to business, Mr. Stanton," said the ex-railroad clerk slowly. "I'm not getting money enough out of this to cover the risk—my risk."

The man at the desk looked up quickly.

"What's that you say? By heavens, Shaw, I've spoken once, and I'll do it just this one time more: you sing small if you want to keep out of jail!" Shaw had lighted his cigarette and was edging toward the door.

"Not this trip, Mr. Stanton," he said coolly. "If you've got me, I've got you. I can find two men who will go into court and swear that you paid Pete Simms money to have Smith sandbagged, that day out at Simms' place at the dam! I may have to go to jail, as you say; but I'll bet you five to one that you'll beat me to it!" And with that he snapped the catch on the locked door and went away.

Some three hours after this rather hostile clash with the least trustworthy but by far the most able of his henchmen, Crawford Stanton left his wife chatting comfortably with Miss Richlander in the hotel parlors and went reluctantly to keep an appointment which he had been dreading ever since the early afternoon hour when a wire had come from Copah directing him to meet the "Nevada Flyer" upon its arrival at Brewster. The public knew the name signed to the telegram as that of a millionaire statesman; but Stanton knew it best as the name of a hard and not overscrupulous master.

The train was whistling for the station when Stanton descended from his cab and hurried down the long platform. A white-jacketed porter was waiting to admit him to the presence when the train came to a stand, and as he climbed into the vestibule of the luxurious private car, Stanton got what comfort he could out of the thought that the interview would necessarily be limited by the ten minutes' engine-changing stop of the fast train.

Stanton, ten minutes later, made a flying leap from the moving train. At the cab rank he found the motor cab which he had hired for the drive down from the hotel. Climbing in, he gave a brittle order to the chauffeur. Simultaneously a man wearing the softest of hats lounged away from his post of observation under a nearby electric pole and ran across the railroad plaza to unhitch and mount a wiry little cow pony. Once in the saddle, however, the mounted man did not hurry his horse. Having overheard Stanton's order giving there was no need to keep the motor cab in sight as it sputtered through the streets and out upon the backgrounding mesa, its ill-smelling course ending at a lonely roadhouse in the mesa hills on the Topaz trail.

When the hired vehicle came to a stand in front of the lighted barroom of the roadhouse, Stanton gave a waiting order to the driver and went in. Of the deaf-faced barkeeper he asked an abrupt question, and at the man's jerk of a thumb toward the rear, the promoter passed on and entered the private room at the back.

The private room had but one occupant—the man Lanterby, who was sitting behind a round card table and vainly endeavoring to ruble one of a pair of empty whiskey glasses upon a complete circuit about a black bottle standing on the table.

The hired car was still waiting when Stanton went out through the barroom and gave the driver his return orders. And, because the night was dark, neither of the two at the car saw the man in the soft hat straighten himself up from his crouching place under the backroom window and vanish silently in the gloom.

CHAPTER XV.
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Returning from the dam site quite late in the evening, Smith spent a hard

working hour or more at his desk in the Kinzie building offices; and it was here that Starbuck found him.

"What?" said the new secretary, looking up from his work when Starbuck's wiry figure loomed in the doorway, "I thought you were once more a family man, and had cut out the night prowling."

Starbuck jackknifed himself comfortably in a chair.

"I was. But the little girl's run away again; gone with her sister—Maxwell's wife, you know—to Denver to get her teeth fixed; and I'm foot-loose. Been butting in a little on your game, this evening, just to be doing. How's tricks with you, now?"

"We're strictly in the fight," declared Smith enthusiastically. "We closed the deal today for the last half-mile of the main ditch right of way, which puts us up on the mesa slope above the Escalante grant. If they knock us out now, they'll have to do it with dynamite."

"Yes," said the ex-cowman, thoughtfully; "with dynamite." Then: "How is Williams getting along?"

"Fine! The water is crawling up on him a little every night, but with no accidents, he'll be able to hold the flood rise when it comes. The only thing that worries me now is the time limit."

"The time limit?" echoed Starbuck. "What's that?"

"It's the handicap we inherit from the original company. Certain state rights to the water were conveyed in the old charter, on condition that the project should be completed, or at least be far enough along to turn water into the ditches, by a given date. This time limit, which carries over from Timanyon Ditch to Timanyon High Line, expires next week. We're petitioning for an extension, but if we don't get it we shall still be able to back the water up so that it will flow into the lower level of ditches by next Thursday; that is, barring accidents."

"Yes; with no accidents," mused Starbuck. "Can't get shut of the 'if,' no way nor shape, can we? So that's why the Stanton people have been fighting so wolfishly for delay, is it? John, this is a wicked, wicked world." Then he switched abruptly. "Where did you corral all those good looks you took to the opera house last night, John?"

Smith's laugh was strictly perfunctory.

"That was Miss Vera Richlander, an old friend of mine from back home. She is out here with her father, and the father has gone up into the Topaz country to buy him a gold brick."

"Not in the Topaz," Starbuck struck in loyally. "We don't make the bricks up there—not the phony kind. But let that go and tell me something else. A while back, when you were giving me a little song and dance about the colonel's daughter, you mentioned another woman—though not by name, if you happen to recollect. I was just wondering if this Miss Rich-people, or whatever her name is, might be the other one."

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"I'm; chasing you up?"

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"It does," said Smith simply; and he added: "I don't understand it."

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Smith turned away and stared at the blackened square of outer darkness lying beyond the office window.

"She could, Billy—but she won't," he answered.

"You can fix your last dollar and bet on that, can you?"

"Yes, I think I can."

"I'm; that's just what I was most afraid of."

"Don't be an ass, Billy."

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"I was. But the little girl's run away again; gone with her sister—Maxwell's wife, you know—to Denver to get her teeth fixed; and I'm foot-loose. Been butting in a little on your game, this evening, just to be doing. How's tricks with you, now?"

"We're strictly in the fight," declared Smith enthusiastically. "We closed the deal today for the last half-mile of the main ditch right of way, which puts us up on the mesa slope above the Escalante grant. If they knock us out now, they'll have to do it with dynamite."

"Yes," said the ex-cowman, thoughtfully; "with dynamite." Then: "How is Williams getting along?"

"Fine! The water is crawling up on him a little every night, but with no accidents, he'll be able to hold the flood rise when it comes. The only thing that worries me now is the time limit."

"The time limit?" echoed Starbuck. "What's that?"

"It's the handicap we inherit from the original company. Certain state rights to the water were conveyed in the old charter, on condition that the project should be completed, or at least be far enough along to turn water into the ditches, by a given date. This time limit, which carries over from Timanyon Ditch to Timanyon High Line, expires next week. We're petitioning for an extension, but if we don't get it we shall still be able to back the water up so that it will flow into the lower level of ditches by next Thursday; that is, barring accidents."

"Yes; with no accidents," mused Starbuck. "Can't get shut of the 'if,' no way nor shape, can we? So that's why the Stanton people have been fighting so wolfishly for delay, is it? John, this is a wicked, wicked world." Then he switched abruptly. "Where did you corral all those good looks you took to the opera house last night, John?"

Smith's laugh was strictly perfunctory.

"That was Miss Vera Richlander, an old friend of mine from back home. She is out here with her father, and the father has gone up into the Topaz country to buy him a gold brick."

"Not in the Topaz," Starbuck struck in loyally. "We don't make the bricks up there—not the phony kind. But let that go and tell me something else. A while back, when you were giving me a little song and dance about the colonel's daughter, you mentioned another woman—though not by name, if you happen to recollect. I was just wondering if this Miss Rich-people, or whatever her name is, might be the other one."

Again the new secretary laughed—this time without embarrassment. "You've called the turn, Billy. She is the other one."

"I'm; chasing you up?"

"Oh, no; it was just one of the near-miracles. She didn't know I was here, and I had no hint that she was coming."

"All right; it's your rear; not mine. But I'm going to pull one chestnut out of the fire for you, even if I do get my fingers burned. This Miss Rich-folks has had only one day here in Brewster, but she's used it in getting mighty chummy with the Stantons. Does that figure as news to you?"

"It does," said Smith simply; and he added: "I don't understand it."

"Funny," remarked the ex-cowman. "It didn't ball me for more than a minute or two. Stanton fixed it some way—because he needed to. Tell me something, John; could this Miss Rich-garden help Stanton out in any of his little schemes, if she took a notion?"

Smith turned away and stared at the blackened square of outer darkness lying beyond the office window.

"She could, Billy—but she won't," he answered.

"You can fix your last dollar and bet on that, can you?"

"Yes, I think I can."

"I'm; that's just what I was most afraid of."

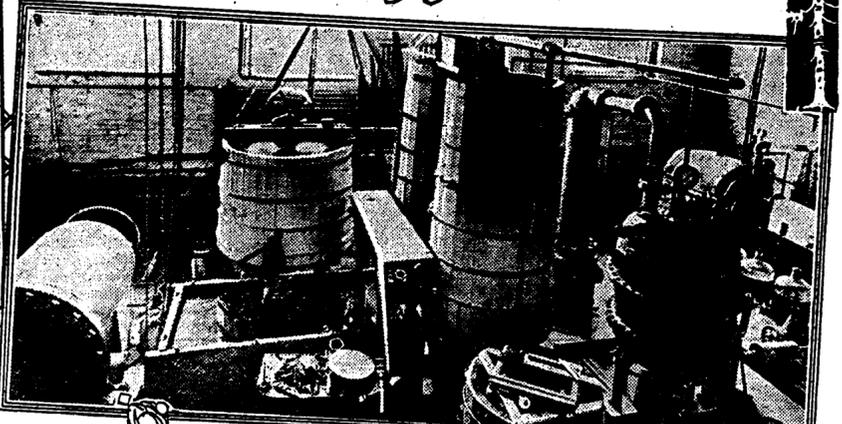
"Don't be an

Utilizing Forests to Double Their Value

By Robert H. Moulton



COLLECTING OLEORESIN BY THE OLD METHOD OF "BORING"



WOOD DISTILLATION LABORATORY

Forest Products Laboratory hopes to bring about a saving of two billion dollars a year—it's a rather neat saving!

AID the Chicago pork packer: "We make our money by saving everything but the squeal."

Says Frank J. Hallauer: "The wood industries are going to go the pork packers one better; they are going to save everything, including the bark."

And it is to teach the wood industry how to do this that Mr. Hallauer has been working for six years. Engineer of a little-known branch of government, the forest products laboratory, situated at Madison, Wis., Mr. Hallauer and his associates hope to teach this country how to save two billions of dollars annually.

He is confident that it can be done; that is, that the annual cut of wood, now valued at two billions, can be made into articles of use which at present prices would bring double that amount.

It is a man-size job, but the confident engineer points proudly to unbelievably vast economies already effected in the wood trades through the work of the forest products laboratory's chemists. They are in such terms that it would be hard to tabulate the exact savings, but there is little doubt that they run over \$100,000,000 a year.

Few persons outside the wood trades know of the laboratory, the first of its kind ever to be established, but which has been imitated in a number of countries since it began operation. Its annual appropriation is small for the work it does; something less than \$200,000.

The laboratory is now looked upon to save the paper situation of the country, and it cheerfully tackles the job. Only recently announcement was made in Washington that the laboratory had discovered that good grades of paper can be made from a number of far Western woods and that Wisconsin paper mills were already ordering trainloads of wood chips from the West for paper pulp. The cost of freight to Wisconsin is more than offset by the cheapness of the chips, and the paper thus made is expected to prove a considerable factor in relieving the paper famine.

A visitor who leaves Mr. Hallauer can scarcely believe that there is anything which cannot be made from wood.

"How about the cabled story that the Germans have discovered a food they can make from wood which they are feeding to Russian prisoners?" was the first question asked.

"Almost surely not true," he said. "The human stomach cannot stand it. It is possible to convert sawdust into cattle food, and that was probably the foundation for the story."

But Germany from her forests is obtaining such great results that if, as an English writer recently suggested impractically, England were to destroy Germany's forests, the war would surely end very soon. Artificial cotton is one of the things which are being supplied from wood. Paper shirts are also being used, but then Japan is supplying these to the Russian soldiers.

Germany has been driven to extreme use of her forests by necessity, but no country with the exception of Germany has made such a systematic effort at developing forest products as the United States.

Charcoal for the manufacture of black gunpowders is being obtained from dogwood, willow and alder. Great quantities of alcohol and other are made from imported molasses, but if we were cut off from this raw material we could depend upon the forests. Alcohol could also be made from grain, but in war times grain would be required for food. It is estimated that during the present year 400,000,000 gallons of denatured alcohol will be used at home, while large quantities are being exported.

The use of wood for gunstocks is generally familiar. Our supply of seasoned black walnut, the most suitable wood for the purpose, has been entirely exhausted by the heavy demands of Europe. Heretofore the practice has been to let gunstock material air season for months before it would be worked up. Time became so important that artificial seasoning was resorted to, but improper methods destroyed too much of the material.

The forest products laboratory has now perfected dry kilns which overcome the trouble, and as a further aid is perfecting methods of using other woods, notably birch, for gun stock. Then there is the near relative of the gun stock, the wooden leg, making heavy demands for willow. Millions of feet of lumber and heavy timbers are required in war times for structural purposes, such as the erection of docks, bridges, trenches and temporary shelters.

Disinfectants are now a necessity. They can be made from wood. Pure wood alcohol is the only substance that can be converted into formaldehyde, universally used for disinfection against such contagious diseases as smallpox, scarlet fever, diphtheria and tuberculosis. It is also used to prevent crop diseases by disinfecting the seeds.

But the importance of forest products for war supplies in no way compares with their importance for industries. The largest of these are the lumber, pulp, and paper, naval stores and distillation industries. They employ more than



IMPROVED METHOD OF COLLECTING OLEORESIN

1,000,000 trees annually. Their products are valued at \$2,000,000,000 annually.

The most promising and novel developments in the line of by-products from wood are in the nature of chemical utilization. It might be said that the chemists of the forest products laboratory have put the prod to forest products. The lumber industry draws upon the forests for many times as much material as do all the other industries, and only about one-third of the tree cut for lumber is actually put on the market in that shape.

Right here is more than enough waste, although not often in the right form or readily available, to supply raw material for all the other industries. The problem now becomes one of adopting means of utilization to suit the conditions. Years ago wood ashes were leached for home soap-making, to furnish potash. The practice disappeared. It is now being revived as a source of potash to offset the shortage of fertilizer due to the war.

In the Red River valley of Texas the Indians used to use Osage orange for dyeing, but that wood never gained commercial recognition as a dyewood. Within the last year, however, we have succeeded in getting it into the market as a substitute for fustic, which we import from Jamaica and Tehuantepec, and more than \$1,000,000 worth of these dyes is now being made by American manufacturers.

The forest products laboratory has just completed an analysis of the oils which can be obtained from the needles or leaves of all the coniferous trees of the country. From a number of species the oils obtained have very attractive colors; other oils can be used in greases and shoe blackings. In Europe the finer needle oils are used as perfumes in soaps; others are used for inhalations for lung diseases.

It has been working on the production of alcohol from wood for five years. It has succeeded in

lowering the cost of production and raised the yield to such a point that the introduction of this alcohol as a motor fuel seems likely, particularly with gasoline going up as it has been. As Mark Twain said, "What chance has prohibition when a man can take a rip saw and get drunk on a fence rail or drink the legs off the kitchen table?"

Western larch has an unusually high percentage of galactan, which it is believed can be converted into a fermentable sugar for use in making grain alcohol. This same galactan in oxidation yields large quantities of muric acid, and muric acid can take the place of tartaric acid in the manufacture of baking powder. A number of lumbermen recently visited the laboratory and one of the chemists made baking powder from wood, and his wife made biscuit with it. Another advance is the preparation of a fine, sweet sirup from galactose, a sugar derived from galactan. So if the people of Montana, the home of the Western larch, get hard pressed they can make their flapjacks with larch baking powder, bake them over a stove heated with larch alcohol and sweeten them with larch sirup.

Converting cellulose obtained from wood into a gelatinous material known as a viscose opens up another field for research and adds a new line of products running all the way from sausage casings to tapestry. Five million dollars worth of silk socks sold last year got their silk from wood, as did many silk neckties and fancy braids. Probably it won't be long before the whims of the silk-worm will have little control over silk market conditions.

Kraft paper is made from sulphate pulp, and the method of making it came to this country from Sweden ten years ago. Kraft is much stronger than other papers. It is brown, like what we usually think of as wrapping paper. Large quantities of it are used for that purpose and it is particularly suitable for large envelopes. Kraft is used for book covers, for imitation leather and for cardboard suitcases. An attempt is being made to produce a paper twine that will replace the binder twines now made from imported fibers. This question has become more active because of the recent shortage of these other fibers on account of the conditions south of us. A successful paper substitute would provide for the utilization of a large amount of wood waste and at the same time build up a home industry independent of foreign raw materials.

The problems put up to the laboratory to solve are many and complex. One man in the frog business was suffering heavy losses from the death of his tadpoles. He asked the laboratory to find out if there was anything in the wood which when washed out poisoned the tadpoles.

The government chemists undertook to study the matter. They could not locate the trouble, so it was put up to the section of timber tests. After a few experiments it was found that the resonant croaking of the large frogs produced vibrations in the boards of the tanks. The vibrations were transmitted through the water to the ganglia of the tadpoles (they have no brains), causing a disease somewhat akin to infantile paralysis. The remedy was simple. The man was advised to separate his tadpoles from his large frogs, thus confining the vibrations to the older generations. This was done and the mortality among the tadpoles decreased wonderfully.

SPY ON FRENCH CHILDREN.

One of the most interesting examples of how specialized spy work is shown by the way Germany has her secret service organized in the conquered portions of Belgium and northern France.

German officers have found by experience that the men and women who are left do little talking outside of selected groups where they know everyone can be trusted. But, often, the invaders learned, those citizens forget themselves when they are talking before their children. So Germany sent experienced schoolteachers, men and women who understood child psychology and who could speak French, to the occupied cities and towns to open French schools. When it is possible the teachers win the good will of the children, and through the innocent boys and girls learn what the parents are thinking and talking about. —Carl W. Ackerman in the Saturday Evening Post.

Summer Discussion.

"What's dem summer clothes you all is wearin'?" inquired Mr. Ernest Pinkley.
"Dat's Palum Beach suit."
"Palum beach? Mabbe 'tis. But it looks mo' like Coney Island to me."

Making the Useless Useful.

Cholly—Er, I say, Miss Ethel, I—er—hem—Ethel—Oh, do you. Then I'll set you to work hemming sheets for the soldiers.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Sarcastic.

"George knows human nature all right."
"Why?"
"Yesterday he said to me: 'Has your wife planned your vacation yet?'"

AIRPLANE COMPASSES.

Of the thousands of inventions relating to the war which have been filed in the patent offices of the United States and the countries of the entente allies in the last three years, many have been for compasses for airplanes. The points aimed at particularly have been the elimination of errors that result from tilting and banking. The problems are complex and have been studied for years, as the troubles worried users of compasses long before airplanes came into the world.

The military value of a perfect compass for an airplane would be great. With such an invention flights on a cloudy night would be comparatively safe and aviators could reach predetermined objectives without much regard to land bearings. At present, when he cannot see land or anything else, the airman practically has to feel his way to a large extent.

His Wife's Little Shot.

"I'm glad you're over the draft age."
"Why?"
"Think how humiliated I should be to have to admit that I was dependent on your stingy salary every week for my living."—Detroit Free Press.

Sure Way.

"What is a good way to get rid of angle worms in a garden?"
"The best way I know is to plan a fishing trip. There won't be a worm there when you go to look for them."

New Reading.

"The old proverb says unenjoy lies the head that wears a crown."
"Yes, because it can't find a good way to cover the lie up."

WOMEN WIN IN WASHINGTON.

Supreme Court Curtails Hubby's Power to Dispose of Goods Without Wife's Consent.

No more is the married man of Washington absolute head of the family. He shares that post with the wife of his heart so far as the disposal of community personal property is concerned. Man was demoted from his high estate and his authority curtailed by a recent decision of the state supreme court, which held that the "Mrs." of the household has an equal share in the personal property and must be consulted before it can be transferred.

The decision was rendered, says the Spokane Chronicle, in the case of a man named Steel, who was found guilty of alienating the affections of another man's wife. Judgment was rendered against him and the question of using community property to satisfy the debt was brought before the tribunal. Chief Justice Ellis, with the concurrence of six associate judges, reversed former decisions which have been the basis of law on this point for 20 years or more in the state, and held that the community personal property is liable only for those debts contracted for the community and in the community interests.

Under former decisions the power of the husband over community property was absolute, except that he could not will away more than half, the other half going to the wife at his death. He could mortgage, sell or dissipate the family personality without the consent of his wife. The furniture could be sold over her head to pay the debts of a drunken husband. A judgment for a husband's wrong conduct could be collected from her half of the personal property as well as his. Now the husband is no more than an agent, the court has held.

CLEAR AWAY PIMPLES

Does Cuticura Ointment—Assisted by Cuticura Soap—Trial Free.

On rising and retiring smear the affected surfaces gently with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. When the skin is clear keep it so by using Cuticura for every-day toilet and nursing purposes.

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

Dull Times on 'Change.

The junior partner of the State street firm was indisposed and the senior partner was calling him up every two or three minutes.

"Why do you telephone Bob so often?" inquired a friend. "Is he seriously ill?"

"Oh, no," was the reply, "but his temperature fluctuates considerably and some of our customers are speculating on the fluctuations."—Boston Transcript.

GREAT PRAISE FOR GOOD MEDICINE

Eight years ago we commenced selling Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and during this time it has found many friends among our customers who speak in the highest terms regarding the benefits obtained from the use of Swamp-Root. We have never heard a single criticism.

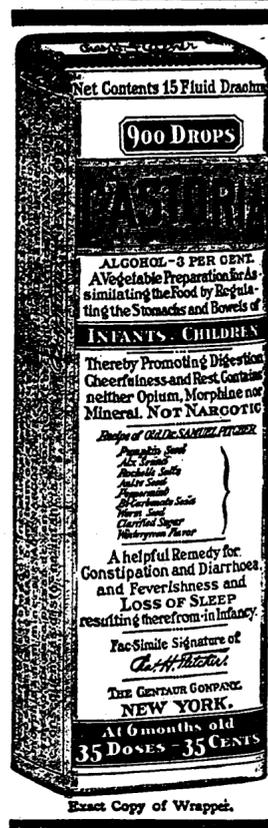
Very truly yours,
MEIGS DRUG STORE,
June 15, 1916. Centerville, Ala.

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.

Cause of His Activity.

"That fellow Rastus Hambone seems to hunt for work with great pertinacity."
"I was surprised myself at his perseverance until I found he wanted it for his wife."



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

Chat. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

As Age Advances the Liver Requires occasional slight stimulation.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS correct CONSTIPATION

Colorless or Pale Faces usually indicate the absence of Iron in the blood, a condition which will be greatly helped by Carter's Iron Pills

Another Case of Exemption. One of the registrars in a Virginia country district tells a story of a negro man, obviously within the prescribed ages and of powerful physique, who turned up on registration day. The registrar had a good deal of difficulty in making the applicant understand the questions.

"Do you claim exemption?" he asked.
"What's dat, suh?"
"Is there any reason why you should not render military service—why you should not fight your country's battles?"
"Oh, yes, suh," replied the applicant, much enlightened. "Ise gunshy."

Not a Lame One. "There're got all sorts of modern improvements down to the place where Jim works. One's an excavator that people stand on and don't have to walk upstairs."
"Why, down at our Tom's place they've got a rheumatic tube."

Classic Poses. "About our tableaux?"
"Yes."
"Mrs. De Style has consented to pose as Minerva."
"There's one bit of news we'll have to break to her gently."
"What is that?"
"Minerva didn't use a lozenge."

A Feat in Itself. "Edith, I love you."
"Is—that all you have to say, Reggie?"
"Great Scott, Edith, it has taken me eighteen months to say that."

A Letter From Washington

The Food Administrator Writes Us: "The use of baking powder breads made of corn and other coarse flours instead of patent wheat is recommended by the Conservation Division of the Food Administration. The wheat needed for export is thus conserved, and at the same time healthful food for our own people is provided. The circulation of recipes providing for these uses would be of assistance in carrying out our plans."

The following recipes for Corn Bread and Rye Rolls save wheat flour and make attractive and wholesome food for every day when made with

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

CORN BREAD
1 1/2 cups corn meal
1/2 cup flour
1 level teaspoon Royal Baking Powder
1 tablespoon sugar
1 teaspoon salt
1 1/2 cups milk
2 tablespoons shortening

RYE ROLLS
2 cups rye flour
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 level teaspoon Royal Baking Powder
1 cup milk
1/2 tablespoon shortening

Mix thoroughly dry ingredients; add milk and melted shortening; beat well; pour into well greased pan and bake in hot oven about 25 minutes.

Sift dry ingredients together; add milk and melted shortening. Knead on floured board; shape into rolls. Put into greased pans and allow to stand in warm place 20 to 25 minutes. Bake in moderate oven 25 to 30 minutes.

Our red, white and blue booklet "Best War Time Recipes" containing additional similar recipes sent free on request. Address Royal Baking Powder Company, Dept. W, 135 William Street, New York.

Any way you look at it
Price, Credit, or Reputation

If you want to start the fall season right you cannot help see-
lecting this store of unexcelled reputation of 35 years of honest
dealing.

New Fall Furniture and Rugs

Fall brides will be interested in this big store full of high
grade furniture at genuine money saving prices.

Let us demonstrate to you the above statement with our
mammoth stock which combines Quality, Service, Beauty and
Economy.

Do not forget Milford's Big Fair
October 18

Our store will be overflowing with wonderful bargains
on this gala day, October 18

Barber's Big Department Store
MILFORD, New Hampshire

Call and See Our

ROUND OAK
PARLOR STOVES



Glenwood Ranges and
Wood Parlor Stoves

George W. Hunt
ANTRIM, N. H.



**What are WE
Fighting
For-?**

FOR Liberty
FOR Righteousness
FOR Peace
FOR Justice
FOR All Humanity

The Second Liberty Loan of 1917

U. S. Government Bonds, paying interest, paid twice a
year, are to borrow money—largely to be spent in this coun-
try—to furnish arms, uniforms and food to our soldiers and
sailors, to build and buy ships for our navy and for trans-
port, and aeroplanes for air service. To have an honored
place among your neighbors, buy Bonds, all you can, at
once, for cash or on partial payment plan.

Buy Today and Get a Button
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LIBERTY LOAN COMMITTEE OF NEW ENGLAND

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You can select from a variety of colors and
quality. REPORTER OFFICE, ANTRIM, N. H.

THE WONDERFUL FRUIT MEDICINE

Thousands Owe Health And
Strength To "Fruit-a-tives"

"FRUIT-A-TIVES", the marvellous
medicine made from fruit juices—has
relieved more cases of Stomach, Liver,
Blood, Kidney and Skin Troubles than
any other medicine. In severe cases
of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago,
Pain in the Back, Impure Blood, Neu-
ralgia, Chronic Headaches, Chronic
Constipation and Indigestion, "Fruit-
a-tives" has given unusually effective
results. By its cleansing, healing
powers on the eliminating organs,
"Fruit-a-tives" tones up and invigor-
ates the whole system.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c.
At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-
a-tives Limited, Ogdensburg, N. Y.

NORTH BRANCH

Henry Swain was calling on friends
at the Branch the past week.

We notice some of the people ar-
becoming interested in athletic sports.

Harland Swett was in Weare Mon-
day to attend the funeral of his aunt,
Mrs. Celestia Eaton.

The Ladies' Circle will hold their
annual Harvest Supper and Fair Oct
26, an account of which will be given
later.

W. D. Forsaith and Mr. and Mrs.
John Grimes were in Antrim Thursday
to attend the supper at Mrs. Harry
Harvey's.

The so-called William Conn place
has been sold to parties in Massachu-
setts, who will occupy the place in
the near future.

The Circle at Mr. and Mrs. Harvey's
was well attended, a large crowd do-
ing full justice to the good things
which the Branch ladies know so well
how to furnish. From the appear-
ance of the tables the H. C. L. had
not reached "The Maples." After
supper all set about enjoying them-
selves. Music, games, etc., were in
order, and all seemed loathe to break
up the pleasant evening. All joined
in wishing the host and hostess might
feel it their wish, as well as the wish
of the guests to entertain them again.

The following article was handed us
by Mrs. R. F. Hunt, who has had
charge of the Red Cross work at the
Branch for the summer months. Mrs.
Hunt very kindly offered the use of
her home for the work and meetings
have been held weekly. Following is
a list of work by the ladies and as
there are only a few to work we think
it a very good summer's work:

- 56 copvalescent robes
- 7 knitted handgags
- 6 pr. knitted stockings
- 1 sweater
- 4 helmets
- 5 flannel bed socks
- 7 hot water bottle covers
- 15 handkerchiefs

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

KEEP UP ANCIENT CUSTOMS

Widely Separated Communities, Ven-
ice and Cork, Maintain Curious
Ceremony of Throwing Dart.

In widely differing communities—
Venice and Cork—there obtains a cu-
rious ceremony, that of throwing the
dart. In the first case this is an an-
cient custom signifying the marriage
of the Adriatic. Every year since 1177,
on Ascension day, Venice has been
made the bride of the sea, and the
throwing of the dart is a picturesque
feature of a picturesque ceremony.

Equally interesting are the circum-
stances attaching to the similar func-
tion on the first Thursday of Septem-
ber in Cork harbor, Ireland.

By virtue of a clause in the city
charter the mayor of Cork is consti-
tuted admiral of the port. Every three
years he must evidence his jurisdic-
tion by throwing a dart into the sea.
At two o'clock in the afternoon the
mayor, the town council, all the civic
officers, and the band of the Cork civil
artillery embark on a vessel and pro-
ceed to a point between Poor Head
and Cork Head, which is held to be
the maritime boundary of the borough.

The mayor dons his official robes,
and, attended by the mace and sword-
bearer, the city treasurer and the town
clerk, likewise wearing their official
robes, goes to the prow of the vessel
and launches into the sea a dart made
of mahogany tipped and winged with
bronze, in this way asserting his au-
thority as lord high admiral of the
port.

Campaigning for Safety.

A safety first campaign to minimize
accidents in navy yards, arsenals and
other government establishments has
been launched by the federal em-
ployees' compensation commission,
working in cooperation with the na-
tional safety council of engineers.

BENNINGTON

A Weekly News Letter of Interest

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Bennington
Saturday Eve., Oct. 13—Chap.
11, Voice on the Wire. Well bal-
anced program of four reels.
Wednesday Evening, Oct. 17—
Special feature.
1 reel comedy.

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

Mooney--Stearns

Daniel H. Mooney and Mary E.
Stearns were married Sunday evening
at St. Ann's Rectory, Neponset, Mass.
Mr. Mooney is the only son of Mary
E. Mooney of 320 Longwood Ave.,
Fenway, Boston, Mass., and is in the
U. S. Navy, stationed aboard the U.
S. S. Isabel, and expects to sail for
France shortly. Mrs. Mooney is the
eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W.
F. Mallett of Bennington, N. H. The
bride and groom were attended by
Miss Rose Mallett and Joe Miley.
The wedding was quiet and the supper
was attended by very immediate friends
of both bride and groom. The dining
room was handsomely decorated with
the American colors, the flags being
sent from the Navy Yard. Ensign
W. A. Seymour had charge of the de-
corations and also was toastmaster at
the supper, Mr. Mooney and Mr. Sey-
mour having been shipmates for years.
Mr. and Mrs. Mooney have gone on a
short honeymoon to New York and will
make their home with the bride's cou-
sin, Mrs. R. H. White, in Neponset,
Mass. Many congratulations were re-
ceived from friends of both bride and
groom.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Burnham have
returned to Walden, N. Y.

Several people from here attended
the fair at Frankestown last week.

Mrs. F. W. Hart and daughter,
Irene, have returned from a visit in
Lynn.

Frank Green and Miss Ethel French,
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert
French, both of this place, were mar-
ried last night at the Congregational
parsonage, by the Rev. Bernard Cop-
ping. Mr. and Mrs. Green will make
their home in Bennington.

\$100 Reward, \$100

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

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 15c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Forceful Remonstrance.
The burly man was telling his griev-
ances to the man next him on the car.
"I lost the receipt," he said, "but I
wasn't going to pay the tax again. He
knew I'd paid it, but, would you be-
lieve it, when I told him I had paid
it once and would not pay it again, the
scoundrel began to abuse me?"
"What did you do?" asked the other
man.

"Why, I remonstrated with him."
"Oh, what did you do?"
"Well, I talked to him."
"Yes—and then?"
"He was ruder still, and I replied."
"And to what effect?"
"Well, I don't exactly know," was
the reply, "but—the poker was bent."

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Statement of Ownership, Man- agement, Circulation etc.

Of Antrim Reporter, published weekly
at Antrim, New Hampshire, required
by an act of August 24, 1912.

State of New Hampshire, county of
Hillsboro, s. s. (For October 1, '17.)

Before me, a Notary Public in and
for the State and county aforesaid,
personally appeared H. W. Eldredge,
who, having been duly sworn accord-
ing to law, deposes and says he is the
editor and publisher and business man-
ager of the Antrim Reporter, and
that the following is, to the best of
his knowledge and belief, a true
statement of the ownership, manage-
ment, etc., of the aforesaid publica-
tion for the date shown in the above
caption, required by an act of August
24, 1912, embodied in section 433,
Postal Law and Regulation, to wit:
Publisher, Editor, Managing Editor,

Gold and Palladium.

A gold-palladium alloy, under the
name of "Fulau," has been put on the
market by a firm in California, accord-
ing to Commerce Reports, and is of-
fered as a substitute for the more ex-
pensive platinum-iridium alloy gener-
ally used by chemists. A crucible of
this ware has been tested at the United
States bureau of standards. The
melting point is 1,370 degrees Centi-
grade, which corresponds to that of an
alloy of 80 per cent gold and 20 per
cent palladium. The ware is very
promising as a substitute for plat-
inum for many laboratory purposes.

Siberia Adopts Gregorian Calendar.

Vladivostok Journals announce the
abolition of the "old-style" calendar;
all dates have been set forward to the
"new style." The Japan Chronicle as-
sumes that "this reform will carry
with it an abolition of religious holi-
days hitherto enforced in Russia." A
working year in old Russia consisted
of about 200 days; heavy fines were
imposed for working on religious holi-
days. Those restrictions are now
gone forever.

No Exceptions.

He (scornfully)—A woman can't
keep a secret.

She (bitterly)—Not with the mean
military census taker making her tell
her real age.

Full Measure.

Pat—I hear Kelly lost a foot in that
railroad accident.

Mike—He lost a yard—one of his
own feet and two of his wife's!—Town
Topics.

THE FALL SEASON

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a Little Heavier Underwear and some
Different Clothing. Remember, here
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