The Antrim Reporter

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PRECINCT MEETING

Important Business Transacted for the Year

On Wednesday evening last, at engine house hall, was held the annual Precinct meeting, with an unusually large attendance. The first business of the meeting was to read the warrant which was done by the moderator, D. W. Cooley, and business under same was begun at once.

D. W. Cooley was reelected moderator; George E. Hastings was reelected clerk; Will E. Cram was reelected treasurer; George W. Hunt, Frank P. Ellinwood and Charles F. Downes were reelected commissioners; Morris Burnham, John Thornton and Lewis D. Hatch were reelected firewards; H. W. Eldredge and F. C. Parmenter were reelected auditors.

The auditors report was read by H. W. Eldredge, showing a gain in favor of the Precinct the past year of $736.83, the amount of available cash in hand being some $3500, in addition to uncollected water rents and taxes. The report was accepted by vote.

The commissioners and firewards made their reports which were accepted.

It was voted to pay the members of the fire department for their services the coming year $6, and 45 cents per hour at fires; this is an increase in both cases over last year.

Regarding lighting the streets in the village, some talk was indulged in and how to get at the best and most efficient way of doing it was considered.

Mr. Fuller, the manager of the electric lighting plant, was present and gave a very interesting account of the local lighting situation. Some questions asked him he answered in a very comprehensive manner. It was finally voted that seventy five lights be maintained in the Precinct and that the sum of $900 be appropriated therefor.

It was voted to raise the same amount as last year—$500—to defray expenses and pay existing debts.

The last article in the warrant, to act upon any other business, was the occasion of a pretty general discussion of some kind of a more satisfactory fire alarm system than the bell system we now have. The commissioners, who were instructed a year ago to look into this matter and report at this time, had done so, and they reported their findings on an electric system and one of compressed air. It was thought the electric system would not be practical for us and that the compressed air, though costing double, would be a much more satisfactory system. The firemen were very decided in their views that something better should be installed in our village and this idea was generally favored, but not enough information had been gathered on the subject to satisfy all concerned. It was voted to adjourn for two weeks when additional facts and figures will be presented.

Wednesday evening, March 27, will be held the adjourned Precinct meeting for the purpose of voting to install a new and adequate fire alarm system; meeting will be held in the engine house hall, and every voter in the Precinct is interested and as many as possible will be present to consider this very important matter.

Can Send Seventy Pound Packages by Parcel Post

By order of the Postmaster General, effective on and after June 15 the weight limit of parcel post is increased to seventy pounds for the first three zones, and fifty pounds to all other zones within the United States. Practically all matter including products of the farm and factory, now embraced by law in the first and second class, can now be sent by parcel post, provided it is not larger than 84 inches combined length and girth, nor of form or kind likely to injure a postal employee or damage mail equipment or other mail matter. It will then be possible, for instance, to ship a 30 dozen case of eggs as far as New York City, a bushel of vegetables or fruit. The increased weight limit does not apply to parcels sent to the Expeditionary Forces in Europe, on which matter the weight limit remains at seven pounds.

TO THE VOTERS

A Citizen States Facts to All Other Citizens

Having been a life long resident of Antrim I cannot but think of the great changes that have taken place gradually here within a few years.

The surface of the land may have had some influence but that fact alone is not responsible for the great movement.

A few years ago the town hall was located near the center, so as to give all citizens a more equal chance to be present at the town meetings. The large brick church and vestry were located near by. Both were later rebuilt at South Antrim.

The large sum of money which was bequeathed to the town for a "Public Library" by James A. Tuttle who lived at the extreme northern part, was voted to be located at South Antrim. The Flint Library soon followed.

The High school was established and located in South Antrim.

Much of the state road has been built at the same end of the town. The tendency has been a gradual building up of that special section to, in some instances, the loss and detriment of the outlying districts. It has become a very one-sided town.

It has now been voted to discontinue our street lights. Is the south part of the town to go without them? No. Then why deprive us? If they are a benefit to you they would act likewise here. The loss of the church has been overcome in part by the new church at the center. The Library will benefit more people in South Antrim, so we have to be reconciled on that subject, although it was a great loss to us.

The High school is located where it should be, as it is easy of access to the greatest number of pupils. But we trust you will not forget the hardships our pupils experience in climbing the hills and plowing through the snow drifts, to get to your building.

Many of us own neither a horse or automobile so we are able to get to your part of the town and enjoy these privileges only about as often as you come this way.

The last straw was broken when we lost the electric street lights. As you well know these lights were established by men who have now passed to the "Great Beyond." You also know that electricity is generated in the power plant right under our nose, but we cannot have the lights. Why? "A condition of war," perhaps. Nevertheless, it is very easy to appropriate money for roads and things for the other end of the town.

As you well know there are other "conditions of war." These lights pass through a farming district and just at this time these special laborers need encouragement and help. The United States recognizes that fact and is doing a great deal to stimulate work along this line. Are you doing your bit by voting against them? Are you voting for a whole town or a special section?

There are summer homes in the outlying districts that are not represented at Town Meeting. Much property is owned by women who do not have the privilege of voting. There are a dozen homes in and near North Branch that [illegible] pay their share in taxes toward the support of some of the above mentioned things you now enjoy. Then why do you begrudge this part of the town electric lights? Have a reason, not an excuse, and incidentally "Have a Heart!"

We try to do our bit up this way when it comes to Liberty Loans, Red Cross or Y. M. C. A. and for all good objects. We are limited financially as very few of the residents have a salaried position. We are beginning to think we are forgotten, neglected and are not considered only when it comes to being a benefit to other sections of the town, a very divided affair.

Now I want to ask the voters if this is the intention as manifest in your last vote against us. Are you going to continue on these lines? If so you will certainly force us to wish the formation of another town.

You will force more houses to become vacant up this way if you make us help support so many other privileges you enjoy and still continue to take from us. Will you give us help?

This seems to be the only means I have to present the conditions up this way for your kind consideration and I hope solution so that deserted farms and vacant houses become scarce rather than plenty. Let us all consider, the conditions to make pleasant homes rather than good roads for high powered automobiles to pass through our town. It is a good idea to have both but we should certainly prefer the former.

I trust that this article receives kind consideration from all as I have only the best interests of the town at heart.

A tax payer but not a voter.

Charlotte C. Harvey

OVER HERE

By TIMOTHY HAY

"Buy a paper, Mister?"

"No, go along and give me room to get by!" was the disgruntled command of a hard faced individual as he elbowed his way through the crowd on the station platform.

"Buy a paper, Mister?" the small boy repeated in a hopeful tone. This was addressed to a man standing nearby and who had observed the rebuff experienced by the bright faced youngster on his last attempt.

"Yes, I'll take one," passing over the two pennies.

"Thanks, Mister," returned the boy, with an appreciative smile. "Hope I can sell six more!"

"Why six more?" the man inquired, looking fixedly at the little fellow.

"'Cause that'll make ten," was the interested reply, "an' then I'll make five cents."

Here their talk was interrupted when a new customer was secured and the supply further reduced.

"Only five more," cried the boy in delight.

"But you sell more than ten every night, don't you?" was the next question.

"Sure, I do," was the laughing explanation, "I sold out my regular number half an hour ago. I'm tryin' to sell ten extra every night now, an' it's pretty hard work. One night I didn't do it, an' got stuck with four papers."

"What are you trying to sell the extra ten for?" the man inquired. "Folks at home make you do it?"

"No, sir-ee, Mister, my folks aren't that kind. I'll tell you why I'm doin' it—

"Here, Miss, don't you want an evenin' paper? 'Star'—all th' latest news; great Allied victory.

"Thanks, Miss," as he made the change. Then turning back to his first friend, he continued, "As I was tryin' to tell you, Mister, I've got a brother that's enlisted—an' he's a corkin' brother too. Well, he's gone over to France. 'Bout two weeks ago we had a letter from him. An', say, Mister, he wrote a little one to me an' sent it 'long with th' other. I tell you, Ted's some brother, Ted is."

Sighting another prospective customer, the boy ran hastily down the platform crying out his wares. However, he met with disappointment this time, but, nevertheless, returned to his post in no wise disheartened.

The man encouraged a continuation of the narrative by asking, "But how about your extra ten papers?"

"Sure, Mister, I'm goin' to tell you about that. Well, my brother, in France, said that if we didn't all hustle an' do our best over here to back up th' war they might all be killed, or, what's worse, th' bloody ole Germans would lick us to a frazzle an' all them that want killed or had their legs blown off, or nice little things like that, would get taken prisoners; an' that'd be an orful lot worse."

"But what's that got to do with your selling papers?"

"Why, don't you see, Mister?" was the surprised answer. "I've got to sell jest so many papers every day anyway, to help out at home. We're hard up against it more than ever since Ted went, 'cause he earned a lot more money here at home than he gets over there, an', you see, father's dead'—the boy's face took on a serious look, for an instant before he continued. "But Ted's fixed things up so Uncle Sam sends mother most of his pay, an' ten dollars a month besides. That's what th' Government gives to a soldier's mother if he fixes up his papers right so as to get it."

At this point one more paper was sold, then the boy went on:

"Well, Mister, I haven't but three more to sell, then I can go an' get some supper. But, as I was tellin' you, Ted said we'd got every last one of us over here to buy a Liberty Bond, somehow. I guess he didn't mean us—his own folks—though, 'cause he's buyin' one himself on th' pay so much a month plan. But, jest th' same, mother's goin' to save a dollar a week, somehow. I don't know how yet, she's goin' to buy one when th' time comes. Course I couldn't buy a whole bond all by myself, but I'm not goin' to get left. I'll bet I ain't, so I'm sellin' ten extra papers [illegible]

CONTINUED ON PAGE EIGHT

AFTER THOUGHTS

What We Hear Concerning Town Meeting

We haven't heard very much concerning the business at the town meeting, altho' as was expected the vote to shut off the electric street lights throughout the town meets with the hearty disapproval from the residents along these lines, and some in the village. It being urged at this time in the interest of retrenchment probably would have been considered differently if the village people had not voted the very next night to light the Precinct and use more lights than they now have. Well, sometimes the things that a certain class of people do look strange to another class of people, but it is ever thus; and those of us who have watched this electric street lighting proposition since its inception twenty or more years ago, have several items of interest on their memos. An article in today's Reporter shows how at least one of our citizens feels in the matter, and she has every reason to believe many others feel as she does.

It was really too bad, if the outside people wanted the lights continued, that they did not make an organized effort to have them when considering this article in the warrant, and put in more argument than was presented; had they done this we have no doubt the voters of the town would have seriously considered their wishes in the matter.

Ordered To Report For Mobilization

Orrin H. Edwards	Hanc[illegible]	652
Joseph P. Sangerman	Peterb[illegible]	1843
Rodney C. Woodman	Milford	1570
Fred Bergami	Milford	1543
John S. Whitney	Antrim	128
Albert J. Legassee	Hillsboro	805

Posted March 15

C. S. Emerson

Liberty Loan Committee

William E. Cram was selected by the state authorities to serve as the chairman of the third Liberty Loan committee in Antrim, and he has appointed his assistants as follows:

John D. Hutchinson
J. Leon Brownell
M. S. French
R. C. Goodell
E. V. Goodwin
A. W. Proctor
Henry E. Swain
Norman J. Morse
Mrs. Lottie Harvey
Miss Florence Brown

Stolen!

At Richardson auction: Planing Saw, Iron Box or Safe. Parties not wishing to mix in are asked as to guilty ones. Save expense and trouble, and return at once, to

Chief of Police.

Don't Be Misled

Antrim Citizens Should Read and Heed This Advice

Kidney trouble is dangerous and often fatal.

Don't experiment with something new and untried.

Use a tested kidney remedy.

Begin with Doan's Kidney Pills.

Used in kidney troubles 50 years.

Recommended here and everywhere.

The following statement forms convincing proof of their merit.

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

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

Food Production

The State Emergency Food Production Committee has designated this week, March 18 to 24, as a special "Garden Week."

They are asking that every loyal citizen of New Hampshire consider during this week, plans for garden production, arranging for seed, fertilizers, ploughing, etc. They are asking the local committee to, on request, arrange for plots of ground for those people who have no land for planting!

If this local committee can help you, do not hesitate to call on us, as we will be glad to be of service. Now is the time to get ready for the spring and summer work. Don't put off making your arrangements. We all have a duty to perform.

If the service flags in the homes, in the churches, and displayed from the Odd Fellows block mean anything to us, they should remind us constantly that we owe the men and women who have gone from Antrim every support we can give them, and right now their demand on us is for food production.

Antrim Emergency Food Production Committee:

Oscar W. Brownell — Harry B. Drake
George W. Hodges — Charles D. White
Benj. F. Tenney
Charles F. Butterfield, Sec.
Robert W. Jameson, Chrm.

Tell your troubles to this committee and do your share toward making Antrim a big bean growing town.

Thanks

Having been called into Uncle Sam's Service with an allowance of four days to close out my business, I wish to take this method of thanking my customers for their patronage and good will in the past, with the hope that sometime I may serve them again.

Don H. Robinson.

Last Call for Red Cross

MINSTRELS!

Get Your Tickets At Once, as They're Going Fast

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS

at 8 o'clock sharp

Cram's Store

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Winter Goods

Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, Mittens,
Cap and Scarf Sets, Warm Coats,
Flannelette Night Robes,
Flannel Shirts
Blankets

For those who keep teams, we have Robes and Blankets, Bells, Sleigh Heaters, etc.

DYOLA DYES

PICTORIAL REVIEW PATTERNS

W. E. CRAM

Odd Fellows Block Store,
ANTRIM, New Hamp.

You Will Find What You Need at the

Woman's Specialty Shop

Miss S. E. Lane & Co.,

TOWN HALL BLOCK — ANTRIM, N. H.

We Have Purchased a Lot of Strap Work, Comprising

Breastplates, Reins, Collars, &c

at Bargain Prices, and Offer Them at

PRICES THAT WILL INTEREST YOU,

At the Harness Shop

S. M. TARBELL, Antrim

Telephone 18-21 — North Main Street

Buy Rubber Stamps at This Office

The Prices are Reasonable

Edmund G. Dearborn, M.D.,

Main Street, ANTRIM.

Office Hours: 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 p.m.

Telephone 22-3.

DR. E. M. BOWERS,

DENTIST.

Baker's Block, Hillsboro, N. H.

REMOVED FROM ANTRIM.

Telephone 31-3

Office hours—9-12 a.m. 1.30-5 p.m.

C. H. DUTTON,

AUCTIONEER,

Hancock, N. H.

Property advertised and sold on reasonable terms.

B. D. PEASLEE, M. D.

HILLSBORO, N. H.

Office Over National Bank

Diseases of Eye and Ear. Latest instruments for the detection of errors of vision and correct fitting of Glasses.

Hours 1 to 3, and 7 to 8 p.m.

Sundays and holidays by appointment only.

J. E. Perkins & Son

ANTRIM, N. H.

LIVERY

Feed and Sale Stable

Good Rigs for all occasions.

A FORD Car

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

5-passenger REO Auto at reasonable rates

Tel. 8-4.

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

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

G. E. HASTINGS,
J. D. HUTCHINSON,
H. B. DRAKE,
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.

J. M. CUTTER,
F. P. ELLINWOOD,
C. F. BUTTERFIELD,
Selectmen of Antrim.

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.

OUR ADVERTISING COLUMNS

are read by the people because it gives them news of absorbing interest. People no longer go looking about for things they want—they go to their newspaper for information as to where such things may be found. This method saves time and trouble. If you want to bring your wares to the attention of this community, our advertising columns

Should Contain Your Ad

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankeeland

Frederick Ayer, Boston millionaire patent medicine compounder, mill owner and financier, died at Thomasville, Ga., where he had been spending the winter. He was in his 97th year and had been in declining health for some time.

High prices have stopped the plans for restocking western Massachusetts farms with sheep. The cost of sheep in Idaho, where it was expected to obtain the animals at wholesale, has advanced to a figure that would make the venture unprofitable.

The Master Builders' Association and the Carpenters' Union of Lynn, Mass., have reached an agreement whereby the latter will receive 65 cents per hour for their labor five days each week. The union officials requested 70 cents per hour.

Gas, now selling at $1.10 per 1000 cubic feet at Fitchburg, Mass., is soon to take a 10 per cent. increase in price, it was announced. The Fitchburg Gas & Electric Light Company will make formal announcement in a few days. There is considerable complaint already, as the gas is alleged to have been unsatisfactory of late.

Sec. Daniel's order prohibiting the sale of liquor within five miles of the Newport,(R. I.,) Naval Station went into effect last Saturday with the result that 49 saloons and wholesale liquor stores in the city were forced out of business. Local and Government officials were ready to see that the regulations were strictly enforced and to prosecute any persons found violating the rule.

Boston public schools will remain open this year until July 1. Other years schools have closed on June 20. It is hoped by extending the term this year to make up for time lost during the coal shortage. Chairman Sullivan announced that already a week to ten days of lost time had been made up. It is his intention to make up for all cancelled sessions.

Vermont farmers are mobilizing for the opening of the annual maple sugar season, which is of more than usual importance in view of the nation-wide sugar shortage. Upwards of 5,000,000 maple trees tapped has been the State's average in recent years, and Pres H. B. Chapin of the Vermont Maple Sugar Makers' Assn., who opened the season by tapping two trees at his home in Middlesex, announced that this record probably would be exceeded this year.

The position of postmaster in Worcester, Mass., which carries a salary of $6000 with it is to be decided by civil service examination. The position has been open for almost a year. Applicants will not be called before any board, but will be rated according to education, which will count 20 and on business training and experience, which will count 80. This is one of the first big postmasterships that will go under civil service examination since that order went into effect.

Judge Morton of the United States District Court, has granted authority to Receiver Hustis of the Boston & Maine Railroad to try to force the Pullman company to carry out the terms of its contract, which would give the Boston & Maine car service for thirty-three years. The contract was made with the New Haven Company while the Boston & Maine was a part of the system. The old contract expires April 1 and is less advantageous than the terms made by the New Haven.

Citizens of German extraction met at the Boston City Club and organized as a special committee of the New England Liberty Loan committee to push actively the sale of the third Liberty Loan bonds among American citizens of German birth or descent in Massachusetts Professor Frank Vogel head of the department of Modern languages at Technology, was chosen chairman and Jacob Milch of the Cosmopolitan Trust Company, past master of Germania lodge of Masons, was made secretary.

A compromise has been effected between Mayor Peters and Boston real estate and business interests regarding the Mayor's proposal for a $3 increase in the tax limit. Mayor Peters announced that in the bill now before the legislative Committee on Military Affairs he is willing to drop the provisions for a $2 increase in the tax limit next year, and $1 in 1920. He will retain the provision for an increase of $3 in the rate this year. If the bill passes in its new form it will provide $2,000,000 for general municipal expenses and $1,500,000 for streets.

Over 100 leading Jewish citizens of Boston and Massachusetts met at the Elysium Club, Boston, and perfected plans for the State organization of the Liberty Loan Jewish committee. Under the plans adopted, every Jewish resident of Massachusetts will be visited by a worker and urged to purchase Liberty bonds. The primary purpose of the organization is to reach those Jews of foreign birth or descent, who, because of the difficulty with which they read or understand English, may not fully understand the importance of subscribing to the Liberty bonds.

A telegram from Pittsfield, Mass. says: Berkshire County Woolen Mills have announced a voluntary increase in wages of 10 per cent, to take effect March 25. More than 8000 hands will be benefitted.

Nathan Matthews, Mayor of Boston from 1891 to 1895 and a former chairman of the Boston Finance Commission, has been appointed as assistant to John Barton Payne, chief counsel for the Federal Railroad Administration.

Herbert L. Sheppard, who was a member of the executive council in the administration of Governor Henry B. Cleaves, died at Rockport, Me., of pneumonia. He was president of the Camden Savings bank, and for years was engaged in lime manufacturing. He had been a member of both houses of the legislature.

Samuel Green ex-Mayor of Boston celebrated his 88th birthday last Saturday at the Hotel Lenox. One feature of the day that more than ordinarily pleased the venerable former Mayor of Boston was a letter of congratulation from Mayor Peters. The former Mayor is vigorous mentally, but is somewhat feeble physically.

Congressman William H. Carter of Needham Heights, Mass., has announced that he will not be a candidate for re-election this Fall. He will retire at the expiration of his term next March and intends to return to business. Mr. Carter was elected to Congress from the Thirteenth District in 1914 and 1916 on a business man's platform.

To assist the drive for the third Liberty Loan everw officer and enasked to write a letter to at least one listed man at Camp Devens has been friend, urging him to get 10 subscribers to the loan. The announcement of the plan was received in orders from Washington, transmitted at the request of Secretary McAdoo of the Treasury Department.

General Theodore S. Peck, 75, a Civil War veteran, is dead at his home in St. Albans, Vt. He was president of the National Association of the Army of the Potomac. He was born in St. Albans and lived there all his life. In 1876 he was chosen commander of the Department of Vermont, G. A. R., and had previously served as adjutant general of the department.

With the exception of 75 men who walked out at the yard of I. L. Snow Company at Rockland, Me., and a similar number who failed to report at the Thompson yard of the Atlantic Coast Company, the ship carpenters and calkers in Rockland, Camden and Thomaston resumed work on an eight-hour basis with the same wages as have been paid for nine hours. Differences at these two yards were expected to be adjusted promptly.

Transfers of the Springfield street railway system from steam to hydro-electric power generation was effected last week with the switching on of the power of the Turners Falls Power and Electric Company. The change, which will effect a coal saving of 40,000 tons annually, is expected to solve power troubles that have hampered the company's service for two years or more. A power contract for 20 years has been signed.

Orders have been received at Camp Devens to fill the ranks of the 3rd regiment of engineers by the addition of 1,500 enlisted men. This will make the regiment the largest in the 76th division. The new men will come from various parts of the country. A call was issued for 60 men for the medical supply department. Clerks and stenographers are wanted especially for this service and they will probably be given an early start overseas.

The American Woollen Company has granted an increase of ten per cent. wage increase of thirty thousand employees in New York and New England. This advance will apply to all the employees of the mills at Winooski, as stated from the Woollen Mill office in Boston. This is the fourth increase granted the employees in the last two years. Several thousand hands at the Winooski mills will receive the benefit and the payroll will be increased accordingly.

Farmers around Montpelier have visions of new automobiles, pianos and other joys of life, for there is every indication that they will receive the highest prices ever known for their maple sugar and syrup the coming season. In this vicinity are some of the largest maple orchards in the United States where thousands of gallons of syrup of the finest quality and tons of maple sugar are annually produced. Announcement that syrup will probably sell for $2 per gallon and sugar for 18 cents a pound has given an added impetus to the preparations for the maple season that is almost here. These are record breakng prices for this industry.

The Red Cross Flower Show in Horticultural Hall, Boston, the contribution of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society to the Boston Metropolitan Chapter of the American Red Cross, enjoyed an attendance of more than 1500 for the final day. Officers of both organizations pronounced the show an unqualified success. The Horticultural Society will be able to turn over a generous sum to the Red Cross. The actual figures of the proceeds of the show, including the Acacia Tea Garden entertainments and the sales of programmes and cut flowers, will not be available for several days, but rough estimates place the returns between $6000 and $8000.

NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE NEWS

To Fight Pine Blister Rust.

Twenty towns in the state have so far reported the appropriations that have been made for the white pine blister rust. The total raised amounts to $3,600. The list includes Newfields, $125; Franconia, $150; Littleton, $200; Lisbon, $200; Bethlehem, $200; Milford, $250; Plainfield, $150.

Hillsborough, $200; Exeter, $250; Farmington, $150; Tilton, $150; Hampstead, $125; Kensington, $150; Milton, $100.

Wakefield, $150; Hanover, $250; Brentwood, $250; Haverhill, $250; Piermont, $150; and Fitzwilliam, $150.

The plan of co-operation between the state and federal authorities and the selectmen in these towns will be announced promptly.

State Guard May Encamp.

Gen. Elbert Wheeler of the State Guard commission, and Col. Paul F. Babbidge of Keene, commanding officer of the State Guard, have been in conference with Adjutant General Charles W. Howard, at Concord, relative to state guard matters. Among the things considered was the possibility of having an encampment of the state guard the coming summer. All of the officers desire to have the State guardsmen together in camp, for intensive military training, but a serious problem confronts the officers in providing quarters for the men, as practically all of the tentage was taken away by the New Hampshire troops last fall when they were ordered to Westfield and other camps. Moreover it is next to impossible to buy tentage in the present condition of affairs.

To Assist Tax Payers.

The collector of internal revenue, district of New Hampshire, announces that he has delegated a force of officers to assist tax payers in regard to excess profits and income taxes to serve until April 1. Owing to the fact that there is not a sufficient number of officers available to cover all cities and large towns in the district, these men will be stationed in the places given below—Portsmouth, Inspectors C. W. Jones and F. H. Marden; Berlin, Inspector F. B. Flanders; Concord, Inspector F. S. Brock; Manchester, Inspectors E. O. Pinkham, G. F. Spillane and C. A. Gould; Nashua, Inspector F. E. Drew; Keene and Claremont, Springfield, Vt., White River Junction, Vt., Inspectors E. F. Donovan and J. F. Shea.

Washington Trip.

The annual Washington trip for the members of the senior class, Keene high school and their friends will commence on Friday, March 22, when the party will leave Keene. An over-night stop will be made in New York and arrive in Washington Saturday afternoon. At Washington interesting sight-seeing trips have been planned for the party during the stay in Washington. The party will return home on Friday, March 29.

Ice Floes Carry Away Bridge.

Railroad and highway traffic north of Portsmouth was interrupted by the loss of the bridge across the Piscataqua River at Dover Point, where ice carried away five spans. The Dover Point bridge is an important connecting link between the Navy Yard and the several shipbuilding plants in Portsmouth and Dover and other cities where many employees live.

Held As Alien Enemy.

George V. Heinberg, formerly an officer in the German army, is under arrest at Somersworth as an enemy alien. Heinberg failed to register as required under the presidential proclamation, federal officers say. He was taken to Dover and locked up pending further investigation.

Leave for Ayer March 29.

New Hampshire's quota of 212 men for the next draft will all leave the state for Camp Devens, Mass., on March 29 and arrangements are now being made by Adjutant General Howard for the departure of the men for the various draft board centers.

Gives Cup and Medals.

The Indian Head National bank is to exhibit in its windows some prizes for best gardens in Nashua the coming season which the bank is to give. They will include a large silver, gold-lined loving cup, with ebony base and gold and silver medals.

Football Schedule.

New Hampshire College football team will play six of the eight games on its schedule at Durham, the only ones out of town being those with Dartmouth at Hanover and Worcester Polytechnic Institute at Worcester.

Veteran Dentist Dead.

Dr. Charles H. Gerrish, one of Exeter's best known residents, died Friday morning at the Carney hospital in Boston where he went a few weeks ago for an operation. Dr. Gerrish was a veteran dentist, having practiced his profession in Exeter for nearly half a century. Dr. Gerrish had served as trustee of the Robinson Seminary and of the Exeter public library. Survivors are a wife and one daughter, the latter living in New York. He was 73 years of age.

State Good Roads Association.

The New Hampshire Good Roads Association at its annual meeting in the City Hall Concord, elected Charles A. French of Laconia as president. Other officers chosen were Winfield M. Chaplin of Keene, vice president; George B. Winn of Nashua, secretary-treasurer; Alfred Clark of Concord and Harry L. Clark of Laconia, directors for two years. Reports read at the meeting showed the association to be in a fine financial condition and the membership was reported by the secretary as exceeding 50. The next quarterly meeting of the body, it was voted, would be held in Keene in June. In addressing the banquetters Gov. Henry W. Keyes strongly advocated the upkeep of the present roads and urged that, owing to the war, the construction program be curtailed. He also spoke of keeping open the New Hampshire roads in winter and told of the work that was being done in Haverhill, his own town, in this respect.

Prisoners to Learn to Knit.

Sheriff George A. Wooster, at the request of Mrs. J. G. M. Glessner, is to make an effort to initiate the 22 prisoners at the Merrimack county jail into the intricacies of knitting for the Red Cross. Mrs. Glessner has offered to provide yarns and knitting needles for the men at the jail. The prisoners will receive instruction in how to knit the garments needed by the men in service and it is the confident expectation that they will turn out a goodly number of knitted garments between now and the meeting of the April grand jury. Men committed after the present population has been taught how to knit will receive their instruction from the more efficient inmates.

Heirs Get $4,000 Each.

The estate of the late Frank E. Fisher, who was found dead at his home in Nashua last summer, where he lived alone, was found to amount to more than $16,000. It has just been divided among the heirs, Mr. Fisher leaving no will. There were four heirs, each receiving $4,000, some of whom had never seen Mr. Fisher. The estate was much larger than had been suspected by friends here. He was for a great many years an officer in the fire department, the board of engineers being abolished when he died. He was never married.

Left $10,000 to Church.

Deacon John Batchelder, who recently died at Tilton, left $10,000 to the Franklin Baptist church, and also remembered the Franklin Hospital with a gift. Mr. Batchelder was a deacon of the Franklin Free Baptist church for many years. When the latter church merged with the First Baptist church and became the Baptist church of Franklin he became a member of the merged churches.

Red Cross Articles.

Since the last report the hospital garment committee of the Pittsfield branch of the Red Cross has sent to headquarters 163 surgical shirts, 70 sweaters, 31 pair wristers, 40 pair of service socks, 3 pairs of hospital socks, 16 mufflers, 36 face cloths, 20 property bags, 2 pairs of cotton pajamas and 1 helmet.

Organize Farmers' Club.

Forty farmers of Pittsfield and other towns in the Suncook valley have organized a Farmers' Club. Professor Jeremiah W. Sanborn of Gilmanton was chosen president. It is expected that the club will become a strong factor in the business and social life of all of the farmers in the Suncook valley.

Carpenters Leave the State.

The 50 New Hampshire carpenters who have volunteered for service for the duration of the war left Nashua last Friday for the aviation field at San Antonio, Texas. They will do aviation construction work and may go overseas later. They answered the call issued by Gov. Henry W. Keyes.

Well Known Aviator.

Thomas Hitchcock, Jr., the young aviator who is reported missing in France is well known among the attendants of Grace Episcopal church, East Concord, where he took great interest and oft-times officiated at the services while a student at St. Paul's school.

Plan Store Half-Holiday.

A plan is underway at Keene to have the stores close on Wednesday afternoons during the months of June, July and August and September, thus giving the clerks a chance to work in a garden if they raise vegetables or to help those who have gardens.

For the Boys Over There.

A 20 pound package of tobacco has been shipped by express to the Franklin young men in war service in France. The tobacco was purchased with funds collected by local subscription.

Poultry Campaign.

Poultry fanciers and breeders from all parts of New Hampshire, attended a meeting at Manchester, arranged as part of the extension work of New Hampshire College under the direction of Prof. J. C. Kendall. The principal speaker was Edward Brown an English authority on the care and breeding of poultry, who is making a lecture tour in this country under the auspices of the bureau of animal industry of the Department of Agriculture.

COMMONWEALTH HOTEL

Inc.

OPPOSITE STATE HOUSE **Boston, Mass.**

Storer F. Crafts, Gen. Mgr.

Office rooms with hot and cold water for $1.00 per day and up, which includes free use of public shower baths.

Nothing to Equal This in New England

Rooms with private baths $1.50 per day and up; suites of two rooms and bath $4.00 per day and up.

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Calls day or night promptly attended to. New England Telephone, 19-2, at Residence, Corner High and Pleasant Sts., Antrim, N. H.

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

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No charge unless sale is made.

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To and From Antrim Railroad Station.

Trains leave Antrim Depot as follows:

A. M.
7.05 7.40 11.52

P. M.
1.53 4.18 6.15

Sunday: 6.33, 11.40 a. m.; 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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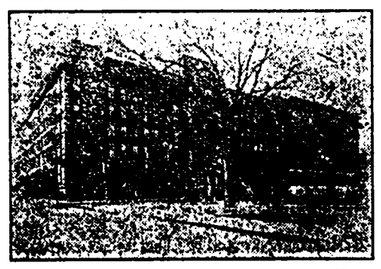

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a delightful place to stop. A Home-Hotel in the heart of Boston exclusively for women. 630 rooms, safe, comfortable convenient of access, prices reasonable. For particulars and prices address

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Cap'n Warren's Wards

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

(Copyright by D. Appleton & Co.)

PEARSON MAKES SOME DISCLOSURES REGARDING HIS RELATIONS WITH THE CAPTAIN'S BROTHER.

Synopsis.—Atwood Graves, New York lawyer, goes to South Densboro, Cape Cod, to see Captain Elisha Warren. Caught in a terrific storm while on the way, he meets Cap'n Warren by accident and goes with the latter to his home. The lawyer informs Cap'n Warren that his brother, whom he had not seen for eighteen years, has died and named him as guardian of his two children, Caroline aged twenty, and Stephen, aged nineteen. The captain tells Graves he will go to New York and look over the situation before deciding whether he will accept the trust. The captain's arrival in New York causes consternation among his wards and their aristocratic friends. The captain makes friends with James Pearson, a reporter; then he consults with Sylvester, head of Graves' firm. The captain decides to accept his brother's trust. Sylvester is pleased, but Graves expresses disgust and dismay. Pearson calls and is surprised, for he had known the young Warrens and their father. Caroline asks the captain's aid for a servant whose father was hurt by an auto. The captain finds that Malcolm Dunn had caused the injury and makes him help in paying the sufferer's expenses until his death.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

—8—

"Well, nothin', I guess. I am glad you understand matters a little better and don't intend for the estate nor you to pay these Moriarty bills. Just get 'em off your mind. Forget 'em. I'll see that everything's attended to. And, later on, if you and me can, by puttin' our heads together, help those folks to earnin' a better livin', why, we will, hey?"

The girl smiled up at him. "I think," she said, "that you must be one who likes to hide his light under a bushel. Thank you—uncle!"

She left Captain Elisha in a curious state of mind. Against his will he had been forced to accept thanks and credit which, he believed, did not rightfully belong to him. It was the only thing to do, and yet it seemed like disloyalty to Malcolm Dunn. This troubled him, but the trouble was, just then, a mere pinhead of blackness against the radiance of his spirit.

His brother's daughter had for the first time called him uncle.

* * * * * * *

A note on the dining room table proved, to the captain's delight, to be from James Pearson. It was brief and to the point.

"Why don't you come and see me?" wrote the young ma . "I've been expecting you, and you promised to come. Have you forgotten my address? If so, here it is. I expect to be in all day tomorrow."

The consequence of this was that 11 o'clock the next day found Captain Elisha pulling the bell at a brick house in a long brick block on a west side street. The block had evidently been in its time the homes of well to do people, but now it was rather dingy and gone to seed. Across the street the first floors were for the most part small shops, and in the windows above them doctors' signs alternated with those of modistes, manicure artists and milliners.

The pull at the boarding house bell was answered by a rather slatternly maid, who informed the visitor that she guessed Mr. Pearson was in. He 'most always was around lunch time. So Captain Elisha waited in a typical boarding house parlor before a grate with no fire in it and surrounded by walnut and plush furniture until Pearson himself came hurrying downstairs.

"Say, you're a brick, Captain Warren," he declared as they shook hands. "I hoped you'd come today. Why haven't you before?"

The captain explained his having mislaid the address.

The captain asked about the novel and how it was progressing. His companion admitted having made some progress, more in the line of revision than anything else. He had remodeled his hero somewhat in accordance with his new friend's suggestions during their interview at the Warren apartment and had introduced other characters, portrait sketches from memory of persons whom he had known in his boyhood days in the Maine town. He read a few chapters aloud, and Captain Elisha waxed almost enthusiastic over them.

Then followed a long discussion over a point of seamanship, the handling of a bark in a gale.

At length Captain Elisha, having worked "Uncle Jim" into a safe harbor after a hundred mile cruise under jury rig, with all hands watch and watch at the pumps, leaned forward in triumph to refill his pipe. Having done so, his eyes remained fixed upon a photograph standing, partially hidden by a leather collar box, upon the dresser. He looked at it intently, then rose and took it in his hand.

"Well, I swan!" he exclaimed. "Either what my head's been the fullest of lately has struck to my eyesight or else—why, say, Jim, that's Caroline, ain't it?"

Pearson colored and seemed embarrassed. "Yes," he answered, "that is Miss Warren."

"Humph! Good likeness too! But what kind of rig has she got on? I've seen her wear a good many dresses—seems to have a different one for every day, pretty nigh—but I never saw her in anything like that. Looks sort of outlandish, like one of them foreign girls at Geneva—or Leghorn, say."

"Yes: that is an Italian peasant costume. Miss Warren wore it at a fancy dress ball a year ago."

"Want to know! I-Italian peasant, hey! Fifth aveaue peasant with diamonds in her hair. Becomin' to her, ain't it?"

"I thought so."

"Yup; she looks pretty enough! But she don't need diamonds nor hand organ clothes to make her pretty."

Then, looking up from the photograph, he asked, "Give you this picture, did she?"

His friend's embarrassment increased. "No," he answered shortly; then, after an instant's hesitation: "That ball was given by the Astorbilts and was one of the most swagger affairs of the season. The Planet—the paper with which I was connected—issues a Sunday supplement of half tone reproductions of photographs. One page was given up to pictures of the ball and the costumes worn there."

"I see. Astonishin' how folks do like to get their faces into print. I used to know an old woman—Aunt Hepsibah Tucker, her name was—she's dead now. The pride of Aunt Hepsy's heart was that she took nineteen bottles of 'Balm of Burdock Tea' and the tea folks printed her picture as a testimonial that she lived tnrough it. Ho, ho! And society bigbugs appear to have the same cravin'."

"Some of them do. But that of your niece was obtained by our society reporter from the photographer who took it. Bribery and corruption, of course. Miss Warren would have been at least surprised to see it in our supplement. I fancied she might not care for so much publicity and suppressed it."

"Um-hm. Well, I guess you did right. I'll thank you for her. By the way, I told Caroline where I was call'latin' to go this mornin', and she wished to be remembered to you."

CHAPTER IX.

The New Second Mate.

PEARSON seemed pleased, but he made no comment. Captain Elisha blew a smoke ring from his pipe.

"And say, Jim," he added, embarrassed in his turn, "I hope you won't think I'm interferin' in your affairs, but are you still set against comin' up to where I live? I know you said you had a reason, but are you sure it's a good one?"

He waited for an answer, but none came. Pearson was gazing out of the window. The captain looked at his watch and rose.

"I guess I'll have to be goin'," he said. "It's after 12 now."

His host swung around in his chair. "Sit down, captain," he said. "I've been doing a lot of thinking since I saw you, and I'm not sure about that reason. I believe I'll ask your advice. It's a delicate matter, and it involves your brother. You may see it as he did, and if so our friendship ends, I suppose. But I'm going to risk it.

"Mr. Rodgers Warren and I," he went on, "were well acquainted during the latter part of my newspaper work I was financial man on the Planet, and some articles I wrote took your brother's fancy. At all events, he wrote me concerning them in highly complimentary terms and asked me to call and see him at his office. I did so, and—well, we became very friendly, so much so that he invited me to his house. I dined there several times, was invited to call often, and—I enjoyed it. You see, I had few friends in the city outside my journalistic acquaintances, and I suppose I was flattered by Mr. Warren's kindness and the fancy he seemed to have taken to me. And I liked Miss Warren—no one could help that—and I believed she liked me."

"She does like you," interrupted his companion, with surprise. "Caroline's a good girl."

"Yes; she is. However, she isn't in this story except as a side issue. At this time my ambitions were for a newspaper career, and I thought I was succeeding. And her father's marked interest and the things he said to me promised more than an ordinary success. He was a well known man on the street and influential. So my head began to swell, and I dreamed—a lot of foolishness. And then"—

He paused, put down his empty pipe and sighed.

"Well, then," he continued, "came the upset. I judged from what you said at your previous conversation, captain, that you were well enough acquainted with Wall street to know that queer operations take place there. Did you read about the south shore trolley business?"

Captain Elisha considered. "Why, yes," he said slowly; "seem's if I did; one of those consolidations with 'holdin' companies' and franchises and extensions and water by the hogshead. Wa'n't that it? I remember now. The Boston papers had considerable about it, and I presume likely the New York ones had more. One of those all accordin' to law swindles that sprout same as toadstools in a dark place, but die out if the light's turned on too sudden. This one didn't come to nothin' but a bad smell, if I remember right."

"You do. And I suppose I'm responsible for the smell. I got wind of the thing, investigated, found out something of what was going on and printed a preliminary story in the Planet. It caused a sensation."

He paused once more. Captain Elisha for the sake of saying something observed, "I shouldn't wonder."

"It certainly did. And the morning on which it appeared Mr. Rodgers Warren phoned me. He wished to see me at once. I went down to his office. Captain, I dislike to tell you this. Mr. Warren was your brother."

"I know he was. And I'm his executor. Both those reasons make me specially anxious to have you tell me the truth. Heave ahead now to oblige me."

"Well, I found him very polite and cordial at first. He said that a ridiculous and sensational story concerning the trolley combine had appeared in the Planet, and he would like to have me contradict it and suppress further falsehoods of the kind. I told him I couldn't do that, because the story was true. I had written it myself. He was angry, and I could see that he was holding himself in by main strength. I went on to explain that it was the duty of an honest paper, as I saw it, to expose such trespass upon the people's rights. He asked me if I knew who was behind the scheme. I said I knew some of the backers. They were pretty big men too. Then he informed me that he himself was deeply interested.

"I was knocked off my feet by that, you can imagine. And, to be frank, Captain, if I had known it at first I'm not sure that I, personally, would have taken the matter up. Yet I might, I

"Say, Jim, that's Caroline, ain't it?"

can't tell. But now that I had done it and discovered what I had I couldn't give it up. I must go on and learn more. And I knew enough already to be certain that the more I learned the more I should write and have published. It was one of those things which had to be made public—if a fellow had a conscience about him and a pride in the decency of his profession.

"All this was going through my head as I sat there in his private office. And he took my surprise and hesitation as symptoms of wavering and went at me, hard. Of course I knew, he said, that the operation was absolutely within the law. I did, but that didn't make it more honest or moral and just. He went on to say that in large financial deals of this nature petty scruples must be lost sight of. Good of the business, rights of stockholders, all that sort of stuff. He rang the changes. All the papers care for was sensation. To imperil the fortune of widows and orphans whose savings were invested in the South Shore stock for the sake of sensation was a crime. He should have known better than to say that to me. It is such an ancient, worn out platitude."

"I know. I've been to political meetin's. The widows and orphans are always hangin' on the success of the party, whichever way you vote. The amount of tears shed over their investments by fellers you wouldn't trust with a brass five cent piece is somethin' amazin'. Go on; I didn't mean to interrupt."

"Then he switched to a more personal appeal. He said he had taken a fancy to me—had liked me from the very beginning. He recognized my unusual genius at first sight and had gone as far as to make plans bearing directly on my future. He was associated with men of wealth and business sagacity. Large deals, of which the trolley combine was but one, were on foot. He and his friends needed a representative on the press—a publicity agent, so to speak. Some of the greatest corporations employed men of that kind, and the salaries paid were large and the opportunities afforded greater still. Well, that's true enough. I know writers who are doing just that thing and getting rich at it. I suppose they've squared their consciences somehow and are willing to write lies and misleading articles for what there is in it. I can't, that's all; I'm not built that way, and I told him so.

"It ended in an open break. He reminded me of the favors he had done me. He had treated me almost like a son, had introduced me to his family, entertained me at his table. Where was my gratitude? That was another bad break on his part, for it made me mad. I told him I had not asked to be adopted or fed by him; if I had supposed his kindness had an ulterior motive I would have seen him at the devil before I accept a favor. My career as a financial visitor was ended. Get out of his office! I got. But the trolley combine did not go through. The Planet and the other papers kept up the fight, and—and the widows and orphans are bankrupt, I presume"—

Captain Elisha's pipe had gone out long since. He absently rubbed the warm bowl between his palms.

"Humph!" he muttered. "So Bije was deep in that business, was he?"

"He was. Very deep indeed, I found out afterward. And I declare I almost pitied him at the time. He acted as if his whole fortune was staked on the gamble. His hands shook and the perspiration stood on his forehead as he talked. I felt as if I had been the means of ruining him. But of course I hadn't. He lived for some time after that and, I understand, died a rich man."

"Yes. He left what I'd call a heap of money. My nephew and niece don't seem to think so, but I do."

"So you see, captain, why I stopped calling on the Warrens and why I did not accept Miss Warren's invitation."

"I see—I see. And yet I don't know. Bije may have took you in for business reasons, but the children didn't. They liked you for yourself. Caroline as much as said so. And their father never told 'em a word about the row, neither. Of course you couldn't have called when he was alive, but he's gone, and I'm—well, I'm sort of temporary skipper there now. And I want you to come."

The string of Japanese gongs hung in the lower hall sounded sonorously. Captain Elisha reached for his coat and hat, but Pearson caught his arm.

"No, you don't," he declared. "You're going to stay and have lunch with me—here. If you say no I shall believe it is because you are afraid of a boarding house meal."

His guest protested, but the protests were overruled, and he and his host went down to the dining room. The captain whispered as they entered: "Land sakes, Jim, this takes me back home. It's pretty nigh a twin to the dinin' room at the Center House in South Denboro."

Pearson called. He appeared at the apartment a week after the luncheon at the boarding house and was welcomed by Captain Elisha, who, hearing his voice, strode into the hall, sent the shocked Edwards to the right about in a hurry, seized his friend's hand and ushered him into the library. Pearson said nothing concerning his change of mind, the course of reasoning which led him to make the visit, and the captain asked no questions.

They spent a pleasant afternoon together. Caroline was out, and they had the library to themselves. The newest chapters of the novel were read and discussed, and the salty flavor of the talk was as pronounced as ever. Pearson left early, but promised to come again very soon.

The captain's plans for celebrating Caroline's birthday go astray as a result of interference of the Dunns. The next installment tells how the captain is called upon to confront a new situation.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

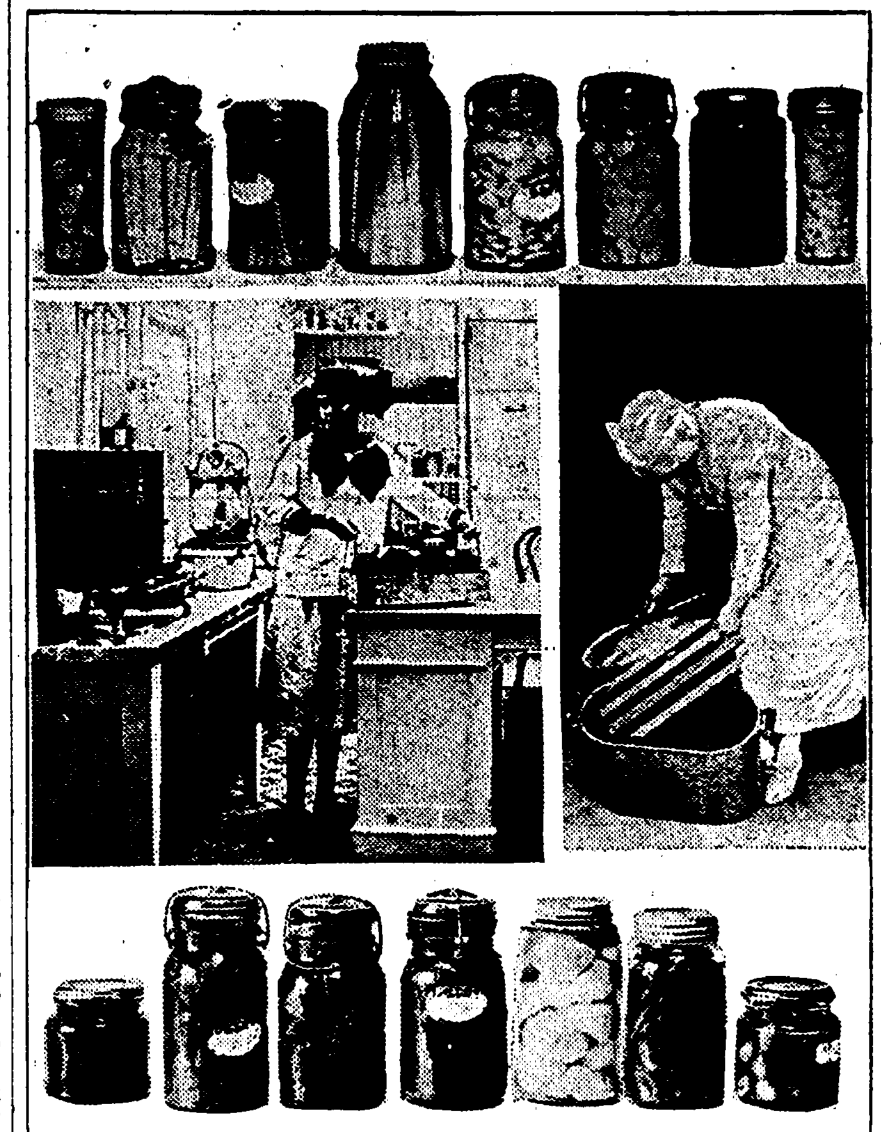
Age of Fishes.

The most striking characteristic by which fishes of different ages can be distinguished is their size. But the size affords us only the means to estimate the age of younger fishes; as to the older, it cannot serve us as an indication of their age, since their growth may vary according to the different conditions of nutrition, so that often the younger fish will excel in size the much older fish. There is, however, at least as regards the fishes of the Northern seas, a sure indication that betrays their age. It is the otolites, or ear stones. These ear stones grow as long as the fish itself continues to grow, and form annual rings in the manner of trees. The more annual rings shown by a fish's ear stones the greater its age. In this way the age of a fish can be exactly determined.

The Housewife and the War

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)

GOAL FOR 1918 CANNERS—1,500,000,000 QUARTS!



Wash Boiler With False Bottom Makes a Home Canner Which a Girl Can Operate.

GET READY FOR BIG FALL PACK

Specialists Advise Ordering Equipment Early and See That Cans Are Ready.

EXAMINE ALL USEABLE JARS

Putting Up Food at Home Saves Transportation Later—Last Year's Pack Estimated at 850,000,000—Goal Set for 1918.

One billion five hundred million quarts of home-canned produce in 1918!

A goal has been set for the 1918 home canners. The stupendous size of it might make it appear impossible of attainment were it not for the fact that the American family's ability to can, in a patriotic situation, has been demonstrated. The great canning effort for the year 1917 has been estimated at 850,000,000 packs by officials of the United States department of agriculture. But there are still thousands of unfilled jars in every township of the United States, the specialists say, in setting the new goal and advising early preparations for the 1918 campaign. If a slogan is needed, "Fill every jar in every home, keep every jar busy throughout the year," is suggested.

Pack for Last Year.

The method of arriving at the estimated countrywide pack for last year is interesting. Eight of the principal concerns in the United States manufacturing rubber jar rings reported a production for use in home canning of 836,761,248 rubber rings. Retailers and jobbers, it is understood, carried over from the year 1916 a large supply of rubber jar rings. Taking into account the special caps that were sold and the use of jar rings a second time, the officials believe it is safe to estimate the number of packs made in homes last year at 850,000,000.

Quart Jar for Canning.

Canning in most homes is done in quart jars. It is reasonable to assume that the two-quart packs may be used to offset the pint packs, specialists say, and that therefore the total pack estimated might safely be expressed in quarts. Placing a general average value of 20 cents a quart upon this product, the estimated value of hermetically sealed food canned in homes is $170,000,000. In most cases this food was produced on the farm or in the backyard garden, was canned in the family kitchen, stored in the pantry, and is being consumed in the home. The transportation facilities of the country were not taxed in the production of this food and in most cases it was produced on soil that otherwise would have been idle, with labor that would have been unable to find useful employment.

Careful About Salt.

The bureau of chemistry, united States department of agriculture, warns consumers against buying table salt from peddlers or other persons whose reliability is not established. Salt recently offered by a peddler in Washington was found to contain serious amounts of arsenic. The opinion is expressed that the salt possibly was recovered from a refrigerating plant or may have been the sweepings from a warehouse. Other low-grade or by-product salt contains sufficient barium chloride to be poisonous and dangerous in food. Such salt, under the food and drugs act, must be labeled or invoiced "Not for food purposes." Irresponsible dealers, however, may offer it for sale for human consumption. Such sale is, of course, in violation of state or federal laws, and renders the leader, if caught, liable to prosecution. The attention of the public is called to the need of great care in the purchase of low-grade food products offered at bargain prices.

FEDERAL SERVICE SHOWS MORE SUGAR CONSUMED

Returns from the first war emergency food survey made by the U. S. department of agriculture indicates that the amount of sugar consumed in 1917 was about 88.3 pounds per capita whereas the average annual consumption for the five-year period ending in 1916 was 84.7 pounds per capita. The evident increase in consumption, says the department, is due in part to the increased manufacture for export of commodities like condensed milk and to an increase in population coupled with an increased consumption by individuals and to an increase in consumers' stocks.

Prepare for Home Canning.

Collect all used jars.

Examine each carefully.

Discard all defective containers and damaged tops.

Clean all useable jars and store with tops in place.

Order any additional jars needed and lay in a supply of new rubber rings.

Make sure that the clean wash boiler or other large vessel that you will use for your hot-water bath are free from leaks. Examine and test pressure or other special canning apparatus if you have it.

If you use a wash boiler or large pail provide a false bottom of slats or bent wire. Strong wire trays with long upright handles make good false bottoms and enable the housewife to lift out groups of hot jars from the water bath.

SAVE LITTLE SUGAR TODAY.

Substitute Other Sweets.

Cook cereals with dates or raisins and serve without sugar. Cook dried fruits without sugar. Sweeten fruits with honey or maple or corn sirup. Make puddings, cakes and other pastry with part corn sirup, molasses, or honey instead of all sugar. For a cupful of sugar in a cake recipe substitute a cupful of sirup or honey and for each cupful so used lessen the amount of liquor in the recipe by one-quarter cupful.

Neglected Colds bring Pneumonia

HILL'S CASCARA BROMIDE QUININE

The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store

Inflamation and Swellings of all kinds in livestock can be quickly reduced by using DR. DAVID ROBERTS' Antiseptic Poultice Price $1.00 One package makes ten pounds of Poultice. Read the Practical Home Veterinarian Send for free booklet on Abortion in Cows If no dealer in your town, write Dr. David Roberts' Vet. Co., 100 Grand Avenue, Waukesha, Wis.

CIVIL SERVICE examinations everywhere soon. Men and women desiring government clerkships, departmental, postoffice, railway mail, customs, stenographer, write for free particulars to J. X. LEONARD, (former government examiner,) 148 Kenois Bldg., Washington, D. C.

Talks Too Much.

"Sir, you do me a great wrong to call me an addlepate. You have no scientific instrument for gauging my brain power."

"I don't need a scientific instrument for that purpose, sir. You have an instrument yourself that gives you away."

"What is that?"

"Your tongue."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

LEMON JUICE IS SKIN WHITENER

CHEAP HOME-MADE BEAUTY LOTION TO REMOVE TAN, FRECKLES, SALLOWNESS.

At the cost of a small jar of ordinary cold cream one can prepare a full quarter pint of the most wonderful lemon skin whitener and complexion beautifier, by squeezing the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white. Care should be taken to strain the juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach a darkened skin and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan and is the ideal skin softener and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any drug store and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quarter pint of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands. It is marvelous to whiten rough, red hands.—Adv.

Better Than His Press Agent.

"George Washington was a most truthful man."

"I have always thought so. An evidence of his truthfulness is the fact that he never gave any personal indorsement whatever to that cherry tree story."

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

will quiet your cough, soothe the inflammation of a sore throat and lungs, stop irritation in the bronchial tubes, insuring a good night's rest, free from coughing and with easy expectoration in the morning. Made and sold in America for fifty-two years. A wonderful prescription, assisting Nature in building up your general health and throwing off the disease. Especially useful in lung trouble, asthma, croup, bronchitis, etc. For sale in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Quite a Record.

The Gulf stream is more rapid than the Amazon, more impetuous than the Mississippi, and its volume more than 1,000 greater.

How's This?

We offer $100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System.

Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 75c. Testimonials free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Of Course.

"He entered the aviation corps."

"Wanted a chance to rise quickly, I presume."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Hot Water.

"Mr. Brown is always getting into hot water." "Yes. He is so cold-blooded I suppose it is a kind of relief."

Garfield Tea is Nature's laxative and blood purifier; it overcomes constipation and its many attendant ailments. Adv.

Peru was the first country to add instruction in aviation to its public school curriculum.

STOP YOUR COUGHING

No need to let that cough persist. Stop the irritation, and remove tickling and hoarseness, by relieving the inflamed throat with

PISO'S

RIDLON'S SHOE STORE
Baker's Block HILLSBORO

Converse Triple-tread
RUBBERS

Are Made to Wear Long. Leather Heel-seat and Red Soles make these Rubbers Worth Two of Any Other. Ask For Them Always.

La France Shoes

For Women. Flexible Soles with Genuine Kid Uppers. These Shoes have Comfort and Style Combined.

BLACK CAT REINFORCED HOSIERY

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

Antrim Garage

Is Ready to

Care For Your
STORAGE BATTERY!

This Winter that it May be in Good Shape Next Spring.

We are Prepared for

Winter Overhauling

Of Your Car. No Winter Storage Charge on Cars Put in for Repairs. They Will Be Ready For You in the Spring.

Tel. 40

H. A. COOLIDGE
Main and Depot Streets
OVERLAND AGENT

You Ought To Know About Your Stock Pattern of Dinner Ware

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

We have matchings in nearly every set we ever sold as a stock pattern. The supply in some cases is however meager—other stores are asking us to match up for them—we are saving the pieces for you.

YOU OUGHT TO MATCH YOUR SET UP NOW

On the bottom of every plate is the stock pattern name; bring or send this name. Do not attempt to pick your set out in our stock or bring a piece to match; just the name is the whole story. You ought to buy your new set now.

We have a splendid assortment of new stock patterns which are sure to run for a long term of years. Prices are some higher than they were but nowhere near what they will be. A large part of all china was formerly made in Germany, but it will be many years before German china is sold again in this country. France formerly supplied a large amount but she has other matters on hand now, so the supply is not equal to the demand.

SEE OUR NEW PATTERNS

EMERSON & SON, Milford

The Antrim Reporter
Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

Subscription Price, $1.50 per year
Advertising Rates on Application

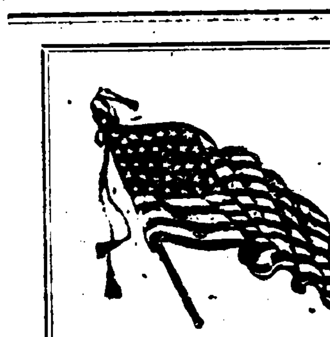
H. W. ELDREDGE, PUBLISHER
H. B. ELDREDGE, Assistant

Wednesday, Mch. 20, 1918

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.



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

Antrim Locals

John B. Jameson, Esq., from Concord, was a guest in town for over Sunday.

H. W. Eldredge was a business visitor to Concord and Manchester on Saturday last.

Leo Lowell was confined to his home by illness a few days last week, but is at his work again.

FOR SALE—Fresh heavy cream, 20c one-half pint.
Mrs. Arthur L. Poor, Antrim.

We are pleased to notice Carl Heritage so much improved in health as to be able to be upon our streets pleasant days.

Another star has been added to the Odd Fellows service flags—one to represent the newest made member, Don H. Robinson.

The Woman's Missionary Alliance will meet with Mrs. W. J. B. Cannell on Friday afternoon next at 2.45 o'clock. All ladies cordially invited to be present.

Some of the owners of maple sugar lots are tapping their trees; it would seem as if we have had pretty good days for the beginning of this work, and sap has run some.

Cards have been received by Antrim friends announcing the arrival of Richard Kenelm, on March 15, in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph G. Winslow, in Indianapolis.

The next Food Demonstration will be held in the town hall Monday afternoon, March 25. Miss Ann "Beggs" ladies to bring a slice of their best war bread and the recipe.

H. A. Hurlin, president of the Board of Trade, has appointed the following members to serve as the Publicity Committee: H. W. Eldredge, chairman; W. E. Cram, and R. W. Jameson.

Don H. Robinson was notified by the local exemption board that he was called as a carpenter to report at Milford March 16, from which place with others he went to Kelly Field, San Antonio, Texas.

TO LET:—The north tenement in Jameson Block, long occupied by Mr. B. F. Upton; west tenement of the Brick House. Both have good garden space. Apply to Mrs. J. J. Nims or Miss Gertrude Jameson.

SHOATS FOR SALE:—Not having room enough to keep all the shoats I now have I offer them for sale at 20 cents a pound, live weight at barn. To Antrim people only.
W. E. Cram.

High school reopened for its spring term on Monday morning. Paul Jones is the headmaster and Misses Frost and White are assistants. The honor parts of the seniors have been awarded as follows: Valedictory, Clementine Maso; salutatory, Evelyn Brownell; third honor, Ruth Barker.

The Highlands has received a carload of horses from Canada the past week and they are being offered for sale. They are a nice lot of general purpose animals and to anyone looking for horses this offers an unusual opportunity to get the best at a reasonable price. Read posters describing briefly some of these animals.

The fourth quarterly conference of the Methodist church was held in their church on Monday evening, Rev. R. H. Huse of Concord presiding. In addition to the routine business, it was voted unanimously that Rev. R. S. Barker be returned to this church for another year's service. This vote will be communicated to the District Superintendent and later to the Cabinet and the Bishop.

Moving Pictures!
Town Hall, Antrim

Monday Evening, March 25—
Five-reel Drama.
Crimson Stain Mystery—Chap. 12

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

Antrim Locals

Mrs. Jane Gibney has returned from a visit in Derry.

Mrs. W. W. Brown is visiting her mother in Fitchburg.

Miss Anna McIntyre is visiting her mother, Mrs. Arthur Whippie, in Nashua, the present week.

TO LET:—Millinery and Fancy Goods Shop—The old stand in the Jameson Block. Apply to Mrs. J. J. Nims or Miss Gertrude Jameson.

Col. R. C. Goodell, G. E. Hastings, George W. Hodges, Leander Patterson and W. E. Prescott attended the Baptist Laymen's Conference at Keene the first of the week.

Rev. R. S. Barker, of the Methodist church, exchanged pulpits on Sunday morning with Rev. C. L. Buehler of the Hillsboro Methodist church, and communion was held.

C. F. Downes, of the board of Selectmen, was in Concord Monday to attend a meeting of the state tax commission, which was called for the benefit of the assessors.

The Garage on Grove street will be continued by Frank J. Boyd, he having hired an expert auto mechanic with twelve years experience. Your needs in this line will be well cared for here, beginning March 27.

One hundred and eight days of continuous sleighing in Antrim village the past season; wheels came into use on Monday. True there is plenty of sleighing outside the village now and will be for some days to come.

The family of Howard Hawkins, from Brandon, Vt., are at B. L. Brooks. Their household goods are expected any day, when they will occupy their new home, the late J. C. Richardson place, corner Elm and Concord streets.

The local Red Cross will be pleased to receive any gifts of unused and surplus garments, for the relief of the Belgians and French behind the German lines; this will aid the drive on this week only. Leave all articles at Red Cross rooms.

With the Churches

METHODIST CHURCH
Rev. R. S. Barker, Pastor

Thursday, Mar. 21. Service of prayer.

Sunday, Mar. 24, preaching service at 10.45. Subject, What Shall We Do With the Church? Seven o'clock service: Problems of Today Illustrated From Life.

Union Young People's Meeting next Sunday at the Methodist Church at 6 o'clock. Topic: Making the Most of Ourselves. Eph. 4: 11-16. Leader, Vera Locke.

Orders from Washington

We can sell you but ⅛ bbl. of flour for each family at one time, and then only if you buy an equal amount of some substitute for flour. We must obey the order and ask our patrons to help us by not asking us to do what we have no right to do. Thanking you for your cooperation.
Cram's Store

CLINTON VILLAGE

John Loveren saw a bob cat a few days ago near Ben. Tenney's.

Harry Richardson and family took dinner at Geo. Sawyer's Sunday.

Miss Clara Abbott has recently entertained her son, Charles H. Abbott.

Miss Myrtie Whittemore is working for Mrs. Carl Perkins, at the village.

Several of the men in the neighborhood chopped wood for Warren Merrill Monday.

Ben Simonds has moved his family from the Branch into one of Mrs. Fannie Pike's tenements.

Robert Bemis is through driving team for Elmer Merrill and is going to work for Mr. Caughey.

Mrs. Herbert Rice and two children, from Nova Scotia, are visiting with Mrs. Martha Sawyer.

The new water wheel for the Thayer mill has arrived, and Mr. Caughey expects to soon have it in operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Baker, of Medford Hillside, Mass., are being congratulated on the arrival, on March 13, of a 9 pound son, Stillman H., 2nd. Mrs Baker was formerly Miss Helen Little, and both are well known here.

A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

Miss Kelly Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health.

Newark, N. J.—"For about three years I suffered from nervous breakdown and got so weak I could hardly stand, and had headaches every day. I tried everything I could think of and was under a physician's care for two years. A girl friend had used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and she told me about it. From the first day I took it I began to feel better and now I am well and able to do most any kind of work. I have been recommending the Compound ever since and give you my permission to publish this letter."—Miss FLO KELLY 476 So. 14th St., Newark, N. J.

The reason this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, was so successful in Miss Kelly's case was because it went to the root of her trouble, restored her to a normal healthy condition and as a result her nervousness disappeared.

James Plummer Boyd

Died at 33 Mattoon Street, Springfield, Mass, March 6, after two months illness of heart complications. He had suffered more or less from this trouble for several years.

He was the only son of Isaac and Mary Hadley Boyd, and was born at Cold Creek, now Sandusky City, Ohio, September 28, 1837.

When a young man he was a student at Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass., and later associated with his father in the lumber and foundry business in Waldoboro, Me. [illegible] father's death, when he took over the business himself and remained until the foundry burned. Since that time he has been associated with his nephew, Fred S. Morse, in the wholesale lumber business of Springfield, Mass. For a time he was a resident of Antrim and was in the insurance business, having many acquaintances in town.

He was a man of sterling qualities. During his life in Waldoboro, Maine, he was actively engaged in church work, being a deacon, superintendent of the Sunday School, and teacher of an adult Bible class.

He leaves one sister, Mrs. C. J. Camp of Winsted, Conn.; a niece, Miss Mary O. Morse of Argentine Republic, South America, and a nephew, Fred S. Morse, of Springfield, Mass. He never married. He was a member of the First Congregational Church of Springfield, and belonged to the order of Free Masons at Hillsboro Bridge, N. H.

The funeral was held in Springfield, at the home of his nephew, Fred S. Morse. The burial was in the family lot at Goffstown, N. H.

Mrs. Josephine S. Colby

Mrs. Josephine S. Colby, widow of the late Thomas E. Colby of Henniker, passed away at her home in White River Junction, Vt., Saturday at 12.20 p. m., after an illness of several years. She was born in Antrim, April 12, 1846.

Mrs Colby was a resident of Keene for many years and was a member of the Baptist church at the time of her death. She leaves a daughter, Miss Mabel A. Colby of White River Junction, and one son, Everett N. Colby of Keene; also four grandchildren, a sister, Mrs. W. W. Applin of Swanzey Factory, and four brothers, W. S. Tuttle of Keene, Selden P. Tuttle of Harrisville, John D. Tuttle of Marlboro, and Edgar H. Tuttle of Peterboro.

The funeral was held from her late home in White River Junction and the burial was in Henniker.

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

Notice

After March 1 1918, the price of our shop wood will be at the rate of $3 50 per load.

J. G. ABBOTT EST.
W. C. HILLS

Notice

I shall have two thousand rolls of Wall Paper to sell at last year's prices. This is your opportunity to get some good selections by seeing the lot early.
Guy A. Hulett, Antrim.

The Thoughtful Woman makes this her headquarters for provisions of all kinds, realizing that by so doing she can maintain a first class table at a very moderate expenditure.

Let us prove the value of our service to you.
Let us offer a few suggestions for meatless days and the Lenten season.

Canned salmon Tuna fish Salt salmon Sardines
Fish flakes Codfish Salt Mackerel Shrimps
Lobster Crab meat Kippered Herring Clams
Swift's Pride and Blue Ribbon Soap at 5¢ a cake
Try serving Jello with Marshmallows for dessert
Requires no sugar

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 600 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.

Dry Mash $3.25

Why pay more when there is none better at any price. The United States food administration has asked everyone to raise some poultry to help out the world's supply of meat which is very short. It is estimated that 75% of the flock of New England have been killed off and unless you do your bit the consequences will be alarming. Greene's Mash sells for a price that enables you to produce eggs at a profit. Give it a trial and leave the rest to results.

GREENE'S CHICK FEED CO.,
Marblehead, Mass.

CHARLES F. CARTER,
Antrim, N. H.
TERMS CASH PHONE 22-12

MISS BRUCE and
MISS RUMRILL

announce the Easter Opening at the Hat Shop, Hillsboro

March 21, 22, 23

Open Evenings. Every one Cordially Invited.

W.S.S.
WAR SAVINGS STAMPS
ISSUED BY THE
UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

25 cents starts your Thrift Savings Card. Buy 25c Thrift Stamps as often as you can. When you have 16 stamps they can be exchanged with a few extra cents for a $5 War Savings Certificate Stamp.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, SS. Court of Probate.

To the heirs at law of the estate of Albert O. Cutter, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Henry A. Hurlin, administrator of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, his petition for license to sell real estate belonging to the estate of said deceased, said real estate being fully described in his petition, and open for examination by all parties interested.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Manchester in said County, on the 16th day of April next, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Antrim Reporter, a newspaper printed at Antrim in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court:

Given at Nashua in said County, this 6th day of March A.D. 1918.

E. J. COPP, Register.

Administrator's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of James C. Richardson, late of Antrim, in the county of Hillsboro, deceased.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.

Dated March 1, 1918

E. W. BAKER

Administrator's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administratrix with the will annexed of the Estate of John Munhall, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsboro', deceased.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.

Dated, Feb. 20, 1918.

113 MARY E. MUNHALL.

Executor's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the will of Joseph A. Tarbell, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.

Antrim, N. H., February 19, 1918.

SANFORD M. TARBELL, Executor

Catarrh and Bronchitis and Cold in the Head Recommend PE-RU-NA

Mrs. Rosa A. Kiss, 318 Clinton Place, Kansas City, Missouri, writes:

"I was very sick with Catarrh and Bronchitis. I also had a cold in the head. I used Peruna and am well pleased with the results. It has done me a great deal of good. I do not need any other medicine. I can cheerfully recommend it to any one who is troubled with catching cold frequently or any one who has a chronic cough or chronic catarrh. Those wishing further particulars concerning my case may write me. Be sure to enclose a stamp and I will answer."

Those who object to [illegible] ... Peruna [illegible]

THE REPORTER'S HONOR ROLL

A List of Antrim's Boys and Girls Who Are at Present Serving Their Country

¶ The Reporter's Honor Roll we change weekly, as required, keeping it up-to-date:

In our endeavor to get a complete list of the Antrim volunteers we have been successful in part; if any-one can help us we shall greatly appreciate the favor:

"Somewhere in France"
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, 1st class Private
Henry E. Newhall, 1st class Private
John Newhall, 1st class Private

All members of Co. B, Machine Gun Battalion, 103d Reg., 52d Brig.

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

Frank Bemis is a Private in the Infantry "Somewhere in France"

Ernest Henry McClure, enlisted March, 1917, rank Machinist Mate, 2nd class, Dept. U. S. Naval Reserve, stationed at Rockland, Maine, on U. S. S. Kangaroo, Coast Patrol.

Cranston D. Eldredge and A. Wallace George are members of Dover Co. 8, Coast Artillery, stationed at Fort Foster, at Kittery Point, Maine.

The former has returned from Camp Johnston, Jacksonville, Florida, where he was attending a technical school; both are First Class Privates, and the latter is officers' cook at Fort Foster.

Henry B. Eldredge is a First Class Private in Medical Dept. of U. S. Regular Army, connected with Base Hospital at Camp McClellan, Alabama.

Charles N. Robertson is a Corporal of the Cavalry, stationed at Camp Greene, Charlotte, North Carolina.

William Hurlin is 2d lieutenant in the Infantry, at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

Francis A. Whittemore, enlisted on December 15 in the Aviation Corps, and is at Camp Waco, Texas, in the 17th Squadron.

Louis Mallett is at Fort Warren, Boston, in the 31st Co., Coast Artillery.

Roger Hilton is enlisted in the aviation corps, motor cycle [illegible], and is at Kelly Field, South San Antonio, Texas, Line 120.

Charles Harold Clough [illegible] at Mineola, Long Island, N. Y., as gunner in the Aviation Corps.

Paul F. Paige has enlisted [illegible] Naval Reserves as first class yoeman in the Paymaster's Dept.

Will Congreave is an enlisted man in the Navy, now employed in convoying transports probably.

Miss Margaret Redmond, Registered Nurse, expects soon to report for foreign service.

Miss Helen Stowell, Registered Nurse, with Dr. Hugh Cabot's Harvard Unit, somewhere in France.

Miss Fannie Burnham, Registered Nurse, connected with Base Hospital, Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

Richard Brooks was a member of the Peterboro Cavalry, N. H. N. G., contracted malaria on Mexican border and was unable to pass examination.

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.

Dalmar Newhall — Norman Thompson
Paul R. Colby — D. Wallace Gooley

Those who have been examined on draft call and 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 first two in this list have been at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass., since early in October; they each have been made Sergeants.

Robert H. Cleaves is in the Infantry, at Charlotte, North Carolina.

Arthur Fluri is in the Hospital Corps, at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

Frank E. Cutter is in Company B, 49th Infantry, Engineer Piers, West 56th street, North River, New York.

Edson Tuttle is an enlisted man in the lumberman's unit at Vancouver Barracks, Washington.

Robert Nylander is an enlisted man in the Regular Army, Cavalry division, at Charlotte, N. C.

Don Robinson was called as a carpenter in the Aviation section; is at Kelly Field, San Antonio, Texas.

Since being rejected, Delmar Newhall has joined the colors and is in a southern camp.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

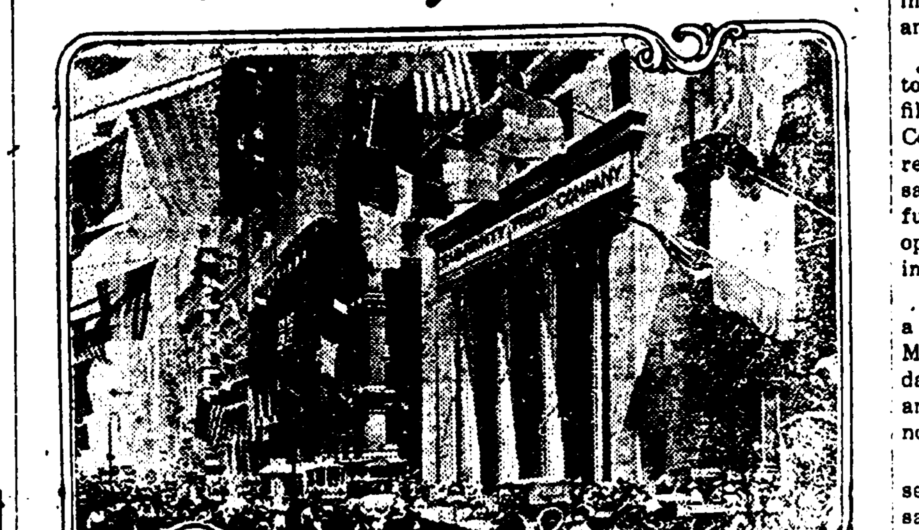
Like the regular Ford cars the Ford Model T One-Ton Truck is a real farm necessity, just as it is the necessity of manufacturer, contractor and merchant. There is no question about it proving a money-saver right from the start. It is flexible, turning in a 46-foot circle; has 124-inch wheel base; the regular Ford motor with worm drive—and has proven as economical in operation and maintenance as the Ford Touring Car. The price of the truck chassis is $600 f. o. b. Detroit. We urge placing orders without delay in order to get reasonably fair delivery. The demand is big—come in and let us talk it over.

FRANK J. BOYD
Authorized Dealer
Tel. 34-2 — ANTRIM, N. H.

Typewriter Paper

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

When Banks Are Closed, Holidays That Delay World's Business



New York City's Financial District Decorated in Honor of a Foreign War Mission.

A Venetian Holiday Regatta on the Grand Canal.

Only 84 Days in the Year in Which the World's Business Is Not Interrupted Somewhere by Holidays and Sundays.

CURIOUS FACTS ABOUT THE WORLD'S HOLIDAYS.

There is no national legal holiday in the United States.

Massachusetts does not observe New Year's Day as a legal holiday.

Five Christian countries do not observe Christmas as a legal holiday.

New Year's Day is the only holiday observed throughout the world.

Eleven different dates are observed as New Year's Day in different parts of the world.

International business will be interfered with by holidays or Sundays on 281 days in 1918, of these 261 days being holidays.

This leaves only 84 days in which universal banking business is possible.

November, with 26 holidays in different parts of the world, leads the months.

March, with 19, has the fewest holidays.

Brazil leads the nations of the world, with 84 holidays.

The United States comes next, with 54.

By GARRET SMITH.

WHILE man plays or prays the world's business will be interfered with on 281 days during 1918. In other words, there will be only 84 days in this coming year that are not Sundays or special holidays in one or more important commercial regions of the earth.

The growth of international finance has made the world's aggregate of closed days a serious factor and an expensive one. Not until now, however, has any attempt been made to compile an exhaustive list of holidays for the guidance of bankers and merchants. This task has just been completed by the Guaranty Trust Company of New York city. The results have been published in a booklet that should be a valuable addition to the reference library of every bank in the country doing more than a purely local business.

Contrary to the popular notion, the new democracies of the west enjoy a greater number of holidays than their sister nations of the eastern hemisphere. Of the 97 nations or dependencies listed Brazil leads, with 84 holidays. The United States, with 54, is a close second, although she, unlike Brazil, practically ignores the church days. Another popular delusion is shattered when we find that France has only 18 formally observed days and Italy only 23. We had supposed the Latins always outdid us in this particular. Among the other belligerents Germany, it is presumed, will observe 20 days next year, Great Britain 16, Japan 15 and Russia 17. In most of these countries numerous local holidays ordinarily observed have been abandoned during the war.

The study of holidays is fascinating to the historian. Those of our own country offer a particularly rich field.

One of the first surprises in store for such a student is to learn that the United States has no national holiday. The reader will at once think of Fourth of July and of the President's Thanksgiving proclamation. But not even these are national. Acts of Congress and Presidents' pronouncements in this respect apply only to the District of Columbia and the territories. The states usually follow suit, but as a matter of custom only and not of law. Here is a chance to win some bets from your friends.

American local holidays are rich in historical significance. Of such are the commemorations of Bunker Hill and Bennington and New Orleans and San Jacinto; the all but forgotten Fast Day of New England, still surviving in New Hampshire; Patriots' Day in Maine and Old Defenders' Day in Baltimore, Pioneer Day in Idaho and the various Admission Days popular with other Western states, Confederate Memorial Day in the South, together with the birthdays of Lee and other heroes of the Confederacy.

Two states have Independence Days of their own. Texas observes her separation from Mexico on March 2. North Carolina commemorates the Halifax independence resolutions on April 12 and the Mecklenburg declaration on May 20.

It remains for Frederick county, Md., to celebrate all alone the repudiation of the stamp act, one of the [illegible] local celebrations of an important [illegible] event on record.

Among the favorite months [illegible] holidays the world over November [illegible] with 26 out of its [illegible] days. May comes next, [illegible] additional Sunday not [illegible] ed, thus actually [illegible] November in the number of days [illegible] business. March, on the other hand, [illegible] longest all around business [illegible] having only 19 holidays.

New Year's Day is the only [illegible] day universally observed. But [illegible] on 11 different dates in [illegible] parts of the globe, and [illegible] observe more than one [illegible] ly enough, one of [illegible] Massachusetts, does not [illegible] legal holiday, though her citizens [illegible] observe it.

January 1 is observed as New Year's Day in every country [illegible] except Bulgaria, Greece, [illegible] Russia, Servia and Turkey, [illegible] European colonies in Africa [illegible] and Morocco; in [illegible] colony in North, [illegible] South America and in all [illegible] except Asiatic Turkey [illegible]

In Bulgaria, Greece, [illegible] Russia, Servia and Turkey the [illegible] style calendar prevails and the New Year begins accordingly on January [illegible]

The Japanese New Year, [illegible] indeed, begin on January 1 [illegible] also celebrated on the 3d [illegible] that month.

Then there are the 11 [illegible] New Year on April 13; the [illegible] Year, February 11 to 1[illegible] [illegible] away, is a legal holiday in [illegible] United States. Hawaii [illegible] New Year, February [illegible] and the Second Annamite New [illegible] June 19; the Parsi New Year [illegible] 11; the Persian New Year [illegible] 21 to 24; the Mohammedan New Year, December 10 and 11, and the Jewish New Year, September 12, 13 [illegible] 14. It is a surprise to learn that the only nation on earth making the Jewish New Year a legal holiday is Turkey.

Christmas Day, due to its religious significance, is not so generally observed as New Year's Day [illegible] moreover, only three different [illegible] The Armenian Church [illegible] observes January 6. Countries [illegible] old style calendar prevails [illegible] celebrate January 7.

From the ancient Olympian [illegible] Dionysian festivals [illegible] time holidays have [illegible] closely connected with [illegible] as well as the most frivolous [illegible] of human nature.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, SS. Court of Probate.

To the heirs at law of the estate of James C. Richardson, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas E. W. Baker, administrator of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, his petition for license to sell real estate belonging to the estate of said deceased, said real estate being fully described in his petition, and open for examination by all parties interested.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Manchester in said County, on the 16th day of April next, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Antrim Reporter, a newspaper printed at Antrim in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court:

Given at Nashua, in said County, this 5th day of March A.D. 1918.

E. J. COPP, Register.

Administrator's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administratrix of the Estate of Eva F. Webster, late of Antrim, in the county of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.

Notice is hereby given that William H. Hill of Antrim has been appointed resident agent to whom all claims against said Estate may be presented.

Dated February 27, 1918.

LUELLA H. CLARK.

To the Taxpayers of Antrim

All of those Taxpayers in the town of Antrim who have not paid their taxes for the year of 1917, must pay them on or before April 1, 1918. All real estate on which the taxes have not been paid on above date will be advertised and sold for taxes.

Antrim, N. H., April 11, 1918.

LEWIS R. GOVE, Collector.

Buy Your Bond

AND BE SECURE

Why Run The Hazard

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

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

H. W. ELDREDGE, Agent,
Antrim.

Information Wanted

I want to know the name of everybody who has goods in my line to dispose of for a CASH price.

Papers, Rags, Antiques, Rubbers, Metals and Automobiles. Drop me a postal.

MAX ISREAL, Henniker, N. H.

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.

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.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

4TH CHAPTER IN TODAY'S REPORTER

Subscribe Now and Get the Complete Story--The Back Numbers may be hard to get a little later.

Over the Top

By an American Soldier Who *Went*
ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

The Greatest War Story Ever Written

When the Lusitania was sunk Arthur Guy Empey decided that he could not wait for his country to declare war—so he sailed without orders for England, and enlisted as a Canadian.

He recounts this incident in "OVER THE TOP" in less than five hundred words. In a few thousand more words he completes his experiences in England—and after that he is in France—for the greater part of the eighteen months before he was invalided home, in the "Front Line Trenches."

"OVER THE TOP" is the first story by one of the American soldiers who went to France, has been a real combatant and has seen long service in the trenches.

Sergeant Empey tells what it actually means and feels like:

to be wounded seven times;
to live for a year and a half with mud and rats and shells;
to be covered with "cooties" and never to get rid of them;
to go "over the top" in a charge;
to grasp for your gas helmet when a second's delay mean's death;
to capture a Prussian;
to get tangled up in barb-wire with that machine gun working a few yards away;
to lie for thirty-six hours wounded and unconscious in "No Man's Land."

For a year and a half, until he fell wounded in "No Man's Land" this American soldier saw more actual fighting and real warfare than any war correspondent who has written about the war. His experiences are grim, but they are thrilling, and lightened by a touch of humor as original as the Soldiers Three. And they are True.

We take pleasure in announcing that we have secured serial rights to this remarkable story and that it will appear in installments IN THIS NEWSPAPER *It Is the Real Stuff!*

WASTE OF SUGAR AND WHEAT

Writer Thinks This Is Time to "Cut Out" Serving Refreshments at Social Functions.

By BETTY TANSEY of The Vigilantes.

I do not believe that sugar and wheat are used to any better purpose in providing "refreshments" for social functions than they would be in ordinary meals for families.

I do not think that ice cream is less likely to deplete our resources in a way unfair to our soldiers and our allies when served by charming girls to their mammas and the mammas of other charming girls than if purchased at the sordid marts of the ice cream trade, retail.

Little cakes with pink icing on them appear to me to be as free from all patriotic traits or even from a natural tendency of the human race to self-preservation when served in drawing rooms to women thrilled by bridge or books as when noted through shop windows and taken home in a paper sack.

You may if you desire give a little dinner to friends without in any way abusing the rights of others to food or infringing upon the requests of our government for conservation of resources. This is the way the people of the British isles have kept up a tiny bit of social life. But "refreshments" in the middle of the afternoon to a lot of well-fed women! It is not right.

Months ago it was announced that certain organizations of women had agreed to refrain from serving any foods at their meetings.

IDEAL SILOS

HAVE YOU BEEN SHORT OF SUGAR?

Do not get caught the same way on your silo. Silo manufacturers are short of material. Embargoes and car shortages are sure to keep us from receiving our usual supply. This means higher prices for silos and doubtful deliveries later. BUY NOW. Plan to plant corn and fill a silo. GRAIN will be higher next year. Buy an Ideal Silo because it LASTS & LASTS & LASTS.

Bennett Bros. Co., 41-51 Payne St., Lowell, Mass.

SANFORDS GINGER

Egg, Milk and Ginger For Cold Nights

Beat one egg in a teacup with two teaspoonfuls of sugar and one of Sanfords Ginger. Fill up teacup with boiling milk and grate a little nutmeg on top. Drink hot on retiring.

When purchasing look for the Owl Trade Mark on the wrapper lest you get a cheap, worthless or dangerous substitute. Forty-six years the standard of purity, flavor and strength. Sold by all druggists and grocers.

Mother Gray's Powders Benefit Many Children

TRADE MARK

Thousands of Mothers have found MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS an excellent remedy for children complaining of Headaches, Colds, Constipation, Feverishness, Stomach Troubles and Bowel Irregularities from which children suffer at this season. These powders are easy and pleasant to take and excellent results are accomplished by their use. *Used by Mothers for 31 years.* Sold by Druggists everywhere, 25 cents. Trial package FREE. Address, THE MOTHER GRAY CO., Le Roy, N. Y.

American Dollar Flag

Sun fast, rain proof Taffeta, 6 feet long, double-stitched sewed striped; free delivery by parcel post on receipt of factory price, $1.20. Including pole, ball and galvanized holder, $1.40. Send for free catalogue of flags and decorations. We make more and better flags than any other concern in the world. Prices same as before the war.

AMERICAN FLAG MFG. CO., EASTON, PA.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 60c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Not So Foolish.

The members of a certain local exemption board shrugged their shoulders cynically when a young man appeared before them limping conspicuously and asked for exemption on the grounds of physical disability.

"Fell down on the ice and hurt yourself, I suppose," one of them suggested.

"No," said the candidate, flushing, "I lost one leg at the battle of the Somme."

Then there was a large silence.—New York Tribune.

It is a pessimistic cuss indeed who does not expect that the future will be as kind as the past.

In New Zealand the men outnumber the women by many thousands.

Money talks and it is usually in a hurry to say good-by.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy

No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. 50 cents at Druggists or mail. Write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

Doctor Bill

By R. RAY BAKER

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Sometimes the best kind of a girl will care a whole lot for a man who doesn't amount to much.

Such a girl was Grace Winton. Such a young man was Bill Blake. Not much romantic about those names, you will say, but—well, they had their little romance.

It started when they were in high school, and it continued after Grace was graduated and Bill was notified his presence was no longer required—just because he stole the clapper from the bell, stacked all the students' books in one corner of the assembly room, beat the physical geography teacher so that he was obliged to spend three days in bed and performed sundry other pranks not included in the school curriculum.

Upon graduation Grace took up teaching music and upon quitation Bill took up playing pool. While he was able, because of his skill, to keep himself clothed and fed, his business was not such as to warrant a venture in matrimony; and, moreover, Grace's parents objected strenuously to having their daughter marry a man who didn't even pretend to work and was a "shiftless good-for-nothing."

However, Grace managed to see Bill occasionally and they continued to plan what would happen when he "made good." This couldn't last long, because Ellsworth was a small town and soon Grace's friends began to sneer at her for encouraging a man who "didn't have a job and didn't want one."

Now Bill, despite his shortcomings, had a good deal of affection for Grace, and when he heard some of this talk he took an inventory of himself, looked the future squarely in the face, and decided Grace was too good for him. Shortly thereafter he boarded a train and vanished, leaving a note in the post office for Grace. The note said:

"Good-by, Grace. I'm leaving for

Stood in Silence.

parts unknown. If I ever make good I'll come back, but don't wait, because I probably won't do either."

It struck Grace like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky. Bill was the only man she had ever cared for—the only one she ever could care for, she told herself; and she no doubt was right, for she was not the fickle-minded kind.

Two weeks later, after waiting in vain for a letter, she went to bed, on the verge of serious illness. The physician said it was nervousness, melancholy or dyspepsia. She would be all right in a short time, he gave assurance. As a matter of fact, a broken heart was all that ailed her, and for that there is only one cure—mending by the breaker.

When Grace grew thinner and lost her appetite altogether, the physician admitted he was puzzled and advised mountain air. Her parents were not puzzled, they knew just what was wrong, but agreed that a change of climate might be for the best. They had been overjoyed when Bill left town, confident that Grace soon would forget him and become interested in "some nice young man;" but now that affairs had taken a critical turn they would have consented to send Bill the money to come back, only there was no clue to his whereabouts.

Mr. Winton could not afford to leave his grocery, so his wife packed two trunks and four suitcases and left with Grace for Sandy Creek, a mining town high in the Colorado Rockies. Sandy Creek was selected because Mrs. Winton had a brother who had struck a mine out there and also because the physician had advised "roughing it."

One evening, a month later, there was unusual excitement in Sandy Creek's Poison Pill saloon. Doctor Borden, more noted for adeptness at poker than at medicine, was playing a "champeen match" with King Spades, the young gambler who had "blew in" recently and became famous over night by trimming Hank Hummer, who, next to Borden, had been considered the most expert card player in Sandy Creek.

The "champeen match" was the first meeting of Doctor Borden and King Spades—and the latter was winning just enough to prompt the doctor to indulge in frequent drinks from a back flask. In fact, an hour after the game started, with King's stack of chips steadily growing, Borden was well across the boundary between sober and drunk.

About that time the barkeeper informed the doctor that he was wanted in a hurry at the Peerless hotel.

"Jack Jarvis has just driven in with his niece from his claim, and she's took sick," the barkeeper asserted.

No one present expected Borden to leave a "champeen match" for a mere professional call, but he had imbibed just enough to make him erratic, and he said he would go.

"Surely not in your present condition," exclaimed King. "You're not capable of doctoring even a cat just now."

The doctor glared at him.

"Look here, young feller," he declared. "I'm a better doctor drunk than sober. I've heerd 'bout Jack Jarvis and he's got loads of coin; so it's to my 'dvantage to make this call. We can play later."

The cards and chips were taken care of, and the doctor staggered out of the Poison Pill, dragging his young opponent.

"Goin' to take you with me so you can't get away and 'scape finishin' the match," he explained, as he led the way to his flivver.

A moment later the flivver was staggering along the street headed for the hotel at the other end of the town. The machine wobbled up in front of the rickety structure and King leaped out. Borden, however, refused to budge.

"Feel like goin' to sleep," he mumbled, and gave vent to a snore.

King shook him, but without avail.

The only result was another snore, and the doctor settled himself as comfortably as possible in his cramped position for a snooze.

"No use," the young man told himself. "I might as well go in and explain that the doctor can't come. It's just as well, 'cause I'd hate to take a chance with him doctoring anyone with that load."

A burly man wearing a red shirt and corduroy trousers met him at the door. His weather-beaten face was creased in an expression of worry.

"You're the doc, I suppose," he said, crunching King's right hand in a vise-like grip. "I jest saw you drive up. Come right up to the room. I'm worried 'most to death 'bout my niece. She came out here for her health, but she's jest naturally fadin' away, and there don't seem to be no real reason at all."

He dragged King up a stairway and along a hall. The latter, taken almost off his feet by surprise at being mistaken for the doctor, could only stutter:

"You're mis—the doctor—that is—"

The burly man paused and threw open a door, pushing him in. A pale-faced girl lay on the bed, tossing restlessly. She looked up and her eyes opened wide.

"Bill!" she cried, holding out her arms. "So you did make good. I'm better already, Uncle Jack."

Uncle Jack stood a moment in silence, unable to comprehend just what had happened. Then he dodged back into the hall and closed the door behind him. A puzzled frown on his forehead, he walked to the end of the hall and looked through a window down at the dim lights of Sandy Creek.

"That's queer," he growled, as he filled a blackened, evil-smelling corncob pipe and struck a match. "She seemed to know the doc. Wonder what he expects to do without a medicine case?"

At that moment a peal of girlish laughter came from his niece's room. Uncle Jack smiled and watched a dense cloud of smoke spread itself against the window-pane.

"He seems to be startin' in good, though," the miner told himself. "That is the first time I ever heard her laugh."

Half an hour later Bill emerged from the hotel and gave the doctor several vigorous jabs in the ribs.

"Hello, hello, what's up?" groaned Borden, blinking his eyes. "Don't you know no better'n wake a gen'leman from sound sleep?"

Bill held out a fistful of greenbacks.

"Here's what I won from you," he said. "I'm through playing. I've got a job on Jack Jasper's claim—an honest job."

Muskrat a Clean Feeder.

People who are prejudiced against eating muskrats should know, in the first place, that these animals are not rats at all, writes Rene Bache in the Chicago Examiner. They are aquatic creatures, as big as a small cat, and feed on clean water plants.

Muskrats are found over most of North America. They build winter houses of the roots and stems of water plants, which are usually heaped on the bottom of a shallow pond until the domelike top rises two or three feet above the surface.

For the table they are game worthy of the epicure, with a flavor somewhat resembling that of wild duck. By some it is likened to the terrapin. The flesh is dark red in color, fine-grained and tender.

Best to Depend on Oneself.

A western philosopher has said that "when a man succeeds, he does it in spite of everybody, and not with the assistance of everybody." When a man makes a venture much out of the ordinary, he is opposed by about everybody connected with him by relationship or friendship. His enthusiasm must be great enough to cause him to go on "in spite of everybody."

THE BIG WORK IN THE WAR

The War Lord Salutes the Field Marshall.

Such is the striking title to a well-timed cartoon in an agricultural paper, showing the War Lord in salute to the farmer. The meaning of it is that without the assistance that the farmer renders in the matter of providing food for the army the fighting ability of that body would be proportionally decreased. While the army is fighting, the farmer is busy. The promptness with which he sprang into the breach was a patriotism equal to that of the man who enlisted and the farmer's record in this particular was worthy of the high record that has become his. All over the United States the appeal is being met by more production. Fields are enlarged, intensive agriculture has taken the place of slipshod methods, more cattle are being fattened, more hogs grown, veal and lamb have become scarce commodities. This is all in keeping with the food-controller's demands, and with the heartiness that is now prevalent, it would seem as if the requirements of the boys at the front and the allies in Europe would be fully met.

Not only are the tilled acres of the United States being brought into requisition, but the wild pasture lands are doing tribute with their cattle and sheep. Working in conjunction with the United States, Western Canada is also doing its share and a pretty large share it is, too. By an arrangement with the United States Government it will now be possible through its employment bureau to secure for the Western Canada fields such help as can be spared. It is thought in this way Canada will have its help to seed its millions of acres of wheat land fairly well met. The large number of young men of the farms who have enlisted and gone to the front has left many of the Western Canada farms weak in the matter of man power. This means that Canada can take all that the United States can spare. The wages will be good and the housing comfortable.

In addition to this the free homestead lands of Western Canada offer the greatest inducement to the man with limited means who is willing to undergo some of the hardships naturally accompanying this enterprise. There is also the large area of uncultivated lands that are waiting the man with sufficient means to purchase and equip. And this is not expensive. The cheap lands are cheap and the terms very reasonable. Equipped with tractor or horse power the cultivation cost is slight when the return is considered. Yields of wheat varying from 20 to 40 bushels per acre may be relied upon, and with a set price of over $2.00 per bushel, it is an easy matter to arrive at the cost. Production, including interest on land, has been estimated at figures not exceeding ten dollars an acre. With a twenty bushel yield, at a two dollar price—forty dollars. Ten from forty and you have the profits many farmers made in Western Canada the past year.

The Dominion and Provincial Governments are working conjointly in an increased production propaganda. Among the important steps that have been taken to bring this about is the recent order by which it is made possible to take into Canada tractors that cost fourteen hundred dollars and less in the country of production. This will give those residing in the United States, owning lands in Canada, the opportunity to place them under cultivation at much less cost than in the past. Another inducement is the privilege of taking sheep and cattle in free of duty. Automobiles form a necessary part of the outfit of a good many farmers that would like to move to Canada. These are now accorded free duty. Provision is also made that those requiring seed and unable to obtain it in any other way, may get it from the Government. So from this it will be seen that it is not only the fertile lands of Western Canada that invite the settler, but the ease and cheapness with which a farmer may establish himself.—Advertisement.

Their First Mention.

Bobby, for once, expressed great interest in the sermon. "Fancy flying machines being mentioned in the Bible!" he said.

"But are they?"

"Why, didn't the vicar say Esau sold his heirship to his brother Jacob?"—Stray Stories.

FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

Good Subject.

"What are that couple over at yonder table scrapping about?"

"I think, sir, they're fighting over the war bread."

Slim Encouragement.

He—I've a notion to propose to you.

She—Please do. I'm trying for a record.—Buffalo News.

Retribution

By REV. J. H. RALSTON, D. D.
Secretary of Correspondence Department, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—He that soweth shall reap.—Gal. 6:8.

These words are but a fragment of a text that Dwight L. Moody in his lifetime used frequently with terrific effect and caused thousands of people to believe as they had not believed in the certainty of retribution.

The times in which we find ourselves, men and women are thinking more seriously than they have for several decades. The most of Christendom has been indulging itself with the notion that the law of retribution has been held in abeyance, when suddenly the war clouds burst and now three-fourths of the population of the world are directly involved in war. The sowing of all the past, particularly of the last half century, began to show above the surface, and all efforts to stop the growing into the ripeness of retribution were fruitless. But in these days, not only are 40,000,000 men under arms, directly obeying the commands of those who are over them, even to going to certain death, but the manufacturing and commercial interests of half the world must not only cease to relinquish the profits of business, but must pay billions besides. Moreover, the peoples of the nations concerned are compelled to eat less, to eat what they do not like, and in a hundred other ways contribute to the great war budgets that are offered. All, whether they will or not, have reached the stage of retribution. The nations of the world have sown; they are now reaping.

In somewhat recent times a kind of camouflage of excessive mirth, hilarity and reckless living has been thrown over some of the serious things of life, and they have been forgotten or ignored; retribution is one of them. Possibly some of the more thoughtful people will hunt up "Butler's Analogy of Religion to the Constitution and Course of Nature" and read his words which have a present pertinence and should have a present application. He says: "It has been observed that such and such miseries naturally follow such and such actions of impudence and wilfulness, as well as actions more commonly and more distinctly considered as vicious; that these consequences, when they have been foreseen, are properly the natural punishment annexed to such actions." These consequences are quite uniform even to the poor vision of man. If you circle a tree, it will die; if you do not don warm clothing when there is a low temperature, you will take cold; if you swallow poison, you will die; if you decline to eat proper food you will starve. Possibly the practice of forgetting that we are all under law is the reason why so many are indifferent to retribution; and this forgetfulness is possibly due, as Prof. Austin Phelps of Andover once said to the fact that even the children in the home are not taught the consequences of broken law.

But this great truth of retribution not obliterated withdrawn or modified by the Spirit of God still prevails everywhere in the physical world, in ethics and in religion. Never in the history of the world was there greater need than now for the plainest, but most loving preaching of the whole truth, not only the Gospel that Jesus Christ died for the sins of the world, but the self-evident law that "the soul that sinneth, it shall die."

Retribution after death is not denied by intelligent universalists nowadays. Indeed, it is clearly and forcibly proclaimed by them, sometimes with more seriousness than by some evangelical preachers. As men look into the future, not one in scores is troubled about retribution. The life of the departed may have been thoroughly bad, vicious and cruel, and he died as he lived. With many retribution only lies in the fact that life is extinct; the man is dead, he has met his desert. Is that true?

The men who have been guilty of the present condition in Armenia, Belgium, and elsewhere, cannot receive proper retribution by simply being put to death. With men that would seem to be a ripe retribution, but there is a settlement in the future, and we may leave such cries to an infinitely merciful, as well as an infinitely holy God.

In view of future retribution, what is the duty of the hour? Give proper thought to the sowing for retribution and escape the fearful reaping in the future. Remember that sin is malignant; that it brings death here and hereafter. As to the sins that cry out for retribution hereafter, lift up the eyes to the one who has born in his own body all the penalty. However that may reach into the other world and if the sin by the simple act of faith may be laid upon him, the retribution of the future, as far as hell is concerned, will not be visited.

Five Bottles Peruna Restored Me To Complete Health

I Have Been In The Best Of Spirits Since, And Feel That I Owe My Health To Peruna

Mr. C. N. Petersen, dealer in fine boots, shoes and cigars, 122 S. Main St., Council Bluffs, Ia., writes: "I cannot tell you how much good Peruna has done me. Constant confinement in my store began to tell on my health and I felt that I was gradually breaking down. I tried several remedies prescribed by my physician, but obtained no permanent relief until I took Peruna. I felt better immediately and five bottles restored me to complete health. I have been in the best of spirits since, and feel that I owe my health to it."

Our booklet, telling you how to keep well, free to all. The Peruna Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Those who object to liquid medicines can now procure Peruna Tablets.

As Age Advances the Liver Requires

occasional slight stimulation.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price But Great in its Good Work

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

correct CONSTIPATION

Genuine bears signature

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**

More Data Wanted.

He (after the proposal)—I'm getting $2,000 a year. Now, dearest, what is the least you think you can live on yearly?

She—Well, how much credit can you get?—Boston Transcript.

To restore a normal action to Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels, take Garfield Tea, the mild herb laxative. All druggists. Adv.

New Hampshire was the first state to establish a railroad commission.

New York's debt limit is reduced to $2,114,325.

From Way Back.

Country Uncle—Gosh! What is that there thing?

City Niece—A folding bed, uncle.

Country Uncle—Then I'll camp out on the floor. I could never sleep standin' up.

Necessary.

"Riches have wings." "They need 'em to keep up with the cost of living."—Detroit Free Press.

All It Was Good For.

Judge—Why did you hurl this bottle at the umpire?

Fan—It was empty.—Boston Globe.

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

IN a year it has become famous; the man's cigarette for the men who are working over here, and fighting over there.

The reason? Because it's made of Burley pipe tobacco and because—

IT'S TOASTED

Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co. INCORPORATED

Fresh and Refreshing "SALADA" Tea

is composed of clean, whole young leaves. Picked right, blended right and packed right. It brings the fragrance of an Eastern garden to your table.

BLACK, MIXED OR GREEN

Nerves All Unstrung?

Nervousness and nerve pains often come from weak kidneys. Many a person who worries over trifles and is troubled with neuralgia, rheumatic pains and backache would find relief through a good kidney remedy. If you have nervous attacks, with headaches, backaches, dizzy spells and sharp, shooting pains; try Doan's Kidney Pills. They have brought quick benefit in thousands of such cases.

A Massachusetts Case

Mrs. D. P. Fuller, E. Main St., Falmouth, Mass., says: "Several years ago I was troubled with a severe attack of backache and I had a dull, gnawing pain across my loins. I was all tired out and didn't feel like doing my work. When Doan's Kidney Pills were recommended, I used them and two or three boxes removed the backache. I have had no kidney trouble since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

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

The Home Remedy

for coughs, colds, hoarseness; pleasant to take and sure to help when needed.

Hale's Honey

Of Horehound and Tar

A tonic, expectorant and laxative. Contains no opium nor anything injurious. Sold by all druggists.

Try Pike's Toothache Drops

Kill Dandruff and Itching with Cuticura

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c & 50c

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 12--1918.

MAKE PET OF CAPTURED MULE

Allied Soldiers in France Play With Animal That Once Was in the Service of the Kaiser.

At the battle of Loos, bombers captured a shivering German mule, which they dubbed Kaiser Bill, says Boys' Life, the Boy Scouts' Magazine. But the new Kaiser Bill was very intelligent, and friendly toward his captors, so the men thought that, to be fair to the mule, they had better drop the Kaiser and call him just plain Billy.

Billy earned his rations by towing about the brigade bomb-cart. When off duty the men used to play with him. He would answer to his name, and come trotting over when his master called. Billy is still with the brigade, and the men say that he tows those bombs up to the dump for use against the Germans with the greatest relish.

It is odd to see a big, rough, hard-ended soldier in a trench as he fondles a little trench kitten, his features softening. "Poor little beggar," he thinks, "so helpless and weak. And it's warm—and living."

Can anything erase from the character of man those traits which make life worth while—pity, love, and mercy? Ease and luxury may; but trouble, hardship and danger never.

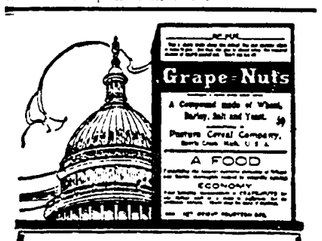
Shock.

"At the restaurant the other night George asked Miss Wrink how she would like a little wild duck."

"What did she answer?"

"She changed color, and said, 'Oh! this is so sudden!' and fainted."

More than 44,000,000 acres of coal lands in 14 states of the United States are to be opened in 1918.



A Conserving Food

The recognized value of

Grape-Nuts

as a "saving" food for these serious times, rests upon real merit.

Unlike the ordinary cereal Grape-Nuts requires no sugar, little milk or cream, and requires no cooking or other preparation in serving.

A trial is well worth while for those who sincerely desire to save.

"There's a Reason"

"OVER THE TOP"

BY AN AMERICAN SOLDIER WHO WENT

ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

©1917 BY ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

EMPEY TAKES HIS FIRST TURN ON THE FIRING STEP OF THE TRENCH WHILE BULLETS WHIZ OVERHEAD.

Synopsis.—Fired by the sinking of the Lusitania, with the loss of American lives, Arthur Guy Empey, an American living in Jersey City, goes to England and enlists as a private in the British army. After a short experience as a recruiting officer in London, he is sent to training quarters in France, where he first hears the sound of big guns and makes the acquaintance of "cooties." After a brief period of training Empey's company is sent into the front-line trenches.

CHAPTER V.

—4—

Mud, Rats and Shells.

I must have slept for two or three hours, not the refreshing kind that results from clean sheets and soft pillows, but the sleep that comes from cold, wet and sheer exhaustion.

Suddenly, the earth seemed to shake and a thunderclap burst in my ears. I opened my eyes—I was splashed all over with sticky mud, and men were picking themselves up from the bottom of the trench. The parapet on my left had toppled into the trench, completely blocking it with a wall of tossed-up earth. The man on my left lay still. I rubbed the mud from my face, and an awful sight met my gaze—his head was smashed to a pulp, and his steel helmet was full of brains and blood. A German "Minnie" (trench mortar) had exploded in the next traverse. Men were digging into the soft mass of mud in a frenzy of haste. Stretcher-bearers came up the trench on the double. After a few minutes of digging, three still, muddy forms on stretchers were carried down the communication trench to the rear. Soon they would be resting "somewhere in France," with a little wooden cross over their heads. They had done their bit for king and country, had died without firing a shot, but their services were appreciated, nevertheless.

Later on, I found out their names. They belonged to our draft.

I was dazed and motionless. Suddenly a shovel was pushed into my hands, and a rough but kindly voice said:

"Here, my lad, lend a hand clearing the trench, but keep your head down, and look out for snipers. One of the Fritz's is a daisy, and he'll get you if you're not careful."

Lying on my belly on the bottom of the trench, I filled sandbags with the sticky mud, they were dragged to my rear by the other men, and the work of rebuilding the parapet was on. The harder I worked, the better I felt. Although the weather was cold, I was soaked with sweat.

Occasionally a bullet would crack overhead, and a machine gun would kick up the mud on the bashed-in parapet. At each crack I would duck and shield my face with my arm. One of the older men noticed this action of mine, and whispered:

"Don't duck at the crack of a bullet, Yank; the danger has passed—you never hear the one that wings you. Always remember that if you are going to get it, you'll get it, so never worry."

This made a great impression on me at the time, and from then on, I adopted his motto, "If you're going to get it, you'll get it."

It helped me wonderfully. I used it so often afterwards that some of my mates dubbed me, "If you're going to get it, you'll get it."

After an hour's hard work, all my nervousness left me, and I was laughing and joking with the rest.

At one o'clock, dinner came up in the form of a dixie of hot stew.

I looked for my canteen. It had fallen off the fire step, and was half buried in the mud. The man on my left noticed this, and told the corporal, dishing out the rations, to put my share in his mess tin. Then he whispered to me, "Always take care of your mess tin, mate."

I had learned another maxim of the trenches.

That stew tasted fine. I was as hungry as a bear. We had "seconds," or another helping, because three of the men had "gone West," killed by the explosion of the German trench mortar, and we ate their share, but still I was hungry, so I filled in with bully beef and biscuits. Then I drained my water bottle. Later on I learned another maxim of the front line, "Go sparingly with your water." The bully beef made me thirsty, and by tea time I was dying for a drink, but my pride would not allow me to ask my mates for water. I was fast learning the ethics of the trenches.

That night I was put on guard with an older man. We stood on the fire step with our hands over the top, peering out into No Man's Land. It was nervous work for me, but the other fellow seemed to take it as part of the night's routine.

Then something shot past my face. My heart stopped beating, and I ducked my head below the parapet. A soft chuckle from my mate brought me to my senses, and I feebly asked, "For heaven's sake, what was that?"

He answered, "Only a rat taking a promenade along the sandbags." I felt very sheepish.

About every twenty minutes the sentry in the next traverse would fire a star shell from his flare pistol. The "plop" would give me a start of fright. I never got used to this noise during my service in the trenches.

I would watch the arc described by the star shell, and then stare into No Man's Land waiting for it to burst. In its lurid light the barbed wire and stakes would be silhouetted against its light like a latticed window. Then darkness.

Once, out in front of our wire, I heard a noise and saw dark forms moving. My rifle was lying across the sandbagged parapet. I reached for it, and was taking aim to fire, when my mate grasped my arm, and whispered, "Don't fire." He challenged in a low voice. The reply came back instantly from the dark forms:

"Shut your blinkin' mouth, you bloomin' idiot; do you want us to click it from the Boches?"

Later we learned that the word, "No challenging or firing, wiring party out in front," had been given to the sentry on our right, but he had failed to pass it down the trench. An officer had overheard our challenge and the reply, and immediately put the offending sentry under arrest. The sentry clicked twenty-one days on the wheel, that is, he received twenty-one days' field punishment No. 1, or "crucifixion," as Tommy terms it.

This consists of being spread-eagled on the wheel of a limber two hours a day for twenty-one days, regardless of the weather. During this period, your rations consist of bully beef, biscuits and water.

A few months later I met this sentry and he confided to me that since being "crucified," he had never failed to pass the word down the trench when so ordered. In view of the offense, the above punishment was very light, in that failing to pass the word down a trench may mean the loss of many lives, and the spoiling of some important enterprise in No Man's Land.

CHAPTER VI.

"Back of the Line."

Our tour in the front-line trench lasted four days, and then we were relieved by the —— brigade.

Going down the communication trench we were in a merry mood, although we were cold and wet, and every bone in our bodies ached. It makes a lot of difference whether you are "going in" or "going out."

At the end of the communication trench, limbers were waiting on the road for us. I thought we were going to ride back to rest billets, but soon found out that the only time an infantryman rides is when he is wounded and is bound for the base or Blighty. These limbers carried our reserve ammunition and rations. Our march to rest billets was thoroughly enjoyed by me. It seemed as if I were on furlough, and was leaving behind everything that was disagreeable and horrible. Every recruit feels this way after being relieved from the trenches.

We marched eight kilos and then halted in front of a French estaminet. The captain gave the order to turn out on each side of the road and wait his return. Pretty soon he came back and told B company to occupy billets 117, 118 and 119. Billet 117 was an old stable which had previously been occupied by cows. About four feet in front of the entrance was a huge manure pile, and the odor from it was anything but pleasant. Using my flashlight I stumbled through the door. Just before entering I observed a white sign reading: "Sitting 50, lying 20," but, at the time, its significance did not strike me. Next morning I asked the sergeant major what it meant. He nonchalantly answered:

"That's some of the work of the R. A. M. C. (Royal Army Medical corps). It simply means that in case of an attack, this billet will accommodate fifty wounded who are able to sit up and take notice, or twenty stretcher cases."

It was not long after this that I was one of the "20 lying."

I soon hit the hay and was fast asleep, even my friends the "cooties" failed to disturb me.

The next morning at about six o'clock I was awakened by the lance corporal of our section, informing me that I had been detailed as mess orderly, and to report to the cook and give him a hand. I helped him make the fire, carry water from an old well, and fry the bacon. Lids of dixies are used to cook the bacon in. After breakfast was cooked, I carried a dixie of hot tea and the lid full of bacon to our section, and told the corporal that breakfast was ready. He looked at me in contempt, and then shouted, "Breakfast up, come and get it!" I immediately got wise to the trench parlance, and never again informed that "Breakfast was served."

It didn't take long for the Tommies to answer this call. Half dressed, they lined up with their canteens and I dished out the tea. Each Tommy carried in his hand a thick slice of bread which had been issued with the rations the night before. Then I had the pleasure of seeing them dig into the bacon with their dirty fingers. The allowance was one slice per man. The late ones received very small slices. As each Tommy got his share he immediately disappeared into the billet. Pretty soon about fifteen of them made a rush to the cookhouse, each carrying a huge slice of bread. These slices they dipped into the bacon grease which was stewing over the fire. The last man invariably lost out. I was the last man.

After breakfast our section carried their equipment into a field adjoining the billet and got busy removing the trench mud therefrom, because at 8:45 a. m., they had to fall in for inspection and parade, and woe betide the man who was unshaven, or had mud on his uniform. Cleanliness is next to godliness in the British army, and Old Pepper must have been personally acquainted with St. Peter.

Our drill consisted of close-order formation, which lasted until noon. During this time we had two ten-minute breaks for rest, and no sooner the word, "Fall out for ten minutes," was given than each Tommy got out a fag and lighted it.

Fags are issued every Sunday morning, and you generally get between twenty and forty. The brand generally issued is the "Woodbine." Sometimes we are lucky and get "Goldflakes," "Players" or "Red Hussars." Occasionally an issue of "Life Rays" comes along. Then the older Tommies immediately get busy on the recruits and trade these for "Woodbines" or "Goldflakes." A recruit only has to be stuck once in this manner, and then he ceases to be a recruit. There is a

Resting Back of the Lines.

reason. Tommy is a great cigarette smoker. He smokes under all conditions, except when unconscious or when he is reconnoitering in No Man's Land at night. Then, for obvious reasons, he does not care to have a lighted cigarette in his mouth.

Stretcher bearers carry fags for wounded Tommies. When a stretcher bearer arrives alongside of a Tommy who has been hit the following conversation usually takes place: Stretcher bearer—"Want a fag? Where are you hit?" Tommy looks up and answers, "Yes. In the leg."

After dismissal from parade, we returned to our billets and I had to get busy immediately with the dinner issue. Dinner consisted of stew made from fresh beef, a couple of spuds, bully beef, Maconochie rations and water—plenty of water. There is great competition among the men to spear with their forks the two lonely potatoes.

Back on the front line, after a stay in rest billets, Empey gets a shock when a German bullet cuts down his first friend of the trenches. He tells the story in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Make Light of Heavy Loads.

The streets of Jerusalem within the walls are as narrow and crowded that it is impossible to drive a wagon through them, and many of them are built of a series of steps upon the hillside, so that it is a task to lead camels or donkeys through them after sunrise. Therefore most of the carrying and portering is done by men. They carry the most surprising loads. I am told that they will step along briskly with 600 pounds on their backs, with stout ropes holding the bundles to their foreheads.—Exchange.

Swift & Company Publicity

At a recent hearing of the Federal Trade Commission there was introduced correspondence taken from the private files of Swift & Company, which showed that the Company had been considering for some time an educational advertising campaign.

The need for this publicity has been apparent to us for several years. The gross misrepresentation to which we have recently been subjected has convinced us that we should no longer delay in putting before the public the basic facts of our business, relying on the fair-mindedness of the American people.

The feeling against the American packer is based largely on the belief that the income and well-being of the producer and consumer are adversely affected by the packers' operations, resulting in unreasonably large profits.

Swift & Company's net profit is reasonable, and represents an insignificant factor in the cost of living.

For the fiscal year 1917 the total sales and net profit of Swift & Company were as follows:

Sales
$875,000,000.

Profits
$34,650,000.

This is equivalent to a $3,465. profit on a business of $87,500.

If Swift & Company had made no profit at all, the cattle raiser would have received only one-eighth of a cent per pound more for his cattle, or the consumer would have saved only one-quarter of a cent per pound on dressed beef.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

Such a Dear Friend.

Ethel—Agnes was at the cat show.
Maud—As an exhibit?—New Haven Register.

KIDNEY TROUBLE OFTEN CAUSES SERIOUS BACKACHE

When your back aches, and your bladder and kidneys seem to be disordered, go to your nearest drug store and get a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. It is a physician's prescription for ailments of the kidneys and bladder.

It has stood the test of years and has a reputation for quickly and effectively giving results in thousands of cases.

This preparation so very effective, has been placed on sale everywhere. Get a bottle, medium or large size, at your nearest druggist.

However, if you wish first to test this preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Too Late.

Ellen—"Cheer up, old top, you'll get her yet." Lee—"You're always looking on the dark side."—Panther.

Soft, Clear Skins.

Night and morning bathe the face with Cuticura Soap and hot water. If there are pimples first smear them with Cuticura Ointment. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." Sold by druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

These days it is not always necessary for a fellow to be an out-and-out German spy to deserve hanging.

It takes Congress to settle a strike, but an unruly stomach is subdued by Garfield Tea. Adv.

The man with a good appetite never wastes time speculating on the elements of war bread.

Win the War by Preparing the Land

Sowing the Seed and Producing Bigger Crops

Work in Joint Effort the Soil of the United States and Canada

CO-OPERATIVE FARMING IN MAN POWER NECESSARY TO WIN THE BATTLE FOR LIBERTY

The Food Controllers of the United States and Canada are asking for greater food production. Scarcely 100,000,000 bushels of wheat are available to be sent to the allies overseas before the crop harvest. Upon the efforts of the United States and Canada rests the burden of supply.

Every Available Tillable Acre Must Contribute; Every Available Farmer and Farm Hand Must Assist

Western Canada has an enormous acreage to be seeded, but man power is short, and an appeal to the United States allies is for more men for seeding operation.

Canada's Wheat Production Last Year was 225,000,000 Bushels; the Demand From Canada Alone for 1918 is 400,000,000 Bushels

To secure this she must have assistance. She has the land but needs the men. The Government of the United States wants every man who can effectively help, to do farm work this year. It wants the land in the United States developed first of course; but it also wants to help Canada. Whenever we find a man we can spare to Canada's fields after ours are supplied, we want to direct him there.

Apply to our Employment Service, and we will tell you where you can best serve the combined interests.

Western Canada's help will be required not later than April 5th. Wages to competent help, $50.00 a month and up, board and lodging.

Those who respond to this appeal will get a warm welcome, good wages, good board and find comfortable homes. They will get a rate of one cent a mile from Canadian boundary points to destination and return.

For particulars as to routes and places where employment may be had apply to: **U. S. EMPLOYMENT SERVICE, DEPARTMENT OF LABOR**

Important.

"The turnover is vital to successful merchandising."

"In that case," said the baker, "maybe I'd better put more turnovers in the oven."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It's passing strange that some things come to pass.

If a man would have a good mother-in-law it is up to him to make good.

Doubtless.

Thief—Gimme that watch.
Victim—I would, old fellow, but I really can't spare the time.

Never Fails.

"The hostess said the affair was to be strictly informal." "That makes the girls dress up, all right."

England now has more than 4,775,000 women wage earners.

How to Make Oatmeal Bread

Healthful to Eat—Saves the Wheat

1 cup flour
1½ cups corn meal
1 teaspoon salt
5 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
2 tablespoons sugar
1 cup cooked oatmeal or rolled oats
2 tablespoons shortening
1½ cups milk
No eggs

Sift together flour, corn meal, salt, baking powder and sugar. Add oatmeal, melted shortening and milk. Bake in greased shallow pan in moderate oven 40 to 45 minutes.

This wholesome bread is easily and quickly made with the aid of

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

If used three times a week in place of white bread by the 22 million families in the United States, it would save more than 900,000 barrels of flour *a month.*

Our new Red, White and Blue booklet, "Best War Time Recipes", containing many other recipes for making delicious and wholesome wheat saving foods, mailed free—address

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., Dept. W, 135 William St., New York

FOOD WILL WIN THE WAR

NEW SPRING
Furniture and Rugs

Bought Before the Advance in Prices, which is your gain.

Spring Brides will be interested in this Big Store Full of High Grade Furniture at Genuine Money Saving Prices.

REMEMBER

We Guarantee to Save You $50.00 if you buy Your Outfit NOW. . . We will store free of 3harge any purchase.

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.

Expert Advice on Water Supply

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.

AUCTION

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

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

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

The Reporter Office,
ANTRIM, N. H.

NERVOUS EXHAUSTION

"FRUIT-A-TIVES", or Fruit Liver Tablets, Gave Great Relief.

MR. WM. H. OSTRANDER

285 Grant St., Buffalo, N. Y.

"I have been *Paralyzed on the whole right side* since April 30th. I referred the case to a physician, who wrote me personally, advising the use of 'Fruit-a-tives'.

I bought three boxes and used them as directed. *I am feeling fine*—better than I have in the past nine months.

I would not be without 'Fruit-a-tives' for anything; no more strong cathartics or salts so long as 'Fruit-a-tives' are purchasable; no more bowel trouble for me.

I recommend 'Fruit-a-tives' to all. I feel more like 40 than 61, which I have just passed".

WM. H. OSTRANDER.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price, by FRUIT-A-TIVES Limited, OGDENSBURG, N. Y.

OVER HERE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

a day—almost—every day," he said, wistfully, "an' I'm puttin' it into Thrift Stamps. An' jest as soon as I get a dollars worth, I'm goin' to write Ted what I'm doin' to back him up. He'll be sure to feel safer when he hears that."

"Here, boy, give me the rest of those papers," the man suddenly demanded. Here's a dollar for you to back Ted up with." Then he strode quickly away.

Long that evening the man sat in his office figuring upon an endless number of sheets of paper. Finally he drew a breath of relief as he leaned back in his chair and clasped his hands back of his head. "Well I guess that's safe," he mused. "I can't see how I'm going to need that five hundred. If any one had told me this afternoon that I could spare any more money for this next Liberty Loan I would have told him that I couldn't rake up twenty-five dollars; that is, twenty-five I could spare. But I guess some of the things I was calculating to do in the way of fixing up the store can wait until we lick those murdering pirates over there in Europe. Yes, I'll take five hundred dollars of the bonds, I guess."

Then, after a long pause, he went on. "Just because a man hasn't any near kith and kin of his own doesn't matter; others have, and I reckon Ted's got to be backed up."

DON'T BE SATISFIED WITH DOING YOUR "BIT!" DO YOUR UTMOST!

If you believe in the principles that the American flag stands for; if you believe in Liberty; if you believe in giving succor to the stricken; you cannot stand idly while your neighbors are giving up their lives and Europe runs in blood.

But you say: "How can I help?"

If you work upon a farm, do your utmost to make every moment count for its best. Cut wood when other work permits! Every stick will soon be needed. Your woodpile, however small, may prevent suffering next winter.

Produce all you can; there is nothing that you can do that will go more directly to the heart of our needs. Produce not only that there may be the more food for our great Citizen Army and for the starving of the allied people, but that you may relieve the congested railroads of the necessity of bringing into your town just so much food stuff for your live stock, as well as for yourselves. Thus the railroads will be in better position to provide against another coal shortage during the coming winter, and to bring to you the many other necessities that you do not produce.

If you are a merchant or manufacturer, economize your time, your labor, and your goods or raw material. Work harder and with greater efficiency. Stop waste of every kind.

If you are a clerk in an office or store, do not think of the fixed number of hours you put in, but serve willingly and helpfully—overtime or at any time; for the saving of time means the saving of money; money and labor are vital to success.

All house-wives should follow earnestly and intelligently the rules of the Food Administration.

Teach your children thrift and the value of money; every little helps.

Then, with all the money you can save, either buy War Savings Stamps or Liberty Bonds. They are the best investments in the world; you will be investing in a corporation in which you are an equal partner with every other person claiming protection under the American flag. It is YOUR Business, YOUR Farm.

If you are deriving unusual profit because of the war, do not spend it needlessly. Lend all you possibly can to the Government. Your conscience should not rest easy now, and it will be sure to trouble you in the future, if you devote to pleasures any of the profits gained over the dead bodies of American soldiers. The Government needs every cent you have, and MORE.

Every War Savings Stamp bought; every Liberty Bond bought; is a direct blow at unspeakable Prussianism.

You must do these things with high motives! Lift yourselves up to God! For us this war is right and just and must be fought with the high ideal of principle.

It is not desired to arouse your passions, but your sense of RIGHT so that the idea of MIGHT for all time shall be discredited.

Keep forever sounding in your hearts the highest of these ideals!

Lend your every effort in the service of your country! So great are the sacrifices through which we shall be called to pass, that every effort expended now will be returned at compound interest later on.

For every hour's delay you are killing a man at the Front.

BENNINGTON

A Weekly News Letter of Interest

Ned Duncklee and family have moved into Emily Whittemore's house.

Bradford Brown, with his daughter, Miss Georgia Brown, was called to Norfolk, Va. on Monday, by the sudden death of his wife.

A number of our people are planning on attending the Red Cross Minstrels, in Antrim, on Friday and Saturday evenings of this week.

Herbert A. Eaton and J. Harvey Balch were in Manchester Saturday to meet with the state tax commission for instruction in tax assessment.

Miss Beggs, the Food Demonstrator, will be with us again March 26, at 2 p. m., at the Sons of Veterans Hall. It is hoped that a large number will be present.

Joe Diemond has been quite sick with the prevailing disease, "Liberty" measles. Miss Myrtice Philbrick and George Sargent have been home the past week with the same disease.

Cyrus Philbrick was in Boston over the week end, and visited A. W. Gray. He reports that Mr. Gray is gaining slowly since leaving the hospital, but is confined to the use of crutches.

Miss Phyllis Duncklee observed her twelfth birthday March 16, by entertaining a number of her young friends. A delightful afternoon was passed playing games, and dainty refreshments were served.

A Red Cross Concert and Dance will be given at the Bennington town hall on the evening of April 1, Easter Monday. Music will be furnished by Wahnetah Orchestra. Watch for fuller particulars on posters soon to be posted.

Major and Mrs. Arthur J. Pierce returned from Boston on Saturday. The Major has been suffering considerably of late and since his operation in a Boston hospital has endured much pain, but hopes that after a little time he will feel better. His many friends are hopeful of his complete recovery of his former good health in a very short time.

spring. Several people in So. Lyndeboro have made several gallons. The season must be a little earlier down that way.

Ray Perham who has been bookkeeping for E. C. & W. L. Hopkins, has moved with his family to a farm in Francestown. Charles Hopkins is taking Mr. Perham's place as bookkeeper.

Miss Annie McCanna is in the St. Joseph's hospital at Nashua, where she underwent an operation for appendicitis. Her friends will be glad to know that the operation was successful and that she is as comfortable as possible.

The annual School Meeting was held Mar. 9. The following were elected: E. H. Clover, moderator; N. F. Cheever, clerk; Mrs. Fannie Hopkins, treasurer; Dr. N. F. Cheever, committee for three years. The appropriation for the year is $2400.

At the annual town meeting the following officers were elected: Selectmen, E. E. Emery, E. F. Trufant, and E. H. Clover; town clerk, F. J. Aiken; treasurer, F. B. Brooks; Library trustee 3 years, Levi Hardy; cemetery trustee, F. J. Aiken; road agent, W. F. Russell. Appropriations: town charges, $1300; roads, $2000; library, $150; Memorial Day, $25; state aid for roads, $205; maintenance state roads, $320; interest on notes, $150. Voted to buy three snow rollers. A dinner was served by the ladies in the dining room at noon.

Antrim Locals

W. E. Cram was in Peterboro on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Elliot are out of town this week.

E. W. Baker was a visitor in Concord and Manchester on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Downes visited their son, Roy, at Concord the first of the week.

Mrs. Mary B. Jameson and Isabel Jameson were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Jameson, in Concord the first of the week.

Mrs. Kilkelley was an over Sunday guest at W. W. Brown's. She returned on Monday, taking her son, Billy, with her.

GREENFIELD

Ed. Heller was a Nashua visitor recently.

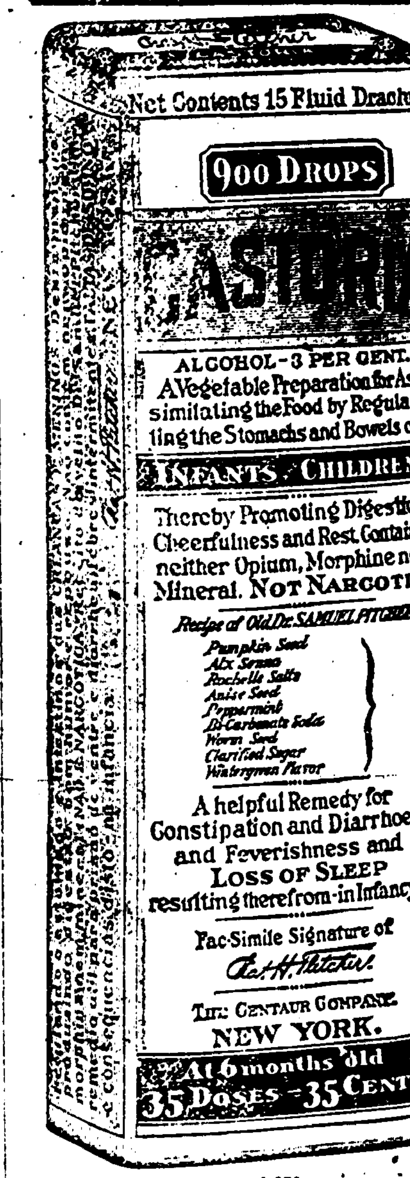
J. J. Boyle and J. F. Conant of Boston, were in town for town meeting last Tuesday.

George Peavey attended his 64th school meeting Saturday. This is quite a record we think.

Mrs. Nellie Heller is being cared for by a trained nurse from Nashua; she is slowly recovering.

Mrs. Page Lowe was badly burned about the neck and left arm while heating water in a milk can with the stopper in tight. Dr. Cheever is attending her, and she is as comfortable as can be expected.

There has been a little new syrup made in town, which is a good sign of



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