

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XXXV NO. 18

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 17, 1918

5 CENTS A COPY

Women Give Out

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

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

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

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



This paper has enlisted with the government in the cause of America for the period of the war.

The friends of German Democracy in the United States are doing a very patriotic service by banding themselves together, and doing everything they can to induce the German people to rid themselves of their autocracy, and establish a democratic government. It also pledges allegiance to the principles for which America is fighting, and a vigorous prosecution of the war.

Capt. James H. Hunt has announced that he will not be a candidate for re-nomination and re-election to the office of commissioner from Nashua for Hillsborough county at the primaries and election this fall. This definite decision has been reached by Captain Hunt in accordance with an earnest desire to be relieved from active business affairs as much as possible, believing that his advancing years entitle him to a retirement at this time.

Fast Day was abolished in some states because it was too old fashioned and had outworn its usefulness, but New Hampshire still holds to the former custom—although it may be that its observance has drifted away some what from the original intent. A strong effort is being made this year to bring back the old time custom. Our New England people especially should never have drifted away from this Puritanical form and should have lived close to its teachings. It will be much better for our people to be more religiously inclined than they naturally appear to be.

There is danger that the acreage of potatoes planted this spring may be much smaller than last year, and smaller than will be required with the extraordinary demand for all kinds of grain. The slump in price is coming just at the right time to discourage the planting of a large crop, and large crops of everything are needed this year if ever. We trust every farmer will plant all the potatoes he thinks necessary, and then a bushel or two for good measure. It is just as necessary to plant as to "subscribe for Liberty bonds, and the war must be won by food as well as money. Don't cut the potato ground down, and when you have a good lot planted add a patch of beans.

With the Churches

METHODIST
Rev. R. S. Barker, Pastor

Thursday, Apr. 18, Epworth League meeting. Subject: The Ruin of a Masterpiece. Leader, Ethel Ellinwood.

Sunday, Apr. 21, Morning worship at 10:45. Mother Barker will preach. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Subject: The Man With a Vision.

Antrim and the Liberty Loan

Our town has done well, but she is going to do better; her people are buying bonds of the third Liberty Loan constantly. People from outside, who have spent summers here in times past have written us how proud they are of Antrim; and among the sayings we prize most are these we have received from two of the boys in the service—boys whom we (everyone of us) are standing right back of, and doing everything we need to. Here they are:

One says: Antrim surely is doing great on buying Liberty Bonds. You are surely backing up the boys in grand style!

Another in speaking of the way the selling opened, says: Didn't Antrim do well on the Liberty Loan? Tell you what, she's a great little town!

Don't these sayings put the pride into us and make the patriotic blood run high through our veins? There is still an opportunity to buy Liberty Bonds of the Third issue; see any member of the local committee, as named in the adv. of W. E. Cram on first page.

And if you cannot do more buy War Savings Certificates and Thrift Stamps; they help a whole lot. Inquire about them at the postoffice.

Local Board No. 2

For Hillsboro County has completed its classification and examination.

Apart from a very limited number of registrants whose homes are in foreign lands and a few whose addresses have not as yet been ascertained the Local Board at Milford has completed its classifications and has also completed the examination of men in Class 1.

236 men are found in Class 1 physically fit for regular military duty; of these one only is a colored man; 54 are fitted for "Special Service"; 22 have "Remediable Defects"; 4 have not yet been located; 7 examinations are not yet complete due to their residence at a distance and delays before other boards, making 332 men in Class 1; 141 men were thrown into Class 5 by physical defects, who would otherwise have been in Class 1.

141 men in Class 2, because of dependants, and because of agriculture and industry.

83 men are in Class 3 because of dependants, agriculture and industry.

702 men are in Class 4 mainly because of families and also because of occupation.

656 men are in Class 5 being aliens, physically unfit, and in military service.

188 of the men registered June 5 are now in service; 70 of this number entered voluntarily between Feb. 1 and Mar. 15 when voluntary induction was closed. So far as we know no other board has so good a record for volunteering, and the Local Board are very proud of the spirit its men have shown.

It is not expected that examinations of Class 2 and other classes will be ordered, leastwise for a considerable period. Local Board No. 2 is ready to furnish its part of any quota called, and without delay.

C. S. Emerson.

The Second Week

The second week of the Liberty Loan drive opened with 54 New Hampshire towns on the honor roll of over-subscribed towns, about half of those in all New England.

The event of the week in the campaign is the great parade and meeting in Manchester on Saturday, when the secretary of the navy, Josephus Daniels, will speak in the Academy, and review what is expected to be one of the longest parades in the history of the city. Loan workers in all the towns are invited to join in the parade, because it is planned to make this a state-wide demonstration.

Town Service Flag

At the annual town meeting in March, it was voted to have a town service flag. The committees have now been appointed, consisting of the Moderator, W. E. Cram, W. J. B. Cannell, F. C. Parmenter, C. S. Abbott and Fred Raleigh, and the subscriptions limited to 25 cents each are now being taken. In time the stars will have been arranged in position on the flag and the flag will be properly dedicated and thrown to the breeze.

SAVE OUR SOLDIERS

By Food Production--The Week's Talk of the Committee is Beans

The demand for food the coming winter will be more urgent than last winter. Thousands of boys who were working on farms last summer have since then entered either the army or navy. They will not help to produce food this summer but they will consume food both this summer and next winter. Our gardens last summer produced millions of dollars worth of extra food. But we must produce far more for the coming winter. Every Antrim home has or can have a garden. No failure of any crop last year is any valid excuse for shifting the burden upon your neighbor. It is up to every man, who deserves the name and is worthy of all his country has done for him, to do his level best that our soldiers and our allies as well as our own people, may have all the food they need.

Time is precious. Don't waste it!

All reports indicate that Beans can be produced here easily, in great quantities and at the minimum outlay of human effort. They do not require as much fertilizer as other crops. They are easily kept and always command a good price. Let's make Antrim a Bean Center. Why should we not center our efforts on this great item of food for our surplus crop and make a specialty of it just as other communities make a specialty of apples, potatoes, corn or peas? When a community develops a specialty in any line of food it soon becomes known in all the markets of our country, and buyers flock to that point for their supply of that article because they know that they can get there the best to be had in quantity. Let's talk Beans, plant Beans, eat Beans and sell Beans. The world needs Beans! Let's cash in and buy Liberty Bonds.

Food Production Committee

ANNIVERSARY OF LOCAL RED CROSS

Comes Soon and the Occasion Will be Fittingly Observed After Following Manner

On Saturday evening last, at the Selectmen's room, there was a very important meeting of the local public safety committee, to consider matters that are very vital to our people at the present time.

Among the most important, is the Antrim Branch of the American Red Cross—or perhaps we should say the financing of this organization. They are spending some two hundred dollars monthly in materials and goods they must buy to use in their work, and money must be had. Do all our readers get this? Money MUST be forthcoming—not next year for present needs but NOW!

The annual meeting of the local Red Cross Chapter occurs about this time and arrangements are being completed for a public meeting at the town hall,

which will probably be held near the last of the month. Public speakers of ability and prominence will be here and tell us some things we perhaps don't know or will tell them in a way that will be new to us and we shall be glad to do us good. These arrangements will later be made public in detail.

Since writing the above, other arrangements have been made so as to enable us to announce that Col. W. H. Bartlett, of Portsmouth, and Lieut. Harold Webb, who has seen service "over there," will be the speakers at the public meeting. This meeting will be held April 30.

A novel and impressive feature of this public meeting will be the dedication of the town service flag, of which mention is made in another column of this paper.

Auction Sale

By W. E. Cram, Auctioneer, Antrim

Will be sold at public auction on Friday, April 26, at 1 o'clock p. m., a lot of stock, consisting of thirteen head of cattle, one horse, lot farming tools, at the farm of Fred H. Colby, on Depot street, in Antrim Village. See posters.

Mrs. Mabel F. Knapp, having sold her farm, will sell at public auction, on the premises in East Antrim, on Saturday, April 2, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, nine head of cattle, one horse, and all the farming tools. For particulars read posters.

Card of Thanks

We desire to thank all who assisted us at the last sad rites of our loved one; to the singers, all who sent flowers, and to everyone who helped in any way.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Rogers
Mr. and Mrs. George Craig and family
Mr. and Mrs. Bert Watson and family
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Brooks
Mr. and Mrs. Francis O'Brien and family
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rogers
Mr. and Mrs. Perley Rogers and family

Seed Potatoes For Sale

Russetts and Green Mountains—these potatoes are free from blight, and that is very important, for there is enough without planting it in your seed. Price \$2.00 per bushel.
F. K. Black, Antrim.

CUTTER VS. CUTTER

Judge Kivel Has Case Under Advisement

The case occupying the attention of the superior court in Manchester before Chief Justice Kivel at the week-end adjournment last Friday, is continuing to Monday's session a trial of Tira F. Cutter against her husband, Alberto E. Cutter, of this town and was based upon a petition asking for separate maintenance, with alimony for her support and a further prayer that her real estate—which appears on the tax inventory in her husband's name—be relieved from all his interests in it. At last week's adjournment the plaintiff rested her presentation of evidence. Her testimony and that of her other witnesses, one of which was her son in the U. S. service, was to show cruelty and neglect during her long illness which has left her a cripple, appearing in court on crutches.

The defense presented Monday was a denial of much of the plaintiff's allegations with claim that the husband was physically unable to work and support his wife who is now in Fitchburg for treatment, where she is supported by her son, Frank Cutter, who is a volunteer in the 49th Infantry, at present stationed at Camp Mills, Long Island, N. Y.

The case has created much interest in this vicinity where the parties and most of the witnesses live. Maj. James F. Brennan, of Peterboro, represented the plaintiff, while the defendant's interests were looked after by the firm of Streeter, Deane, Woodworth and Salloway, of Concord. The judge took the case under advisement and will render his decision later.

Soliciting Committee for Antrim:

William E. Cram, Chrm.,
Richard C. Goodell,
A. W. Procter,
Miss Florence Brown,

J. D. Hutchinson,
E. V. Goodwin,
Norman J. Morse,
Mrs. Charlotte Harvey.

J. Leon Brownell,
Malcom S. French,
Henry E. Swain,



Meet Your Uncle Sam

"He's got a bagfull of the best securities on earth—he stands behind it—you know what that means. He's putting these fighting bonds into the homes of our folks from Maine to California. Why, man, this is the chance of a lifetime—to help this grand old country, and to lay something by for that little house on the hill you have been dreaming about.

"Honest goods? Believe me, there never was such goods.

"What! You were looking everywhere for just this chance? Fine! Open the bag, Uncle! He's one of us. He'll take a dozen."

Meet Your Uncle Sam at any Bank or Bond Booth, and get into the fight—and get in big!

THIS SPACE PAID FOR AND CONTRIBUTED BY

WM. E. CRAM, Antrim, N. H.

The Boston Traveler

ANNOUNCES

A SHORT STORY CONTEST

—FOR—

High School Students Only!

With the desire to stimulate literary effort in the coming generation, the Boston Traveler is to conduct a short story contest.

Seven Prizes to be Offered

First Prize	\$50
Second Prize	25
Third Prize	5
Fourth Prize	5
Fifth Prize	5
Sixth Prize	5
Seventh Prize	5

CONDITIONS OF THE CONTEST
All contestants must be regular students at a New England High School.
Stories must be original; not more than 1000 words.
They must be sent to the "Short-Story Editor, the Boston Traveler," on or before June 1.
Sample stories will be printed from time to time, and for each story printed a special prize of \$3 will be awarded.
All stories, whether printed or not, will be considered for the final prizes.
While every effort will be made to return unused stories, accidents will happen, and each contributor is earnestly asked to keep a copy.
The Short-Story Editor's decision will be final.
Write on one side of the paper only.
Sign every story with your own name, your address and the name of your school. Be sure and enclose stamps for return.
More than one story may be submitted by the same author.

NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE NEWS

Farm Loan Institution.
At a meeting of the Hillsborough County Farm Bureau, held in Milford, considerable interest was shown in the organization of a county association to manage a local branch of the Federal Farm Loan bank at Springvale, Mass.

S. A. Lovejoy of Milford presided and introduced E. H. Forbush, field organizer of the farm loan branches in district No. 1, which includes the New England states, New York and New Jersey.

Mr. Forbush said in part that three problems have to be solved by the farmers: Labor, credit and a market for their crops. "The man himself is his basis for credit. The administration of land grant banks consists of three parts: the federal farm loan board at Washington; the district farm loan banks and the local associations. It requires at least 10 farmers desiring loans to the amount of \$20,000 to form a local branch which has for its officers a president, a secretary-treasurer, a committee on loans and a board of directors.

Loans on farms are made to the amount of 40 to 50 per cent of the cash value of the property which is fixed by the loan committee and appraised from the Federal District bank. Their amounts range from \$100 to \$10,000, and are made for a term of 35 years, but may be paid at the expiration of five years. Each borrower must take stock in the association to the amount of 5 per cent of the loan and the interest, 5 1/2 per cent, and a part of the loan must be paid annually and at the expiration of the period of the loan is paid in full by the annual payments.

State Auxiliaries Install Officers.
The annual convention of the ladies auxiliary to the Sons of Veterans which was brought to a close last Friday afternoon was one of the most successful sessions in years. The newly elected officers were installed as follows:

President, Blanche Beverstock, Keene; vice president, Mary Thompson, Troy; treasurer, Clara Chase, Contoocook; council No. 1, Enola Leighton, Jaffrey; council No. 2, Flora Greenold; council No. 3, Carrie Boutwell; chaplain, Ella Knott; patriotic instructor, Ethel Davis, Alton; 1. and 1. officer, Elizabeth Bryant, Jaffrey; delegate to the national convention, Ella Knott, Nashua; delegate-at-large to the national convention, Carrie Boutwell, Contoocook; Mary Thompson, Troy; division press correspondent, Edith Hill.

Creates Alien Committee.
The State Committee on Public Safety at a meeting in the council chamber at the State House, Concord, created a committee on Americanization of Aliens. Gen. Frank S. Streeter was named chairman and Superintendent E. W. Butterfield, state department of Public Instruction, E. B. Woods, professor of sociology at Dartmouth college, and Deputy Supt. Harriet L. Huntress were appointed additional members of the committee. Other members will be named at the next meeting of the committee.

Concord Will Buy Tractor.
The Concord Board of Public Works with Mayor French and Supt. Alfred Clark of the highway department, have been authorized by the city government to buy a tractor, to be used in the city plowing this spring. After the plowing, the tractor will be used in road construction. Chairman J. C. Derby of the committee on allotment of gardens, reports that there will be about 20 more acres of land available for gardens this year.

State Medical Society Meeting.
The New Hampshire Medical society will hold its annual meeting in Concord May 14-16. Dr. D. E. Sullivan, secretary of the society, is arranging an attractive program and it is expected there will be a large attendance despite the fact that many physicians are now in the service of the American army here and abroad. They report that the program has not been definitely arranged, but it is expected that physicians of prominence will speak.

Twins Go To Georgia Camp.
Delmer and Herbert Pratt, twin sons of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pratt of Nashua have gone to Camp Oglethorpe, Ga. They will enter the medical department as assistants in the dental division, both having been students at Tufts Dental college. They are graduates of the Nashua High school.

Plan August Chataouqua.
Franklin will have its first Community Chataouqua next August. An organization was formed when citizens interested met with Mr. Turner, representing the Chataouqua bureau, and outlined plans and fixed certain arrangements.

Would Not Buy a Bond.
Franklin manufacturing plant officials are assisting in the sale of Liberty bonds. Last week a Tilton man employed in the Franklin mills, although having a son in France, and drawing more than \$30 per week, remarked that he hadn't yet bought a bond and didn't intend to. Ex-Mayor William W. Edwards, superintendent of the mill, learned of the statement and said to the employee: "Get your hat and go; this is no place for you."

Specials Offered Committee.

The special emergency food production committee, headed by President R. D. Hesel of New Hampshire college, Durham, which now has under way its campaign to make New Hampshire self-supporting this year, has been offered by the Massachusetts state board of agriculture an option on a supply of tractors. These machines which are in great demand cannot be bought just now by individuals and most of the supply has gone to England where the demand was especially pressing. However, the state of Massachusetts was given an option on one hundred of them and will share with New Hampshire through the emergency food production committee. The price of the tractors is \$750 and a two bottom tractor plow to be drawn by the tractor may be purchased for \$143. Community committees or all who expect to carry on food production work this spring may write at once to President Hesel if they want tractors. Several towns are already in the market for tractors.

State Grange Committee.
State Master F. A. Rogers of New Hampshire Patrons of Husbandry announces the following standing committees for the present year:

Agriculture—Arthur S. Andrews, Hudson, chairman; William E. Johnson, Winchester; John A. Hammond, Gilford.

Education—James A. Craig, Westmoreland, chairman; Mrs. Clara E. Russell, Brookline; Mrs. Amy I. Davis, Cornish Flat.

Home Economics—Mrs. L. May Wheeler, Lempster, chairman; Mrs. Annie P. James, Lakeport; Mrs. Hattie M. Johnson, Pittsburg.

Public Affairs—Herbert H. Lamson, Plymouth; Edgar J. Ham, Dover; William A. White, Bow.

Good of the Order—Hadley B. Worthen, Bristol, chairman; Mrs. Mary J. Blake, Mirror Lake; Charles E. Cushing, Pembroke.

Constitution and By-Laws—Sidney A. Converse, Lyme, chairman; Mrs. Nellie R. Dutton, Hancock; Hiram F. Newell, Surry.

Require Men to Build Ships.
Skilled and unskilled labor both is in great demand at the Portsmouth Navy yard and never was there such a demand as there is at the present time in the history of the navy yard.

Unskilled men are started as helpers. Those between the ages of 19 and 34 who show aptitude and willingness are sent to a trade school. As soon as they have gained sufficient knowledge they are given a rating in the trade to which they are assigned. This offers a great opportunity as each man is paid \$2.95 per day for eight hours while he is attending school. A man eligible for work must be a citizen of the United States.

Further information can be obtained from the Labor Board at the Portsmouth Navy Yard, Portsmouth, N. H., R. P. Schalabach, Naval Instructor, U. S. N. is the senior member of the board.

Twenty-five Per Cent Substitutes.
W. L. Carter, head of the baking division of the food administration Concord, in a circular letter addressed to the bakers of New Hampshire calls attention to the fact that bakers must now use 25 per cent substitutes instead of 20 per cent. A great many bakers, Mr. Carter says, fail to realize just what this means. It means that 25 per cent of the total weight of the flour that goes into the bread must be substitutes. In other words, if a baker uses 100 per cent of wheat flour in making his dough, he must use with that not 25 pounds of substitute, but 33 1/3 pounds of substitute, as 33 1/3 pounds of substitute is 25 per cent of 133 1/3 pounds of flour.

Circular Issued to Dairymen.
Extension circular No. 19, issued by the New Hampshire Experiment station, gives a summary of the methods of fighting contagious abortion. This disease is probably the greatest scourge of the dairy industry and causes enormous losses. Even the losses from tuberculosis, heavy as they are, are not as great. The disease can be successfully combated if properly handled, says the circular, thus prolonging the usefulness of many cows and conserving much human food.

To Pay 5 Percent.
M. A. Goldman announced to the 200 employees of the Milford Manufacturing company the other day that he would pay 5 per cent on all Liberty Bonds they cared to purchase. In the second drive every employee in this mill took a bond and this is to be repeated in this drive.

To Entrainment 127 Draftees.
Official orders from Gov. Henry W. Keyes to entrain 127 registrants from Manchester over the five day period between April 26 and May 1, for Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J., have been received by the Manchester draft boards.

Clean-Up Drive in May.
Manchester.—Preparations have begun by the Manchester board of commerce for the annual clean-up and paint-up campaign, which will come in the early part of May, either the first or second week. It will be the fourth such campaign and Manchester, which holds the silver cup as New England's cleanest city, will institute a drive to retain possession of the symbol. In order to become a permanent owner, it must be won three times.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankeeeland

Mayor Whiton of Quincy, Mass., was in Washington last week to try to persuade government officials to allot \$3,000,000 to Quincy to house the men who are building ships at the Fore River yards and who have no suitable accommodations. It is planned to erect four large dormitories, accommodating 1,500 men, and 500 cottage houses for married men and their families. Government officials who have been looking over the site at Quincy Point pronounce it satisfactory.

In order to determine the best methods of coordination for, and greater efficiency in, the military training planned for this summer at the various New England and Middle Atlantic colleges and universities Harvard is to hold on May 28 a conference of professors of military science and tactics. Each college in the Middle and north Atlantic section will probably be represented. In addition to considering means of making college military work more effective to meet the nation's needs, the conference will also discuss the feasibility of an all-college camp for this section for the summer months.

The conference will last but one day, in the morning the representatives from the various institutions will watch the Harvard corps in manoeuvres at Fresh Pond. That night they will dine together as guests of the university military office and will discuss the plans for more effective cooperation.

After the spring recess the Harvard R. O. T. C. will discard blouses and barrack caps for everyday wear in Cambridge and on manoeuvres, and will appear in shirts and campaign hats. In wearing the uniform to Boston, however, the blouse and barrack caps will be worn as usual. The military office has ordered that uniforms be worn at all formations, whether section meeting, lecture, or drill, and has recommended that cadets appear in their uniforms at all other times also.

Jeremiah Paul, the oldest resident of Sudbury, Mass., died at the Wayside inn in that town, at the age of ninety-five years and one month. He was born in Sanford, Me., on March 5, 1823, the son of John Paul and Ruth (Hutchins) Paul. Mr. Paul was well known in the clothing business in Boston, fifty years ago, and was associated with George W. Comer & Co., now Macular Parker Company, and later with Chamberlain & Currier. Mr. Paul leaves a brother who lives in Manchester, N. H., who is one hundred years old.

The Massachusetts Minimum Wage Commission is to hold a hearing in the hearing room of the Public Service Commission at 1 Beacon st. at 2 p. m., April 26, on the question of final approval of the recommendations of the wage board established to propose minimum wage rates for women employed in the manufacture of women's muslin underwear, petticoats, neckwear, aprons, kimonos or children's dresses.

Owners of many large yachts will take advantage of the government's offer to man their crafts with merchant marine apprentices from the shipping board training ships, according to reports gathered at the headquarters of the board's recruiting service.

"The practice in helmsmanship that the men in training for places on the large merchant ships will receive on these yachts will be far better than it would be possible to give them on regular training ships," said Henry Howard, director of the recruiting service. "There will be actual saving to the government, for during the fortnight or more that an apprentice remains on the yacht he will receive his training pay from the yacht owner."

New Hampshire's maple sugar season has closed with an unprecedented output. Early in the season it was expected that the season would be short, and extra efforts were made by farmers to utilize sugar orchards in view of the shortage of cane sugar. On the exemption of the national Government of maple sugar from the limitation placed upon consumption of the variety which might be exported. It is yet too early to indicate the gross production, but reports from all parts of the State show that an unusual number of orchards have been tapped and that the season, which has lasted a full month, has been exceptionally good. These reports show that the gross production will reach a total fully a third greater than that of last year.

The United States Government has taken over another former Harvard dormitory. Three floors of the historic College House were turned over to the navy to be used as a dormitory for members of the Naval Radio School. The Navy Department has also taken over more Harvard land and will erect a wooden mess house adjacent to Memorial Hall. Secretary Daniels has also sanctioned the erection of a building to accommodate 1,800 students on the Cambridge Common.

Annual report of the Boston & Maine Railroad for the year 1917 shows a deficit of \$419,384, compared with a profit in the previous year of \$4,790,873.

The Standard Oil Co. of New York has purchased a large tract of land in Providence, R. I. with a water frontage close to its distributing station there. It is reported the company will build a shipyard, a refinery and a can factory on the site.

The first cargo of Canadian fish to be landed in Boston free of duty under the new reciprocity agreement arrived on a Canadian schooner. The catch of 53,000 pounds of fresh groundfish was sold through the New England Fish Exchange.

A campaign to arouse interest in forest planting in Massachusetts as a war measure has been started. Owners of woodland recently cut over and owners of land adapted to planting trees were urged to send their orders to State Forester Rane for some of the 1,000,000 four-year transplants of white pine and Scotch pine at the state's nurseries. These plants will be distributed to private land owners at a minimum cost and if the owners themselves are unable to do the work of planting, it is planned to arrange with town tree wardens, agricultural school students or Boy Scouts to assist them.

Re-forestation in this state is being urged as a necessity in view of the severe drain to which the forests have been subjected for fuel and lumber. More than 300,000 pines already have been sold this year by the private forester for planting on private land. Orders for about 350,000 more have been received from public institutions for planting on their vacant land and the forester will plant about 500,000 on land owned by the state.

Seventy-five bolts of cloth, valued at \$6,000, were stolen from the tailoring shop of John J. Brennan, Harvard Square, Cambridge, Mass. The thieves left no clue but the police are of the opinion that the goods were removed in an automobile at the rear entrance.

Mrs. Auralee Marchand Lavoie died at her home in Salem, Mass., at the age of 104 years leaving 127 descendants, including three grandchildren. Mrs. Lavoie followed the war news up to a few days of her death, reading without glasses.

Ayer, Mass., April 11.—Games with Harvard, Brown, Amherst and the Newport naval reserves are included in the Camp Devens baseball team schedule. Among the games scheduled are: April 13, Fitchburg at Fitchburg; May 8, Harvard at Ayer; 18, Naval Radio school at Ayer; 30, Naval Reserve at Providence; June 1, Amherst at Amherst; 15, Marblehead Athletic club at Marblehead; 30, Newport naval reserves at Newport.

Massachusetts housewives were urged to buy onions as a patriotic duty, in order to dispose of the large crop on hand. In a bulletin issued by the United States bureau of markets, the bureau declares that nearly all dealers report they are selling fewer onions now than when prices were higher.

April 12.—As a result of a recommendation made by the Federal Board for Vocational Education, the Rhode Island State College at Kingston will be taken over by the Government and will be used as a trade school for the training of drafter men.

An agent of the Federal Board visited the State College early in March and inspected the plant and equipment for the purpose of determining the number of men which the institution was capable of accommodating. His report estimated that 340 men could be trained there, classified as follows: General automobile service, 75; carpenters, 50; concrete workers, 20; electricians, 100; draftsmen 50; blacksmiths, 20; machinists, 25.

The majority of the men to be trained there will include those who have volunteered for special service in advance of being called in the draft and they will be rated as members of the National Army.

A telegram from Orono, Me., says: The establishment at the University of Maine of a training school for the signal corps of the Army is considered virtually assured as a result of the visit here of Lieutenant Raynor Garey of the aviation section of the signal corps. Lieutenant Garey inspected the resources of the College of Technology of the university with a view to the technical training of drafted men. It is probable that 200 men will be sent here on June 1 for two months' training, and a second detail of 200 will arrive on August 1. These men will be sent directly from their local draft centers.

One of the fifty new freight locomotives of the New Haven system has been given a trial run from Midway to Boston. At a speed of about twenty-five miles an hour it hauled eighty-six loader cars to Mansfield, Mass., with ease. At that point the train load was increased to 120 loaded cars, about 5000 tons of freight. The machine handled the load finely, according to railroad men.

William C. Crawford, a member of the Board of Trustees of Colby College, speaking at chapel exercises, declared that a "gang of politicians" is trying to wrench the water power of Maine away from the State. He asserted that this great heritage must not be sold but must be conserved forever, and urged the students to "go out and spread the gospel that this great Samson of your State will not be shorn of his strength by the Delilah of private interest and public graft."

Famous Old English Castle.
Warwick castle is said to have been built by the Saxons before the first William landed on Albion's shores. One of its old towers has seen a thousand summers come and go, while the other portions of the structure belong to the fifteenth and the sixteenth centuries. It is one of the most romantic and picturesque edifices in England and is associated with the memory of the great "kingmaker" of the wars of the roses, Count Guy and other heroes who have changed in heavy armor through the spacious rooms and in the banquet hall drank the health of the beautiful ladies of their line.

Keep Smiling.
Happiness of heart and soul can be willed. It is psychologically true that the laugh which is at first forced may later be made genuine. Try it. Try reading the joy column of the papers and magazines. Treasure the good ones and pass them on to friends. Don't destroy a play because it is for laughing purposes only. Hunt such comedies and tell others of them. Start every day in good humor, with a smile. It will help brighten the day for others.

Last Words of Rulers.
The ancients had an ear for last words, and among the reputed farewells of Roman emperors there have been handed down Nero's cynical, "What an artist the world is losing in me!" Julian's cry of surrender, "Thou has conquered, O Galilean!" and Vespasian's ironic, "I feel myself becoming a god."

A Cold Proposition

When you are wheezing and sneezing, coughing and hawking, you're facing a cold proposition. Handle it right. Hales Honey of Horehound and Tar quickly relieves bad cases. All druggists, 25c. a bottle.

Try Pike's Toothache Drops

TWO THINGS THAT WERE NEW

Traveler Learned Something Concerning Delicate Surgical Operation and Peculiar Form of Anesthetic.

It is a Montreal physician who tells the following:
"Some time ago I happened to spend the night in a country town in England, and it happened that there was stopping at the same hotel an itinerant eye specialist.

"We drifted into a conversation, and during the course of the evening he told me of some of the marvelous operations he had performed on the eye. One case in particular he spoke of that caused me considerable astonishment, for I didn't know, I confess, that the operation had been successfully performed. He said he had recently taken out a patient's eye, scraped the back of it and returned it to its proper place. The patient, he said, was never troubled by bad eyesight afterward.

"That was a difficult operation, doctor," said I.
"Yes," said he. "It was."
"I suppose you found it necessary to employ an anesthetic?"
"Yes, I did," he admitted.
"What anesthetic did you use, doctor?" I persisted.
"Oh, well, unless you are familiar with such operations you probably wouldn't understand if I were to tell you. But—well, it was shaped something like a spoon," explained the eminent specialist."

Man must take the world as he finds it and leave it in pretty much the same condition.

If you happen to find your feelings all worked up, order a fresh supply.



When Coffee Disagrees There's always a safe and pleasant cup to take its place **INSTANT POSTUM** is now used regularly by thousands of former coffee drinkers who live better and feel better because of the change. "There's a Reason"

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



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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.

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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.

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LIVERY Feed and Sale Stable Good Rigs for all occasions. A FORD CAR At A-F-F-O-R-D Prices 6-passenger REO Auto at reasonable rates Tel. 2-4.

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

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

G. D. 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. DOWNES, Selectmen of Antrim.

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

Again We Say

Subscribing for THE ANTRIM REPORTER

Cap'n Warren's Wards

By Joseph C. Lincoln

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CHAPTER XIII.

A Rock or a Lighthouse.

THUS Captain Elisha entered another of New York's "circles," that which centered at Mrs. Hepton's boarding house. Within a week he was as much a part of it as if he had lived there for years. At lunch, on the day of his arrival, he made his appearance at the table in company with Pearson, and when the landlady exultantly announced that he was to be "one of our little party" thereafter he received and replied to the welcoming salutations of his fellow boarders with unfeigned serenity.

The captain paid frequent visits to the offices of Sylvester, Kuhn & Graves in Pine street. Upon the senior partner, whom he esteemed and trusted not only as a business adviser but a friend, he depended for information concerning happenings at the Warren apartment.

Caroline sent him regular statements of her weekly expenditures, also bills for her approval, but she had written him but once, and then only a brief note. The note brought by a messenger accompanied a package containing the chain which he and Pearson selected with such deliberation and care at the Fifth Avenue Jeweler's. Under the existing circumstances, the girl wrote, she felt that she did not wish to accept presents from him and therefore returned this one.

After Pearson had departed one morning Captain Elisha put on his hat and coat and started for his lawyer's office. Sylvester was glad to see him and invited him to lunch.

"No, thank you," replied the captain. "I just run down to ask if there was anything new in the office. Last time I see you, you hinted you and your mates had sighted someh'n or other through the fog, and it might turn out to be a rock or a lighthouse, you couldn't tell which. Made up your mind yet?"

Sylvester shook his head. "No," he said slowly, "it is still foggy. We're busy investigating, but we're not ready to report."

"Humph! Well, what's the thing look like? You must be a little nigher to it by now."

The lawyer tapped his desk with a pencil. "I don't know what it looks like," he answered. "That is to say, I don't—I can't believe it is what it appears at this distance to be. If it is it is the most!"

He paused. Captain Elisha waited for him to go on and when he did so asked another question.

"The most what?" he demanded. "Is it likely to be very bad? Ain't discovered any more of those Cut Short bonds, have you?"

The bonds to which he referred were those of a defunct Short Line railroad. A large number of these bonds had been discovered among A. Rodgers Warren's effects. Part of his tangled assets, the captain had termed them, differentiating from the "tangible" variety.

"Abbie, my housekeeper, has been writin' me," he went on, "about havin' the sewin' room papered. She wants my advice concernin' the style of paper. Says it ought to be pretty and out of the common, but not too expensive. I judge what she wants is something that looks like money but ain't really worth more than 10 cents a mile. I've been thinkin' I'd send her a bale or so of those bonds. They'd fill the bill in those respects, wouldn't they?"

Sylvester laughed. "They certainly would, captain," he replied. "No, we haven't unearthed any more of that sort. And, as for this mystery of ours, I'll give you the answer, if it's worth giving at all, in a very short time. Meanwhile you go home and forget it."

"Well, I'll try. But I guess it sticks out on my face like a four days' toothache. But I won't worry about that. You know best whether to tell me now or not, and—well, I'm carryin' about all the worry my tonnage'll stand as 'tis."

He drew a long breath. Sylvester regarded him sympathetically.

"You mustn't take your nephew's and niece's treatment too much to heart," he said.

"Oh, I don't—that is, I pretend I don't. And I do try not to. But I keep thinkin' and wonderin' if it would have been better if I hadn't gone there to live at all. Ill hum! A man of my age hadn't ought to mind what a twenty-year-old girl says or does, especially when her kind, advisin' friends have shown her how she's been deceived and hypocritted. By the way, speakin' of hypocrites, I suppose there's just as much 'Dunnin'' as ever goin' on up there."

"Yes, a little more, if anything, I'm afraid. Your niece and Mrs. Dunn and her precious son are together now so constantly that people are expectin'—well, you know what they expect."

"I can guess. I hope they'll be disappointed."

"So do I, but I must confess I'm fearful, Malcolm himself isn't so wise, but his mother is!"

Caroline to know, and she and Malcolm knew I knew it. Her tellin' Caroline of it, her story of it, when I wasn't there to contradict, was as smart a piece of maneuverin' as ever was. It took the wind out of my sails, because, though I'm just as right as I ever was, Caroline wouldn't listen to me nor believe me now."

"She'll learn by experience."

"I don't mind so much Caroline's bein' down on me," resumed the captain. "She'll know better some day, I hope, and if she don't—well, I'm only a side issue in her life, anyhow, here in by accident, like the section of dog collar in the sausage. But I do hope her learnin' by experience won't come too late to save her from what she'll be awful sorry for by and by."

"It must," declared the lawyer, with decision. "You must see to it, Captain Warren. You are her guardian. She can do nothing of importance unless you consent."

"Yup; that's so, for one more year, just one, remember. Then she'll be of age, and I can't say 'boo!' And her share of Bij's money'll be hers too. And don't you believe that that fact has slipped Sister Dunn's memory. I ain't on deck to head her off now. If she puts Malcolm up to gettin' Caroline to give her word and Caroline gives it—well, I know my niece. She's honorable, and she'll stick to her promise if it runs her on the rocks. And her majesty Dunn knows that too. Therefore, the cat bein' away, she calls 'em now's the time to make sure of the cheese."

"But the cat can come back. The song says it did, you know."

"Um-hm! And got another kick, I shouldn't wonder! However, my claws'll stay sharp for a year or thereabouts, and if it comes to a shindy there'll be some tall scratchin' afore I climb a tree. Keep a weather eye on what goes on, won't you?"

"I will, you can depend on me."

"I do. And say, for goodness sakes, put me out of my misery regardin' that rock or lighthouse on Bij's chart soon's ever you settle which it is!"

"Certainly! And, remember, don't worry. It may be a lighthouse or nothing at all. At all events, I'll report very soon."

But in spite of his promise Sylvester did not report during the following week or the next. Meanwhile his client tried his best to keep the new mystery from troubling his thoughts and succeeded only partially. The captain's days and evenings were quiet and monotonous. He borrowed a book or two from Mrs. Hepton's meager library, read, walked a good deal, generally along the water front, and wrote dilly letters to Miss Baker. He and Pearson were together for at least a portion of each day. The author, fighting down his dejection and discouragement, set himself resolutely to work once more on the novel, and his nautical adviser was called in for frequent consultation. The story, however, progressed but slowly. There was something lacking. Each knew what that something was, but neither named it.

One evening Pearson entered the room tenanted by his friend to find the latter seated beside the table, his shoes partially unlaced and a pair of big slippers ready for putting on.

"Captain," said the visitor, "you look so comfortable I hate to disturb you."

Captain Elisha, red faced and panting, desisted from the unlacing and straightened in his chair.

"Whew!" he puffed. "Jim, your remarks prove that your experience of the world ain't as big as it ought to be. When you get to my age and

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"Yes, you're fond of music; you told me so. And 'Aida' is beautiful. Come on. It will do us both good."

"Hum! Well, I don't know."

"I do. Get ready."

The captain looked at his caller's evening clothes.

"What do you mean by gettin' ready?" he asked. "You've got on your regimentals, open front and all. My uniform is the huntin' case kind; fits in better with church sociables and South Denboro notheaters. If I wore one of those vests like yours Abbie'd make me put on a red flannel lung protector to keep from catchin' pneumonia. And she'd think 'twas sinful waste besides, runnin' the risk of sp'illin' a clean bleed shirt so quick. Won't I look like an undertaker sittin' alongside of you?"

"Not a bit. If it will ease your mind I'll change to a business suit."

"I don't care. You know how I feel. We had a little talk about lats a spell ago, you remember. If you're willin' to take me 'just as I am, without a plea,' as the hymn tune says, why, I call 'em 'I'll say 'yes' and go. Set down and wait while I get on my ceremonials."

The pair walked over to Broadway, boarded a street car and alighted before the Metropolitan Opera House. Pearson's seats were good ones, well down in the orchestra. Captain Elisha turned and surveyed the great interior and the brilliantly garbed audience.

Pearson bought a copy of the libretto, and the captain followed the performance with interest.

"Say, Jim," he whispered, with a broad grin, "it's a good thing this opera idea ain't carried into real life. If you had to sing every word you said 'twould be sort of distressin', 'special' if you was in a hurry. A fast rate solo when you was orderin' the crew to shorten sail would be a high old brimstone anthem, I'll bet you."

The foyer had its usual animated crowd, and among them Pearson recognized a critic of his acquaintance. He offered to introduce the captain, but the latter declined the honor, saying that he "call'ated" he wouldn't shove his bows in this time. "You have ahead and see your friend, Jim," he added. "I'll come to anchor by this pillar and watch the fleet go by. I'll have to write Abbie about all this. She'll want to know how the female craft was rigged."

Left alone, he leaned against the pillar and watched the people pass and re-pass just behind him. Two young men paused just behind him. He could not help overhearing their conversation.

"I presume you've heard the news?" asked one casually.

"Yes," replied the other, "I have—that is, if you mean the news concernin' Mal Dunn. The mater learned it this afternoon and sprang it at dinner. No one was greatly surprised. Formal announcement made and all that sort of thing, I believe. Mal's to be congratulated."

"His mother is, you mean. She managed the campaign. The old lady is some strategist, and I'd back her to win under ordinary circumstances. But I understand these were not ordinary; wise owl of a guardian to be circumvented or something of that sort."

"From what I hear the Dunns haven't won so much after all. There was a big shrinkage when papa died, so they say. Instead of three or four millions it panned out to be a good deal less than one. I don't know much about it because our family and theirs have drifted apart since they moved."

"Humph! I imagine whatever the panout it will be welcome. The Dunns are dangerously close to the ragged edge; everybody has been on to that for some time. And it takes a few ducks to keep Mal going. He's no Uncle Russell when it comes to putting by for the rainy day."

"Well, on the whole, I'm rather sorry for—the other party. Mal is a good enough fellow and he certainly is a game sport, but—"

They moved on and Captain Elisha heard no more. But what he had heard was quite sufficient. He sat through the remainder of the opera in silence and answered all his friend's questions and remarks curtly and absently.

As they stepped into the trolley Pearson bought an evening paper, not the Planet, but a dignified sheet which shunned sensationalism and devoted much space to the doings of the sane and ultra respectable element. Perceiving that his companion for some reason did not care to talk, he read as the car moved downtown. Suddenly Captain Elisha was awakened from his reverie by hearing his friend utter an exclamation. Looking up, the captain saw that he was leaning back in the seat, the paper lying unheeded in his lap.

"What's the matter?" asked the older man anxiously.

Pearson started, glanced quickly at his friend, hesitated, and looked down again.

"There it is," he said. "Read it."

Captain Elisha took the paper, drew his spectacle case from his pocket, adjusted his glasses and read. The item was among those under the head of "Personal and Social." It was what he expected. "The engagement is today announced of Miss Caroline Warren,

daughter of the late A. Rodgers Warren, the well known broker, to Mr. Malcolm Corcoran Dunn of Fifth Avenue. Miss Warren, it will be remembered, was one of the most charming of our season before last's debutantes and"—etc.

The captain read the brief item through.

"Yes," he said slowly, "I see." Pearson looked at him in amazement. "Are you going to permit her to marry that—that fellow?"

"Well, I ain't sartin that I can stop her."

"My God, man! Do you realize—and she—your niece—why?"

"There, there, Jim! I realize it all, I call 'em. It's my business to realize it."

"And it ain't mine. No, of course, it isn't. You're right there."

"Hold on!" commanded the captain. "Realize this thing I meant just that and nothin' more. I wa'n't hintin', and you ought to know it. You do know it, don't you?"

The young man paused. "Yes," he answered, after an instant's struggle with his feelings; "yes, I do. I beg your pardon, captain."

"Sort of knocked you on your beam ends, I understand. Well, Jim," with a sigh, "I ain't exactly on an even keel myself."

CHAPTER XIV.

"Now We're Comin' to the Rock." NINE o'clock is an early hour for a New York lawyer of prominence to be at his place of business. Yet when Captain Elisha asked the office-boy of Sylvester, Kuhn & Graves if the senior partner was in he received an affirmative answer. Sylvester welcomed him gravely.

He pushed an electric button on his desk. The office boy answered the ring.

"Have Mr. Kuhn and Mr. Graves arrived?" asked the lawyer.

"Yes, sir; both of them, sir."

"Tell them Captain Warren is here, and ask them to join us in the inner room. Remind Mr. Graves to bring

the papers. And, Tim, remember that none of us is to be disturbed. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir," said Tim and departed. Captain Elisha regarded his friend with some dismay.

"Say," he exclaimed, "this must be serious if it takes the skipper and both mates to handle it!"

Sylvester did not smile. "It is," he answered. "Come!"

He led the way into the room opening from the rear of his own. It was a large apartment with a long table in the center. Mr. Kuhn, brisk and businesslike, was already there. He shook hands with his client. As he did so Graves, dignified and precise as ever, entered, carrying a small portfolio filled with papers.

The four took chairs at the table. Graves untied and opened the portfolio. Captain Elisha looked at his solemn companion, and his lips twitched.

Sylvester took a card from his pocket and referred to a penciled memorandum on its back.

"Captain Warren," he began slowly, "as you know, and as directed by you, my partners here and I have been engaged for months in carefully going over your brother's effects, estimating values, tabulating and sorting his various properties and securities, separating the good from the worthless, and there was, as we saw at a glance, a surprising amount of the latter."

"Um-hm," interrupted the captain, "cut short bonds and the like of that, I know. Excuse me. Go on."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Ever See a Dingonek? The dingonek is a huge, unclassified aquatic monster, says the Wide World Magazine. It resembles in many of its characteristics the extinct dinosaur, a huge reptile of the Mesozoic period, fossils of which have been discovered by paleontologists in the sandstone strata both of the African and American continents. It lives in Lake Victoria Nyanza and its numerous tributaries and there is no record of the monster having been seen in any other part of the world. Whether it is a descendant of one of the huge prehistoric saurians that has by a process of adaptation—

As to what Christ suffered on the cross we must speak with reverent reserve. But his cry, "My God, my God, why has thou forsaken me?" must not be emptied of its awful content. Bishop Moule points out that Christ could not suffer that personal remorse for sin which must be one awful element of the future woe of sinners; yet his cry on the cross "at least favors the belief that the all-blessed Sufferer willed to bear, and the Father to ordain, the personal experience of desertion such as enters into the final doom." The bishop wisely adds, "The reverent disciple will avoid all detailed speculation in such a matter." But well may we sing:

None of the ransomed ever knew How deep were the waters crossed, Or how dark was the night the Lord went through, To find the sheep that was lost.

What a price has been paid for our redemption! Surely we could ask for no more; God himself could ask for no more and Satan is silenced in view of the work done on the cross. Christ's cry, "It is finished," answers all the questions which could be asked in heaven, earth or hell.

We need only fall down and thankfully accept the deliverance bought by his precious blood.

A Christian girl lay dying. With much effort she moved one hand to the other and, after feeling the palm for a moment, whispered, "No nail; his hand was pierced with the nail." With even more effort she raised her hand to her brow and, after feeling it, said, "No thorns; his brow was crowned with thorns." Finally, her hand stole to her side, and with triumph she cried, "No spear; his side was pierced by the spear."

Answer to Prayers. With childlike confidence we await, undisturbed, our Father's answer to our prayers, knowing he will give us that which with fuller knowledge we should ourselves seek.—Bishop Westcott.

The death of Christ cannot be understood save as the death of the sin-bearer. This alone explains the agony and bloody sweat of Gethsemane and the plea, "Father, if thou be willing, remove this cup from me." Christ would not be worthy of the respect paid even to soldiers who have gone without flinching to death, or to martyrs who have sung at the stake, if his death were no different from theirs. But if we understand that he was entering into the shadow of the cross upon which he would bear the sins of the world, we can understand his shrinking horror of it all.

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The Substitute

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

TEXT—The Son of Man came not to be ministered unto but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.—Matthew 20:28.

A "ransom" is a price paid to secure freedom for a slave or to set a person free from liabilities or charges. Jesus Christ proclaims himself the ransom for sinners. The text makes clear that it was not merely by living his life but by giving it, in death, that Christ redeemed us. Many become confused at this point. Of course, Christ's perfect life was essential to his worthiness as a sacrifice, for the Lamb must be without blemish or spot. But even though he had lived his perfect life, there would have been no salvation for sinners had he not gone to the cross. In the strong words of Bishop Moule, "His life had to do with his being all-worthy. But it did not, in whole or in part, constitute the sacrifice." The Apostle Peter sums up the matter thus: "Ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver and gold, from your vain conversation received by tradition from your fathers, but with the precious word of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish and without spot."

His life was given "for" us, that is, "instead of" us, for so the word may be translated. The idea of substitution cannot be removed from this expression. An illustration of the thought is found in Exodus 30:12: "When thou takest the sum of the children of Israel after their number, then shall they give every man a ransom for his soul unto the Lord." The half-shekel given by each man was "atonement money," to make atonement for their souls; as the succeeding verses make clear. The people were considered not as doomed but as ransomed by the atonement money paid instead of their death. Just so, Christ's death takes the place of ours.

The reality and solemnity of the substitution of Christ for sinners is set forth in Galatians 3:13: "Christ hath redeemed us from the course of the law, having become a curse for us." The old revival hymn well expresses the "amazing and glorious fact:

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

The death of Christ cannot be understood save as the death of the sin-bearer. This alone explains the agony and bloody sweat of Gethsemane and the plea, "Father, if thou be willing, remove this cup from me." Christ would not be worthy of the respect paid even to soldiers who have gone without flinching to death, or to martyrs who have sung at the stake, if his death were no different from theirs. But if we understand that he was entering into the shadow of the cross upon which he would bear the sins of the world, we can understand his shrinking horror of it all.

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What a price has been paid for our redemption! Surely we could ask for no more; God himself could ask for no more and Satan is silenced in view of the work done on the cross. Christ's cry, "It is finished," answers all the questions which could be asked in heaven, earth or hell.

We need only fall down and thankfully accept the deliverance bought by his precious blood.

A Christian girl lay dying. With much effort she moved one hand to the other and, after feeling the palm for a moment, whispered, "No nail; his hand was pierced with the nail." With even more effort she raised her hand to her brow and, after feeling it, said, "No thorns; his brow was crowned with thorns." Finally, her hand stole to her side, and with triumph she cried, "No spear; his side was pierced by the spear."

Answer to Prayers. With childlike confidence we await, undisturbed, our Father's answer to our prayers, knowing he will give us that which with fuller knowledge we should ourselves seek.—Bishop Westcott.

The death of Christ cannot be understood save as the death of the sin-bearer. This alone explains the agony and bloody sweat of Gethsemane and the plea, "Father, if thou be willing, remove this cup from me." Christ would not be worthy of the respect paid even to soldiers who have gone without flinching to death, or to martyrs who have sung at the stake, if his death were no different from theirs. But if we understand that he was entering into the shadow of the cross upon which he would bear the sins of the world, we can understand his shrinking horror of it all.

As to what Christ suffered on the cross we must speak with reverent reserve. But his cry, "My God, my God, why has thou forsaken me?" must not be emptied of its awful content. Bishop Moule points out that Christ could not suffer that personal remorse for sin which must be one awful element of the future woe of sinners; yet his cry on the cross "at least favors the belief that the all-blessed Sufferer willed to bear, and the Father to ordain, the personal experience of desertion such as enters into the final doom." The bishop wisely adds, "The reverent disciple will avoid all detailed speculation in such a matter." But well may we sing:

None of the ransomed ever knew How deep were the waters crossed, Or how dark was the night the Lord went through, To find the sheep that was lost.

What a price has been paid for our redemption! Surely we could ask for no more; God himself could ask for no more and Satan is silenced in view of the work done on the cross. Christ's cry, "It is finished," answers all the questions which could be asked in heaven, earth or hell.

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Meat is as Necessary as Steel and Ships

Food is the first essential of the fighting forces.

The American farmer and the packer have met every war emergency, and have promptly furnished an adequate supply of wholesome meat.

No other industry can claim a better record of war time efficiency.

Swift & Company has shipped to the United States Government and the Allied Nations,

Over 12,000,000 Pounds (400 carloads) per week, of beef, pork, and lard, since January 1, 1918.

In one week recently we shipped 24,000,000 Pounds (800 carloads) and the demand is increasing.

Our profits are limited by the Food Administration to 9 per cent on investment in the meat departments. (This means about 2 cents on each dollar of sales.) No profit is guaranteed.

We are co-operating with the Government to the best of our ability.

Swift & Company 1918 Year Book, containing many interesting and instructive facts, sent on request. Address, Swift & Company, Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois

Swift & Company U. S. A.

Subtle Reasoning. My little grandson is quite a hand for "reasoning from analogy," and the other day was asking what his family name was. I told him his father's ancestors came from England, Wales and Scotland, while his mother's were English and Irish. He then asked: "Grandma, what was your name before you were married?" I answered "Lyon." He considered a moment and then said: "So I suppose you came from Africa?"—Chicago Tribune.

Naturally. "What does that sign mean, 'Let All Observe Careless Days'?" "It belongs to a chiroprapist."

Mean Insinuation. "Harold proposed to me last night." "There! He told me he was going to throw his life away."

Our most exclusive circles—silver dollars.

The intellectual type of beauty is heard but not seen.

Signs of Spring. "What makes you so uneasy? Is your conscience troubling you?" "No, winter underwear."

Save the Calves! Stamp ABORTION Out of Your Herd and Keep It Out! Apply treatment yourself. Small expense. Write for free booklet on "Abortion," "Questions and Answers." State number of cattle in herd.

American Dollar Flag

It is a fact that every cup of "SALADA" TEA possesses that unique flavour of freshness that has made it famous for more than a quarter of a century.

Buy Copper Stocks For Investment

We mean the low priced coppers like Nixon-Nevada.

It sold last March at 26c a share, this March at \$1.06 a share, and we expect it will sell at \$10.00 a share. United Verde sold at \$1.00 per share, and as high as \$45 per share. You now have the same chance for profit in Nixon-Nevada.

We will be pleased to fill any order and will carry Nixon-Nevada on margin

SEND FOR THE CURB BAROMETER

Eastman & Company

Mills Building NEW YORK CITY Stock Exchange and Bank References Newport Building BOSTON, MASS.



The cat being away, she call'ates now's the time to be sure of the cheese."

RIDLON'S SHOE STORE
Baker's Block HILLSBORO

New Spring Shoes!

High Cut, Lace, in Havana Brown, Cocoa Brown, Gray, Silver Gray, in High and Low Heels. These are Shoes that have Quality, Style and Comfort Combined.

La France Shoes

None Better. All Flexible Welts. Made in Black Lima Kid, High and Low Heels. These Shoes are positively one of the Best Line of Shoes on the market.

BLACK CAT REINFORCED HOSE

RIDLON'S SHOE STORE

The Cash Shoe Store Hillsboro
Tel. 36-12

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, April 17, 1918

Long Distance Telephone
Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., must be received for advertisement or from which a charge will be made, must be paid for as advertisements.
Small notices are inserted at 50c. each.
Rates for advertising in this paper are as follows:
One week, 10c. per line.
Two weeks, 18c. per line.
One month, 30c. per line.
Three months, 80c. per line.
Six months, 1.50 per line.
One year, 3.00 per line.
Special rates for long term contracts.
Entered as second class at Antrim, N. H., on October 10, 1917.
Postoffice at Antrim, N. H., No. 100.
Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on April 10, 1918.



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

Antrim Locals

Mrs. Fred Shoultes is in Stoddard for a season, where she is teaching school.

Donald Cram has completed his studies at Mt. Hermon, Mass., and is now at his home here.

Miss Caroline Hoitt, a former teacher in our High school, was a guest of friends in town for the week end.

D. Wallace Cooley was at his home here for over Sunday, from his work in the shipyards near Portsmouth.

A number of men came from Boston last week and are employed at the Willey steam mill, west of Gregg lake.

FOR SALE:—Fifty bushels of extra quality seed potatoes at \$2.00 per bushel.

B. F. Tenney, Antrim, N. H.
Miss Mildred Cram, from Concord, is spending a week's vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Cram.

This week will probably close the maple syrup season, and we are told that the run has not been an extra good one.

Samuel S. Sawyer, who has spent the winter with his children in the vicinity of Boston, has returned to his home in this place.

FOR SALE:—Twenty tons of good English hay will sell right, or trade for young stock. Address A. L. C., care of Reporter office, Antrim, Adv.

Mrs. Charles Gordon recently underwent an operation, at her home on North Main street, which proved very successful, and she is getting along nicely.

Mrs. Alfarretta Smith, of Wilton, spent the past week with her brother, N. J. Morse, and visited friends in town where she resided for a number of years.

George Hodges, son of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hodges, left Antrim on Wednesday last for the west and it is understood has gone to Minnesota to take up farming.

O. H. Toothaker, formerly High school principal in Antrim, has recently been elected to take charge of the schools at Fairhaven, Mass., to begin his duties May 1.

Sergeant Byron Butterfield, who has been at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass., since his enlistment in October, has been transferred to another field of activity.

Letters from Paul F. Paige, of this town, state that he has safely returned from his second trip to foreign waters and is well and hearty; he visited a different report this time.

Miss Grace Burnham, who volunteered as a Red Cross nurse and had been waiting to be called into service, has been ordered to Ellis Island, New York, where she is at present on duty at a hospital there.

The young folks of the three young people's societies of the village held an entertainment and social at the Methodist church on Friday evening last. About forty were present and a very pleasant time was enjoyed by everyone.

Roger Hillman of this town, has been returned from San Antonio, Texas, where he was in the motor cycle branch of the aviation corps, and is now in Springfield, Mass., at work in the "Indian" motor cycle shops in that city, as a government employee.

Sergeant Carlton Brooks, John Whitney and Arthur Fluri, from Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass., were at their homes here for over Sunday; the two first mentioned were relatives of Harry Rogers and were here to attend the funeral.

Moving Pictures!
Town Hall, Antrim

Tuesday Evening, April 23—
Five-reel Drama.
Crimson Stain Mystery—Chap. 16

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

Antrim Locals

FOR SALE:—Good working horse; apply to G. H. Hutchinson, Antrim.

Carl Heritage was not quite as well last week as he had been previously.

CHESTNUT POSTS for sale. Inquire of Frank E. Wheeler, Antrim, N. H. 5-8

Miss Ellen Nelson has been the guest the past week of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Warden.

Miss Frances Forsaith is spending a brief vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Squires Forsaith.

Mrs. Walter T. Poor and son, Leonard, of Milford, are guests of her mother, Mrs. Maria Duncan, this week.

Mrs. Morris Burnham spent the most of last week with her daughter, Miss Hazel Burnham, in Manchester.

One more star is being added to the Odd Fellows service flags—for Miss Grace Burnham, a Red Cross hospital nurse.

Oscar H. Robb, a former resident but now from Durham, was here for over Sunday, to attend the funeral of Harry Rogers.

One lady at least has given a \$100 Liberty Bond to the Maplewood Cemetery Association for the perpetual care of a lot there.

Rev. Bernard Copping, of Bennington, will occupy the Presbyterian pulpit on Sunday in exchange with Rev. S. P. Brownell.

Miss Etta Miller is spending a week's vacation, from school duties in Brookline, Mass., with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Miller.

The news of the death of William Larkin, who was until very recently the registered clerk at the Antrim Pharmacy, was contained in Tuesday's Union; he died at a hospital in Burlington, Vt.

Waverley Lodge will take a \$500 bond of the third Liberty Loan and so voted at their last regular meeting on Saturday evening; they purchased bonds of both of the former issues of a like amount.

Antrim has received her honor flag as a reward for her good work in subscribing to bonds of the Third Liberty Loan; it will for a time be thrown to the breeze over the sidewalk in front of the post office.

Albert Rogers and son, Perley Rogers, from Springfield and Grantham, were guests a few days the past week, of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rogers and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Brooks and other relatives in town.

Mrs. Anna Carter, Mrs. Mary Reed, Mrs. Elizabeth Paige, Mrs. Julia Proctor, Mrs. Jennie Proctor, and Miss Florine Ashford attended the annual convention of the W. R. C. in Concord last Thursday and Friday.

License Notice

"All persons, firms or corporations, buying, selling or manufacturing explosives, or any ingredients for the same, MUST have a license.

The Bureau of Mines Department of the Interior, has appointed the Town Clerk to issue all such licenses. The licensing fee is 25 cents."

Morris E. Nay, Town Clerk

Orders from Washington

We can sell you but 1/2 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

Ford Sales and Service Station

Is now open for business for any make of cars and any kind of repairs. Our Mr. E. T. Smith is an experienced garage man and mechanic of much ability, particularly in the radiator line.

Large stock of parts for Ford cars on hand all the time. Mail orders promptly and cheerfully attended to.

A few used cars for your inspection. Write or phone Ford Sales and Service Station, authorized agent for Ford Cars, 34 4.

For Sale

Seed potatoes—Irish Cobblers, Early Rose and Green Mountain. Also Baldwin and Russet apples.

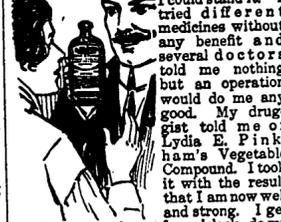
W. M. Davis, Antrim.

WOMAN WORKS 15 HOURS A DAY

Marvelous Story of Woman's Change from Weakness to Strength by Taking Druggist's Advice.

Peru, Ind.—"I suffered from a displacement with backache and dragging down pains so badly that at times I could not be on my feet and it did not seem as though I could stand it. I tried different medicines without any benefit and several doctors told me nothing but an operation would do me any good. My druggist told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it with the result that I am now well and strong. I get up in the morning at four o'clock, do my housework, then go to a factory and work all day, come home and get supper and feel good. I don't know how many of my friends I have told what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. ANNA METTERIANO, 36 West 10th St., Peru, Ind.

Women who suffer from any such ailments should not fail to try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



up in the morning at four o'clock, do my housework, then go to a factory and work all day, come home and get supper and feel good. I don't know how many of my friends I have told what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. ANNA METTERIANO, 36 West 10th St., Peru, Ind.

New High School Paper

Volume One, Number One of the High School Current, is just off the Reporter presses; is issued by the members of the Senior class of the Antrim High School and is a very creditable edition. On the first page of the cover is a special design drawn by Miss Angie Craig of the class of 1918, and in addition is a real good picture of the village school building.

The Funeral of M. J. Rogers

Was held on Sunday afternoon at two o'clock from the Presbyterian church, and was attended by a large number of our people. Rev. S. P. Brownell, pastor, spoke words of encouragement and sympathy to his hearers, and a quartet, composed of Miss Florence Brown, Mrs. E. V. Goodwin, F. J. Boyd and Morris Burnham, rendered appropriate selections. Interment was in Maplewood cemetery.

The following is a list of the floral tributes, testifying to the respect in which the deceased was held: Guidance Fiat Star, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Rogers, Springfield; Bouquet of 12 pinks, Mr. and Mrs. George Craig and family; Spray of 24 mixed pinks, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Watson and Mr. and Mrs. Francis O'Brien, Canaan, N. H.; Pillow roses, sweet peas and pinks, from Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Brooks; Spray of pinks and sweet peas, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rogers; Double spray pinks and roses, Mr. and Mrs. Perley Rogers, Grantham; Bouquet sweet peas, from his nephews, Arthur and Walter Watson, Canaan; Spray of pinks, Mr. and Mrs. Dan McCure and Mr. and Mrs. John Lilly; Spray of mixed pinks, Friends of Springfield; Spray of white pinks, Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Clark and Miss Villa Clark; Pillow American Flag; Friends from Goodell's shop; Spray of mixed pinks, Ephraim Weston W. R. C. and a few others.

Harry J. Rogers of this town was the first of the forty and more enlisted men from here to die in the service of his country. He left Milford March 2, with the lumberman's unit, and went to Vancouver Barracks, Washington; he contracted bronchial pneumonia, was ill only a short time, and passed away April 4. The body was shipped to his native town here for the last services and interment.

Durham a Military Camp

The War Department has just telegraphed President Hertz of the N. H. State College at Durham, that this college has been selected as one of those where military camps will be established this spring for the special technical education of men in the national army. New Hampshire college will have 300 men sent there May 15 to remain until July 15. As soon as the first lot of men are gone a second group of 300, to stay the next two months, will probably be sent.

These soldiers will be men who are drafted and who have revealed in the information given by them to their examiners ability or training in some technical branch. Instead then of sending them to one of the big mobilization camps, these technicians are to be sent to the technical schools of the country for a summer course of intensive training. At New Hampshire there will be 80 carpenters, 80 electricians, 20 blacksmiths, 20 machinists, 80 automobile mechanics, and 20 gas engine repair men.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Wake Up!

To the advantage of coming here for your Groceries and other Merchandise. Customers know that they can rely upon us for a square deal. Try Our Sunshine Cookies—they are fine. Keep your hair tidy by wearing a Slip-pon Veil—we sell them. Don't forget, we are Agents for the McCall Patterns—we also sell the Magazine.

The Store That Tries to Please You

Clinton Store, Antrim

Wall Paper!

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

Wall Board

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

GUY A. HULETT,
ANTRIM, N. H.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

While there's no telling what conditions may face the country before the war is over, one thing is certain and that is that Ford cars will grow more and more into being actual necessities, both in city and country. Prospective buyers will do well to place orders NOW, when a reasonably quick delivery is possible. Don't put it off for the demand is continuous from all parts of the country; Ford cars are wanted in the North, South, East, West, every day of the year. Let us have your order today and we'll hustle our best that you may not be kept waiting.

FRANK J. BOYD
Authorized Agent for Ford Cars
Sales and Service
Tel. 34-2 ANTRIM, N. H.

NEW SUMMER DRESS GOODS

Children's Ready-to-Wear Dresses in Pretty Gingham and Plain White

HOUSE DRESSES BUTTERICK PATTERNS
ROMPERS THE DELINEATOR

Miss S. E. Lane & Co.,
TOWN HALL BLOCK ANTRIM, N. H.

For Sale
My farm, consisting of 185 acres, in high state of cultivation. Poultry, fruit and dairy farm.
W. M. Davis, Antrim.

Standing Wood For Sale
About 50 cords on the Robinson lot, Antrim Center; will give good trade for spot cash.
G. C. Rogers, Antrim.

Antrim Garage

Let Us Show You How to Save All Your Light and Comply With the New Law, for

\$1.45

New Tires and Tubes JUST PUT IN

All Repairs Promptly Done AND PRICES RIGHT

H. A. COOLIDGE

Main and Depot Streets

OVERLAND AGENT

BABY CARRIAGES

Fit For Your Baby



Even if it is your first—Takes a pretty good one for that, but we planned it out ahead. We bought the carriages months ago and got a much better price than to be had now and also a better selection of patterns.

NEW BALL BEARINGS makes them easy to push. Handle direct to axle also helps in pushing and helps a lot in lifting up over any obstruction, makes it easier for baby too.

BODY TURNS END FOR END—You can have the baby face you if you wish. Springs are extra easy—Big rubber tires on wheels.

We just want to show you what we have

EMERSON & SON, Milford

Shake Off That Grip

When Spring comes, with its changeable weather and your exposure, it is best to clear away all the symptoms left after an attack of grip. That evil disease leaves you weakened, and when its victim attempts to "do his bit" he exposes himself to the risk of a second attack, for which he is less prepared, and which may have graver consequences.

There's Danger in Delay

April and May are pneumonia months. In this time a weakened system is a constant source of danger, for the pneumonia and grip infections are in the air, and after a long winter the body is so clogged with waste it cannot resist them. Fortify the health, remove the catarrh, and improve the digestion.

For Quick Relief PERUNA

This reliable tonic is recommended to remove the waste from the body, counteract the catarrhal poisons and allay the inflammation that is catarrh, restore the regular appetite and tone up the entire system to resist disease. A well man is safe.

As a tonic after grip it has won many commendations, while its effectiveness in catarrhal conditions is unquestioned. Take no chances—Take Peruna.

Peruna Tablets are always ready to take. You may carry a box with you and ward off colds and chill. The liquid medicine in your home is a great safeguard. Protect your family.

The Peruna Company, Columbus, Ohio

THE REPORTER'S HONOR ROLL

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

This is The Reporter's Service Flag; it represents two from our office. We doubt if any other newspaper office in the country or city has a greater proportion of its employees in the service as volunteers; taking all the male help we employed, and they were also our only sons.



Harry J. Rogers, in the lumberman's unit at Vancouver Barracks, Washington, died April 4th.

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

"Somewhere in France"
Howard E. Paige, Supply Sergeant Raymond Butterfield, Sergeant Leo E. Mulhall, Horseboer 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 in 4th Div. Battery E, 77th Regular Field Artillery, now at Camp Greene, Charlotte, North Carolina.

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

Francis A. Whittier, 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 branch, and is now at Springfield, Mass.

Charles Harold Clough is in the Aviation Corps as gunner, and is now "Somewhere in France."

Oscar Hoot is in Montreal, with the Canadian troops, and in training at Peel St. Barracks.

Paul F. Paige has enlisted in the

Naval Reserves as first class yeoman in the Paymaster's Dept.

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

Miss Grace Burnham, Registered Nurse, is at Ellis Island, N. Y., at the Army hospital; Red Cross service.

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 Cooley

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. Mr. Butterfield has been transferred from Ayer.

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

John S. Whitney is among those recently called into service and is at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

Arthur Fiori 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 El Paso, Texas.

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.

Hotel Help

Waitresses, chambermaids, porters, bellhops, cooks, kitchen help, wanted for one of Massachusetts finest restaurants. Positions in June. Address Lester Roberts, 767 Main St., Worcester, Mass.

Buy War Savings Stamps!

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *W. A. Stearns*

THE NEXT FIFTY

Qualified Men in Class 1 in Order of Call

Joel S. Francis
Herbert C. Kendall
A. A. Clement
Daniel W. Flynn
Donald E. Rodie
Dennis J. Galvin
Geo. M. Wade
Chas. J. Garneau
Harold I. Taylor
Harold G. Miner
Eugene C. Leders
Chas. E. Cheever
Jesse J. Follansbee
Lloyd M. Chamberlain
Harold E. Barton
Antonio Fazio
Arthur M. Wells
John A. M. Tyler
Charles Silver
William W. Somero
Chas. W. Brown
John B. Lambert
Arthur E. Hill
Peter Stangellini
Otto H. Granz
Thomas H. Howard
Ernest H. Fortier
Frank Leclair
Roswell M. Raymond
Carl W. Crampton
Henry T. Hoyt
John H. Guild
Fred E. Tuttle
Geo. C. Martin
Arthur L. Popple
Clement R. Stinson
Michael Grinkevich
Antonio Furnari
William E. Merrill
Geo. C. Knight
Frank Abbiati
Ralph J. Gaine
Carlton L. Petry
Paul H. Barnes
Alban K. Gruenler
Carlo Calderara
Shirley Roberts
Joseph F. Howland
James H. Russell
John Rodier, Jr.
Henry J. Leclair

New Artesian Well

The artesian well has just been completed for the Congregational church of Wilmot Centre. For nine or ten years complaints have been made about the water in the well. Other wells have been dug, but none proved satisfactory. The pastors have been compelled to get their drinking water and water for cooking wherever they could; until last fall the trustees decided to put an end to it and have water. It was talked about bringing water from across the brook from springs but after thoroughly canvassing that phase of the question it was not thought feasible and so they sent for Mr. Trask of the Bay State Artesian Well Co., of Concord, and signed up a contract with him to drill a well and a satisfactory well has just been completed. They drilled in top ground six feet and in solid ledge 172 feet and six inches. A thorough pump test was given in the presence of the pastor, Rev. W. H. Jackson and others interested, by the driller, Mr. Rogers and E. J. H. Trask, president of the company. It was found that the well will give a continuous supply of water at the rate of 45 barrels a day, more than will ever be used by anyone occupying the parsonage. The water was tested and found to be soft and comes into the well through crevices in the solid ledge, which is mostly quartzite, and undoubtedly will be pure and wholesome. The water stands up in the well to within four feet and seven inches of the top of the ground and can be very easily pumped into the house.

Board of Trade Meeting

The regular meeting of the Board of Trade was held on Monday evening in the Selectmen's room and routine business was transacted.

It was voted to purchase twenty young maple trees to plant on Highland avenue to replace those which have died that were set there a few years ago. Arrangements were made to do the work probably on Fast Day.

GREENFIELD

Ford Sales and Service Station

Is now open for business for any make of cars and any line of repairs. Our Mr. E. T. Smith is an experienced garage man and mechanic of much ability, particularly in the radiator line.

Large stock of parts for Ford cars on hand all the time. Mail orders promptly and cheerfully attended to.

A few used cars on hand for your inspection.

Write or phone Ford Sales and Service Station, authorized agent for Ford Cars, 34-4.

If you can't afford to buy Liberty Bonds, do the next best thing and buy War Savings Stamps.

FEDERAL LAW

Enacted for the Relief of Soldiers and Sailors

The Soldiers' and Sailors' Civil Relief Act, recently passed by Congress, aims to protect soldiers and sailors from undue hardship, due to their inability to bring or defend lawsuits and to attend to their business obligations or property rights, during their absence in military service.

A soldier or sailor may owe money on a note, or may have bought or leased land or tools or furniture on which an installment is yet due. Or he may have mortgaged his home and be liable to foreclosure for nonpayment. Or he may have started a homestead or mining claim and be liable to continue the occupation in the required period of time. Or he may have carried life insurance for several years and now be unable to keep up the premium payments. Or he may have a money claim against someone and during his absence the lapse of time may raise a legal bar against suing for it when he returns. Or he may be sued on same in his absence and may be unable to defend the suit effectively while absent.

In these and other ways he may suffer undue hardship. The object of this act is to give relief from such hardship.

The provisions of the act are too numerous to set forth accurately here. Enough to point out that its main principle is as follows:

(1) Let some one, on behalf of the soldier or sailor, notify the court that the party concerned is a soldier or sailor. Then the court will make prompt inquiries into the merits of the case; if the case merits it a court has power to stay the other party from further proceedings, or to give other remedy that may be appropriate.

The court may appoint an attorney to represent the soldier or sailor in the lawsuit.

(2) If a lawsuit has been begun already in some court against the soldier or sailor, go to that same court and give the notice above mentioned. If no lawsuit has yet been begun, but some landlord or other person is preparing to sell out or to take possession of property in which the soldier or sailor is interested, go to the court in whose jurisdiction the property is, notify the court as above, and ask the court to summon the other party. All such persons are forbidden by law to take property in that way without first applying to court for an order; but some person may attempt to take possession without doing so, in ignorance of the new law.

(3) If the soldier or sailor had an insurance policy or a fraternal benefit membership, before September 1, 1917, and fears that he may not be able to keep up his payments, he should write to the War Risk Insurance Bureau at Washington, and ask them for a form of application (or ask his post adjutant at the camp). The government, on certain conditions, will guarantee the payment of the premium, so that the policy or membership will not be forfeited during the soldier's or sailor's absence; he will then have a year after his return in which to pay up and save his policy or membership. This relief does not apply to all policies or memberships, and details can not be given here; but on filling out the application and sending it to the War Risk Insurance Bureau it will be duly taken care of, and you will learn the details.

A \$50 LIBERTY BOND

Here's What a Small Bond Will Accomplish

It will protect 1,000 soldiers from small pox and 666 from typhoid. It will assure the safety of 139 wounded soldiers from lockjaw, the germs of which swarm in Belgian soil.

It will render painless 400 operations, supply two miles of bandages—enough to bandage 555 wounds.

It will care for 160 injuries in the way of "first-aid packets."

It will furnish adhesive plaster and surgical gauze enough to benefit thousands of wounded soldiers.

For a larger bond multiply this amount of good as many times as you care to put dollars into a bond.

Facts about the Liberty Loan

Interest rate—4½ percent, payable semi-annually, on September 15 and March 15.

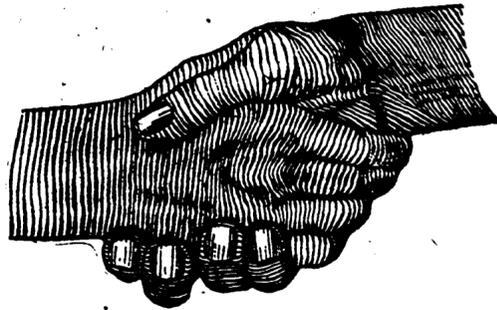
Size of Loan—\$3,000,000,000, with over-subscriptions.

Maturity of Bonds—Ten years, dated from May 9, 1918.

Taxation—Carry same exemption as second loan.

Length of selling campaign—Twenty-eight days, ending on May 4.

Terms of payment—5 percent on application, 20 percent on May 28; 35 percent July 18, and 40 percent August 15.



SHALL WE GO TOGETHER? OR IN DIFFERENT PATHS?

Shall the United States be true to her ideals and fight doggedly to victory along with those nations who have endured so much, and so heroically? Or shall we close our purse-strings, withdraw from efficient co-operation, and let a monstrous, murderous military master crush out freedom and self-government?

AH!—WE KNOW YOUR ANSWER DEAR NEW ENGLAND

We Know You WILL Buy Liberty Bonds

Don't criticize—energize!

DON'T DELAY—BUY TODAY—AT ANY BANK

This Space is donated and paid for by
GOODELL COMPANY,
Antrim, N. H.



LIBERTY
LOAN COMMITTEE
OF
NEW ENGLAND

F. H. Colby

ANTRIM, N. H.,

Is Agent for the International Harvester Company of America

HAVE IN STOCK

Cultivators, Harrows, Mowing Machines

and a Quantity of Supplies

If any Farm Machinery is needed, now is the time to order these goods, as it is hard to tell what the market conditions may be later.

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.

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 PATH TO VICTORY

LIBERTY BONDS
L paved the way to VICTORY in war,—an early, complete, triumphant VICTORY. If we are to win the war abroad we must first learn to spend wisely, to abandon luxury, and invest every dollar we possibly can in the bonds which provide the materials and equipment without which the war cannot be won.

Save and Serve! Buy Liberty Bonds

This Space Paid for and Contributed by
H. W. ELDRIDGE, Antrim

Typewriter Paper

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

WHERE FARMING IS PROFITABLE

The Future of Great Possibilities.

Some idea of the great wealth that the Western Canada farmer had in view a few years ago is now being realized. The amount received from the sale of wheat, oats, barley, flax and rye in 1917 was \$270,000,000, while the sales of live stock at Winnipeg alone netted \$40,000,000 additional. Of this sum hogs alone gave over eleven million dollars. The increases at Calgary and Edmonton were over 6 1/2 million dollars.

This money, so easily earned, is being spent in improvements in farm property, purchasing additional land, buying tractors, automobiles, and improving home conditions, providing electric light, steam heat, new furniture, pianos, buying Victory bonds, paying off old debts, etc.

Over five hundred tractors were sold in Southern Alberta in 1917. One implement agent reports that the increase in his business in 1917, over that of 1916, was equal to the total business in 1915. It is the same story all over the country. And it is not this evidence alone which proves the advancement and growth of the three prairie provinces, but the large increase in the number of settlers; the improvement in the extent of the cultivated areas and agricultural production; the increase in value of which over 1916 was \$77,000,000.

This wonderful progress that has been made in agriculture in Western Canada is but the beginning which marks the future of the greatest agricultural country on the continent, showing a future of great possibilities. There are millions of acres yet uncultivated, and of land as good as any of that which is now giving its owners a return of from twenty to thirty dollars an acre, figures that in many cases represent the cost of the land, with all cultivation costs included. It is true that the cost of production has increased during the past few years, but the price of the product has also increased to a figure which leaves a large balance to the credit of the producer.

The following table shows how this works out:

	1913	1917		
FARM NEEDS, Price Index, In bus. in bus.				
Machinery—wheat wheat				
Self binder	100	100		
Mower	70	38		
6 H. P. gas engine	250	112		
Seed drill	122	60		
Cream separator	87	38		
Building—				
Bathroom, sink and septic tank	300	127		
Pressure tank system	156	118		
Steel shingles, per 100 sq. ft.	7	4		
Lumber, per 1,000 ft.				
Hemlock	28	17		
Pine	47	32		
Bricks, per M.	16	8		
Cement, per 350 lbs.	2.5	1.2		
Steel fence, 40 rods.	15	10		
Paint, per 10 gals.	25	19		
Pianos	440	215		
Food and clothing—				
Sugar, per cwt.	6.2	4.9		
Cottonseed, per ton.	50	24		
Linseed, per ton.	50	25		
Blue serge suit	31	17		
Percentage increases are shown too in another way, leading to the same conclusion, from consultation of the Department of Labor's review of prices. Taking 100 as the index number of normal production in the decade from 1890 to 1900, the increases in prices of farm products have slightly outdistanced the increases in his needs.				
1913 1916 1917 Inc.				
Grains and fodder	138	200	280	100
Animals and meats	176	213	233	60
Dairy produce	145	184	229	58
Build. materials	143	179	229	58
House furnishings	126	161	205	61
Implements	105	139	189	80

—Advertisement—

Vindictive.
Friend—What would you like best to plant this year?
Farmer—My summer visitors.

Downward Growth.
Teacher—"Why do words have roots, Johnny?"
"So that the language can grow."

RELIABLE PRESCRIPTION FOR THE KIDNEYS

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Give what you have to some one. It may be better than you dare to think.—Longfellow.

Her conversation is naturally flowery when a girl talks through her Easter hat.

HEROES of the TRANSPORT SERVICE



MANY have told of the deeds of the destroyer men, for the exploits of those who drive the swift war boats to their double task of slaying and saving makes fine and joyous telling. To the credit of the killers of the U-boats and guardians of the convoy let it be said that a half of the splendid tale has not yet been told.

The men of the lean hunter craft are the pick of the navy and their ships come close to being the best in the world. They know it, their countrymen know it, and Fritz of the submarine is learning it to his own sorrow.

Much honor is also paid to the men of the grand fleet—the bluejackets who are waiting at some unnamed sea rendezvous for a chance to lose the destruction of their great guns upon the ships of Wilhelm, sea lord of the Kiel canal. These are our buckler, and our shield. They man the first line of the nation's defense. They are fighters, skilled in their appointed tasks, and eager for that battle that they believe cannot be so far off now.

No one tells of their brethren of the transport service. Only the brief official announcement gives their history, and this comes but rarely. Occasionally the powers at Washington lift the curtain of secrecy that hangs between our coast line and the Atlantic to announce that troops have been landed at an unmentioned number at an unnamed port in France. Only once so far has it named the ships that carried those troops.

To the average American mind the transports leave our shores and reach those of France, and that is all there is to it.

There is much more. Most of this probably will never be told. The endless chain of ships, most of them built in Germany, that carry men and supplies to the immediate rear of the war, and then return for more, have no history.

Yet the history is there, latent and waiting for birth. The fate of America's part in the war, perhaps the fate of the war itself, rests on the blue-jumpered shoulders of the transport men. Their business is not to fight, unless cornered. Their task is not to defend so much as to evade. They are responsible for the lives of thousands of temporarily helpless soldiers. They and their ship play a desperate game of tag, in which every U-boat the kaiser owns is "it" and they and their vessel the lone and unhappy taggee.

Day by day they come and day by day they go, and of their doings only the high lords of the navy know. Peril of storm and torpedo are theirs. Unrelaxed vigilance and eternal weariness are their duty. And they are doing their work. They are getting the men across. Up to the time this was written, no transport flying the Stars and Stripes and carrying her precious load of men and munitions to France has lost in her deadly game of tag. The Tuscania, it should be remembered, was a British ship.

That is what the men of the transport service, most of whom enlisted to fight and were chosen to run, are doing. How they are doing it is only a partly told tale, caught here and there from letters sent home from French ports by soldiers' descriptions of the trip over "Over There" recounted by soldiers, recovered from the terrible quains of seasickness and filled with a new-found gratitude and admiration for their brothers in the navy blue who brought them safely across.

Let us call her the Ramapo, because that isn't her name. Let us say still further that she was formerly, before she hauled down the red, white and black and hoisted the Stars and Stripes, the Empress Adolph, which she wasn't, and one of the crack liners in the German merchant marine, which she was.

In the dusk of a winter afternoon she slipped down the river and out to sea, undisturbed in her war paint. Several thousand troops were in the "troop spaces" below decks.

The troops were all kept below while the transport slowly slipped down the stream and the shores grew blurred behind her. Then her engines quickened. Her bow made its first courtesy to the ominous Atlantic swell, and she was on her way across. From now on, for day on day, a torpedo rightly placed might cause a greater loss than the attack of an army corps ashore.

Down in the troop spaces soldiers were singing to keep up their courage. In the quarters of a negro regiment at least a hundred crap games were already in progress. Up in the crew's nests lads only a few times at sea were already on the watch for submarines and seeing periscopes in every wave top.

That night, the storm hit them. All through the night, the section on watch had no time for peaceful thought. They progressed puss-in-the-corner fashion across the heaving decks in the inky darkness, making fast davits that were wrenching free with the rolling, securing a hundred different objects that strove to burst away.

The phosphorescence of the wave tops was the only light they saw. Save for two or three exceptions there was absolutely no illumination on the boat.

Far up on the two masts, switching back and forth across the sky in great arcs, were the fore and main tops—the "crow's nests." In each of these four men were stationed—the eyes of the vessel. In a pent house at the foot of each mast dwelt the commanders of the fore and aft guns, in constant communication with the lookouts above.

Dawn broke over a thousand ranges of gray, rolling mountains. Behind the Ramapo, two other transports ducked and crashed through the waves. Before her the bulk of an armored cruiser showed now and again through the foam. Waves were breaking over her all the time. She plowed straight through. Sometimes to the men on the Ramapo it seemed as though only her funnels and masts were above the sea.

The first night, when the Ramapo behaved more like a drunken scrobb than a stately ship, was merely the forerunner of worse things to come. All winter, storms have ranged up and down the sea lanes of the Atlantic. Calm days on the trip across are always a rarity in December, January and February. This year they have been unique.

There were windstorms when the vessel rolled in an arc of 82 degrees. There were days of ice when the spray froze wherever it struck and men came off watch, cased in mail. There were days of snow that lashed the lookouts' faces like whips. There were days of tremendous seas that reached up 80 feet from the water line to rip lifeboats from their davits.

There was little time free of hard work and no leisure for the seamen. To sleep one had to clutch the sides of his bunk, and usually when he relaxed as slumber overtook him, he fell out with a dismal crash.

Day and night, they fought the seas, making fast, repairing, defending their vessel against the unending assault of the waves.

A petty officer was going through the mess hall, progressing cautiously, never letting go of one stable object until he had grasped another, when his grip slipped. He was thrown the whole length of the hall, and was carried a limp piece of bloody wreckage to the sick bay.

They had to operate to save his life, the surgeon said. That in a storm that was making the Ramapo behave like an outlaw horse. But the navy cares for its own and they operated, and the man is still alive. The wind was from the north and was making the ship roll terribly. They turned her bow into the gale and faced into it for two hours, because the motion that way was easier.

The cruiser and her convoy passed on down over the horizon. The storm got worse. For two hours the Ramapo steamed slowly into its teeth, alone on the ocean, she and her thousands of men waiting, while in the operating room the surgeon balanced himself to the more regular plunge of the vessel and saved the man's life.

The ordeal of the never-ending series of storms was sufficient to try men's souls, occupied by other worry. But over the Ramapo hung another threat—the menace that envelops any vessel that faces out across the Atlantic.

"Watchful waiting"—the men of the Ramapo grew to know the true inward agony of the word. Always to watch. To stand for a four-hour watch in the crew's nest until your eyes ached from scanning the battling waves for the sight of the white periscope trail. To tread the deck, your ears ever strained for the dull boom below that might tell of a torpedo driven home. To sleep, with one-half of you wide awake, ready to jump to your appointed post while the vessel dropped swiftly away beneath your feet.

The thing got them. For the first day or so they talked and joked about it. Then into the talking came a note of defiance, as though each man were telling his fellows that he wasn't afraid. Then they stopped talking about it entirely. Then one morning the section that awoke to the twitter of the boatswain's pipe caught a new emphasis in the old navy cry:

"Third section on deck, relieve wheel, lookout, speed one and ammunition."

Especially the lookout. They had reached the far-flung limit of the war zone. The Ramapo and her consorts and the armored cruiser were all zig-zagging now. Navy men know how long after a vessel has been sighted it takes to aim and discharge a torpedo. Say that it takes five minutes. Every four minutes the vessels changed their courses, dodging back and forth from an unseen foe that might not be there at all, interminably.

Glorious Story of American Sailors May Never Be Told

The lookouts were ordered to report everything they saw. Not a bit of driftwood or a patch of floating seaweed was to be missed. Almost every minute a call came down from the tops to the fore or aft gun control.

All at once down the speaking tube to the forward fire control came an excited voice: "Fore top, fore top, fore top."

"Aye, aye, fore top."

"Steamer at 185 degrees; range, 2,000 yards."

"Aye, aye, fore top."

There was a steamer, and she was coming down fast, smoke boiling out of her single stack, her bow driving white bursts of foam along ahead of her. The cruiser charged toward her. The gun crews on the Ramapo were fighting to bring their pieces to bear.

"It's a German raider," the whisper ran about the ship.

"She hove to only a few hundred yards away," relates a member of the crew. "All of our guns were on her. You could see their gray muzzles rise and dip as the ship rolled and the gun pointers held them true on their mark. All at once I realized I loved those guns and the men who were handling them. It was funny I'd never thought of them at all before. Now they seemed to be the biggest thing in the world to me."

There was a sudden gasp of relief all over the ship. The tramp had broken out the British flag. On her bridge someone was semaphoring frantically. The Ramapo men picked up the hysterical message.

"Submarine encountered one hour direct east. Believe it is pursuing. Advise caution."

Then the smoke came bursting from her funnel again and she went blundering on her way over the sea, like a frightened duck.

"Then all at once a whisper ran through the ship. It was repeated as those on the walls of Lucknow must have told of the advancing British column. The destroyers were coming. Somewhere out of that gray, cruel sea the American war boats were sweeping down on the convoy. Our destroyers, our men, they were coming to see their brethren safe through the war zone.

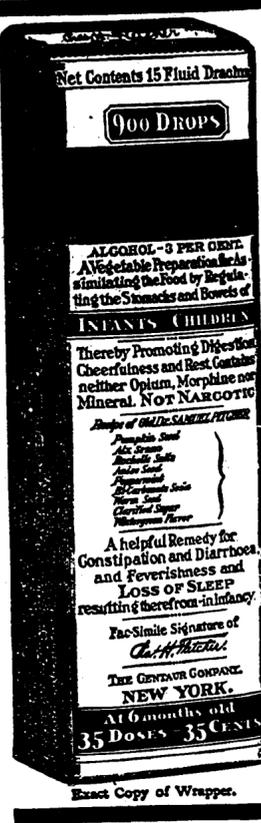
"I shall never forget the way they came. It was a gray afternoon, when the maintop reported the flicker of a blinker signaling far out over the waves. We didn't see them when they came. They seemed to materialize suddenly out of nothing.

"All at once, we saw the first one. She was only a few hundred yards off our bows, and we had to watch her closely to see her at all. That sounds foolish; but it is literal fact. She was camouflaged—streaked and dotted and splashed in a dozen colors, and she melted away into the background of the sea as though she weren't made of steel, but of mist.

"Then we realized that they were all around us. Eight of them. All dappled and harlequin-patterned, all practically invisible at half a mile. "Their flagship hove for a moment on a wave, then there was a spurt of white at her stern and she came flying down on us. There was no foam by the bow. There was no smoke from the short, rakish funnels, only the quiver of heat from her oil fires. She slipped through the water like a fish, and as she passed us, slim, high bred, with her razor bow and her lean curving flanks, driving through the water like an express train, with no visible effort and as smoothly as a canoe, she broke out our, and that was our greeting—that and the yells of the soldiers who were acting like madmen. As she flashed by we caught a glimpse of her guns, all cleared for action and the depth bombs braced to her roll, looked up at us, grinned and then yawned. We knew that was only showing off. He couldn't shame the troops by being biased. They acted like a bunch of kids."

The worst of the war zone was ahead of them, but they didn't worry any longer. They knew the destroyers were on the watch. They ranged here and there. They shot away for a mile or so and came back to swim circles about them. They were all new boats—the best ever built. The British will tell you so, too. They are modeling their new boats on ours.

The submarine couldn't trouble the transports' men now. If one started to worry, all he had to do was to look over the side, and the picture of the destroyers, running the hills of the sea like hounds, was full comfort to him. A few days later the Ramapo and her consorts were shepherded by the destroyers into the harbor of "A Port in France."



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of



In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms

900 DROPS

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT. A Vegetable Preparation that assimilates the Food by Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS, CHILDREN

Thereby Promoting Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prepared by J. C. Fitch, Proprietor, NEW YORK.

A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea, and Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP resulting therefrom in Infancy.

Fac-Simile Signature of J. C. Fitch, THE GENUINE GENUINE, NEW YORK. AT 6 months old 35 DROPS 35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

The Bloomin' Kaiser. Recently E. U. Graft, superintendent of Indianapolis public schools, sent instructions to the teachers of the third grade to eliminate from the children's readers the German poem, "The Kaiserblumen."

At school No. 41, Thirtieth and Rader streets, appropriate exercises were held while the pages containing the poem were pasted together. The teacher, in giving reason for this action, explained the nature of the poem and said that nothing in honor of the terrible kaiser would be allowed in their books. When she had finished, one precocious youngster arose and solemnly declared: "That poem shouldn't be called 'The Kaiserblumen'; it should be called 'The Bloomin' Kaiser.'"

An Estimate of Rastus. Mandy—Rastus, you all knows dat you remind me of dem dere flyin' machines? Rastus—No, Mandy; how's dat? Mandy—Why, becays youse no good on earth.—Sun Dial.

The chap who gathers wool may expect to be fleeced himself now and then.

Up for Inspection. This is a story told by a man hound on furlough from Camp Custer: The soldiers were lined up for inspection and every man was clean shaven but one. "Why have you such a beard?" asked the sergeant. "I couldn't find any barber shop any place," said the man.

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 ointment—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of ointment—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 ointment, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

Take the little joys out of life and the big ones left would hardly be worth living for. One must be poor to enjoy the luxury of living.—George Elliott.

LIKE BACON

YOU know how cooking brings out all the rich pungent flavor of bacon—there's nothing that tastes better. But you wouldn't like it raw.

IT'S TOASTED

So we toast the Burley tobacco used in LUCKY STRIKE Cigarettes for exactly the same reason—to bring out the rich, solid flavor.



Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co. INCORPORATED

WRIGLEYS



Helps teeth, breath, appetite, digestion.

"Give it to me, please. Grand-daddy."

"Why Bobby, if you wait a bit for it you'll have it to enjoy longer!"

"Poo-pool That's no argument with WRIGLEYS 'cause the flavor lasts, anyway!"

—After every meal



Didn't have to Buy Them. A little boy from a poor district and a little girl from the more comfortable part of the city sat side by side in Sunday school. The teacher said to the little girl: "Glady's, we missed you at Sunday school last Sunday." To which Glady's replied: "Oh! I stayed home because we bought a new baby at our house." The little boy looked up at her in surprise and remarked: "Bought it? Huh? We get 'em for nothing."

All Knitting. Jane—Do you knit? Susie—No. Jane—Get busy, kid; even bones knit. "Strength is largely a matter of discovering allies."

IDEAL SILOS



Don't Keep Cows. Make Cows Keep You.

With the assistance of an IDEAL SILO in which you always find economy, convenience, strength, simplicity and sweet wholesome ensilage. The Ideal LASTS and LASTS and LASTS.

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

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 May 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

"OVER THE TOP"

AN AMERICAN SOLDIER WHO WENT ARTHUR GUY EMPEY MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

WRITTEN BY ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

EMPEY JOINS THE "SUICIDE CLUB," AS THE BOMBING SQUAD IS CALLED.

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 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, where he takes his first turn on the fire step while the bullets whiz overhead. Empey learns, as comrade falls, that death lurks always in the trenches. Empey goes "over the top" for the first time and has a desperate fight.

CHAPTER XII. Bombing.

The boys in the section welcomed me back, but there were many strange faces. Several of our men had gone West in that charge, and were lying "somewhere in France" with a little wooden cross at their heads. We were in rest billets. The next day our captain asked for volunteers for bombers' school. I gave my name and was accepted. I had joined the Suicide club, and my troubles commenced. Thirty-two men of the battalion, including myself, were sent to L—, where we went through a course in bombing. Here we were instructed in the uses, methods of throwing and manufacture of various kinds of hand grenades, from the old "jam tin," now obsolete, to the present Mills bomb, the standard of the British army.

It all depends where you are as to what you are called. In France they call you a "bomber" and give you medals, while in neutral countries they call you an anarchist and give you "life."

From the very start the Germans were well equipped with effective bombs and trained bomb throwers, but the English army was as little prepared in this important department of fighting as in many others. At bombing school an old sergeant of the Grenadier guards, whom I had the good fortune to meet, told me of the discouragements this branch of the service suffered before they could meet the Germans on an equal footing. (Pacifists and small army people in the U. S. please read with care.) The first English expeditionary forces had no bombs at all, but had picked a lot of casualties from those thrown by the Boches. One bright morning someone higher up had an idea and issued an order detailing two men from each platoon to go to bombing school to learn the duties of a bomber and how to manufacture bombs. Noncommissioned officers were generally selected for this course. After about two weeks at school they returned to their units in rest billets or in the fire trench, as the case might be, and got busy teaching their platoons how to make "jam tins."

Previously an order had been issued for all ranks to save empty jam tins for the manufacture of bombs. A professor of bombing would sit on the fire step in the front trench with the remainder of his section crowding around to see him work.

On his left would be a pile of empty and rusty jam tins, while beside him on the fire step would be a miscellaneous assortment of material used in the manufacture of the "jam tin."

Tommy would stoop down, get an empty "jam tin," take a handful of clayed mud from the parapet, and line the inside of the tin with this substance. Then he would reach over, pick up his detonator and explosive, and insert them in the tin, fuse protruding. On the fire step would be a pile of fragments of shell, shrapnel balls, bits of iron, nails, etc.—anything that was hard enough to send over to Fritz; he would scoop up a handful of this junk and put it in the bomb. Perhaps one of the platoon would ask him what he did this for, and he would explain that when the bomb exploded these bits would fly about and kill, or wound any German hit by same; the questioner would immediately pull a button off his tunic and hand it to the bomb maker with, "Well, blame me, send this over as a souvenir," or another Tommy would volunteer an old rusty and broken jackknife; both would be accepted and inserted.

Then the professor would take another handful of mud and fill the tin, after which he would punch a hole in the lid of the tin and put it over the top of the bomb, the fuse sticking out. Then perhaps he would tightly wrap wire around the outside of the tin, and the bomb was ready to send over to Fritz with Tommy's compliments.

A piece of wood about four inches wide had been issued. This was to be strapped on the left forearm by means of two leather straps and was like the side of a match box; it was called a "striker." There was a tip like the end of a match on the fuse of the



Throwing Hand Grenades.

throwing the jam-tin bomb, count slowly one, two, three.

This in order to give the fuse time enough to burn down, so that the bomb would explode before the Germans could throw it back.

Tommy read the order—he reads them all, but after he ignited the fuse and it began to smoke—orders were forgotten, and away she went in record time and back she came to the further discomfort of the thrower.

Then another order was issued to count, "one hundred! two hundred! three hundred!" But Tommy didn't care if the order read to count up to a thousand by quarters, he was going to get rid of that "jam tin," because from experience he had learned not to trust it.

When the powers that be realized that they could not change Tommy they decided to change the type of bomb and did so—substituting the "hair brush," the "cricket ball," and later the Mills bomb.

The standard bomb used in the British army is the "Mills." It is about the shape and size of a large lemon. Although not actually a lemon, Fritz insists that it is, perhaps he judges it by the havoc caused by its explosion. The Mills bomb is made of steel, the outside of which is corrugated into 48 small squares, which, upon the explosion of the bomb, scatter in a wide area, wounding or killing any Fritz who is unfortunate enough to be hit by one of the flying fragments.

Although a very destructive and efficient bomb the "Mills" has the con-

science of the thrower, in that he knows it will not explode until released from his grip.

It is a mechanical device, with a lever, fitted into a slot at the top, which extends half way around the circumference and is held in place at the bottom by a fixing pin. In this pin there is a small metal ring, for the purpose of extracting the pin when ready to throw.

You do not throw a bomb the way a baseball is thrown, because, when in a narrow trench, your hand is liable to strike against the parapet, traverse or parapet, and then down goes the bomb, and, in a couple of seconds or so, up goes Tommy.

In throwing the bomb and lever are grasped in the right hand, the left foot is advanced, knee stiff, about one and a half its length to the front, while the right leg, knee bent, is carried slightly to the right. The left arm is extended at an angle of 45 degrees, pointing in the direction the bomb is to be thrown. This position is similar to that of shot putting, only that the right arm is extended downward. Then you hurl the bomb from you with an overhead bowling motion, the same as in cricket, throwing it fairly high in the air, this in order to give the fuse a chance to burn down so that when the bomb lands, it immediately explodes and gives the Germans no time to scamper out of its range or to return it.

As the bomb leaves your hand, the lever, by means of a spring, is projected into the air and falls harmlessly to the ground a few feet in front of the bomber.

When the lever flies off it releases a strong spring, which forces the firing pin into a percussion cap. This ignites the fuse, which burns down and sets off the detonator, charged with fulminate of mercury, which explodes the main charge of ammonal.

The average British soldier is not an expert at throwing; it is a new game to him, therefore the Canadians and Americans, who have played baseball from the kindergarten up, take naturally to bomb throwing and excel in this act. A six-foot English bomber will stand in awe of silence when he sees a little five-foot-nothing Canadian outdistance his throw by several yards. I have read a few war stories of bombing, where baseball pitchers curved their bombs when throwing them, but a pitcher who can do this would make "Christy" Mathewson look like a piker, and is losing valuable time playing in the European War bush league, when he would be able to set the "big league" on fire.

We had a cushy time while at this school. In fact, to us it was a regular vacation, and we were very sorry when one morning the adjutant ordered us to report at headquarters for transportation and rations to return to our units up the line.

Arriving at our section, the boys once again tendered us the glad mitt, but looked askance at us out of the corners of their eyes. They could not conceive, as they expressed it, how a man could be such a blinking idiot as to join the Suicide club. I was beginning to feel sorry that I had become a member of said club, and my life to me appeared doubly precious.

Now that I was a sure-enough bomber I was praying for peace and hoping that my services as such would not be required.

CHAPTER XIII. My First Official Bath.

Right behind our rest billet was a large creek about ten feet deep and twenty feet across, and it was a habit of the company to avail themselves of an opportunity to take a swim and at the same time thoroughly wash themselves and their underwear when on their own. We were having a spell of hot weather, and these baths to us were a luxury. The Tommies would splash around in the water and then come out and sit in the sun and have what they termed a "shirt hunt." At first we tried to drown the "cooties," but they also seemed to enjoy the bath.

One Sunday morning the whole section was in the creek and we were having a gay time, when the sergeant major appeared on the scene. He came to the edge of the creek and ordered: "Come out of it. Get your equipment on, 'drill order,' and fall in for bath parade. Look lively, my hearties. You have only got fifteen minutes." A howl of indignation from the creek greeted this order, but out we came. Discipline is discipline. We lined up in front of our billet with rifles and bayonets (why you need rifles and bayonets to take a bath gets me), a full quota of ammunition, and our tin hats. Each man had a piece of soap and a towel. After an eight-kilo march along a dusty road, with an occasional shell whistling overhead, we arrived at a little squat frame building upon the bank of a creek. Nailed over the door of this building was a large sign which read "Divisional Baths." In a wooden shed in the rear we could hear a wheezy old engine pumping water.

The joys of the bath are depicted by Empey in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Great Writers Lazy.

Shelley had an indolent vein. He was very fond of the water, and many of his finest poems were composed as he idled at his ease in a boat. He made the best of his short life, however, and that cannot be said for Coleridge, who seemed to be afflicted with that lack of will to work which some people call laziness. He had one of the greatest minds, but he left even his finest poems mere fragments.

YOU NEED NOT SUFFER WITH BACKACHE AND RHEUMATISM

For centuries GOLD MEDAL Haslem Oil has been a standard household remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and stomach trouble, and all diseases connected with the urinary organs. The kidneys and bladder are the most important organs of the body. They are the filters, the purifiers of your blood. If the poisons which enter your system through the blood and stomach are not entirely thrown out by the kidneys and bladder you are doomed.

Weakness, depression, nervousness, drowsiness, headache, stomach trouble, backache, pain in loins, and lower abdomen, gall-stones, gravel, difficulty when urinating, cloudy and bloody urine, rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, all warn you to look after your kidneys and bladder. GOLD MEDAL Haslem Oil Capsules are what you need.

They are not a "patent medicine" nor a "new discovery." For 200 years they

have been a standard household remedy. They are the pure, original imported Haslem Oil your great-grandmother used, and are perfectly harmless. The healing, soothing oil soaks into the cells and lining of the kidneys and through the bladder, driving out the poisonous germs. New life, fresh strength and health will come as you continue this treatment. When completely restored to your normal vigor, continue taking a capsule or two each day. They will keep you in condition and prevent a return of the disease.

Do not delay a minute. Delay is especially dangerous in kidney and bladder trouble. All reliable druggists sell GOLD MEDAL Haslem Oil Capsules. They will refund the money if not as represented. In three days, sealed packages. Ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL. Accept no substitutes.

As Age Advances the Liver Requires occasional slight stimulation.



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

THOUSANDS SAVED FROM DRUGS AND DRINK

By Taking Proper Scientific Treatment. RATES REASONABLE. Treatment painless; harmless; positive. Town Lambert Treatment. DR. WEND'S SANITARIUM, P. O. Box 1078, Roxbury, Mass. (3 miles from Framingham; 15 miles from Boston)

The Infant Mind. "Where are you going, mamma?" "To a surprise party, dear." "Can't I go, too, and Archie and Edna?" "No, dear, you weren't invited." "Well, don't you think they'd be lots more spruced if you took us all?" Boston Evening Transcript.

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

Why use ordinary cough remedies, when Boschee's German Syrup has been used so successfully for fifty-one years in all parts of the United States for coughs, bronchitis, colds settled in the throat, especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning, gives nature a chance to soothe the inflamed parts, throw off the disease, helping the patient to regain his health. Made in America and sold for more than half a century.—Adv.

Oration Today. In Mississippi they tell of a young lawyer retained to defend a man charged with the theft of a pig. The young man seemed determined to convince the jury that he was born to shine, and accordingly he delivered the following exordium:

"May it please the court and gentlemen of the jury, while Europe is bathed in blood; while classic Greece is struggling for her rights and liberties and trampling the unhallowed altars of the boardless infidels to dust; while the United States, entering the war, shines forth the brightest orb in the political sky—I, with due diffidence, rise to defend the cause of this humble hog thief."—Case and Comment.

True and False Freedom. There are two freedoms—the false, where a man is free to do what he likes; the true, where a man is free to do what he ought.—Charles Kingsley.

Slacking the Lounger. Many a man's standing would be better if he didn't spend so much time sitting.—Boston Transcript.

Slack Season for Hermita. "How long have you been a hermit?" "About ten years," said the picturesque recluse.

"Do you live in this cave all the year around?" "Of course not. I've got a little farm down the mountainside, and I spend the winters there with my family. There's no demand for souvenirs when the summer hotels around here are closed up."

Cuticura Beauty Doctor For cleansing and beautifying the skin, hands and hair, Cuticura Soap and Ointment afford the most effective preparations. For free samples address, Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

The Logic of It. "It is odd that gaspings are so often given as authorities." "Not at all, for what they say goes."

Some people think they are never talked about because they never hear it.

He who has "common" sense has sense to "come on" in the world.

Why Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy

Really Bright Idea. Margaret had been enjoying a visit from her cousin, a young woman librarian from a distant city. When her vacation being over, she began getting ready to go. Margaret was filled with dismay and begged to have her stay longer.

Her mother said, "No, they need her at the library and she must go." Margaret sat thinking soberly a long time. Then her face cleared and she cried out, "Oh, mamma, couldn't we get her renewed for two weeks?"

Bitter Thoughts. Mrs. Peter—Have you forgotten that this is our wedding anniversary? Mr. Peter—What a pessimist you are to brood over such subjects.

Nebuchadnezzar had to eat grass. Is Hooverism really new?

NERVES GAVE OUT

Serious Kidney Trouble Had Made Life Miserable, But Doan's Removed All the Trouble. Hasn't Suffered Since.

"I had such severe pains in my back," says Mrs. Albert Akroyd, 304 W. Indiana Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa., "that they almost doubled me up. Many a day I could not do my housework and at every move it seemed as if my back would break in two. My feet and ankles swelled until I had to wear large-sized slippers and sometimes I couldn't stand up."

"I had dizzy spells and dreadful headaches and fiery flashes passed before my eyes. My head weight been resting on a heavy weight could not have been more distressing. The least noise startled me. I was so nervous, I couldn't control the kidney secretions and the pain in passage was awful."

"It began to look as though my case was beyond the reach of medicine until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. The first box benefited me and four boxes cured all the trouble. I have had no further cause for complaint."

Secure to before me. Thos. H. Walters, Notary Public.

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

SANFORDS GINGER

Best Ever for Colds Chills and Grip

Try this: Squeeze juice of one quarter of a lemon into a hot teacup. Add one teaspoonful of Sanfords Ginger, two of sugar, and fill up cup with boiling hot water. Drink hot and go to bed. When searching look for the Owl Trade Mark on the wrapper lest you get a cheap, worthless or dangerous substitute. Forty-six years the best of purity, flavor, and strength. Sold by all druggists and grocers.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM A perfect preparation of natural oils for restoring color and beauty to the hair of men, women, and children.

W. N. U. BOSTON, NO. 16-1914.

F. A. Whitney Baby Carriages

For years this Carriage has been a leader and this means that every effort has been used to secure all available improvements and many of these are covered by patents that make them exclusive. Baby is always first in the household and these Carriages mean the greatest comfort obtainable. Let us send you catalogue. Prices from \$10 to \$50.

New Perfection Oil Cook Stoves

Are the Stoves you will be calling for a little later, and much to your sorrow you will not be able to obtain one. All we can do for you will be to sympathize with you in your disappointment. The shortage and high price of fuel will make an oil burning stove such a necessity that this Stove, positively the best on the market, will be sold out very early. Our advice is to buy now and do not delay. Let us send you catalogue and prices.

Baldwin Dry Air Refrigerator

Baldwin circulation is continuous so there is no dead air at any time. All Baldwin Refrigerators are fitted with heavily tinued woven wire shelves which permits a free circulation of air. They are strong and easily cleaned. Doors and lids are made practically airtight with rubber insertions around the edges. These Refrigerators Reduce Your Ice Bill ONE-HALF. May we send you catalogue and prices?

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MILFORD, New Hampshire

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PARLOR STOVES



Glenwood Ranges and
Wood Parlor Stoves

George W. Hunt
ANTRIM, N. H.

Information Wanted

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

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

MAX ISREAL, Henniker, N. H.

Expert Advice on Water Supply

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

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

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.

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

Do Your Bit--Buy War Stamps!

WAS TORTURED FOR TEN YEARS

With Terrible Stomach Trouble Until
She Tried "FRUIT-A-TIVES".



MRS. F. S. STOLZ

1000 Ave., Sacramento, Cal.
I had Stomach Trouble for 10 years, which became so bad that I got "Tom's Cramps two or three times a week.

After years of terrible torture, I read about "Fruit-a-tives" or Fruit Liver Tablets, and sent for a trial box and wrote that it was the last remedy I would use—if "Fruit-a-tives" did not help me, I would die.

After taking the trial box, I felt better, so kept on taking "Fruit-a-tives" for nearly a year, and am thankful to say "Fruit-a-tives" saved my life.

It also saved a friend from an operation for Stomach Trouble, after he had given up all hope of getting well." Mrs. F. S. STOLZ.
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.

HANCOCK

Ford Sales and Service Station

Is now open for business for any make of cars and any line of repairs. Our Mr. E. T. Smith is an experienced garage man and mechanic of much ability, particularly in the radiator line.

Large stock of parts for Ford cars on hand all the time. Mail orders promptly and cheerfully attended to.

A few used cars on hand for your inspection. Write or phone Ford Sales and Service Station, authorized agent for Ford Cars, 34-4.

CLINTON VILLAGE

Albert Zabriskie and Miss Mildred Holt have returned from their visit to the former's home in Ridgewood, N. J. They made the trip by auto, arriving in town Sunday, covering a distance of about 275 miles.

Richard Brooks is at home from Franklin, where he has been working for the winter.

Sergeant Carl Brooks was at home over Saturday night, from Camp Devens.

Mrs. J. B. Robinson and daughter, Roana, have returned from a week spent with relatives in Arlington, Mass.

W. R. C. Notes

The W. R. C. held its regular meeting at the G. A. R. hall last night. At the close of the meeting the Corps presented the G. A. R. with a large hunting dog for the staff. Presentation was made by the president, Bertha L. Coiby, in a pleasing manner. Commander G. G. Whitney, in a few well-chosen words, thanked the Corps for the gift. Thanks were also extended by Comrades Dresser and Forsaith. A poem read by Mrs. Mattie Proctor, and a sketch read by Mrs. Deila Sides, completed the exercises, after which a social hour, with light refreshments, was enjoyed.

Statement of Ownership, Management, Circulation, etc.,

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

State of New Hampshire, county of Hillsboro, s. s. (For April 1, '18.)

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared H. W. L. Threlkeld, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says he is the editor and publisher and business manager of the Antrim Reporter, and that this statement is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication. Trustees of M. E. Church, managers of Antrim, N. H.

Sworn to and subscribed to before me this 17th day of April, 1918.
F. L. BROWN, Notary Public.

BENNINGTON

A Weekly News Letter of Interest

Ford Sales and Service Station

Is now open for business for any make of cars and any line of repairs. Our Mr. E. T. Smith is an experienced garage man and mechanic of much ability, particularly in the radiator line.

Large stock of parts for Ford cars on hand all the time. Mail orders promptly and cheerfully attended to.

A few used cars on hand for your inspection.

Write or phone Ford Sales and Service Station, authorized agent for Ford Cars, 34-4.

Bert Holt has returned from a visit with his sister in Munsonville.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mallett have been entertaining their daughter, Mary.

Will and Fred Starrett have returned to their home here, after spending the winter in Florida.

Scott Knight and Francis Young, of Somerville, visited Mr. and Mrs. Royal Knight, over the week end.

The S. of V. Auxiliary held their regular meeting Monday afternoon, one new member being taken in at that time. A family supper was served at 6 o'clock.

Mrs. William Gordon, Mrs. James Griswold and Mrs. Harry Knight were in Concord last Thursday and Friday to attend the state convention of the S. of V. Auxiliary.

Postmaster General's Orders

Order No. 510 of July 16, 1917, pertaining to unwrapped, unaddressed copies of magazines having printed in the upper right hand corner a notice to the effect that the magazine would be sent to the soldiers or sailors at the front if the reader would place a 1-cent stamp on the notice and mail the magazine, is on account of the excessive demands of tonnage for the Army at this particular time, modified with respect to the disposition of the magazines to read as follows.

Unwrapped and unaddressed copies of magazines intended for soldiers or sailors, when mailed by others than the publishers, are subject to the postage rate of 1 cent a copy regardless of weight. Magazines to be accepted for mailing at this rate must have printed in the upper right hand corner of the front cover the following:

NOTICE TO READER: When you finish reading this magazine, place a 1-cent stamp on this notice, mail the magazine, and it will be placed in the hands of our soldiers or sailors destined to proceed over-seas. No wrapping—no address.

Well Preserved

We were shown some potatoes the past week that had been in the ground all winter and were picked up by Master Clark Craig, little son of Mr. and Mrs. George Craig, while following after the plow. They were in the best of condition.

A regiment of young men—our soldiers in the making—marched in Baltimore with a banner on which was inscribed, "We have given ourselves: what have you given?" The question is for every one to answer. If you cannot give your blood, at least give bread and service.

SHIPS! SHIPS! SHIPS!

"Hardly a town in America is without a man who has at some time been connected with a ship-building or similar trade. Two-thirds of the occupations used in ship-building are common to other industries, like boiler making, car building, bridge building, carpentry, and machine-shop work. The skilled men from these industries are the men on whom hangs the fate of the Nation now."

"Tell them to enroll in the United States Shipyard Volunteers—and then to stick to their jobs and wait for the call. Men in the yards who make good and are valuable and earnest workers are virtually exempt from the draft. The War Department has consented to accept shipyard work as a substitute for military service. Service in the yards—provided it is not merely perfunctory service, provided the worker does not slack on the job but does a full, honest day's work every day—is the most vital kind of national service."

EAST ANTRIM

E. G. Rokes and family were recently visiting in Warner.

Malcolm French, Jr., is confined to the house with tonsillitis.

Gerald Young, of Warner, has been a guest of E. G. Rokes and family the past week.

Isaac Barrett recently made calls in this neighborhood; we are always glad to see him.

M. S. French and family were in Peterboro the first of last week, to attend the funeral of a relative.

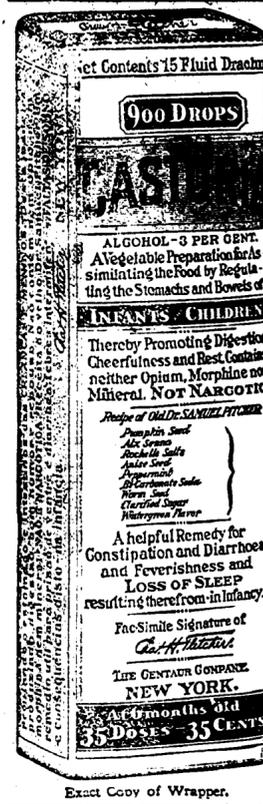
The Social Club met with Mrs. H. B. Tuttle April 3, and everyone was made to feel at home; all enjoyed a splendid lunch.

Allen Knapp has sold his place to Mary J. Emerson and will soon move away; we are always sorry to lose a good neighbor.

Your correspondent has "got left" a little bit, owing to the change of time by the clock, also the early arrival of the carrier.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Johnson, of Warner, are rejoicing over the arrival of a little son. Mrs. Johnson was formerly Lela Young, of Antrim.

So much material gathers for our columns that almost every week something of real interest has to lay over for the next issue.—Editor.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

Mothers Know That
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Always
Bears the
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In
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For Over

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Linoleums and Oil Cloths

We now have some very attractive bargains in linoleums and oil cloths in a wide range of patterns and colors.

Perhaps your kitchen or dining room floor needs a new covering—or your pantry floor. For this purpose we have linoleums and oil cloths in plain and fancy patterns—light weight and heavy.

Or perhaps you might like an oil cloth for your walls, your table or your pantry shelves. Our stock of oil cloths for this purpose is complete and offers a wide variety for selection.

Let us show them to you—we are sure the goods and the prices will both attract you.

BUY AT HOME

We give you full value for your money—and always courteous service.



GEORGE O. JOSLIN
BENNINGTON : : CLINTON

ENGRAVED CARDS

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

For Sale

FOR SALE:—An extra nice grade heater 2 years old May 1. Due to freshen in the early summer.
4-24 Mrs. G. P. Craig

W. L. Lawrence
ANTRIM, N. H.

Sole Agent for

Geo. E. Buxton
FLORIST

The Largest Greenhouses in
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FLOWERS for all OCCASIONS

Flowers by Telephone to
All Parts of U. S.

Phone 811-W NASHUA, N. H.

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About Advertising

It costs money to advertise in a paper of circulation and influence in the community. Every business man who seeks to enlarge his trade, recognizes the fact that advertising is a legitimate expense. It is not the cheapest advertising that pays the best. Sometimes it is the highest priced newspaper that brings the largest net profit to the advertiser.

Try the REPORTER.