

The Antrim Reporter

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ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, MAY 15, 1918

5 CENTS A COPY

Don't Be Misled

Antrim Citizens Should Read and Heed This Advice

Kidney trouble is dangerous and often fatal.

Don't experiment with something new and untried.

Use a tested kidney remedy.

Begin with Doan's Kidney Pills.

Used in kidney troubles 50 years.

Recommended here and everywhere.

The following statement forms convincing proof of their merit.

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

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



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

Y. M. C. A.—These letters stand for a whole lot of good things, but the latest best thing is the sign displayed in the "Y" building at Camp McClellan, Alabama, which the assistant editor of the Reporter says struck him as being about as novel as any he has yet seen: "You Must Call Again!"

The supervisors have posted the check list; they will be in session at Selectmen's room on Thursday, May 30, from two to three o'clock, and on Monday evening, June 3, from 7.30 to 8.30 o'clock. The purpose of these meetings is to give any voter who desires an opportunity to change his registration.

No one could doubt the earnestness of this state in the various divisions of home war work, after attending the big state gathering in Concord last Thursday, closing with the dinner to the state food administration. It stands as proof positive that New Hampshire is ready to do her part in all ways. Similar gatherings to that of Thursday will be held throughout the state as time goes on, and it is expected the enthusiasm which they create will be invaluable.

Red Cross War Fund

Second Campaign to be from May 20 to 27 inclusive

A great drive is about to be instituted in the United States to raise one hundred million dollars for use by the National Red Cross in this country and abroad. This fund is absolutely necessary and one to which we must subscribe. You have, it is true, been called on for much money but remember you have not been asked to give your life.

The local committee whose names are given you below, do not intend to call on you for funds but will send you cards for your subscription and ask you to send them to the selectmen's room where a representative of the Red Cross will be in attendance every afternoon and evening from May 20 to May 27 inclusive.

This is the week of the big drive. Let us once more DIG and do what we can to protect our sick and wounded. Any of the committee will call on you by request.

Harry B. Drake, chairman
Fred A. Dunlap
Bernard Davis
Rosa H. Roberts
Mrs. Grace Young
Mrs. Lou Smith
Mrs. G. F. Lowe
Mrs. Warren D. Wheeler
Committee

SAVE OUR SOLDIERS

Your Money Will Help, but You Must Assist in Food Production



Last year when potatoes were abnormally high, almost every amateur gardener was determined to grow them. This year when they are plentiful much less interest in the homely spud is being shown. In fact, the Government is having difficulty in getting people to eat up the surplus.

It doesn't follow because potatoes are plentiful now that they will be a year from now. The wise gardener will plant just as many as he did last year. If reports are true Maine growers are reducing their acreage, and the chances are that the country's transportation difficulties will not have been solved next winter.

Where the land is still too wet to be available for potato growing considerable time may be saved by sprouting the potatoes. If the seed tubers are spread in a well-lighted room, they will produce good strong sprouts in three or four weeks, and the maturity of the crop set ahead by at least 10 days.

When the seed potatoes are to be given the formalin treatment, this work should be done before they are sprouted. Formalin will help to prevent the formation of scabby potatoes.

Some new facts in regard to the use of formalin have been discovered by the experiment station workers in Michigan. It has been found, for one thing, that it is not necessary to soak the tubers longer than 15 minutes, although in the past two hours has always been recommended.

Soon it should be safe to put in any kind of beans except the limas. The latter can be planted a little later. Of course the bean is among the most important of the war garden crop. You will be doing a patriotic act if you give over the land which you have ordinarily used for melons, all of which take considerable room, in order to plant more beans.

Plant string beans freely with the idea of canning all that is not needed for the table during the summer. Grow shell beans to bake next winter, as well as to eat this summer.

Perhaps the most satisfactory baking bean which the amateur garden maker can grow is the yellow eye. Not only is it a good bean to eat, but it is an easy bean to grow, and seems almost

immune to the troubles which other kinds are subject to.

Even in small gardens the pole beans are to be recommended because of their long season and great productivity. Nothing has yet been found to surpass the old-time Kentucky Wonder as a string bean, and people who like wax beans will find Kentucky Wonder Wax quite its equal.

If your land is dry and warm, make a planting of sweet corn soon. Usually a hard frost comes along about the 20th of May or later, and corn up then is likely to be caught. Of course the shoots will not appear for some days, and when they are small they can be covered with a little earth if cold nights suggest a frost.

Start with early varieties, such as Golden Bantam and Peep O'Day. Wait a little longer before putting in your big crop of Stowell's Evergreen or Potter's Excelsior to can or evaporate.

Corn is a heavy feeder. Use poultry manure if you have it, but you can get good results with commercial fertilizer, some under the seed and some worked into the soil after the plants come up. Plant in drills if the land is good, but in hills if it is poor.

Don't be in a hurry to set out tomato plants. You will not gain much unless the rest of May is much warmer than usual, and you will stand much risk of having them cut down by a late frost.

Many of the tomato plants now being offered in the stores are very soft; that is, they have not been hardened off properly by being exposed to the outside air. Consequently they are particularly tender. If you buy them, you will be wise to give them protection of some sort if cold nights come on until they get hardened.

Tent caterpillars are already beginning to appear in some sections and are growing fast. In years past these pests have stripped many orchards. If there are any tent caterpillars on your trees or in your garden get rid of them promptly. Many amateurs wait until they spray for the codling moth, as the arsenate of lead used will kill the tent caterpillars too. This is a safe practice provided the spraying is not neglected too long.

It is to be hoped that no spraying will be done when the apple trees are in bloom. Thousands of bees are lost every year because this mistake is made.

Nothing is gained by spraying when the trees are in bloom, for experts say that the best time to do this work is just as the blossoms fall, or within five days afterward.

TRUSTEES' ANNUAL REPORT

Of Maplewood Cemetery Association to All Who May be Interested

Antrim, N. H., May 13, 1918.

Owing partly to the labor situation and war conditions and partly to the fact that we did not have the funds available, no extensive improvements have been attempted during the past year. However some trees have been set out and the knoll at the front of the yard, near the fountain has been plowed up and seeded down. We believe this will add very much to the appearance of the grounds especially after the shrubbery, which it is contemplated planting, is growing. Aside from this some expense has been incurred in improving the driveways and the leaves have been raked and certain portions of the ground mowed as usual.

We think we can safely say the general appearance has been fully maintained but very much more might be done in the way of improving and beautifying if the funds were available.

The report of the Treasurer shows

that the receipts for sale of lots amounted to	\$ 69.87
For interest	237.38
Total	\$306.70
Expenditures	314.80

Three hundred dollars has been added to the permanent fund which now amounts to \$5950.00 and is invested in New Hampshire Savings Banks, Town Notes, and U. S. Liberty Bonds.

We wish that a greater number of our people might become interested in the Association and see and feel personal responsibility for the proper conduct of its affairs, and to this end suggest the advisability of so amending the constitution as to make it more workable and open up the privileges of membership to a larger number either by abolishing entirely or reducing the membership fee.

Henry A. Harlin
George E. Hastings

Committee

SLASH FROM WOODS OPERATIONS

Of Past Winter a Source of Unusual Danger, Says New Hampshire State Forester

There is an unusually large amount of slash along roadways and highways this spring as the result of the winter's work in the woods. More than ordinary danger from fires is the natural result of this accumulation and at a time when the handling of fires will be more difficult on account of the scarcity of labor. Active compliance with the law covering the disposal of slash is demanded if the situation is to be improved.

The main requirements of the forest fire laws are briefly as follows:—

1. That a permit be secured from the town forest fire warden for the kindling of a fire in or near woodland. Permission from the owner of the land when starting a fire on the land of another, is also necessary.

2. That slash from operations adjacent to highways and railroads be cleared for a distance of 25 feet from the travelled part of the highway, and for a distance of 60 feet from the right of way of a railroad within a period of sixty days from the cutting of the trees, except during the winter when slash from operations begun after November 1st is to be disposed of

by May 1st in Grafton, Carroll and Coos counties and by April 1st in all other counties.

3. That trees cut next to the land of another be felled away from and not towards nor parallel with the property line so that slash from the tops when on the ground shall be as far from the property line as the felling of the trees in a practicable manner will carry it.

4. That roadside slash cut by towns be properly disposed of within 30 days after cutting.

5. That all portable steam sawmills be operated only under a permit from the State Forester. This permit is given after the spark arrester used has been approved, and is automatically cancelled when the mill is moved from one town to another.

An opportunity for service is here open to those who are producing slash or have it on their lands, by living up to the spirit as well as the letter of the law. The State Forester believes that those who have an intelligent understanding of the requirements will fulfill them without being forced to do so.

Men to go to N. H. State College at Durham May 16

Carl W. Crampton Antrim
Clement R. Stinson Mt. Vernon
Arthur L. Searles Milford
Walter E. O'Malley Greenfield
Bernard R. Slocomb E. Pepperell, Mass.
Hudson

Arthur G. Patenaude Lyndeboro
Carroll H. Center Goffstown
Lyndon W. Bucklin Wilton
Ira A. Whitney Milford
Charles A. Taylor Hancock
Stanley R. Smith Hudson
Frank W. Chapman New Boston
Gilbert R. Newton Peterboro
John E. Bastille Greenville
Stephen J. Hogan Wilton
Harry C. Draper

Camp Alfred Vail, Little Silver, N. J., May 20; as telephone and telegraph lineman
Robert P. Bryant Nashua
C. S. Emerson

With the Churches

METHODIST
Rev. R. S. Barker, Pastor

Thursday, May 16, Standard Bearer meet at the parsonage.

Sunday, May 19: morning worship at 10.45 with sermon by the pastor. Evening: Epworth League anniversary. Special service.

June 16 is Memorial Day

With the local lodge of Odd Fellows; this date or near it will be observed appropriately throughout the jurisdiction under the Sovereign Grand Lodge.

On this day, an invitation from Rev. R. S. Barker has been accepted by Waverley Lodge to attend divine worship at the Methodist church, this being a very fitting way to observe this annual occasion. The service will probably be held at three o'clock in the afternoon. The arrangements are not yet completed but will be in due time.

It is quite probable that the Rebekah Lodge will join in this service and both branches of the order will attend in a body.

Three Makes of Oil Stoves

We will guarantee to save you one-half the expense of wood or coal, by using one of our Oil Cook Stoves, say nothing about convenience and results obtained. We are the agents for three of the best Oil Stoves manufactured: Florence Automatic, Detroit Vapor, and New Perfection.

Hillsboro Furniture Rooms, Hillsboro, N. H.

Fred Whitney sprained his ankle on Friday afternoon last and is getting around some on it, altho' quite lame.

Cram's Store

A Splendid Showing

New Percaloes

GINGHAMS

At Our Store

DYOLA DYES

PICTORIAL REVIEW PATTERNS

W. E. CRAM

Odd Fellows Block Store, ANTRIM, New Hamp.

HARNESSES

Harness Repair Work

OF ALL KINDS

At the Harness Shop

S. M. TARBELL, Antrim

Telephone 18-21 North Main Street

Save Wood and Coal!

By Using Kerosene for Cooking Purposes. We Have the

FLORENCE AUTOMATIC
DETROIT VAPOR
NEW PERFECTION

OIL STOVES to Select From. 1 to 3 Burners.

The Hillsboro Furniture Rooms

Baker's Block, HILLSBORO, N. H.

Typewriter Paper

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

WHEN FOOD WILL WIN THE WAR RAISE BEANS! IN DOUBT

Annual Contoocook Valley District Meeting of Odd Fellows

The annual District Meeting of the Contoocook Valley District, comprising the subordinate lodges of Odd Fellows in East Jaffrey, Peterboro, Antrim, Hillsboro, Henniker and Contoocook, will be held in Peterboro on Friday evening, May 24, in the new town hall. Monadnock Lodge of East Jaffrey will confer the initiatory degree, and Peterboro Rebekah Lodge will serve the supper.

These annual gatherings are always beneficial to the order, and it is safe to say that a goodly number from Waverley Lodge will attend. All Odd Fellows in this section, whether or not members of any of these lodges in the district, are very welcome and earnestly solicited to attend. Besides the degree work there will be other numbers on the program, of interest to all who travel under the three links. Remember the date and place: May 24, at Peterboro!

Auction Sales

By W. E. Cram, Auctioneer, Antrim

As administrator of the estate of the late Albert O. Cutter, Henry A. Hurlin will sell on the premises, the home farm, and pasture nearby, situated in the west part of Antrim, on Thursday, May 23, at 1 o'clock p. m. The farm contains 135 acres and includes all the buildings which are in good repair; the pasture of about 100 acres is located one mile from home farm. This is fully described in auction bills.

At same time and place Mrs. Ruby B. Cutter will sell a lot of personal property, particulars of which are contained on posters.

An Official Visitation

Will be made to Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge, at their hall in this place, on Wednesday evening, June 12. The degree will be conferred on a class of candidates and at the close refreshments will be served in the banquet hall.

ARMY HELD IN RESERVE

Foch to Wait Till Our Force is Fully Ready for Final Blow

GIVE GROUND ON WINGS

Enemy Can Have It by Paying Price

—Pledges to Oppose Small Forces to Heavy Attack.

Ottawa, Ont.—So confident is the sentiment of its ability to withstand any drive the Germans can launch that it has been decided not to use the American army until it becomes a complete and powerful force, according to a cable summary of operations on the western front, received here from the war committee of the British cabinet.

"The position now is," said the summary, "that the Germans, determined to concentrate every available unit on one enormous offensive, are draining their country dry to force a decision before it is too late, while the entente are so confident that having been given the choice of a small immediate American army for defence or waiting till they are reinforced by a complete, powerful, self-supporting American army, they have chosen the latter.

"To the sledge hammer use of masses of men by the enemy the allies are opposing the strategy of meeting the blow with the smallest force capable of standing up to the shock; while keeping the strongest reserve possible. Troops on the wings are permitted to give ground within limits whenever the enemy has been made to pay a greater price than the ground is worth, the whole aim being to reduce the enemy to such a state of exhaustion that our reserve, at the right moment, can restore the situation.

"In the present operations the British army has withstood many times its own weight of enemy masses. It has retired slowly, exacting the fullest price. Meanwhile Foch holds the bulk of the French in reserve, sending units only to points hard pressed. This strategy has justified itself in three weeks it has seen the enemy brought to a standstill without a single strategic objective being fulfilled and with losses so immense that his reserves are in danger of proving inadequate to his policy.

"The German commander, seeing how nearly he is delivering himself to the allied reserve, has been compelled to accept temporary failure and call a halt. His position is tactically exposed in two dangerous salients on waterlogged ground. His countrymen are dangerously dissatisfied at the immense price paid for his failure to terminate their sufferings. His allies are on the verge of quarrelling and daily exhibit their growing dislike and distrust of the taskmaster who robs them of their lives and food.

"His reserves have nearly reached complete exhaustion. Those of the Franco-British army are still in being while the American preparations develop. The time draws closer when defeat is inevitable. Therefore he must renew the offensive. His preparations proceed feverishly, but it takes months to properly organize such an offensive. He must be satisfied with what he can do in weeks. We may, therefore, expect a renewed furious onslaught before long. The enemy is so committed to his strategic plans that we may await his main blow on the Arras-Amiens front while necessity compels him to try to improve his position in the Lys sector.

"The allies may have complete confidence in the result. For the enemy the issue is a desperate endeavor to avoid defeat; for the allies the issue is only that of victory deferred. The coming battle may be a repetition of Verdun on a large scale and if both sides should be exhausted, the allies have vast powers of recuperation, while Germany has drafted her resources already."

NEWS FROM OTTAWA DELIGHTS WASHINGTON

Washington.—News of the British statement that the entente is confident of its ability to hold the Germans, and that the American army is not to be used until it becomes a complete and self-supporting force, was received by army officers here with delight, not only because of the supreme confidence indicated by such a decision, but on account of the keen desire of American military men to take the field against the enemy as a distinctly American force.

It was evident, however, that officials of the war department were quibbling over the Ottawa dispatch quoted by the British war summary. In the absence of Secretary Baker, who is in the south on an inspection tour, no one would talk officially, but the impression was given that no information had reached the department to indicate intention to change the announced policy of brigading Americans with the British and French armies so as to hasten their arrival at the front to help in stemming the German assault.

MEMORIAL DAY TO BE DAY OF PRAYER

President Wilson Proclaims New Significance of Historic Holiday.

Washington.—Memorial Day, already sacred to the people of the United States, has been proclaimed a day of prayer by President Wilson. His proclamation follows:

"Whereas, The Congress on the 24 day of April last passed the following resolution:

"Resolved by the Senate (the House of Representatives concurring) that it being a duty peculiarly incumbent in a time of war humbly and devoutly to acknowledge our dependence on the Almighty God and to implore His aid and protection the President of the United States be, and he is hereby respectfully requested to recommend a day of public humiliation, prayer and fasting, to be observed by the people of the United States with religious solemnity and the offering of fervent supplications to Almighty God for the safety and welfare of our cause, His blessings on our arms, and a speedy restoration of an honorable and lasting peace to the Nations of the earth."

"And whereas, it has always been the reverent habit of the people of the United States to turn in humble appeal to Almighty God for His guidance in the affairs of their common life;

Now, therefore, I Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States of America, do hereby proclaim Thursday, the thirtieth day of May a day already freighted with sacred and stimulating memories, a day of public humiliation, prayer and fasting, and do exhort my fellow citizens of all faiths and creeds to assemble on that day in their several places of worship and there, as well as in their homes, to pray Almighty God that He may forgive our sins and shortcomings as a people and purify our hearts to see and love the truth, to accept and defend all things that are just and right, and to purpose only those righteous acts and judgments which are in conformity with His will; beseeching Him that He will give victory to our armies as they fight for freedom, wisdom to those who take counsel on our behalf in these days of dark struggle and perplexity, and steadfastness to our people to make sacrifice to the utmost in support of what is just and true, bringing us at last the peace in which men's hearts can be at rest because it is founded upon mercy, justice and good will.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done in the District of Columbia this eleventh day of May, in the year of Our Lord nineteen hundred and eighteen, and of the Independence of the United States, the one hundred and forty-second.

(Signed) WOODROW WILSON.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS NOTES

Edward Powers, aged 14, employed by Moore Smith & Company, Boston fell down the elevator well to the basement, a distance of 60 feet, but arose and walked out to Federal street. Hew as taken to the Haymarket Relief Station suffering from a 3-1/2 inch lacerated wound over the left eye, a 1-2 inch lacerated wound under the left eye, a fractured left arm, contusions of the back, abrasions of the right knee and a compound fracture of the skull. His injuries are not regarded as serious.

New England's quota for the Red Cross campaign to be opened May 20 will be \$7,000,000. B. W. Traford, campaign chairman for the district announced. Of this amount Massachusetts will be expected to provide from \$4,500,000 to \$5,000,000, and Boston's share is set at \$3,000,000. Red Cross members will take part in a parade in this city May 18 as a preliminary to the drive.

It is no secret that President Wilson and his military advisers consented to this arrangement only to meet a great emergency and to help in welding the allied armies on the western front into one effective force. To do it they had to ask the army for a sacrifice which under other circumstances would not have been considered.

After bringing down his first German airplane, First Lieutenant Lloyd A. Hamilton of the Royal Flying Corps, who enlisted from Pittsfield, Mass., and who is a son of the Rev. and Mrs. John A. Hamilton of Burlington, Vt., dedicated his victory to Cadet Charles E. Jones of Pittsfield, who was killed in an airplane accident in France on Feb. 15.

The force of employees at the Watertown, Mass., arsenal is to be doubled soon, with the completion of new buildings, there in which gun carriages and gun parts for heavy field artillery are to be made. About 2000 mechanics are now employed at the arsenal and their number will be increased to 4,000 as fast as the men can be obtained.

The resources of Harvard University have been further utilized for Government work by the establishment of a course of instruction in orthopedic surgery at the Graduate School of Medicine. Members of the Medical Reserve Corps only are eligible. Major Robert W. Lovett of the Harvard Graduate School of Medicine is in charge of the instruction.

NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE NEWS

George F. Ledy.

The State Food Production committee has opened a special office in Boston for securing farm labor for New Hampshire farms. The office is in charge of Herbert N. Sawyer of Atkinson who has been designated by the food committee as its labor representative in the Boston district. Mr. Sawyer's headquarters are at 78 Canal street.

Many requests for farm help have already reached the state committee. These requests are sent in by local food committees in the various towns, to the county agricultural agent who is serving as the county representative of the State Food committee. The county representative immediately forwards the request to the headquarters of the state food committee and if possible the necessary help will be provided.

New Hampshire farmers who want farm help should at once notify the county agricultural agent. The state committee cannot guarantee to secure help, but it is using every means in its power to fill the demand.

To Americanize Aliens.

Gen. Frank S. Streeter's committee on Americanization of aliens has been completed by the executive committee of the State Committee on Public Safety, and will go to work immediately on a plan to put in operation in the state. The committee appointed Ralph C. Fitts of Manchester executive secretary and Mr. Fitts will do his work at the State House.

Six members of the committee had been appointed previously. General Streeter as chairman, Superintendent Ernest W. Butterfield and Deputy Superintendent Harriet L. Huntress of the state department of public instruction, Prof. E. B. Woods of Dartmouth college, Postmaster Henri T. Ledoux of Nashua and F. W. Rahm-nopp of Berlin. Three four members named today were Winfield L. Shaw of Manchester, Inspector Bion L. Nutting of the state labor department, William C. Swallow of Manchester and Bishop Edward M. Parker of Concord.

Sugar Sales to be Checked.

Arrangements to enable housekeepers to purchase sugar for canning and preserving purposes this season have been completed by the Federal Food administration on the certificate or modified rationing plans. The housekeeper under this arrangement goes to her grocer and buys sugar for preserving and canning at the time of purchase fills out the following certificate: "I hereby declare to the United States Food administration that I have purchased from — an amount of — sugar for my use for preserving and canning purposes only, and that I shall return to the above dealer any surplus not used for this purpose."

This is signed with the buyer's name and address and the certificate is to be held by the dealer until called for by the Federal Food administrator for New Hampshire. The certificate will be found at every store in the state where sugar is sold.

Noiseless Fourth of July.

The executive committee of the State Committee on Public Safety voted to discourage the sale of fireworks for Fourth of July celebrations this year. The committee held a similar view last year and the recommendations generally were followed in the cities and towns of the state, the few exceptions being in places where dealers had placed orders for supplies before the sentiment against fireworks celebrations became pronounced. Secretary Richard W. Husband will send copies of the vote of the committee to the officials of each city and town in the state.

Spell Out Word "American."

Postmaster Harris A. Morse of Tilton is authority for the statement that recent instructions in regard to addressing mail to soldiers, request that the word "American" be spelled out in letters going to men in the American expeditionary forces. There are so many expeditionary forces that simply using the initials A. E. F. sometimes leads to confusion if the writing is poor.

Bequest to Tilton Seminary.

A. H. Carter has presented the Tilton seminary a gift of \$5,000 to be known as the Donald Augustus Carter Fund the income to be used to develop athletics. Young Carter graduated from the seminary in 1918. He was the only son of Augustus H. Carter, a prominent manufacturer of this place, and was killed in a motorcycle accident last fall.

Aged Engineer Dead.

James Benson, the oldest engineer with the Boston and Maine at the time of his retirement seven years ago, died in Concord at the home, after a brief illness. Mr. Benson had been a resident of Concord 70 years and began work with the railroad in 1863. After three years as a fireman he was advanced to engineer continuing in that capacity until his retirement. He never figured in an accident. For many years his run was from Concord to Nashua, this later being extended to Boston.

on July 4 promises to be pretty thoroughly eliminated. The city last year adopted a resolution calling for the enforcement of the law preventing the use of explosives. This had a very noticeable effect last year. The recently adopted federal laws requiring licenses to sell fireworks will prevent certain ones from buying fireworks who might have bought some last year. To purchase more than 10 cents' worth a license must be obtained.

Well Received Lecture.

Thomas Mott Osborne lectured before a large audience last Friday evening at the opera house, Franklin under the auspices of the Franklin Women's club. He spoke on the topic "The Great War and the Prisoners." His talk was filled with interesting personal experiences and his audience was held at close attention throughout.

Nashua Coal Prices.

Following a conference between the Nashua coal dealers and the local fuel administrators the prices to be charged for coal in Nashua will be: broken, egg, stove, chestnut \$10.25 a ton; pea, \$9.75. This is by ton lots and for that which is delivered by chute or shovel. It will be 50 cents a ton more when delivered by basket. Also in half and quarter ton lots the dealers will be allowed to charge 25 cents more than the proportionate ton price, as it would mean more hauling for a ton.

M. W. Railway Officers Elected.

At the annual meeting of the Mount Washington railway held at the Boston and Maine station in Concord the following directors were elected: Benjamin A. Kimball, Concord; Geo. E. Cummings, Woodsville; Charles H. Greenleaf, Franconia; Warren Tripp, Epsom; Herbert B. Moulton, Lisbon; Alvin B. Cross, Concord; Frank P. Carpenter, Manchester and Henry A. Kimball, Concord.

Box Factory Changes Hands.

The controlling interest in the Fowler, Norwood, Greene company, Keene, one of the largest box factories in Cheshire county has been purchased by the New England Box company, which operates factories in Winchester, Ashuelot and West Swanzey. The factory is two stories high 225x65 feet with additions for storage, boiler room, etc.

Big Crop of Snakes.

While Howard Severance and Edward Hoyt were plowing on the farm of the Rev. H. C. Benton, on Clement Hill, Contoocook they killed, at intervals and in small lots, eleven black snakes and five adders. Some of the black snakes measured more than five feet in length. They all came from the same hole, and three of the black snakes escaped.

Manufacturer Seriously Injured.

An emery wheel over which Ed Elliott was working in his mill at Rumney burst and a piece struck him in the forehead, crushing the bone to the brain. He was rendered unconscious. Mr. Elliott, a prominent manufacturer of Rumney, has been on the board of selectmen and also represented his town in the legislature.

War Order Necessitates Enlargement.

The Nutting and Hayden building in Concord is being rebuilt for a branch factory of the William B. Durgin company, in which the war orders for bacon tins, spoons and forks, recently awarded to the company will be made. Work on the building is nearing completion and it is expected will be in operation shortly.

Enforcing Game Laws.

Deputy Fish and Game Commissioners John Wentworth and E. J. Demming have taken action in the southern part of Grafton county with regard to the fish and game laws and as a result one Lebanon man was fined \$32 for catching short trout and a party at Canaan \$25 for fishing without a license.

Morses Burned at Rochester.

The shaving house at the plant of the Studley Box and Lumber company, Rochester, was destroyed by fire last Friday. The flames spread to an adjoining stable which was also ruined. Five nice draught horses, valued at \$1,800 were smothered to death. About 125 hands are employed at this mill.

Laconia Chautauqua Week.

The dates for Chautauqua week in Laconia have been announced as August 24 to 30. The Redpath Chautauqua program the coming season has been very carefully selected with the needs of the present time in view.

Storm Damages Littleton Property.

A heavy thunder storm, accompanied by a high wind, struck Littleton last Friday and did much damage about the town. Trees were blown down and big windows in public and business buildings on Main Street were blown in. At the Hotel Northern a window was smashed and a chimney was blown down, causing double damage by water and ashes. The bridge at South Littleton was washed out. Wires and poles suffered damage and great inconvenience was caused.

Forgiven in Heaven and On Earth

By REV. W. W. GOSNELL
Pastor, First Church, Nashua, N. H.

TEXT—Forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.—Matthew 6:12.

Our "debts" are our duties left undone. In connection with this prayer Matthew also uses the word "trespass" which conveys the idea of failure when we should have stood upright. However, Luke in his record of the prayer uses the word "sins" and this covers both our debts and our trespasses. Hence, the petition is one for forgiveness of sins.

We are so accustomed to hear of God's forgiveness that we take it for granted. However, Bishop Westcott has said that it is an amazing thing that a holy God forgives sin; he is not surprised to hear that the wrath of such a God burns to the lowest hell against sinners, but that he has found a way to be just as yet to justify the ungodly is the very mystery of the Gospel. And when God forgives he does it fully and freely; he blots out our sins, remembers them no more, casts them behind his back, buries them in the sea.

Martin Luther's Experience.

There are many, even among professing Christians who do not enjoy a true sense of the forgiving love of God. For them, the experience of Martin Luther may be helpful. While still a monk he would exclaim, "O my sin! O my sin!" As he lay one day on a couch in despair an old monk repeated softly the words of the creed, "I believe in the forgiveness of sins," and added, "We are not merely to believe that there is forgiveness for David and Peter; the command of God is that we believe that there is forgiveness for our own sins."

This prayer for forgiveness is to be uttered daily by the child of God. All are included in "us." Some have thought they no longer needed to pray this prayer, because of their attainments in grace. We suspect they are lacking in that deep view of sin which the Scriptures give us. "If we say we have no sin we deceive ourselves and the truth is not in us" (1 John 1:8).

Necessity of Forgiving Others.

The petition contains a clause over which some have stumbled, "as we forgive" or "have forgiven" (R. V.). It is pointed out that this is legal ground, that no reference is made to the atonement and that the prayer was given before the cross and hence should not be offered by Christians. We believe this objection rests on a misapprehension. Men have never been forgiven on the ground of having forgiven others, but on account of the shedding of Christ's blood and this has been true from the days of Abel. "As" does not mean "on the ground" or "in the measure" but "even as" or "since." With reference to the prayer having been given before the cross so also was the Lord's supper, but no one would argue that the supper is therefore obsolete.

An Indian's Forgiveness.

Dr. Egerton R. Young, an honored missionary among the Indians of the North, tells of once reading the Lord's prayer to a company of warriors. When he came to "Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us," a chief asked, "What does that mean?" Said Doctor Young, "That means you will have to stop looking for scalps." "If that is your religion," replied the Indian, "take it to the old women," and for years he refused to listen to the Gospel.

But one night he heard Doctor Young preach on the crucifixion and tell how Christ cried, "Father forgive them." His heart was melted but he said nothing. The next day a company of Indians was seen approaching and Doctor Young was advised to ride off so that he might not witness the tragedy which was likely to follow. For, he was told, in that company was the murderer of the chief's son; the chief had just learned the fact and it was expected he would tear the offender limb from limb. Doctor Young refused to leave but was apprehensive. As the band approached the chief rode toward the murderer with tomahawk uplifted, exclaiming, "You killed my boy, you betrayed my trust, you robbed the tribe of its successor, you have broken my heart. You deserve to die and you know it. Well for you that I heard the missionary at the campfire last night! He told us we must forgive if we want forgiveness; so although you killed my boy and you deserve to die, I am going to forgive you. I banish you from my tribe, but I forgive you as I hope to be forgiven."

The chief wept like a child. He never went on the warpath again, but was willing to sit among boys eight to ten years of age and study the Bible. He became an earnest Christian and a class leader.

"Be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you."—(Ephesians 4:32).

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OPPOSITE STATE HOUSE, BOSTON, MASS.
Stores F. Craft, Gen. Mgr.

S. S. SAWYER

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First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer, For Every Case.

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

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Customer will drop postal card or phone.

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

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Good Rigs for all occasions.

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

8-passenger REO Auto at reasonable rates

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SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

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

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

New Home

Sewing Machine

The only way to get the genuine

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. TRUBSTON, BERNINGTON, N. H.

Again We Say

Subscribe for THE PAPER

NOT OLD BOOK FOR 10 CENTS

Child First Used It as a Note Book
—Its First Edition of
"Rubblyat."

Metropolis, Kan.—Children do not indulge in white elephant rummage sales, but some of them do look out for rummage castoffs that are thrown in the lanes for the garbage man.

Several youngsters came upon a huge card box in a lane behind Van Euren street and they found all kinds of things that kiddies can see use for when no one else can.

One of them captured a book, well worn but intact, and at once proceeded to use the blank pages at the front and back as a note book. A passing man became interested and asked to look at the find. Then he offered the boy a dime for it and the exchange was quickly made.

It was an old edition of Edward Fitzgerald's "Rubblyat of Omar Khayyam."

He Will Consult His Pastor.
Some day soon we are going around to call on our pastor and ask him if it's an acted lie, and therefore every bit as bad as a regular one, not to go to the door when you're busy and the chances are at least ten to one that it's somebody desirous of selling you another broom.—Ohio State Journal.

Tense.
"A man who doesn't like to dwell upon his past," said the almost-philosopher, "usually has one that isn't perfect."

In the Bath
Before retiring, use with warm water and insure a restful night.
Glenn's Sulphur Soap
It Refreshes
(All Druggists)
Contains 50% Pure Sulphur.
For Hair & Whisker, Eyes, Mouth or Ears, etc.

MET SITUATION ALL RIGHT

Small Boy at Least Showed That He Was Possessed of the Quality of Resourcefulness.

Senator Gilbert M. Hitchcock of Nebraska remarked at a social gathering that when one was doing his best it was all that could be expected of him, and contributed the following story as an illustration:

One afternoon little Jimmy was invited to take tea with a chum, and when he returned home he found his mother anxiously waiting for him.

"I hope, Jimmy," said the mother, after listening to sundry details of the affair, "that you remembered to wash your hands before you went to the table."

"We were called in so quickly," answered Jimmy, "that I didn't have time to wash but one."

"Wash but one?" exclaimed his mother, with much concern. "What did you do?"

"Why, I ate with that one," was the reassuring reply of Jimmy, "and kept the other in my pocket."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

An Audacious Guest.
The lions never touched Daniel when he was thrown into their den.
"Maybe," ventured the painfully precocious child, "it was meatless day."

The Refusal.
He—How'd you like a pet dog?
She—Now, Charlie, haven't I told you that I don't intend to marry?

Floating debts may sink a corporation.



ECONOMY TALK
is all right—
ECONOMY PRACTICE
is better. ■
INSTANT POSTUM
is an economy drink—absolutely no waste. Besides, it is convenient, saves fuel and sugar, and leaves nothing to be desired in the way of flavor.
TRY A CUP!

Cap'n Warren's Wards

By Joseph C. Lincoln

(Copyright by D. Appleton & Co.)

CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

"Humph! She does, hey? I want to know! Look here, Jim! Have you and she?"

He got no further, for Pearson broke away and, with a hurried "Good-night," strode up the platform to meet the city-bound train. Captain Eliza entered the house by the back door, a remnant of South Denboro habit, and saw his niece, a shadowy figure, seated by the window. He crossed to her side.

"Well, Caroline," he said cheerfully, "I'm home again. Dearly, I just met Jim Pearson. He tells me he's decided not to go on this cape cruise of ours. He said you agreed with him 'twas best he shouldn't go. Do you mind telling me why? Have you and he had a fallin' out?"

Still she was silent. He sighed. "Well," he observed, "I see you have, and I don't blame you for not wantin' to talk about it. I'm awfully sorry. I'd begun to hope that— However, we'll change the subject."

"Uncle," she said, "you know I always want to talk to you. Mr. Pearson and I have not quarreled, but I think—I think it best that I should not see him again. It would only make it harder for him, and it's of no use."

Captain Eliza sighed again. "I guess I understand, Caroline. I presume likely I do. He—he asked some-

thing about her position when she leaves. Steve and I have planned it all. His salary at first will be small, and so will mine, but together we can earn enough to live snugly, and later on when he earns more perhaps we may be able to repay a little of all that you have given us. We shall try. I shall insist upon it."

"Caroline Warren, is that the reason you sent Jim away? Did you tell him that? Did you tell him you wouldn't marry him on account of me?"

"No, of course I did not!" indignantly. "I told him—I said I must not think of marriage; it was impossible. And it is. You know it is, Uncle Eliza."

"I don't know any such thing. If you want to make me happy, Caroline, you couldn't find a better way than to be Jim Pearson's wife. And you would be happy, too; you said so."

"But I am not thinking of happiness. It is my duty—to you and to my own self respect. And not only that, but to Steve. Some one must provide a home for him."

"But you won't have to leave him. Steve's future's all fixed. I've provided for Steve."

"What do you mean?"

"What I said." The captain was very much excited and for once completely off his guard. "I've had plans for Steve all along. He's doin' just rate in that broker's office, learnin' the trade. When he's out of college I'm goin' to turn over your dad's seat on the stock exchange to him. Not give it to him, you know—not right off—but let him try, and then, if he makes a good fist at it, he'll have it permanent. I ain't told him, and I don't want you to, but it's what I've planned for him, and—"

"Wait! Wait, uncle, please! The Stock Exchange seat? Father's seat? I don't see—I don't understand."

"Yes, yes," eagerly; "your pa's seat. I've meant it for Steve. There's been chances enough to sell it, but I wouldn't do that. 'Twas for him, Caroline, and he's goin' to have it."

"But I don't see how—why, I thought—"

By the light from the doorway he saw that she was gazing at him with a strange expression. She looked as if she was about to ask another question. He waited, but she did not ask it.

The Stock Exchange seat had been a part of her father's estate, a part of her own and Steve's inheritance. How could Captain Warren have retained such a costly part of the forfeited estate in his possession? For it was in his possession; he was going to give it to her brother when the latter left college. Who was this mysterious man her father had defrauded? She had never wished to know before; now she did. And the more she pondered the more plausible her suspicion became.

"Yes," he replied gravely; "I judged that was it. And you told him you couldn't, I suppose. Well, dearie, that's a question nobody ought to answer but the one. You didn't care for him enough, I suppose. Caroline, you don't care for anybody else, do you? You don't still care for that other feller, that?"

"Uncle," she sprang up, hurt and indignant, "how can you?" she cried. "How could you ask that? What must you think of me?"

"Please, Caroline," he protested; "please don't. I beg your pardon. I was a fool. I knew better. Don't go. Tell me the real reason. Now tell me. Was it that you couldn't care for Jim enough?"

"I like Mr. Pearson very much. I respect and admire him."

"But you don't love him. I see. Well," sadly, "there's another one of my dreams gone to smash. However, you did just right, dearie. Feelin' that way, you couldn't marry him, of course."

"That was not the reason," she said in a low tone.

"Hey?" He bent toward her. "What?" he cried. "That wasn't the reason, you say? You do care for him?"

She was silent.

"Do you like him?" he asked gently. "And yet you sent him away? Why?"

She faltered, tried to speak and then turned away. He put his arm about her and stroked her hair.

"Don't you cry, dearie," he begged. "I won't bother you any more. You can tell me some other time—if you want to. Or you needn't tell me at all. It's all right; only don't cry."

"I mustn't be so silly," she said. "I had made up my mind to tell you everything and I shall. My not caring for Mr. Pearson was not my reason for refusing him. He would marry me, poor as I am. And perhaps I—perhaps I should say yes if things were different. I know I should say yes and be very, very happy. But I can't and I won't! I won't! I suppose you think I have been perfectly satisfied to let you take care of me and of my brother and give us a home and all that we needed and more, but I have not been contented with that, nor has Steve. He and I have made our plans, and we shall carry them out. He will leave college in two years and go to work in earnest. Before that time I shall be ready to teach. I have been studying with just that idea in view. I haven't told you before, uncle, but one of the domestic science teachers at the university is a girl I used to know slightly. She is going to be married next year, and if all goes well I may be

appointed to her position when she leaves. Steve and I have planned it all. His salary at first will be small, and so will mine, but together we can earn enough to live snugly, and later on when he earns more perhaps we may be able to repay a little of all that you have given us. We shall try. I shall insist upon it."

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the big, old-fashioned, rambling house was inviting and homelike in spite of the gloomy weather, and Caroline cheered up a bit when they turned in at the gate. Five minutes of Miss Abigail's society and all gloom disappeared. One could not be gloomy where Miss Abbie was. Her smile of welcome was so broad that, as her employer said, "it took in all outdoor and some of Punkhorn Neck," a place which, he hastened to add, "was forgot durin' creation and has sort of happened of itself since."

Abbie conducted Caroline to her room—old-fashioned, like the rest of the house, but cozy, warm and cheery—and, after helping in the removal of her wraps, seized her by both hands and took a long look at her face.

"You'll excuse my bein' so familiar on short acquaintance, dearie," she said, "but I've heard so much about you that I feel's if I knew you like own folks. And you are own folks, ain't you? Course you are! Every one of Lisha's letters have had four pages of you to one of anything else. I begun to think New York was nothin' but you and a whole lot of ten story houses. I declare, you're almost prettier than he said. May I kiss you? I'd like to."

She did, and they were friends at once.

The house and buildings were spotted in paint and whitewash; the yard was raked clean of every dead leaf and twig; the whole establishment was so neat that Caroline remarked upon it.

"It looks as if it had been scoured," she said.

"Um-hm," observed her uncle, with a gratified nod; "that's Abbie. She hates dirt worse than she does laziness, and that ain't sayin' a little. I tell her she'd sandsoap the weather vane if she could climb up to it. As 'tis, she stays below and superintends Dan while he does it."

Miss Baker had planned that her young guest should sit in state, with folded hands, in the parlor. She seemed to consider that the proper conduct for a former member of New York's best society. But Caroline refused to sit in the parlor and be "company."

She insisted upon helping. Miss Baker protested and declared there was nothing on earth to be done, but her guest insisted that if there was not she herself must sit. As Abbie would have as soon thought of attending church without wearing her jet earrings as she would of sitting down before dinner, she gave in after awhile and permitted Caroline to help in arranging the table.

"Why, you do just rate!" she exclaimed in surprise. "You know where everything ought to go, just as if you'd been settin' table all your life. And you ain't, because Lisha wrote you used to keep hired help, two or three of 'em, all the time."

Caroline laughed.

"I've been studying housekeeping for almost a year," she said.

"And they teach that—at school?" she demanded. "And take money for it? And call it science? My land! I guess I was brought up in a scientific household, then. I was the only girl in the family, and mother died when I was ten years old."

After dinner she consented to sit for a time, though not until she had donned her Sunday best, earrings and all.

"Caroline, I tell you I cannot answer these questions. He does wish to remain unknown, as I told you and your brother when we first learned of him and his claim. If I were to tell you I should break my faith with him. You must excuse me; you really must."

"Isn't he my uncle, Eliza Warren?" Sylvester was halfway to the door, but she was in his path and looking him directly in the face. He hesitated.

"I thought so," she said. "You needn't answer, Mr. Sylvester. Your face is answer enough. He is. How could I have been so blind?"

The lawyer, nervous, chagrined and greatly troubled, remained standing by the door. He did not know whether to go or stay. He took his handkerchief from his pocket and wiped his forehead.

"Whew!" he exclaimed. "Well, by George!"

She paid no attention to him, but went on, speaking apparently to herself.

"It explains everything," she said. "He was father's brother, and father in some way took and used his money. But father knew what sort of man he was, and so he asked him to be our guardian. Father thought he would be kind to us, I suppose. And he has been kind—he has. But why did he keep it a secret? Of course the money was his. All we had was his by right. But to say nothing and to let us believe—"

Sylvester interrupted quickly. "Caroline, Caroline," he said, "don't make any mistake. Don't misjudge your uncle again. He is a good man, one of the best men I ever knew. Yes, and one of the wisest."

"Oh, Mr. Sylvester, please, now that I do know now that you have told me so much, won't you tell me the rest, the reason and all of it? Please!"

The lawyer shook his head, regarding her with an expression of annoyance and reluctant admiration.

"Now that I've told you," he repeated. "I don't remember that I've told you anything."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Allied-American."

Jean was asked in Sunday school what her nationality was. Remembering that her father and mother were born in Canada, she replied that she was an American, but of allied descent.

After the captain had gone Sylvester sat down before the fire in the sitting room to read a Boston newspaper. As he sat there Caroline entered and closed the door behind her. Miss Abigail was in the kitchen busy with preparations for the morrow's plum pudding.

The girl took the chair next that occupied by the lawyer. He put down his paper and turned to her.

"Mr. Sylvester," she said, "I wish you would tell me something about the value of a seat on the stock exchange. What is the price of one?"

The lawyer looked at her in surprise. "The value of a seat on the stock exchange?" he repeated.

"Yes. What does it cost to buy one?"

He hesitated, wondering why she should be interested in that subject. Captain Eliza had not told him a word of the interview following Pearson's last visit.

"Well," he replied, smiling, "they're pretty expensive, I'm afraid, Caroline."

"You must excuse me."

I think the last sale was at a figure between \$90,000 and \$100,000."

"Indeed! Was father's seat worth as much as that?"

"Yes."

"But," with a sigh, "that, I suppose, went with the rest of the estate."

"Yes."

"Into the hands of the man who took it all?"

"Yes; the same hands," with a sly smile at his own private joke.

"Then how does it happen that my uncle has it in his possession?"

The lawyer smiled no more. He turned in his chair and gazed quickly and keenly at the young lady beside him. And her gaze was just as keen as his own.

"Why! Has he?"

"Yes. And I think you know he has, Mr. Sylvester. I know it because he told me so himself. Didn't you know it?"

"I—I cannot answer these questions," he declared. "They involve professional secrets and—"

"I don't see that this is a secret. My uncle has already told me. What I could not understand was how he obtained the seat from the man to whom it was given as a part of father's debt. Do you know how he obtained it?"

"Er—well—er—probably an arrangement was made. I cannot go into details because—well, for obvious reasons. You must excuse me, Caroline."

"One moment more," she said, "and one more question. Mr. Sylvester, who is this mysterious person—this stockholder whom father defrauded, this person who wishes his name kept a secret, but who does such queer things? Who is he?"

"Caroline, I tell you I cannot answer these questions. He does wish to remain unknown, as I told you and your brother when we first learned of him and his claim. If I were to tell you I should break my faith with him. You must excuse me; you really must."

"Isn't he my uncle, Eliza Warren?" Sylvester was halfway to the door, but she was in his path and looking him directly in the face. He hesitated.

"I thought so," she said. "You needn't answer, Mr. Sylvester. Your face is answer enough. He is. How could I have been so blind?"

The lawyer, nervous, chagrined and greatly troubled, remained standing by the door. He did not know whether to go or stay. He took his handkerchief from his pocket and wiped his forehead.

"Whew!" he exclaimed. "Well, by George!"

She paid no attention to him, but went on, speaking apparently to herself.

"It explains everything," she said. "He was father's brother, and father in some way took and used his money. But father knew what sort of man he was, and so he asked him to be our guardian. Father thought he would be kind to us, I suppose. And he has been kind—he has. But why did he keep it a secret? Of course the money was his. All we had was his by right. But to say nothing and to let us believe—"

Sylvester interrupted quickly. "Caroline, Caroline," he said, "don't make any mistake. Don't misjudge your uncle again. He is a good man, one of the best men I ever knew. Yes, and one of the wisest."

"Oh, Mr. Sylvester, please, now that I do know now that you have told me so much, won't you tell me the rest, the reason and all of it? Please!"

The lawyer shook his head, regarding her with an expression of annoyance and reluctant admiration.

"Now that I've told you," he repeated. "I don't remember that I've told you anything."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

RIDLON'S SHOE STORE
HILLSBORO

Oxfords and Pumps

Mahogany Brown Russia Calf Oxford, Imitation Wing Tip, with a 12-8 heel, will appeal to you.
La France Oxfords, all flexible welts, made of Lima Kid, High and Low Heels.
Pumps in Gun Metal, Patent, and Kid, in high and low heels. All the new styles.

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Antrim Garage

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

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These Lenses that meet the new law have arrived

New Tires and Tubes
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Main and Depot Streets

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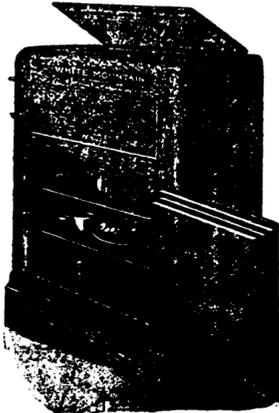
Two Good Articles!

Ice will be high—You want to use more than ordinary care in the selection of a refrigerator. Just any kind will not do this year.



EDDY: SLATE SHELVES

You want no experiment—you want the benefit of others' experience. These two refrigerators are well known to lead all others. You can see them any day.



WHITE MOUNTAIN
The Popular Seller

EMERSON & SON, Milford

The Antrim Reporter

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

H. W. ELDRIDGE, Publisher
E. B. ELDRIDGE, Assistant

Wednesday, May 15, 1918

Long Distance Telephone
Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., which are advertised for a period of 10 days, or more, which a certain amount, must be paid for an advertisement of the line.
Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.
Publication of ordinary 10c. per line.
Ordinary notices and lists of names charged for an advertising line; also will be charged at the same rate list 4 persons at a wedding.

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



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

Antrim Locals

Miss Mabel Gibson was at her home here over Sunday.

Melvin W. Poor has entered the employ of Goodell Company.

Misses Mildred Cram and Elinor Gibney were at their homes here for over Sunday.

Mrs. Jennie Newhall and son, Christie, visited friends in West Deer-ling, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alphonso Smith have gone to Boston to remain for an indefinite time.

Fred H. Colby was in Lowell, Mass., last week on business, going both ways by team.

Otis Pike went to Boston Monday morning, where he will be employed during the summer.

Miss Doris Hayward, of Hancock, was a week end guest of Misses Gertrude and Ethel Proctor.

Miss Ethel Ellinwood is spending a week with her brother, Charles Ellinwood and wife, in Boston.

Harold Miner left town on Friday last; he was called into service to report at Fort Slocum, N. Y.

Paul R. Colby has enrolled with the Merchant Marines and left on Monday morning for Boston to enter the service.

Miss Lillian Fletcher has completed her labors in Concord and has returned here to care for her mother, who needs her attention.

Miss Nan Harlow, from Boston, is spending a season with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Winslow Harlow, on Hancock road.

The family of F. C. Henderson were week end visitors at their summer home in Antrim, coming by auto from Brookline, Mass.

Misses Mande and Lillian Brown are spending a season with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brown, on Concord Street.

Mrs. George Kiblin has returned to her home in West Antrim, after spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Jennie Newhall.

Miss Etta Miller, from Boston, has been spending a week's vacation at her home here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Russell, of Wellesley, Mass., motored to town and were guests this week of Mrs. Jennie J. Nims and Miss Gertrude Jameson.

On Friday evening, at Grange hall, Antrim Center, the Grange Improvement Society will give a promenade and dance, with music by Appleton's Orchestra. See posters.

Rev. J. E. Cramer, of Manchester, District Superintendent, was in town over Monday night and held the first quarterly conference with the Methodist people at Woodbury Memorial church.

Rev. and Mrs. P. S. Barker, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Eldredge and daughter, Mabelle, Frank E. Bass and family, Rev. O. M. Lord, Rev. W. J. B. Cannell, Robert W. Jameson and William E. Cram were in Concord last week to attend the war council meeting.

Cranston D. Eldredge and A. Wallace George, of 8th Co., C. A. C., Fort Foster, Kittery, Maine, were at their homes here for the week end, returning on Sunday afternoon; they made the trip both ways with their Ford. Byron Smith, of the same company, accompanied Mr. Eldredge on this visit, and Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Blackie, of Kittery, were Mr. George's guests for the same time.

Monday Evening

Town Hall, Antrim

Tuesday Evening, May 21—
Five-reel Drama.

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

Antrim Locals

Emerson & Son have a new adv. in this issue.

Miss Winifred Cochrane is spending a season at her home here.

George Wallace is spending a few days visiting relatives in this place.

Read the seasonal change of adv. on this page of Ridlon's Shoe Store.

Tenement to Let—Corner of Depot and Water streets. Inquire of Margaret Shea.

Carroll Hancey, from Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass., was a week end guest at Joseph Fluri's.

Albert Brown and family, visited relatives in Mont Vernon and New Boston Sunday.

Miss Olive Ashford is at her home here from studies at the State College in Durham.

Systematic buying of War Savings and Thrift Stamps is going on continually at the local postoffice.

J. L. Parker, from Winchester, Mass., was at his summer home at the Branch for the week end.

E. A. Bigelow and family, from Winchester, Mass., were at Fairacres at the Center for over Sunday.

Sawyer and Proctor have sold for Frank H. Wilkins his residence on North Main street to John E. Loveren.

Mrs. Grace Miner and family motored to Milford Thursday last with her son, Harold, who has gone to Fort Slocum, N. Y.

Miss Frances Roberts is taking a vacation from her duties at the Maplehurst and Miss Susie Whitney is taking her place.

Repairs are being made to the barn of Clark B. Cochrane, on Main street; it will be much smaller when completed than it was originally.

Joseph Fluri has been ill for a few weeks at his home on Wallace street, and Tuesday was taken to St. Joseph's hospital, in Nashua, for operation and treatment.

Mrs. Robert Maynor, (nee Miss Jennie Raleigh) who was married last December, to Robert Maynor, of Springfield, Mass., now "somewhere in France", has been the guest of relatives in town.

The Standard Bearers of the M. E. Church will give an entertainment in the town hall, Friday evening, May 31. One half the net proceeds will be given the local Red Cross Society. Complete notice in next week's Reporter.

The Reporter has learned of the death of Frank Twitchell, which occurred at the hospital at Hanover; he was the father of Mrs. Morton Paige and formerly resided for a time in town, but was for a long time a resident of Bennington, being a blacksmith there.

News has been received here of the death, at Saxons-River, Vermont, of Mrs. Reed Carr, formerly of this town, where she resided for a number of years. She will be remembered by the older people of our town. The remains will be brought to Antrim on Friday for interment at Maplewood.

Union Choir Social

The members of the Antrim union choir, with their families and a few friends, held a very enjoyable social last Wednesday evening in the vestry of the Baptist church. Musical guessing contests were participated in by all, and much fun was furnished by a suit case race. Mrs. W. J. B. Cannell rendered two fine selections on the "humanophone", and another feature of the evening was a song dedicated to the union choir, composed for the occasion and sung by Miss Gertrude Jameson, accompanied on the piano by her sister, Mrs. Jennie J. Nims. Refreshments of lemon sberbert and cookies were served, after which the evening closed with a "good old fashioned sing."

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

Wanted

Wood Choppers. High rate will be paid. Taylor Brothers, Franconstown Farm, Greenfield. Tel. 12-4. 15

WOMAN'S NERVES

MADE STRONG

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Witness, Mrs. — "I suffered for more than a year from nervousness, and was so bad I could not rest at night—would be awake and get so nervous I would have to get up and walk around in the morning and in the morning would be all tired out. I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and thought I would try it. My nervousness soon left me. I sleep well and feel fine in the morning and able to do my work. I gladly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to make weak nerves strong."—Mrs. ALBERT SUTZ, 608 Olmstead St., Winona, Minn.

How often do we hear the expression among women, "I am so nervous, I cannot sleep," or "it seems as though I should fly." Such women should profit by Mrs. Sultz's experience and give this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial.

For forty years it has been overcoming such serious conditions as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, dizziness, and nervous prostration of women, and is now considered the standard remedy for such ailments.

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.

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.

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

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

Collector's Sale of Resident Lands

State of New Hampshire, Hillsboro SS.

Notice is hereby given that so much of the following real estate in the town of Antrim, in said county, belonging to persons resident in said town, as will pay the following taxes assessed upon each tract respectively for the year 1917 with incidental charges, will be sold by auction at the Selectmen's room, in said Antrim, on Saturday, the 22d day of June next, at 2 o'clock in afternoon, unless prevented by previous payment.

Owner's name and Acres Val'n Taxes description
Fred O. Hadley, 2150 45.15
Occupant, Will A. Nichols
Antrim, N. H., May 6, 1918.
Lewis R. Gove, Collector.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

When You Want a Good Quality of GROCERIES and TABLE PROVISIONS You can depend upon finding it here.

You will find here a supply of All Kinds of Garden Seeds and Garden Tools, Wheelbarrows, etc.

We have added to Our Store, Motor Oils and Greases, for your convenience this summer.

Try Jiffy Jell.
Bananas, Oranges and Lemons.
McCall Patterns.

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

The Ford Model T One-Ton Truck Chassis, \$600 f. o. b. Detroit, has been thoroughly tested for more than two years. It is sold you now in the assured confidence that it will meet your requirements and expectations. The regular Ford frame, only larger and heavier, the regular Ford motor with direct driven worm gear; wheel base of 124 inches and will turn inside a 46-foot circle. It has all the simplicity of the Ford car, all the economy in operation and maintenance. Come in and we'll give you further details.

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.

Catarrh of Throat

Miss Jennie Ruzick, 1419 South 19th St., Omaha, Nebraska writes: "I have suffered with Catarrh of the throat. I caught cold and it settled in my throat, and I coughed badly and was very weak. I could not sleep and had no appetite. I had two doctors and had taken so many different medicines and found no help. I thought I will have to give up; but at last my mother read about Peruna, so I thought of trying that great medicine Peruna. I got a bottle of it and in about four days I almost stopped coughing, and after a while I surely found relief, and from that time we are not without Peruna in our home."

Could Not Sleep No Appetite Now Well. We Always Have PERUNA in the Home.

Those who object to liquid medicines can procure Peruna Tablets.

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" Raymond Butterfield, Sergeant Leo E. Mulhall, Horse Shoer John W. Bryer, 1st class Private Howard E. Paige, 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 is a Sergeant in the Quartermaster's Corps of the Regular Army, "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. S, 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. Whitmore, 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 Huot, with Canadian troops, crossed the ocean in April last.

Paul F. Paige has enlisted in the Naval Reserves as first class yeoman

in the Paymaster's Dept. Will Congreave, Jr., is now located in France.

Miss Margaret Redmond, Registered Nurse, at a Rest Camp, in England. 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.

Delmar 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

In this list, Byron Butterfield is in France; has served as Sergeant and is now 2d Lieutenant. Carlton Brooks is Sergeant at Camp Devens. G. Leo Lowell was classified with dependents. John S. Whitney is at Camp Devens. Robert H. Cleaves is at Charlotte, North Carolina. Howard Gokey is at Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J.

Arthur Fluri is in the Hospital Corps, at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass. Frank E. Cutter is in Company B, 49th Infantry, Engineer Piers, West 56th street, North River, New York.

Edson Tuttle is an enlisted man in the lumberman's unit, Carson, Washington. Robert Nylander is an enlisted man in the Regular Army, Cavalry division, at El Paso, Texas, doing service on the Mexican border.

Don Robinson is employed as machinist and is now stationed at West-Point, Mississippi. Since being rejected, Delmar Newhall has joined the colors and is in a southern camp.

Harold Miner has entered the service and is at Fort Slocum, N. Y. Paul R. Colby has joined the Merchant Marines, now in Boston.



DYNAMIC RED CROSS MONEY

By FRANKLIN K. LANE, Secretary of the Interior.

OUT of the \$100,000,000 given last June by the American people to the Red Cross, nearly one-half (\$45,000,000) has gone to help the refugees, the orphaned children, the repatriates and wounded of the French, Belgian, Italian, Serbian, Roumanian and other peoples.

The Red Cross has spent more than \$30,000,000 in France alone in the establishment of canteens for the poilus, the reconstruction of devastated districts, the care of homeless children, the housing of refugees, the sending of food, clothes and supplies to the sorely burdened civilian population. More than \$2,000,000 has been spent in fighting tuberculosis, one of the worst of war's by-products; \$1,149,000 has been expended for the shelter of war orphans. \$2,709,786 has been appropriated for the reconstruction of villages and general relief work in the devastated areas.

In Italy a great work of relief was organized after the Austro-German drive of last fall, and the thousands of refugees that came pouring over the Po and the Piave were aided by a business-like and far-reaching supply and canteen service, improvised out of the existing organization. More than \$3,000,000 was thus spent for Italy.

American funds will soon make the plain of Monastir fertile once more through the importation of seeds and agricultural implements. In this section of Serbia more than fifty thousand refugees have been on the verge of starvation for nearly two years.

It should be a source of daily pride to every American that our own Red Cross is adding new glories to the American Name in the Mother Continent. Our full support is essential if its present mighty work of succor and human brotherhood is to be continued on an ever increasing scale.

Smith Serves the Red Cross

By T. J. EDMONDS, Director of Civilian Relief of the Potomac Division.

"Well," said Smith as he walked into my office, "I've wound up all my business interests."

"What for?" I said as I rose to greet the man I had known in my home city years before.

"So I could offer myself if I'm worth having. I've got to get into the game. Anything useful and human. I'm ready for marching orders."

"Worth having?" I echoed. "You've dropped like a God-send. We've got the biggest man-sized job you ever tackled. You're going straight with the Home Service. Something useful and human? Why, in a week this thing will be gripping you so that you'll eat and sleep it!"

The Home Service Section of a big Red Cross chapter was in session. As Smith and I arrived they were discussing the problem of a soldier's wife and six children found living in two tenement rooms in a building that had been condemned because of a leaky roof, mouldy floor and lack of fire protection. They had sold most of their furniture piece by piece for current living expenses. The children had no change of clothing. There was no income and, because of the mother's condition, no possibility of one, except the expected allotment and allowance, which even when it came would not entirely meet the cost of living in the city. The Home Service worker had given a generous sum of money to meet the urgent needs, and now the committee was planning to rent better quarters, move the family, secure medical and nursing attention for the woman, outfit them all with clothing and furniture and keep regularly in touch with the family.

In Smith's next case the Home Service Section and the tuberculosis society had arranged hospital care for a man discharged because of tuberculosis contracted "in the line of duty." Some attorney had told him he would get compensation for him on a fifty-fifty basis, but the lawyer-member of the Home Service Section helped him fill out the proper form which the Red Cross office supplied and assured him that no discharged soldier or soldier's beneficiary should ever pay for col-

lecting either compensation or insurance.

IV.

A member of the women's uniformed corps drove us in her machine out to a camp where there are 30,000 men.

Here we met the Red Cross Home Service man. We didn't take his time—we just watched him. One moment he was helping a man to fill out duplicate allotment blanks; the next he was arguing the merits of insuring to the limit; the next he was wiring a Home Service Section to visit a man's family; next he was going with a boy who had received a tragic telegram from home to see the commanding officer about a leave of absence; then he was speeding on his way a poor fellow discharged because of permanent injury; then we saw him talking to a soldier and a girl wife at the hostess' house; and as the shadows fell he was closeted with a worried chap, who was telling him about an impending mortgage foreclosure and an expected baby.

Later the same evening we saw him stand up in the Liberty theater and, his eyes glowing with the service picture in his own mind and his voice ringing with the conviction of his own enthusiasm, tell a thousand young fellows what Home Service is. He painted homes made happier by Home Service—told of friends for fighters' families found by the Red Cross—pictured devoted Home Service workers fighting the country's battles this side the trenches. When he ended some fellow struck up "Keep the Home Fires Burning."

We were silent for a long while on the way home, Smith and I. Finally Smith broke out:

"Can I do it? The sort of thing—camp service, you call it? Why, that's where I want to be—at the point of first contact with those living problems. Perhaps was right when he said, 'The thing most needful to the American fighting forces overseas is anything and everything that will contribute to the morale of the men in home.'"

"Home Service—I see it now—means morale. When can I go to work?"



ARMY BARRACKS FOR NURSERIES

One of Them Houses More Than 800 Children Under Ten.

Within sound of the deep-throated guns of the French firing line, guns that are ceaselessly telling the Germans "thou shalt not pass," live hundreds of happy, healthy children.

At the beginning of the war the buildings in which these kiddies now live and play and study were barracks for French boys training to be soldiers. Today these boys—those who are left of them—are veterans. These barracks are good modern buildings, and they are set amid beautiful scenery. There are several of these groups of barracks scattered throughout France, and all of them have been turned into homes for the nation's homeless children.

At one of the barracks-nurseries there are more than 800 children. Some are babies of a few days old, and the oldest is not over ten years. Most of these children are orphans. Some few of them have mothers who are working in fields and factories to help France win the war.

And these little folks are receiving the first intelligent care of their lives. Skilled American doctors are in charge of the kitchens, and experienced teachers are instructing those old enough to attend the barrack-school. The older girls and boys are being taught useful trades as well as the usual classroom lessons, and with it all these children are learning the joy in healthy play.

France laid upon us a sacred service in this care of its children. And how noble has been the response of our American Red Cross!

Out of No Man's Land

By HARRY IRVING GREENE

Father: This wonderful letter that I am writing you—a miracle letter. I was hurt, badly, but I am going to get well. It happened like this—you know I am not allowed to name place or date.

No Man's Land! We were raiding it by night, three of us—scouting, prowling. It was as dark as the dungeons of inferno, but often they sent up signal shells—roseate, bursting things that bathed all that evil land in a blood-red light. When their glare flared over us we had to stand as we were caught, hand or foot unpraised—moleless objects in the red glow until the light snuffed out and all was dark once more.

We reached the German entanglements and began cutting them with our oil-dippers. We were careful, very careful, but we were not careful enough. They heard us. Over came two bombs.

The three of us went down in a row. Jack and Tom never knew what hit them. I was hurt too badly to be able to get up.

I lay there—all night—groaning—calling for help. Twenty feet away I could hear the boches in their trench laughing at me, cursing me.

Morning! My last. I could endure it no more. I was dying—bleeding. I said my last prayer.

And then!

Since the dawn of time I do not believe the world has seen a more glorious thing. From the hill tops our artillery laid down a box barrage fire and under it, heads raised like emperors and shoulders squared, came six men, stretcher bearers. As though they had been on parade they came forth in broad daylight into the very teeth of the enemy and picked up what was left of Jack, Tom and me.

As though we had been their own brothers they bory us back, swiftly, gently. Then do you know what those Hunns did?

Opened fire on us—the dead, the hearers of the dead and a man who lay quivering at the threshold of death.

Two of the six bearers went down. The other four brought them back along with what was left of Jack, Tom and me.

And when I awoke in the hospital after the operation, deathly sick but back from the nightmare-land and with the sunlight upon me, whom do you think I saw bending over me, the red cross upon her sleeve, babbling, laughing, crying, kissing me?

JANE!

And I had never known that she had come over! Had never got her letter. And we are here together and I am going to get well. An hour ago she held out her hand, and upon one finger was still the little ring I gave her before I left. I am going to have a stone set in it—you know what that means. Though somewhat disfigured I am still in the ring.

And so is Jane.

Buy Your Bond AND BE SECURE

Why Run The Hazard

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

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

H. W. ELDRIDGE, Agent, Antrim.

HUNDREDS ATTEND BIG WAR MEETING

Great Gathering at Concord, But First of Series to be Held All Over State to Increase and Stimulate All Patriotic Activities.

Concord, N. H.—Hundreds of war workers from all over the state gathered here Thursday, May 9, to attend the great War Conference called by John B. Jameson, chairman of the State Public Safety Committee. The delegates to this convention representing every phase of war activity in New Hampshire, heard speakers of international reputation, were welcomed by Judge Oscar B. Young of Laconia, attorney general, took part in two general conferences and split up into groups for a series of special meetings dealing with special topics. The representatives of the Food Administration were guests at a dinner given by the food administrator Huntley N. Spaulding at the Parish House, and remained in Concord over Friday morning for a special food conference in the administration offices in the State House.

The delegates began to arrive in town on all the morning trains and long before ten o'clock when the doors of the Auditorium opened, were attracted in that direction by the bagpipe music of the New Hampshire Highland band which played at the entrance to the building. There was a further band concert inside and as soon as the meeting was called to order at 11 o'clock by John B. Jameson, the Star Spangled Banner was sung by a double quartet under the leadership of H. Maitland Barnes of Concord.

At the conclusion of the singing of the national anthem the delegates were greeted by Governor Keyes and then Mr. Jameson introduced the leaders of the several heads of the war work departments of the state who rose and bowed acknowledgments.

Chautauqua Head Talks. The address of the morning was made by Arthur E. Bestor, director of the speaking division of the United States committee on public information. Mr. Bestor, who is in times of peace, president of the Chautauqua Institution at Chautauqua, New York, and who is one of the best public speakers in America, today illustrated admirably in what he had to say, what President Wilson has said of him, namely that his work is "to give to the people that fulness of information which will enable and inspire each citizen to play intelligently his part in the greatest and most vital struggle ever undertaken by self governing nations." His subject was "The War and the Making of Public Opinion."

When Mr. Bestor had concluded there was singing of "Onward Christian Soldiers" and then there was an address by Major Rutledge Smith. One of Hoover's Aids.

There was an even larger attendance at the afternoon session which opened at 2:30 o'clock with the singing of the Battle Hymn of the Republic. The first address was an inspiring one by Frederick C. Walcott, one of the many able men now devoting their energies to the work of the Food Administration at Washington. Mr. Walcott is vice president of the Knickerbocker Trust company of New York, but he is not working at it now. He began his war work by serving with the relief commission in Belgium and Poland before the United States entered the war and when he returned to the United States he threw himself heart and soul into the work of Mr. Hoover's office.

Black Watch Chaplain. After music by the Highland Band came the most interesting figure of the convention the Rev. Major Laughlin Maclean Watt, late chaplain of the forces with the Gordon Highlanders and the Black Watch. Major Watt has been sent to America on his government's service, and his talk, familiar as he is with actual trench conditions, was stimulating and intensely interesting. He is a Highlander, he plays the bagpipes and he is the minister of the famous St. Stephen's church at Edinburgh. He went to France first on Christmas Eve 1914.

and with him there were more than 700 men from his own church, many of whom he had baptized and married. He calls the advanced base hospital where he first worked, "the saddest spot in France." He returned to England after a few months service in France to do recruiting work and then returned to the front with the Gordon Highlanders. One morning later when he was about to start a Sunday morning service in the barrack square at Ypres a German shell fell close to where his congregation had gathered and the fragments killed one man and wounded several others. The service was moved to another and safer position and resumed.

Major Watt is in possession of the real facts about the situation on the western front and he is convinced of the ultimate success of the Allies. He says: "We shall win, through the material resources of America and Britain, the undying courage of the remnant in France, the resiliency of the Italians, and above all through the mystery of the certitude of the triumph of the right over wrong, that has made of history a connected whole, instead of a madness."

Following Major Watt's address there was a final general conference and the meeting was adjourned.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss. Court of Probate. To the heirs at law of the estate of George E. Downes, late of Frances-town, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Charles F. Downes, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the account of his administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Peterborough in said County, on the 31st day of May next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua, in said County, this 27th day of April A. D. 1918. By order of the Court, E. J. COPP, Register.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss. Court of Probate. To the heirs at law of the estate of Maria A. Downes, late of Frances-town, in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas, Charles F. Downes, administrator of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, the account of his administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Peterborough, in said County, on the 31st day of May next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua, in said County, this 27th day of April A. D. 1918. By order of the Court, E. J. COPP, Register.

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.



WOMEN FARMERS AID ENGLAND

Outdoor Life Appeals Strongly to Girls From Factories and Shops

By HELEN H. HOFFMAN.
London.—"Are your girls working on the land, to?"

This is a familiar question put by the girl farmer of England, whenever she chances to meet a visitor from the States.

The question is a natural one, too, for the English girl will tell you that she has heard much of the American woman's enterprises and that when the American woman undertakes a piece of work she is certain to make a success of it, and therefore she is interested in following her progress.

All over England today members of the Woman's Land army are busy plowing up the land, putting in crops and getting ready for the season's drive for increased food production.

This work has met with a growing popularity among women, as the workers become better acquainted with the many phases of their new occupation, until this year, it is estimated, the number of women employed in farming, dairying and gardening will be almost twice that of last year.

Women engaged in farm work today in England are drawn from all walks of life, from the woman of wealth and title to the former factory girl. The latter likes the change of occupation and insists upon ever remaining a farmer.

Will the American woman take up this life with a serious intention of continuing it as many English girls have done, or will it be a temporary utilization of forces to meet a war-time demand?

These are frequent questions put by the English women.

Perhaps the American girl can tell better after she has experienced one or two seasons on the land, as her English sisters have done.

To those who have watched the progress of women farmers in England one fact stands out prominently. Of the innumerable occupations in which women have engaged in the warring countries, particularly in England, none make for a healthier, happier life than that of the woman farmer. There are statistics abundant to prove this. For thousands of these girls this life means "once a farmer, always a farmer."

Most common are such remarks from the girls who have been living healthful, out-of-door lives: "Oh, I could never live within the close walls of a factory or shop again."

Here in the beautiful English country there are change, independence and a wholesome environment, which make a mighty appeal to the normal woman.

Not only has gardening been taken up by thousands of girls for the livelihood it gives them, but hundreds of women of small homes are, for the first time in their lives, this spring turning over the earth and planting gardens. Where their own homes do not furnish enough land for the purpose, these women have leased small strips of land from the government for a very small amount and are enjoying their first experience in country life.

Offers of land from large land owners to the government have been accepted in many instances, and these large tracts have been divided into small plots. Scores of others have turned over large vacant plots to the government to be parcelled out to families.

As a result women of all classes and degrees are taking advantage of these arrangements to have gardens of their own this year. Among the most enthusiastic women workers are the owners of large estates, who are not only carrying on intensive farming on their vast acres but are serving on various county and district committees of the board of agriculture in assisting women employed on the farms in their neighborhoods.

These committees have done splendid work in trying to make the life of the farm girl more attractive, and furnishing a bit of social diversion. In many cases these women of wealth, who employ large numbers of girls, have fitted up beautiful clubhouses on their estates, where dances and entertainments are given at intervals. They



LEARNING TO DRIVE A MOTOR-PLOW



SECOND YEAR FARM GIRLS



TYPICAL ENGLISH GIRL FARMER

have also provided attractive barracks for the use of the girls when their day's work is done.

In other instances, where the farms are not so large, and the distances are not so great, these committees have been the means of inaugurating a central clubhouse for the girls of a district. Here, girls employed on the various farms in the district are able to meet for an evening or Sunday afternoon chat, a cup of tea, or to listen to the music of a graphophone, and in this way loneliness—that dreaded bugaboo of the farmhand—has been removed.

As girls learn of these arrangements that have been made for their comfort, slowly the old prejudice against farm life dies out.

At the same time the men and women in charge of the work of increasing this interest throughout the country speak enthusiastically of the change that has come over the farmer. Generally speaking, the old prejudice of the average English farmer against employing women for general work, is gradually giving way before the great army of efficient women workers.

The farmer now not only writes letters to the board of agriculture and the committees through whom he engaged the girls, commending their work in the highest terms, but the admiration of the farmer for these conscientious, adaptable, light-hearted workers has led in a great number of cases to his marrying a girl farmhand, which is, of course, the highest compliment he can pay her.

While girls have proven their efficiency in all departments of farm work, from operating a motorplow to weeding and haying, one thing in which they have excelled is in taking care of the stock. The farmers have been quick to realize this. It has been woman's natural work to care for children, so why shouldn't she be especially adapted to looking after the pets of the barnyard?

As the numbers of the land army have grown to thousands, the committee of women, under the board of agriculture which has this work in hand is constantly introducing new ideas.

For instance, traveling inspectors visit the district committees, and often the girls themselves, and thus the girls may keep in touch with the land army organization. Examinations are held at various periods of the year and any ambitious girl who has devoted her time to specializing in a certain kind of work, such as dairying, gardening or poultry raising, may enter the examinations. Her efficiency is recorded with the committee, and she is given the first opportunity that is open for her services, with the increased

wages that are paid experienced farm hands.

Another recent innovation, which furnishes the girls a medium for interchange of ideas and gives them the opportunity of keeping in touch with the whole movement, is a little magazine published for their benefit by the central committee.

The magazine contains interesting letters from the girls themselves, articles of general interest and illustrated stories of the work of the land army.

That the experience of these girls will give a strong impetus to the "back to the farm" movement is already shown in innumerable little ways.

Many of the girls are planning, when their soldier boys, to whom they are engaged, return home, to settle on a little farm, and many women whose husbands are doing their bit at the front have declared their intention of taking up farm work permanently when the men return.

Many inquiries have come to the committees from young women, who have expressed a desire to continue farming in one of England's colonies after the war, and the government has been asked what, if any, arrangements have been made to meet this request.

In answer to such a request the following appeared in a recent number of the official farm magazine:

"Nothing very definite can be done in this matter until after the war; but a register is being prepared at headquarters of the names, addresses and qualifications of those girls who wish to take up this work. When the war is over the various colonial governments will be approached with a view to obtaining special facilities in the colonies for all the girls whose names are on this register."

So, no longer is there a question as to farm work for women being an accepted or recognized occupation. The woman farmer of England has come to stay. Will the American woman follow her example?

Cow Climbs Barn Stairs

A cow of Chinook, Wash., belonging to Dave Williams, which has long held the championship for breaking into neighbors' yards in defiance of all specially designed gates and locks, has won a new distinction.

Going into the family barn the other day, Mrs. Herman Johnson heard heavy footsteps in the hay mow above. Investigation showed this cow contentedly munching a bale of alfalfa hay. The stairs leading to the loft are at an angle of about eighty degrees, and how the cow managed to negotiate them was a puzzle. Calling the men, a parley ensued as to how the cow was to be lowered. While plans for rigging a derrick were being discussed, the cow walked down the steps in defiance of all laws of gravitation.

To prevent the cow from repeating this spectacular performance a heavy piece of timber was nailed across the bottom of the steps, but the next day the cow was discovered in the loft again, having wrenched out the large spikes that held the barrier.

Scientists state that a flowering plant abstracts from the soil 200 times its own weight in water during its life. Edward S. Sargent, age sixty of Chelsea, Mass., was the conductor on the first electric car in the Chelsea division, and has the enviable distinction of never having missed his car.

The pink boll worm, the worst enemy known to the cotton crop of India, probably originated there. Later it was found in Burma, Ceylon, Egypt and in almost every other cotton district on the globe.

Her Tramp

By C. E. LEWIS

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

On a hot August afternoon Miss May Barry sat on the long veranda of her father's house in one of those big willow rocking chairs that man had invented for the comfort of his fellow beings.

Partly sheltered by the vines climbing up the lattice work, she was not reading or thinking. On the contrary, she was dozing. She had so nearly fallen into actual sleep that she had begun to dream, when a sudden noise aroused her.

It was the click of the gate latch, and a man was walking up the gravelled path toward her. He was young, but not of the hero type. On the contrary, her first glance convinced her that he was probably a tramp. He was making his way around toward the kitchen when she arose and called out:

"What do you want?"

"Excuse me, miss, but I want to speak to the cook a moment," he replied, as he doffed a tattered cap.

"The cook is out this afternoon," she said.

He turned around to retrace his steps to the highway.

"Is the cook a relative of yours?" she called after him.

"Not exactly, ma'am," he answered without turning.

"Oh, perhaps you wanted a bite to eat?"

He nodded his head.

"I think I can give you a sandwich if you will go around to the kitchen door."

At which she disappeared into the house, reappearing a little later at the kitchen door with a liberal sandwich, which she handed to him. He received it with a shamefaced smile and protest.

"Sorry to have disturbed you, but I haven't had anything to eat since I



He Was young.

pulled a raw turnip at daybreak this morning," he said.

"You are a tramp, aren't you?" she asked, as she stood in the doorway. Directness was one of Miss Barry's strong points.

"I suppose I do fall under that classification," he admitted.

"How was it that you took up the profession so early in life?" she persisted.

"I've never been able to decide whether it was misfortune or a love of adventure," he said soberly enough, but with a quizzical twinkle in his eyes. "It really don't matter. At any rate, that was a mighty good sandwich, and I propose to pay for it. Your supply of firewood seems a bit low. I will increase it."

The ax and the woodpile were near and he picked up the former and was soon at work. The girl went back to her seat on the veranda.

By and by the tramp appeared on his way out and with a lift of his cap walked down to the gate and passed down the hill and out of sight.

"Why," she said to herself, "if he was washed up, had a shave and a hair cut and a business suit on, he would pass for a pretty good-looking young man. I wonder if there is not some romance connected with his career as a tramp."

She was still sitting in the big chair, a quarter of an hour later, when a buggy with three men in it drove up. One she recognized as the constable, another as the tramp who had just left, and the third was a farmer, who lived a couple of miles away. From where she sat she could see the handcuffs on the wrists of the tramp. The officer jumped down and with a proud air came up the path and said to her:

"You see, I have got him, miss."

"But what has he done?" she asked. "Let me first ask you if he stole anything here?"

"Why, no."

"Well, he's a horse thief, any way."

"I don't believe he stole a horse!" protested the girl, with considerable spirit. "If he stole the horse, where is the horse?" asked Miss May.

"That is what I am going to try and find out after I have landed him in jail. I believe that I have got a straight case against him."

"And I don't."

And as the officer walked down to the gate, the girl walked with him. The tramp smiled as she approached, and his smile broadened as she asked:

"Did you steal a horse last night?"

"Lord, miss, you might as well ask me if I stole the bridge over the river back here."

The farmer and the constable laughed, as they drove off and May returned to the veranda. There she passed up and down for an hour until her father and mother came home. When they asked the cause of her perturbation she told them about her tramp.

"Well," said her father, "it's quite likely the charge is true."

"I don't believe it," protested the girl. "He didn't look like a horse thief."

"How many horse thieves have you seen in your life?"

"Father, see here a moment. If he stole a horse last night would not he ride him away to some distant point to dispose of him?"

"Very likely he would," the father replied.

"But he didn't. He is right here, within two miles of where the horse was stolen, and he wasn't in hiding, either. Does that look as if he were a horse thief?"

"Well, what is it to us?" asked the father.

"It is this much," replied the girl, with flashing eyes. "Constable Clark has sent me to jail who was innocent of crime, but he isn't going to send this one, if I can help it."

"Oh, he isn't, eh? What are you going to do about it?"

"You are going with me to learn all about the case and help me to show that he didn't steal a horse, or anything else."

May had her way, and ten minutes later they drove over to Farmer Johnson's first to hear his story. It wasn't a long story.

"Last evening, just as it was getting dark, I caught sight of the fellow sneaking into my barn. As he was not smoking I did not hunt him out. My barn is used as a lodging house by scores of tramps, and they seldom commit any damage. I know for a surety that this was the only tramp that slept there last night. This morning when I went out to feed the horse the tramp was gone. So was the horse. Don't that show that some time in the night the tramp took the horse, and rode away on his back?"

"I should hardly say it did," replied Mr. Barry. "He would have only stolen the horse to sell to someone. He would have taken the horse miles away before he tried to sell him. Did he do so? The fact that he did not, is shown that the tramp was only three miles away, and on foot when arrested."

"Mebbe I have been a little too fast," said the farmer, as he lifted his hat to scratch the back of his head. "The constable said I had a good case, but it don't look like it so much as it did. Hello, there's the telephone ringing. Let's see what it's about?"

And a minute later he turned from the instrument and said to his callers: "By George! But they have found my horse two miles up the road wandering about. He must have slipped his halter in the barn and either I or the tramp left the stable door open behind us. Whew! I guess I have come near making a fool of myself!"

Mr. Barry and his daughter drove on to the village and saw and told the constable what they had heard.

There was a smile on the tramp's face as the trio invaded his quarters and he laughed heartily as May cried out:

"You never stole the horse. He has been found and you are to be set at liberty. I am so glad!"

Mr. Barry was disposed to like the young man on first sight, and went so far as to offer him supper, lodgings and breakfast at his own house, and when the supper was kindly refused, would have pressed a sum of money upon the wayfarer, who also declined it, saying that all he needed was his liberty. He even forgave the farmer and the constable and passed out into the night after three hearty handshakes.

For weeks and weeks later there was talk around the house of "May's Tramp" and at least one person wondered if she would ever see him again. She had decided that she would not, when a well-dressed, good-looking young man rang the bell one day and asked Mrs. Barry, who answered it, if he could speak to her daughter for a moment. May was called, and as the girl stood before him looking at him in a puzzled way, he smiled and said:

"I have not come back for another sandwich nor to cut any more firewood, but I have come to render my thanks for the services you rendered the tramp a month ago. I have kept out of jail ever since!"

Who did he turn out to be? Why, James Condon, an enterprising newspaper reporter, of a Chicago daily, who was writing a series of tramp sketches from actual experience.

It is now the duty of the reader to bring about the happy match that will end this story to the satisfaction of everybody.

Both Ends Against The Middle

(Producer and Consumer)
(The Packer)

The consumer wants to pay a low price for meat.

The farmer wants to get a high price for cattle.

The packer stands between these conflicting demands, and finds it impossible to completely satisfy both.

The packer has no control over the prices of live stock or meat, and the most that can be expected of him is that he keep the difference between the two as low as possible. He does this successfully by converting animals into meat and distributing the meat at a minimum of expense, and at a profit too small to be noticeable, in the farmer's returns for live stock or in the meat bill of the consumer.

Swift & Company's 1917 transactions in Cattle were as follows:

	Average Per Head
Sold Meat to Retailer for	\$68.97
Sold By-products for	24.09
Total Receipts	93.06
Paid to Cattle Raiser	84.45
Balance (not paid to Cattle Raiser)	8.61
Paid for labor and expenses at Packing House, Freight on Meat, and Cost of operating Branch distributing houses	7.32
Remaining in Packer's hands as Returns on investment	\$ 1.29

The net profit was \$1.29 per head, or about one-fourth of a cent per pound of beef.

By what other method can the difference between cattle prices and beef prices be made smaller, and how can the conflicting demands of producer and consumer be better satisfied?

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

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

Tree That Wouldn't Die

One of the giant redwoods in Mendocino county, California, has shown that in spite of its combined foes, the wind and the forest fire, it has made up its mind to keep right on living in the same spot where it has stood for dozens of years. During a terrible storm on the mountain the top of this big tree was broken off, and later the trunk was nearly destroyed by a forest fire; yet enough vitality remained for the older one and to grow up within the wide trunk which serves as a protection against the wind. The original tree was a magnificent specimen more than 11 feet in diameter, towering high in the air, and its youthful successor should be of goodly size when the old stump is ready to fall away.—St. Nicholas.

Nothing Even Midway. Jetter—"He's away ahead of his time with his ideas." Ketter—"Yes, and away behind times with paying his bills."

In a card game a good deal depends on a good player and good playing depends on a good deal.

Distemper Can Be Controlled by using Dr. DAVIS' FEVER PASTE and WHITE LINIMENT

Practical Home Veterinarian Send for free booklet on ANTHRAX IN CATTLE. If no dealer in your town, write Dr. David Davis' Vet. Co., 100 Grand Avenue, Washburn, Wis.

American Dollar Flag

Send fast, safe, perfect 4 feet long double-stitched, sewed stripes; free delivery by parcel post on receipt of factory price, including post, belt and girted holder, \$1.00. Send for free catalogue of flags and other novelties in the world. Prices same as before the war. AMERICAN FLAG MFG. CO., EASTON, PA.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit. Gives to the hair a soft, glossy, and healthy appearance. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. Sold in 25c and 50c bottles.

Reverse Effect. "Why are you always warning me against loose methods?" "Because they generally end in tight places."

Just Missed It. "Did your son get his degree?" "No; the jury returned a verdict of manslaughter."

After acquiring a European reputation an actor seeks an American salary.

Self-denial is also one of the attributes of patriotism.

OLD SCRATCH Kills Eczema and other skin diseases. Does it quickly, never fails. Price 50c by mail. ADAMS COMPANY, WATERBURY, Vt.

Novelty and other manufacturers wishing new things to manufacture, on terms of cash basis. Write W. W. BUSH, Broomfield, California.

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 20-1918.

As "English Breakfast" Tea

"SALADA" TEA

is unique. There is no tea to equal this for freshness, fragrance and economy. At your grocer. Sealed Packets Only.

BITS OF INFORMATION

Philadelphia and Boston have free schools for radio operators.

The president of the British National Union of Manufacturers said the recent 12 1/2 per cent bonus to munition workers is costing the country £140,000,000 yearly.

For shipping perishable goods long distances a Russian has invented an artificial ice, made by freezing solutions of salt at various degrees of concentration.

In 1656 New York City, then New Amsterdam and ruled by the Dutch, had 1,000 inhabitants, 120 houses and 17 streets.

For shipping perishable goods long distances a Russian has invented an artificial ice, made by freezing solutions of salt at various degrees of concentration.

A resident of Venezuela has applied for a patent in that country upon a new dry process for recovering tanning extracts from the fruit of the divi-divi plant.

Scientists state that a flowering plant abstracts from the soil 200 times its own weight in water during its life.

Edward S. Sargent, age sixty of Chelsea, Mass., was the conductor on the first electric car in the Chelsea division, and has the enviable distinction of never having missed his car.

The pink boll worm, the worst enemy known to the cotton crop of India, probably originated there. Later it was found in Burma, Ceylon, Egypt and in almost every other cotton district on the globe.

ClearUp
ECONOMY IN EVERY CAKE
SAPOLIO
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SANFORDS GINGER
Comforts Stomach
Bowels and Nerves

Purest and best of warming stomachics. Good for weak stomachs, tired nerves and aching muscles. Helps prevent colds, chills and grip. Always healthful and helpful.

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

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.

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

STRAWBERRY AND RASPBERRY FLAVES
I have been selling plants since 1870. There has been just one change—the quality. You can count your fingers and toes. You will have all the best ones. You will not throw away your money. The average strawberry plant will give you an average yield of 1,000 quarts. On page 15 of my "Fruit Growing" book, you will find the best of the best. Write for it today.

Clear Your Skin While You Sleep with Cuticura
Scaly Skin, Itching, Eruptions

Over There to Stay.
A Southern dandy, who had enlisted in the American expeditionary forces, was all pale upon arriving in France. "My! My!" he exclaimed, "it sho' takes some nerve to cross that Atlantic ocean. If it don't freeze all ovah and a railroad ain't built across to mah home in Atlanta I's a European fo' de rest of my life."

AN ATTACK OF GRIP USUALLY LEAVES KIDNEYS IN WEAKENED CONDITION

Doctors in all parts of the country have been kept busy with the epidemic of grip which has visited so many homes. The symptoms of grip this year are often very distressing and leave the system in a run-down condition, particularly the kidneys which seem to suffer most, as almost every victim complains of lame back and urinary troubles which should not be neglected. As these danger signals often lead to dangerous kidney troubles, druggists report a large sale on Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root which so many people say soon heals and strengthens the kidneys after an attack of grip. Swamp-Root, being an herbal compound, has a gentle healing effect on the kidneys, which is almost immediately noticed in most cases by those who try it. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., offer to send a sample size bottle of Swamp-Root, on receipt of ten cents, to every sufferer who requests it. A trial will convince anyone who may be in need of it. Regular medium and large size bottles, for sale at all druggists. Be sure to mention this paper.—Adv.

Cruel Comment.
"My wife was stung on that last nonnet she got." "No wonder; she's always got a bee in it."

Kicking a man after he is down is one way of making him get up—but it isn't always safe to do it.

The wise man listens to the silent man.
When Your Eyes Need Care Try Marine Eye Remedy
The most famous eye remedy in the world. Sold by all druggists. **MURKIN'S EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO**



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

TWO ARTILLERYMEN "PUT ONE OVER" ON OLD PEPPER, REGIMENTAL COMMANDER.

Synopsis.—Fired by the staking of the Lusitania, with the loss of American lives, Arthur Guy Empey, an American living in Jersey City, goes to England and enlists as a private in the British army. After a short experience as a recruiting officer in London, he is sent to training quarters in France, where he first hears the sound of big guns and makes the acquaintance of "cooties." After a brief period of training Empey's company is sent into the front-line trenches, where he takes his first turn on the fire step while the bullets whiz overhead. Empey learns, as comrades fall, that death lurks always in the trenches. Captain distinguishes himself by rescuing wounded men under hot fire. With pick and shovel Empey has experience as a trench digger in No Man's Land. Exciting experience on listening post duty. Exciting work on observation post duty.

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

"Cassell had a fancy for that particular blonde. The answer came back in the shape of a volley of curses. I changed the subject.
"After a while our talk veered round to the way the Boches had been exposing themselves on the road down on the chart as Target 17. What he said about those Boches would never have passed the reichstag, though I believe it would have gone through our censor easily enough.
"The bursting shells were making such a din that I packed up talking and took to watching the captain. He was sitting around on an old sandbag with the glass to his eye. Occasionally he would let out a grunt, and make some remark I couldn't hear on account of the noise, but I guessed what it was all right. Fritz was getting fresh again on that road.
"Cassell had been sending in the 'tap code' to me, but I was fed up and didn't bother with it. Then he sent O. S., and I was all attention, for this was a call used between us which meant that something important was on. I was all ears in an instant. Then Cassell turned loose.
"You blankety blank dud, I have been trying to raise you for fifteen minutes. What's the matter, are you asleep? (Just as if anyone could have slept in that infernal racket!) Never mind framing a nasty answer. Just listen."
"Are you game for putting something over on the Boches and Old Pepper all in one?"
"I answered that I was game enough when it came to putting it over the Boches, but confessed that I had a weakening of the spine, even at the mention of Old Pepper's name.
"He came back with, 'It's so absurdly easy and simple that there is no chance of the old heathen rumberling it. Anyway, if we're caught, I'll take the blame.'"
"Under these conditions I told him to spit out his scheme. It was so daring and simple that it took my breath away. This is what he proposed:
"If the Boches should use that road again, to send by the tap system the target and range. I had previously told him about our captain talking out loud as if he were sending through orders. Well, if this happened, I was to send the dope to Cassell and he would transmit it to the battery commander as officially coming through the observation post. Then the battery would open up. Afterwards, during the investigation, Cassell would swear he received it direct. They would have to relieve him, because it was impossible from his post in the battery dugout to know that the road was being used at that time by the Germans. And also it was impossible for him to give the target, range and degrees. You know a battery chart is not passed around among the men like a newspaper from Blighty. From him the investigation would go to the observation post, and the observing officer could truthfully swear that I had not sent the message by phone, and by him. The investigators would then be up in the air, we would be safe, the Boches would receive a good bashing, and we would get our own back on Old Pepper. It was too good to be true. I gleefully fell in with the scheme, and told Cassell I was his meat.
"Then I waited with beating heart and watched the captain like a hawk.
"He was beginning to fidget again and was drumming on the sandbags with his feet. At last, turning to me, he said:
"Wilson, this army is a blankety blank washout. What's the use of having artillery if it is not allowed to fire? The government at home ought to be handing out some of their red tape. It's through them that we have no shells."
"I answered, 'Yes, sir,' and started sending this opinion over the wire to Cassell, but the captain interrupted me with:
"Keep those infernal fingers still. What's the matter, getting the nerves?"

When I'm talking to you, pay attention.
"My heart sank. Supposing he had rumbled that tapping, then all would be up with our plan. I stopped drumming with my fingers and said:
"Beg your pardon, sir, just a habit with me."
"And a d—d silly one, too," he answered, turning to his glasses again, and I knew I was safe. He had not tumbled to the meaning of that tapping.
"All at once, without turning round, he exclaimed:
"Well, of all the nerve I've ever run across, this takes the cake. Those Boches are using that road again. Blind my eyes, this time it is a whole brigade of them, transports and all. What a pretty target for our '4.5's.' The beggars know that we won't fire. A d—d shame, I call it. Oh, just for a chance to turn D 238 loose on them."
"I was trembling with excitement. From repeated stolen glances at the captain's range chart, that road with its range was burned into my mind.
"Over the wire I tapped, 'D 238 battery, Target 17, Range 6000, 3 degrees 30 minutes, left, salvo, fire.' Cassell O. K.'d my message, and with the receiver pressed against my ear, I waited and listened. In a couple of minutes very faintly over the wire came the voice of our battery commander issuing the order: 'D 238 battery, Salvo! Fire!'
"Then a roar through the receiver as the four guns belched forth, a screaming and whistling overhead, and the shells were on their way.
"The captain jumped as if he were shot, and let out a great big expressive d—n, and eagerly turned his glasses in the direction of the German road. I also strained my eyes watching that target. Four black clouds of dust rose up right in the middle of the German column. Four direct hits—another record for D 238.
"The shells kept on whistling overhead, and I had counted twenty-four of them when the firing suddenly ceased. When the smoke and dust clouds lifted the destruction on that road was awful. Overturned limbers and guns, wagons smashed up, troops fleeing in all directions. The road and roadside were spotted all over with little field gray dots, the toll of our guns.
"The captain, in his excitement, had slipped off the sandbag, and was on his knees in the mud, the glass still at his eye. He was muttering to himself and slapping his thigh with his disengaged hand. At every slap a big round juicy curse word would escape from his lips followed by:
"Good! Fine! Marvelous! Pretty Work! Direct hits all."
"Then he turned to me and shouted:
"Wilson, what do you think of it? Did you ever see the like of it in your life? D—n a fine work, I call it."
"Pretty soon a look of wonder stole over his face and he exclaimed:
"But who in h—l gave them the order to fire. Range and everything correct, too. I know I didn't. Wilson, did I give you any order for the battery to open up? Of course I didn't, did I?"
"I answered very emphatically, 'No, sir, you gave no command. Nothing went through this post. I am absolutely certain on that point, sir.'
"Of course nothing went through," he replied. Then his face fell, and he muttered out loud:
"But, by Jove, wait till Old Pepper gets wind of this. There'll be fur flying."
Just then Bombardier Cassell cut in on the wire:
"General's compliments to Captain A—. He directs that officer and signaler report at the double to brigade headquarters as soon as relieved. Hello now on the way."
"In an undertone to me, 'Keep a brass front, Wilson, and for God's sake, stick.' I answered with, 'Rely on me, mate,' but I was trembling all over.
"I gave the general's message to the captain, and started packing up.

Empey tells of a narrow escape in the next installment.
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Land of Lanterns."
Among the Chinese there has existed for ages a passion for fireworks and lanterns. In every city, at every port and on every river and canal, as soon as night comes on, the lanterns make their appearance. They are hung out at the door of every dwelling; they swing as pendants to the angles of the pagoda; they form the fiery crown of every shop front; they cluster round the houses of the rich and light up the hovels of the poor; they are borne with the carriage of the traveler, and they swing from the yards and masts of his vessel.
First Springs Used on Railways.
The first record of the use of springs on railways is George Stephenson's patent of September, 1816. The first locomotive with steel springs was the Agenor, built by Foster and Baxtrick in 1820, and now in South Kensington museum, London. This had laminated springs on the leading wheels.
Hide Picture Wires.
Never, if you can help it, hang pictures so that the wires will show, and do let the pictures hang against the wall as if they were really and truly decoration.

MAKING SURE ABOUT DEATH

In England the effect of religious thought of three years and a half of war has been extraordinary. The revival of religious fervor, in many instances the direct result of personal loss by death or fear of impending loss, has reflected itself in English literature.
The most astonishing of all recent conversions is that of H. G. Wells, hard-headed and yet tender-hearted Socialist, who now writes of religion as if it were a discovery of his own.
Another writer who has been led by the war in faith in a life beyond the grave is Sir Oliver Lodge, whose book, "Raymond," dealing with the communications said to have been received from his son, is one of the phenomena of present-day literature.
The war is making the world think intently about death and what comes after and, in consequence, is urging them to establish a closer relation during life with the eternal.—Exchange.

Sounded Like That.
The nurse in a well-to-do family overheard the little son of the house telling his sister how he had hid behind the portiere and spied on big sister and her beau.
"Oh, tell me what they did," cried little sister.
"It was such fun," chuckled the boy. "The big chump flopped down on his knees and then he said: 'Answer me, Clara. I can stand this expense no longer.'"
—Boston Transcript.

Cuticura Heals Eczema
And rashes that itch and burn. If there is a tendency to pimples, etc., prevent their return by making Cuticura your daily toilet preparation. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Frank.
Newlywed—I met Bob Spilkins today and he said he envied me.
Cut—Bob Spilkins! I told you to cut Bob Spilkins.
Newlywed—I shall hereafter. He's such a brainless donkey.
Health may be wealth, but the pawnbroker refuses to accept it as collateral.
Japan had 150 strikes last year.

Reasonable Inquiry.
"I should like a porterhouse steak with mushrooms," said the stranger, "some delicately browned toast with plenty of butter."
"Scuse me, sah," interrupted the waiter. "Is you tryin' to give an order or is you jes' reminiscin' 'bout old times?"
When a man presents a girl with an engagement ring it is equal to a declaration of war.

Indian Warriors.
A company of soldiers recruited from the Mohawk tribe of Indians was sent to England for training several weeks ago and is now in action on the continent.
Excessive politeness is seldom on speaking terms with truth.
Good intentions would be worth more if a man could get them cashed.



It's Poor Economy to Endure a Bad Back

In these days of rising prices, we need every ounce of strength and the ability to do a full day's work every day. The man or woman with weak kidneys is half crippled. Sore, aching kidneys; lame, stiff back, headache, dizzy spells and a dull, tired feeling and urinary disorders are daily sources of distress. You can't afford to neglect kidney weakness and make it easy for gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease to take you. Get a box of Doan's Kidney Pills today. They have helped thousands. They should help you.

Personal Reports of Real Cases

A MASSACHUSETTS CASE.
C. A. Flanders, 18 Newhall St., Malden, Mass., says: "The jar-ring and jolting of the street cars weakened my kidneys. The secretions were terribly painful in passage and I had little control over them. I was so crippled with pain I couldn't dress myself alone and at times could hardly walk. After different medicines had failed to bring relief I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and used them. They regulated my kidneys, drove out the pains and restored me to good health."

A MAINE CASE.
Mrs. J. H. Bennett, 7 Windsor St., Randolph, Me., says: "My kidneys bothered me more or less all my life and finally I had an attack of kidney trouble that confined me to bed for months. My back felt as though it were broken and every part of my body ached. I had intense pains in my kidneys and inflammation of the bladder. My body swelled and I could hardly see on account of headache and dizzy spells. Doctors did me no good and I was gradually growing worse. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and after using them I gained in weight, strength and health and was able to do my housework again. I have taken Doan's occasionally since and they have kept my kidneys in good shape."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
60c a Box At All Stores. Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Chemists

Are You Bloated After Eating
With that gassy, puffy feeling, and hurting near your heart? For Quick Relief—Take ONE
EATONIC
FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE
You can fairly feel it work. It drives the GAS out of your body and the Bloat goes with it.
Removes Quickly—Indigestion, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, etc.
Get EATONIC from your Druggist with the DOUBLE GUARANTEE
Head for the "Eatonic" Book, Address: Eaton's Candy Co., 1212 St. W., Minneapolis, Minn.



Practical Patriotism
The New Perfection Oil Cook Stove makes patriotism a practical thing—for it more than repays you in satisfactory service for the coal you give to America's needs.
Cook with SO-CO-NY Kerosene—the cleanest, most economical fuel. But use a New Perfection Stove, for only in its long blue chimney can you get full, clean, smokeless cooking heat—without a drop of fuel wasted.
In 3,000,000 homes the New Perfection is showing the way to cool, clean kitchens and freedom from ash-pan, coal-hod drudgery.
Made in 1, 2, 3, and 4-burner sizes, with or without cabinet top. Also 4-burner stove with cabinet and heat-retaining oven complete.
Avoid delay. Order your New Perfection now.
STANDARD OIL CO. OF NEW YORK
NEW PERFECTION OIL COOK STOVES
WE SELL SO-CO-NY KEROSENE OIL
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P. A. Whitney Baby Carriages

For years this Carriage has been a leader and this month that 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 advise 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 tinned woven wire shelves which permits a free circulation of air. They are strong and easily cleaned. Doors and lids are made practically air tight 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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Rubber Hose
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George W. Hunt
ANTRIM, N. H.

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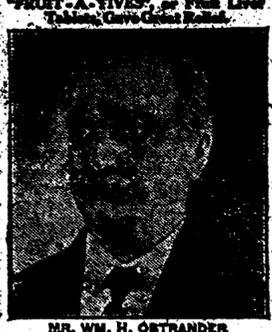
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NERVOUS EXHAUSTION



MR. WM. H. OSTRANDER
835 Grant St., Buffalo, N. Y.
"I have been paralyzed on the whole right side since April 9th. I refer to the case to a physician, who wrote me personally, advising the use of 'Fruit-a-tives'. I bought three boxes and used them as directed. I am feeling fine—better than I have in the past nine months. I would not be without 'Fruit-a-tives' for anything; no more strong cathartics or salts so long as 'Fruit-a-tives' are purchasable; no more bowel trouble for me. I recommend 'Fruit-a-tives' to all. I feel more like 40 than 61, which I have just passed."
WM. H. OSTRANDER.
50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price, by FRUIT-A-TIVES Limited, OGDENSBURG, N. Y.

CLINTON VILLAGE

Waldo Brown was in Boston Sunday. Mason Butterfield, from Manchester, was here Sunday.
Herbert Butterfield took a trip to Nashua Monday forenoon.
Charles Thurston is able to resume his work in the Abbott shop.
Miss Jessie Butterfield and Master Benjamin were in Concord Saturday.
George Sawyer has a new horse, which he bought at the Estey auction.
Word has been received that Byron Butterfield has arrived safely "somewhere in France."
Charles Holt and family, Mrs. Mary Sawyer and Albert Zabriskie took an auto trip to Manchester Saturday of last week.

Announcement

Owing to the great scarcity of help, we shall not make up any BOUQUETS for MEMORIAL DAY.

We shall have a nice assortment of decorated MAGNOLIA WREATHS from \$1.50 to \$3.00 each. Also a full line of loose CUT FLOWERS arranged in boxes to cost from \$1.00 to \$5.00 per box.

Respectfully,
GEO. E. BUXTON

W. L. Lawrence is the Antrim agent, and will also receive orders for flowers for Decoration Day.

ACCOMMODATION!

To and From Antrim Railroad Station.

Trains leave Antrim Depot as follows:

7.08	A. M.	7.44
12.01	P. M.	1.53
4.09		7.24

Sunday: 6.22, 6.48, 11.40 a.m.; 4.53 p.m.
Stage leaves Express Office 15 minutes earlier than departure of train.
Stage will call for passengers if word is left at Express Office in Jameson Block.
Passengers for the early morning train should leave word at Express Office the night before.

Guardian's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Conservator of the estate of George H. Wallace, of Bennington, in the County of Hillsborough, and State of New Hampshire.
All persons having claims against said estate are requested to exhibit them for adjustment, and all indebted to make payment.
Dated April 24, 1918.
W. R. WALLACE.

Executor's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Executor of the Will of Charles W. Bailey, late of Bennington, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.
All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.
Dated April 23, 1918.
HENRY W. WILSON.

BENNINGTON
A Weekly News Letter of Interest

Major and Mrs. A. J. Pierce and Miss Betty Barr were in Boston several days last week.

The many friends of Mrs. Weston of Somerville, Mass., are glad to welcome her to her summer home at Lake George.

Miss Sarah Weeks, of Mineola, Long Island, N. Y., came to Mrs. Fannie Lawrence's, Saturday, for the summer.

Fred Knight has purchased a new Ford grocery truck to use in his business; it will doubtless prove a good investment.

Miss Dorothy Taylor, who has been working in the family of Mrs. George Holms, has gone with Mrs. Fanny Lawrence for the summer.

Mrs. Frank Young and daughters, Evelyn and Frances, and Scott Knight, of Somerville, Mass., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. R. V. Knight.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Sheldon left Monday for a trip to Connecticut, New York and Pennsylvania, and before their return will visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sheldon, who have recently moved to Erie, Penn.

The members of Waverley Lodge and all other Odd Fellows in this locality will be glad to have their attention called to the district meeting in Peterboro May 24 and the Memorial service on Sunday, June 16. More particulars on first page.

What came very nearly being a serious automobile accident happened on our streets last Sunday afternoon, when two cars were in collision, one striking the other at the rear. The Dodge car driven by Pete Bossie of Hillsboro struck the Overland car of Harry Eldredge, damaging the former very badly, but not injuring the Overland much. The forward part of the Dodge was well smashed up and a leak in the gasoline tank and jamming up some was what the Overland received. There were several passengers in the cars and it was indeed fortunate that no one was injured.

ANNUAL OLD FOLKS BALL

The sixth annual "Old Folks" dance was held in the town hall Friday night for the benefit of the Bennington branch of the Red Cross and the net proceeds were \$110. The hall was finely decorated with bunting and flags. There was an imitation of the U. S. tank, New Hampshire and "over the top" they sold ice cream, for the benefit of the boys "over there." Home-made candy and punch were on sale also. Music was furnished by John Hopkins orchestra of Greenfield.

There were over 100 couples present. The committee who had this in charge were also floor managers: Mrs. G. H. Duncklee, Miss Mae Cashion, Mrs. Lena Taylor, Mrs. Mary E. Sargent, Mrs. E. G. Timme, Mrs. G. L. Cady, Mrs. A. F. Bell, Mrs. Fred Knight, Mrs. Allan Gerrard, Mrs. Mary Knight, Mrs. Cora Sheldon, Mrs. George Ross. The floor directors were dressed in Campfire costume. There were also four young girls, Christine Bell, Rachel Wilson, Phyllis Duncklee and Barbara Timme, dressed as Red Cross nurses seated on the tank during the grand march and circle and the ladies who tended the booths were dressed as Liberty.

It is rumored that the committee in charge are contemplating social dancing every fourth Friday for a time, for the same good cause, the Red Cross.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks for the many acts of kindness and words of sympathy tendered us during the sickness and at the time of the death of our loved one; also for the beautiful floral tributes.
Mrs. Nicholas Shea
Mrs. T. F. Shea

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Hitchcock*

W. R. C. Notes

At a meeting of the conference committees of the G. A. R. Post and Woman's Relief Corps, plans were made for Memorial Day. As the Veterans are growing older, their steps are more feeble, and now comes the time when it is our duty to do all we can to assist them in their sacred duties of Memorial Day. This year we cordially invite and earnestly urge all sons and grandsons of Veterans to take part in all the exercises and assist us in our work; also members of patriotic societies, Boy Scouts and Camp Fire Girls, and friends.

EAST ANTRIM

Robert Dickie left last week for Nova Scotia.

Miss Mary Emerson spent the first of the week with Lucy Sweet.

Mrs. Trask and Mrs. Wheeler visited in Hillsboro one day last week.

Mrs. Allen Knapp and three sons are stopping at the Nylander home.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred White, of Tilton, were week end visitors at E. G. Rakes.

L. C. Swain, of Plainfield, Vt., spent a portion of last week at C. D. White's.

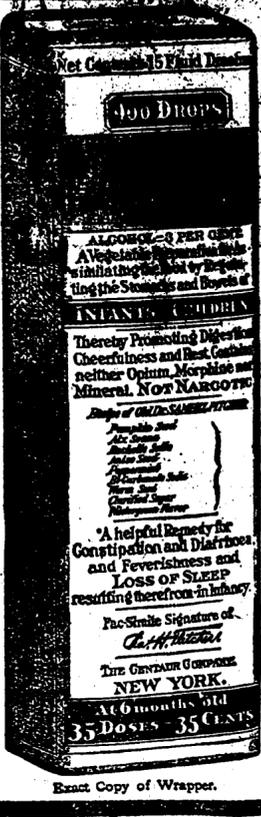
C. D. White received four carloads of cattle last week; they were all driven to Windsor to be pastured.

Ralph Moulton, of Dorchester, Mass., a former resident of Antrim, and friend, Mr. Lane, were calling on friends last week.

Mr. Bell, of New Boston, called on friends last week; he will be remembered as the gentleman who lived at Mountain View for some years.

Seed Potatoes For Sale

Russetts and Green Mountains—these potatoes are free from blite, and that is very important, for there is enough without planting it in your seed. Price \$1.50 per bushel.
F. K. Black, Antrim.



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For Infants and Children
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Hitchcock
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

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.

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FLOWERS for all OCCASIONS
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