The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XXXV NO. 44 — ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1918 — 5 CENTS A COPY

PRESIDENT RIGHT

Complete Surrender What World Must Have

To one who is naturally suspicious of a treacherous people and who in the light of past and present events, can put no dependence upon such a people, it is difficult for us to see any good in the newspaper reports that Germany has "practically" agreed to President Wilson's fourteen "articles of faith." The insincerity of a bunch of tricksters will cut but very little figure with the Allied nations we believe. What would an armistice or a delay in proceedings benefit the Americans, the British, the French, the Belgians, or any other country except Germany? It would help the Huns catch up, gather the loose ends together, strengthen the morale of their army, and get a new start. That is the very thing the Allies don't want just at this time. Isn't Marshal Foch doing a good job at keeping them on the run? They are at the mercy of the Allied forces, and if anybody is in a position to talk peace and mean it, and is able to carry out the conditions of an agreement after it is made, it is the Allied nations. No country on the face of the earth today has any confidence in the German nation in the light of their own talk and actions—they have condemned themselves; and no one is to blame but themselves. It matters but very little what we say about it: whatever is said about their lawlessness or brutality is backed by their deeds, and by their recent acts it would seem that they can't find deeds cruel enough to perform. Hard things do you say we are laying at the door of a supposedly intellectual nation? No! we are not putting anything to their charge; they are bringing all these things and many more upon themselves, and sooner or later they will be made to pay the price. The world is suffering Germany's outrages now: let her go the limit, and the time is not far distant when she will pay dearly for her deviltry and her frenzied desire to rule the world. So mote it be!

The above was written before the President's reply was made public; it was absolutely the only thing that he possibly could do and maintain the position he has held: to say that a complete surrender must be made. Nothing short of this completeness can suit us as a nation or the Allies with whom we are very closely affiliated in this world war. This means no relaxation in our war efforts and hastens the end very materially.

The Y. W. C. A.

At the request of the government, the trustees of Vassar college have released Mlle. Monnier, French instructor, from the duties of the college in order that she may continue her work among foreigners at Camp Devens. Mlle. Monnier was loaned to the Y. W. C. A. as a worker in the division for foreign born women and was sent to Camp Devens to handle the multitudinous problems which arise among the foreigners in camp. Many of these men leave their homes with no understanding of their destination and become lost to their families. Mlle. Monnier through her peculiar sympathy and understanding successfully acts as interpreter and translates the American ideals for which these men are fighting and establishes communication between the soldier and his family.

That the war and the Y. W. C. A. are great levelers is again proved through the statement of Miss Mabel Warner, a Y. W. C. A. secretary, who writes with reference to a tea at a Hostess House: "There was a decidedly mixed gathering. When the nurses and some of the other guests had left there remained an Admiral, a Bishop, a General, a Presbyterian minister, a Roman Catholic priest, an ensign, one civilian and myself."

An American woman, Miss Harriet Taylor, is heading nearly fifty different American social centers in France. These have more than a hundred workers already there and others authorized and waiting to sail. All these centers are marked with the Blue Triangle, the insignia of the American Y. W. C. A.

Miss Taylor was head of the foreign department of the National Y. W. C. A. until she left for this work.

Since war was declared by this country, the Y. W. C. A. has opened twelve hostess houses for American Signal Corps women and other American women working in France; fifteen foyers or social centers for French girls who are employed in Ministry of War offices in Paris and in munition factories of other cities, sixteen huts for nurses at as many American Base Hospitals, and five recreation parks for French girl workers.

Miss Taylor was formerly at Salisbury, N. Y., and for many years a teacher in Newburgh, N. Y.

FRANK I. GRAVES

Passes Away After a Lingering Sickness

Mr. Graves departed this life Wednesday last at his home in the east part of the town, on Hillsboro road, after quite a long illness, the latter part of which he had suffered greatly.

A number of years ago, Mr. and Mrs. Graves purchased the Appleton farm and moved here from Bridgewater, Mass. They were good farmers and did well on the place, being hard workers and were good additions to the citizenship of the town. Deceased was a strong and rugged man, able always to get the most and best from the farm in the varied departments of activity. A man of very pronounced ideas on certain matters pertaining to town affairs and those of the nation as well, he never hesitated to make his position known—he was that kind of a man: outspoken, but one of sound judgement in most things with which he had to do. This was the kind of man we have always known him to be in these several years residing in our midst. In health he was alive to his calling and made good at it, and ever appeared happy at his work.

Mr. Graves was stricken with disease in the form of a paralytic shock some more than a year ago, since which time he had gradually failed in health, and it seemed sad to see this former physically strong man slipping away little by little till a few weeks ago he was unable to come to the village, then later was compelled to take his bed and after a few days his mind was gone completely and he lived but a short time longer. He was tenderly cared for by a devoted wife who gave him every attention. He realized for some time he could not get well and was reconciled to leaving everything dear to him; and knowing how he felt and being so great a sufferer, the family could not help feeling that his passing away was a relief. He held membership in Colfax Lodge of Odd Fellows, in East Bridgewater, Mass., and was constantly under the care of the local lodge; he was also a member of Hand in Hand lodge of Rebekahs of Antrim.

Mr. Graves was born in Mt. Holly, Vt., Aug. 20, 1853. The greater part of his life was spent in Vermont, twelve years were spent in Massachusetts, doing Institution work, and the last few years have been spent here. He was twice married; he has three children living, all by the first union: Mrs. Marsh of Walpole, Mrs. Brown of Londonderry, Vt., and Jay Graves of Simonsville, Vt., also two grandchildren. The family have the sympathy of all in their affliction.

Funeral services were held from his late home on Saturday afternoon, Rev. W. J. B. Cannell officiating; Miss Gertrude Jameson sang. Interment was in Maplewood cemetery.

Durham Improved

To prevent the recurrrence of a grippe epidemic a part of the students at New Hampshire College this fall will sleep in tents. This means that the college proposes to adopt the war department's regulation to safeguard the health of the students and insure that there shall be no crowding and that fresh air be assured in all sleeping apartments. The tents will probably be occupied for a period of from two to three weeks after the opening of college which is this week Monday and Tuesday The number of cases of influenza here in the hospital is steadily decreasing.

You are still buying bonds; do your utmost, for Uncle Sam needs the money and you may later need the interest.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM THE FRONT

A Former Antrim Pastor Writes Interesting Letters to All the Folks Back Home

At the Front.
France, Sept. 12

When I wrote the other day that I was to join my Division not far distant from where I then was, I little dreamed of the experiences that were to be mine.

Reached my Division just as they were packing up to advance to the Front. Just in time to participate in the greatest battle, perhaps, of the Great War, namely the drive toward Metz in Germany about which you have long since read in the papers.

I am sitting in a Field Hospital under the fire and protection of our Artillery behind us and the fighting men in front and in a French town that was all shot to pieces 2 years ago, but which was not fired upon in this battle because our Artillery put them out of commission from the very start.

You can't imagine what a Barrage of Artillery fire is, nor can I describe one. Our guns, hundreds of them, just belch forth their destruction and sweep all in their path. Our Barrage began the morning of Sept. 12 at 1 o'clock and kept up until about 6, one continuous fire. It cleared the track and our boys went "over the top" and drove the Germans out of their trenches within an hour and they are still going and this is the second day.

We are within sight of German soil. Last night I climbed up into a steeple of a church that has several shell holes thru it and looked across the trenches and onto the battlefield and into villages burning which the Germans set fire as they evacuated. The sight is beyond description. If it were not so terrible and deadly and sad one might say a barrage is beautiful.

We flanked one of Germany's strongest fortified eminences in French soil and the Germans surrendered by thousands. At this mountain, the French a year or so ago had over 40,000 casualties and held it only 25 minutes. Ever since it has been held by the Germans; our men marched out of their trenches yesterday morning and took the whole works in a few hours. It was tunneled and mined to the limit but so far as I know not a mine was fired. They had to run for their lives. This point will go down in history as one of the great spots in the Great War. It is the Toul sector not far from Metz. Joined my division not far from here on Wednesday afternoon and the same evening under cover of darkness we moved into the quarters I am now writing from. Were up practically all night for the "party" we felt was to begin, tho only the high officials knew the exact hour. That is always kept very secret.

You may be interested to know something of the nature of my duties here. In the first place I am a Divisional Headquarters Chaplain. My duties vary and are scattered over the entire Division of 28,000 men, wherever there is need of a chaplain's services in units that have no chaplain. It offers a greater field of operation and experience than the regimental chaplain.

For instance, at present I am attached to a Field Hospital. All the wounded of the division pass thru this hospital and are evacuated to hospitals further back according to the nature of their wounds.

I am stationed at the door of entrance and one of the first to greet the wounded as they come in, primarily to create a psychology and a spirit, where it is gone, that will prepare them for the treatment which is to immediately follow, some slight, some for operations that often costs a man his life. I often give a man a cup of hot coffee or chocolate prepared by Red Cross or Salvation Army. Then I am the Burial Officer. When a man dies on our hands it is my duty to take charge of the body and see that it is properly and reverently buried and the grave clearly marked.

During a drive no one plans on very much sleep. We snatch an hour now and then if possible. We remain in this drive for 3 to 7 or 8 days and are then relieved. We get the first lick in battle (that is our division.) This is called a Shock Division. When we are relieved we go to a camp in the rear for rest, and to fill up vacancies made by the drive.

Just at this point I left off to go and conduct a burial party of some of our brave boys who paid the supreme price. Had a very impressive service, simple but somehow one is so close to God even tho passing thru the inferno of Hell.

Just now flying over my head are three squadrons of aeroplanes going over to bomb the Boche. They are doing great work.

Perhaps you read that 11 Rhine cities petitioned the Reichstag to overture the Allies requesting that they do not bomb any more and that reparation be made for the damages done. Doesn't it make you laugh?

A two page European edition of the New York Herald just came to hand in which they report our great battle. I would say the report is conservative.

Not only are planes flying over our heads but thru the streets of the village long trains of guns, ammunition, men, men, men, supplies, trucks, trucks, some more guns and men and so I might go on. It's a great game. Terrible, horrible, sad, but interesting.

My! but the spirit and courage of the men is beyond imagination.

Here I went to supper. This letter is in installments. Had a good supper and even pumpkin pie for dessert. Our dining room is under a shed roof just outside a large stone house that was demolished by shell fire of Germans in 1916. The French inhabitants all left here before our bombardment but today some of them came back, and how very happy they are to find that the buildings still stand and what belongings they left are still here. All I have seen in this town are old people of the peasant class.

Word comes back that our aeroplanes are bombing Metz. Our guns also are lowering their forts. We hear them roar all the time. Last night I thot our big guns would shake the walls of our billet down.

We sleep in what would be considered a fair French home of stone. Under the same roof live the stock, chickens and folks. You can imagine the smells. Our army cleans them out so they are habitable for an American.

We had several Germans come thru. They get practically the same attention and care our men do. I personally gave a drink of hot coffee to two German lieutenants. Back in the states we may say "Take no prisoners" but it's a different story when the face of a wounded man looks into yours, no matter who he is.

It all seems a dream that I am so far away and living the life I am here in the midst of battle. Those of us here get into the state of mind that we do not feel the intensity and suspense that you do there. I find men here worrying and thinking more about the folks back home than they do about themselves.

F. A. Arbuckle

Twice Proven

If you suffer backache, sleepless nights, tired, dull days and distressing urinary disorders, don't experiment. Read this twice-told testimony. It's convincing evidence from this locality doubly proven.

Fred A. Clement, retired farmer, 102 Grove St., Peterboro, N. H., says: "Lameness and soreness across the small of my back troubled me a great deal. It hurt me to straighten up after stooping and when I lifted anything, sharp pains caught me. My kidneys acted irregularly, the secretions were highly colored and contained sediment. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and in a few days, the backache disappeared and my kidneys acted regularly."

OVER SEVEN YEARS LATER Mr. Clement said: "I use Doan's Kidney Pills when I feel in need of a kidney medicine and they always help me."

60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

FUNERAL THURSDAY

The Last Sad Rites of Donald M. Paige

Were held from the residence of his grandmother, Mrs. E. C. Paige, where he had made his home most of the time for the past few years, on Thursday afternoon last. Owing to the ban on public gatherings it was intended to have this funeral conform with this order and consequently not many outside the immediate family were present. Rev. S. P. Brownell, a former pastor of the deceased, now a resident of Springvale, Me., conducted the service. Interment was in Maplewood cemetery. The many beautiful floral tributes testified to the esteem in which the young man was held.

As we said last week, Don was a general favorite among our people, not alone of the younger set but everybody knew him and liked him. He had resided with his grandparents in the village so long—most of the time since entering the High School, from where he graduated in 1917—that he seemed almost like one of our boys, but he was thought just as much of in his own neighborhood, on Clinton road, where his home all during his young life was with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Morton Paige. Naturally since the death of his grandfather, when Mrs. Paige had been so dependent upon him, Don had meant very much more to her and she had thought she could hardly get along without him; the shock to her was almost more than she could bear. The parents and other members of the family feel the loss very keenly—they are deprived of a loving son who was ever thoughtful of their welfare.

Deceased leaves besides grandmother and parents, two sisters and two brothers to mourn the loss: Howard E. Paige, somewhere in France, Mrs. M. C. Heath of Antrim, Arlene and Campbell, who are at home with their parents. The sympathy of everybody is theirs in this hour of deep affliction.

NOTICE!

To My Customers:

ON AND AFTER NOVEMBER FIRST

I shall run no accounts. Any one sending a child, forgetting their pocket book, coming from the shop, or not at home when goods are delivered, may get that one charge; but no more until that one is paid for. There will be no exceptions to this rule.

All having accounts here must pay or make arrangements to pay by November 1st, or accounts will be turned over to a collector.

Antrim, N. H. J. M. CUTTER.

Cram's Store

To My Customers:

BEGINNING NOVEMBER 1st, 1918,

I shall discontinue all charge accounts. Anything purchased on and after that date must absolutely be paid for when purchased or delivered. There will be no exception to this rule.

All accounts due me November 1st, 1918, must be settled not later than November 20th, 1918. All accounts not settled by November 20, will positively be turned over to my attorney for collection.

The change in Wholesalers' Terms makes this action necessary.

WILLIAM E. CRAM.

W. E. CRAM

Odd Fellows Block Store,
ANTRIM, New Hamp.

HARNESSES

—AND—

Harness Repair Work

OF ALL KINDS

At the Harness Shop

S. M. TARBELL, Antrim

Telephone 18-21 North Main Street

Call and See Our

ROUND OAK

PARLOR STOVES

Glenwood Ranges and Wood Parlor Stoves

George W. Hunt

ANTRIM, N. H.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankeeland

William D. Fuller, professor of education at the University of Maine, has been elected superintendent of the Portland schools, to succeed De-Forest H. Perkins.

"The expenses of handling the drive was $1,969.92, and the amount expended for merchandise amounted to $8,095.21, showing a total net amount of $74,069.62."

Mrs. Harriett Dean Stephenson, aged seventy-five, and a resident of East Belfast, Me., for many years, was found dead in her home by neighbors. She had taken her own life by hanging.

Inability to obtain crews because of illness is holding many fishing vessels in Boston. Some of the largest craft is are tied up, while the fleet of motor boats operated by Italians has been reduced from several hundred to a negligible number.

The following report was submitted by Treasurer J. H. O'Neill, of the 101st Regiment fund: "Total amount received to date from all sources $84,064.86. Included in this amount is $7,099.43 collected in Lowell, and not turned over to me, as treasurer.

Howard P. Conserve & Co., of Boston have brought suit for $160,000 in the Suffolk Superior Court against the Plymouth & Sandwich St. Ry. Co., in which it seeks to recover $88,797.28 as the alleged balance, due on contract work of constructing a line of railway from Fresh Pond in Plymouth to the town of Sandwich.

The Seeadler, notorious as a German raider and formerly the Boston ship Pass of Balmaha, is to be raised from a reef in the South Sea islands by a wrecking expedition which recently left San Francisco for the scene. The Pass of Balmaha for many years was in the lumber trade between this port and South America.

Mrs. Louise Sprague Eaton of Worcester received a telegram from the War Department informing her of the death in action of her husband, Captain Starr Sedgwick Eaton of Madison, Wis. He was a University of Wisconsin graduate and one of the American officers to have been decorated with the War Cross for distinguished service.

The Bangor custom house is surrounded daily by deputy sheriffs to see that no Scotch whiskey escapes in bad company. This siege of Uncle Sam's big granite house resulted from the discovery recently made by Sheriff Thayer that Scheme No. 77 for beating prohibition has been introduced in Bangor, and that it has been working like a charm.

Mayor Holmes of Worcester will have the power to veto an order passed unanimously by the City Council by which the salary of the Mayor of Worcester will be raised from $4,000 to $5,000 per year to begin January 6. Or he will have the power to approve of the action and thus add another $1,000 to his personal income next year as he will be a candidate for re-election and will probably be re-elected.

Announcement is made of the formation of the National Operating Corporation, which is to supercede the present management of the Smith & Wesson Company, Springfield, Mass., and operate the plant for the United States government. The officers of the new corporation are: President, W. C. Bryant of Bridgeport, Ct.; vice-president and general manager, E. F. Russell of this city; secretary and treasurer, H. C. Heiden of Springfield.

Sentence of 15 years imprisonment in the Massachusetts reformatory for women was imposed by Judge N. P. Brown of Springfield, Mass., on Mrs. Maria Cammerota, found guilty of manslaughter after a joint trial with Antonio Teregno, for the murder of the woman's husband, Raffaele Cammerota. Sentence of Teregno, who was found guilty of murder in the first degree, was deferred pending the outcome of an appeal to supreme court and motion for a new trial.

Harry Wichert, alias Harry Hurcherty, arrested in Palmer, Mass., Sept. 27 at the instance of officers of the department of justice, was brought before a police court in Springfield and the charge of passing a worthless check, for which he was sought by the local police, was filed away. Wichert was immediately placed under arrest by the federal authorities, who said that he would be taken to Boston as the first step toward internment as a dangerous alien enemy.

Detecting Malingerers.

The discovery of a Dutch physician that sudden sounds may cause the pupil of the eye to dilate momentarily is suggested as a novel method of detecting malingerers claiming to be totally deaf. Placed in a strong light, the subject is told to look at some distant object and, as the examiner's assistant calls off in a loud voice a number of well separated words—such as "Attention!" and "Forward march!"—the effect on the pupils can be clearly seen.

FISH TRIAL TO BEGIN JAN. 20.

30 Fish Dealers Charged With Conspiracy and Trade Restraint.

Trial of the 30 fish dealers charged with conspiracy and with being a combination in restraint of the fresh fish industry of New England will begin Jan. 20. A special venire of 200 talesmen will be summoned. In the meantime, all preliminary motions will be disposed of. The Bay State Fishing Company is the firm complained of.

Atty.-Gen. Attwill and Asst.-Dist.-Atty. Webber of Suffolk county, Mass., appeared before Judge Fessenden in the superior court and asked for a speedy trial of the case because of the important bearing it has on the public. Mr. Attwill remarked that it is unfortunate that the attorney-general is elected for only one year. "With the privilege of renewal," said the court.

Continuing, Mr. Attwill stated that he considered it his duty to dispose of all work before going out of office, provided he is not re-elected. He said, too, that among other reasons why he desired a speedy trial is that if he is returned to office he will be tied up as legal adviser of the Legislature and other matters pertaining to state affairs.

Judge Fessenden inquired as to the possible length of time required for trial of the case, and Mr. Attwill replied that probably four weeks would do.

Henry P. Hurlburt, representing about 25 of the defendants, said he thought six weeks would be nearer the time the case would take. He pointed out that beginning Nov. 18 there will be a hearing in the United States court of appeals on a bill of equity brought against the same defendants by the government, and said he did not want the state case to conflict in any way with the proceedings in the federal court.

Atty. Daniel V. McIsaac, counsel for Galen L. Stone and another of the defendants, said he would reserve all his statutory rights. He asked for a speedy trial because his clients feel the indictment which is hanging over them and want the cloud removed as quickly as possible.

Judge Fessenden said that this is a case of public importance and ought to be disposed of as quickly as possible. He said he thought that if any preliminary motions were anticipated, they ought to be made before the actual trial of the case. Atty. Hurlburt said he intends to attack the indictment by demurrer and will also ask that the indictment be squashed as against his clients. To this Judge Fessenden replied that he thought that the motions should be filed Dec. 2 and that on that day a date for argument on the law would be set. That was agreeable to all concerned.

Pneumonia, following influenza, claimed victims in the household of Richard J. Sullivan, Hyde Park, Mass. making three within 24 hours. Mr. Sullivan died at noon, his son-in-law, John J. Burke, superintendent of the auto mail service, early in the morning and his son, Cornelius F. Sullivan, a postal clerk the next day.

Gov. McCall has nominated former Congressman Charles G. Washburn of Worcester to be a member of the state department of education, to succeed former Congressman Samuel L. Powers, who has resigned. The Governor nominated also Samuel W. Baker of Rockland as a member of the state board of optometry to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Bernard H. Whitney of Dedham.

Chin Mang of Springfield and Lee Fong Gee of Boston, Chinese aliens, must serve in the United States army although they can never become citizens of this country, under a ruling of Federal Judge Johnson today. Mang had been inducted into the army for failing to return his questionnaire which he alleged never was received and Gee was found guilty of wilfully failing to register. Both sought release as aliens.

Wives of officers of the U. S. Army have been accorded the identical status in the eyes of the Boston School Committee as the wives of buck privates. Following hot arguments and many spirited meetings, the committee has decided to reinstate Mrs. Marjorie Bent West, kindergarten assistant in the Gilbert Stuart district, wife of Lieut. West, U. S. A., as teacher in her old precinct. The committee originally voted not to permit the wife of a commissioned officer to retain her position, although the war brides of privates in consideration of the pay allotted their soldier husbands, were all retained, though after much discussion.

Beware of Gathering Rust.

Any machine, neglected and left standing idle, soon gathers rust. As the rust accumulates it exercises a corrosive action. It eats into part after part of the machine, which presently is good for nothing. Had it been regularly used that piece of machinery would have lasted much longer. Idleness has been its destruction. So is it with the human machine.—Exchange.

Trees Only Need Proper Care.

We hear much these days of tree surgery, but a late bulletin of the Missouri Botanical Gardens calls attention to the fact that if trees are properly planted, and cared for, there would never be need of tree surgery for disease, etc., but only for the necessary pruning to be done each year.

1—View in the ruins of Lens just after the British recovered it; a large shell is seen exploding in the distance. 2—Marshal Foch and King Albert arranging for the opening of the drive in which the Belgians drove back the Huns. 3—General Berthelot, commander of the French forces operating north of Reims.

NEWS REVIEW OF THE GREAT WAR

Germany's Tricky Peace Move Is Balked by President Wilson's Diplomacy.

ARMIES OPPOSE ARMISTICE

Cambrai Captured and Huns' Defensive Line Smashed, Compelling General Retreat—Yanks Successful in Champagne—Beirut Occupied by the French.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD.

Prince Max of Baden, the new imperial chancellor of Germany, requesting President Wilson to arrange for an armistice and a subsequent discussion of peace terms, and stating that Germany accepted the president's 14 points as a basis for the negotiations, evoked three separate and distinct replies. President Wilson answered that he could not suggest an armistice while the German armies were outside the boundaries of Germany, and then asked whether the German government accepted the terms laid down by him and whether its object in entering discussions was only to agree upon the practical details of their application; furthermore, he wanted to know whether the chancellor was speaking merely for the constituted authorities of the empire who have so far conducted the war.

The people of all the allied nations, soldiers and civilians alike, answered Prince Max with a tremendous shout of "Unconditional surrender."

Marshal Foch responded with one of the most powerful attacks of the allied armies, capturing the important city of Cambrai, smashing a 20-mile-wide breach through the Hindenburg line, and forcing back the German armies all along the line from Verdun to the sea.

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Nearly all authorities agree that the chancellor's proposal was insincere; that the request for an armistice was made merely to give the military command a chance to reorganize the shattered armies, and that Prince Max knew the suggestion for a peace conference, as he made it, would be rejected, giving him the opportunity to say to the people of Germany: "I have offered to end the war on the enemy's own terms and he refuses. The German nation now must unitedly fight on."

At first there was some disappointment because President Wilson did not reject the German proposal swiftly and bluntly, but a little consideration has convinced almost everyone that he evaded a trap and by his direct questions put the German diplomats in a position of the utmost difficulty. At the same time he left the door open for ultimate negotiations, after Germany has accepted his 14 points and given full guarantees. As for the armistice, he did not agree to that even were the German armies to be withdrawn from all occupied territories, recognizing the fact that the declaring of an armistice is up to the military commanders. The president's note was fully approved, probably in advance, by the allied governments, and was given the highest praise by the press in England and France as well as America.

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Any agreed cessation of fighting at this time, short of the abject surrender of the central powers, would bitterly disappoint the soldiers of the allied armies and the people who are backing them up. Foch's forces have the Germans on the run, and if they are permitted to follow up the Huns on their retreat to the Meuse they will destroy a large part of their effectiveness and capture probably half of their material. On the other hand an armistice would permit the Huns to retire within their borders with their armies intact and prepared to maneuver effectively behind their shortened and powerfully fortified lines. Animated by a spirit, not of vindictiveness, but of retributive justice, the men of the allied armies feel that no peace should be granted Germany until her cities, her towns and her people have suffered some of the horrors of war that her brutal soldiers have inflicted on Belgium, northern France and Serbia. The absolute unrepentance of the Huns for their outrages is shown by their action in looting and wantonly destroying the towns in France from which they are being driven and in their practice of carrying away with them thousands of the helpless inhabitants who are forced to work for them like slaves. The formal warning of France that there would be retribution for these shameful deeds has been disregarded, and if adequate punishment is not inflicted there will be a general feeling that justice has miscarried.

President Wilson and his confidential advisers, it is said, still believe the German people will rise in revolution and oust the Hohenzollern crew, and his inquiry as to whom Prince Max represents is significant in that connection. The chancellor, in his speech to the reichstag, undertook rather feebly to demonstrate that recent political changes actually had put the people in power and that he was their representative. But all that was looked on as bunk.

The diplomatic situation resolved itself down to this: The German government must either admit defeat and surrender on allied terms, or it must confess that the chancellor was not acting in good faith. That is the hole in which President Wilson has placed Prince Max and his associates.

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The greatest blow delivered by the allied armies last week was between Cambrai and St. Quentin. There Field Marshal Haig's tireless forces, re-enforced by American divisions, tore a 20-mile gap through the strongest of Hindenburg's boasted defenses, capturing dozens of villages and many thousands of prisoners and on Wednesday occupied the long and desperately defended city of Cambrai. The Huns, in full flight, blew up most of Cambrai and burned Bohain, Marcz and many another beautiful town, but the allies did not even stop to extinguish the flames. The enemy apparently was attempting to reconstitute his lines back of the Selle river from Le Cateau to Solesmes, so Haig's troops, led by the cavalry, pushed rapidly forward and the big guns followed so fast that they kept the Huns always under fire. Only the German machine gunners put up a creditable defense, the riflemen who could be overtaken generally surrendering willingly. Prisoners said the German plan was to retreat to the Valenciennes line and then to the Meuse, and it was evident the retirement of the German armies from France was well under way. They will fight all the way back to their borders, of course, but the country is open and the tanks and cavalry of the allies will have daily increasing opportunity to do their part. The Germans still have the strength to maintain a fairly orderly retreat, and if the war is ended by a military decision, it is admitted the Huns may be able to postpone that inevitable event for many months. When they do reach the Meuse they will be behind powerful defenses, but the nature of those defenses is known to the allied commanders, and so far as the fortifications there are concerned, the immense sum just asked of congress for American artillery may be taken to indicate the tremendous concentration of gunfire that will be used to batter them to pieces.

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While their comrades were helping the British in the great drive in the Cambrai region, the American First army was exceedingly busy west of the Meuse. For many days the doughboys battled their way through the Argonne forest, and at the northern end of it they went up against a concentration of Huns gathered for the defense of the Kriemhilde line. Pausing to permit their artillery to pour a rain of shells on the German positions for 19 hours, the Yanks advanced to the attack Wednesday, and by a brilliant and swift advance broke through the enemy line. To the right of them other troops forced their way through the Cunel wood, and this made possible the storming of the Mamel trench of the Kriemhilde position. The engineers were advancing right along with the infantry, clearing the way through the entanglements. Important heights south of the Marcq were captured, and the Yankees joined hands with the French at Laucon. East of the Meuse also the Americans were going forward, and, at the time of writing, these movements, as well as those all along the line, were still progressing.

These operations in France were steadily crushing the great German salient whose apex was near Laon, and the French were maintaining a continuous pressure on both sides of that city. They also were compelling the further retirement of the Huns who still remained south of the Aisne between Neufchatel and Vouziers.

The American air service on the front of the First army clearly demonstrated its superiority during the week. Huge aggregations of bombing planes continually flew over the enemy front lines, communications, back areas and troop concentrations, doing incalculable damage, while the pursuit planes kept the air clear of Hun machines.

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The Serbian army kept up the unremitting pursuit of the Austrians in Serbia as the Bulgarians withdrew from that country, or surrendered, according to their agreement. Before the end of the week the Serbs were quite close to Nish and moving ahead steadily. To their west, in Albania, the allied troops made considerable progress. The Italians took Elbassun after crushing determined resistance by the Austrians, and then continued their advance northward.

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The occupation of Beirut by French marines only accentuated the troubles of Turkey. The cabinet resigned, after a peace note was said to have been started on its way to President Wilson, and Tewfik Pasha, it was reported, would be the new grand vizier. His sympathies are rather with the allies, and there is little doubt the sultan himself would be mighty glad to get out of the war on the best terms obtainable. London was convinced Turkey had notified Germany it intended to make peace and that the kaiser tried to stave this off by the proposal of the chancellor.

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Austria-Hungary was in a condition almost of panic and was nervously awaiting the outcome of Prince Max's effort. Reports from Vienna said the ministerial council had decided to introduce national autonomy "in order to make President Wilson's stipulation an accomplished fact." Among the people of the empire the movement to proclaim the separation of Hungary and Austria was making great headway. Meanwhile the Bohemian leaders were conferring and preparing to declare the independence of their country and its separation from Austria-Hungary, and, knowing the dangers of such action, made their wills and settled their personal affairs.

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Boris, who has succeeded to the throne of Bulgaria on the abdication of his father, Ferdinand, adheres to the terms of the surrender made by his armies, and has ordered Germany and Austria to quit his country within a month. Already the rail connection between Vienna and Constantinople seems to be effectually broken.

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Three more "victories" by the murderous German U-boats are to be recorded. The Irish mail boat Leinster, the Japanese liner Hirano and the American cargo steamship Ticonderoga were torpedoed. The total loss of life was estimated at more than 900. In the case of the Ticonderoga about 230 were killed, most of them by shrapnel fire after the boat had ceased to resist.

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One painful result of the German peace offensive was the decided slowing up of the campaign for the fourth Liberty loan. Presumably because many short-sighted people thought peace was at hand and the money would not be needed, subscriptions to the $6,000,000,000 loan were distressingly slow in coming in. All the agencies engaged in the campaign, redoubled their efforts and the American public was loudly warned that the Hun peace talk must be disregarded and the money must be raised. Uncle Sam needs those six billions and he will get them, and he will need and will get much more, in all probability, before peace is declared and the armies are disbanded. If the people refuse to lend the government all the money it needs, at a good rate of interest, it has other ways of getting funds, and it will adopt them.

NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE NEWS

Rules For State Raised Wheat.

The food administration has finally adopted regulations regarding the disposal of wheat raised by New Hampshire farmers which it is hoped will prove satisfactory to those agriculturists who responded to the call for New Hampshire grown wheat.

Under the new regulations a farmer may have his wheat crop ground into either whole wheat, entire wheat, graham or white flour at any mill in any quantity he desires. He may have the wheat ground into white flour by signing one of two pledges. The first pledge to be signed by farmers desiring to exchange their wheat for flour without substitutes and the second pledge by farmers who have raised their own substitutes.

The producing farmer may sell his wheat to any person whom he desires or he may sell the ground product of his wheat, if that product be entire wheat, whole wheat or graham. Surplus stocks of white flour ground from New Hampshire grown wheat cannot be sold except upon the written permission of the Federal Food Administrator.

Under the new regulations the purchaser of New Hampshire grown wheat may have the wheat ground into whole wheat or graham without regard to pledges or quantity. The purchaser may have his wheat ground into white flour provided he signs the Home Grown Substitute certificate showing that he has raised an amount of substitute cereals or provided further that he will purchase the necessary substitutes from the miller.

Grateful For Work Of Forestry Unit.

State Forester Edgar C. Hirst transmitted a letter received by him from Sir John Stirling Maxwell, controller of timber supplies for Scotland, expressing formal thanks for the good work done by the timber units under the direction of Mr. Hirst in Scotland. The letter was read by Chairman John B. Jameson.

"Even in these times of great events," wrote Sir John, "the action of the New England states in sending this expedition to Great Britain stands out as a notable episode. Thanks to the energy, zeal and hard work of yourself and your assistants, your mill foremen and men, the gift so generously designed by the committee achieved its object. It has provided us in time of need with timber we could not otherwise have produced. It has bequeathed to us valuable plant and horses. On our side it leaves a feeling of profound gratitude and friendship towards the states that sent you over and of warm personal regard to yourself."

Sore Toe Saves Life of Manchester Man.

The many friends of Merton M. Weed, Manchester, who is stationed on the U. S. S. Salem, will be glad to hear that he was not in the fatal accident that occurred off Key West on Sept. 29 when a boat that was returning from shore leave capsized in a heavy sea, and 18 of his comrades lost their lives.

He writes to his mother that a boil on his toe probably saved his life, as he was on liberty that night but he could not get his shoe on. He was in the habit of going ashore with a lot of the boys where they would have "a swim." He credits his toe with the saving of his life.

Medal For Bravery.

Sergt. William F. Donegan, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Donegan of Manchester, a member of Company B, 103rd Machine Gun Battalion, has been cited for marked gallantry and meritorious service in the capture of a number of places in the second Battle of the Marne. In the same letter enclosing an extract of the citation, Sergeant Donegan tells of going over the top for the first time. He says by the way that the Yankees have the Germans on the run that it will be a short time before the boys will be home.

Dr. J. L. Golden Dead.

Manchester.—Dr. J. L. Golden, one of the best known veterinary surgeons in the State, died at his home, 386 Merrimac street, from bronchial pneumonia, at the age of 73 years. He is survived by his wife, three sons and daughter, brother and sister. He was a native of Sutton, Que., and had practiced in this city more than 30 years.

Mayor Moves For More Sanitary Tenements.

Mayor Verrett of Manchester has ordered the board of health to make a thorough investigation of tenement house property and to notify landlords that they will be held to strict account for failure to observe modern rules of sanitation.

Atrocious Pun.

Councilor Lamb, an old man when Lord Erskine was in the height of his reputation, was of a timid and nervous disposition, usually prefacing his pleadings with an apology to that effect; and on one occasion, when opposed in some cause to Erskine, he happened to remark that he felt himself growing more and more timid as he grew older. "No wonder," replied the relentless barrister, "every one knows the older a lamb grows the more sheepish he becomes."

Claremont Man Is Made Draft Adviser.

R. D. Hunter, of Claremont, farmer and president of the Sullivan county farm bureau, has been appointed agricultural adviser for the district draft board of New Hampshire. Advisers have also been named in other lines, their duties being to aid the district board in determining the classification of draftees asking for deferred classification on the grounds of being in a necessary industrial occupation or in agriculture.

Remedy For Influenza.

A remedy for use in Spanish influenza and pneumonia cases, which has worked out successfully, according to G. B. N. Dow of Manchester, is the prescription of an old-time practicing physician in Bangor, Me. The formula is as follows:

One tablespoon of carbolic acid, two tablespoonfuls of alcohol and a pint of water. Mix and place in a kettle and bring to a boil. Inhale the fumes through a funnel shaped tube which can be made from ordinary wrapping paper.

Harrison L. Clough of Manchester Dies of Grippe.

Manchester.—Harrison L. Clough, a general superintendent in the factories of the W. H. McElwain Company, died at his home, after an illness of less than two weeks. He was an influenza victim. He was 40 years old. Mr. Clough was head of the sole leather division, both in this city and in Merrimac. He was a graduate of Amherst College and Institute of Technology. He is survived by his wife, son, daughter and mother.

Obtained Money From Soldiers' Relatives.

John Thibeault, who was arrested in Lowell charged with obtaining money and clothing from soldiers' mothers and relatives, has been turned over to the federal authorities. The Manchester police report that he is undoubtedly the same young man who fleeced soldiers' relatives in that city of money and clothes.

Sack Of Mail Direct From French Port.

As an evidence of the manner in which the mail facilities are being improved in France, it might be cited that the Manchester post office was in receipt of the first time of a "direct" sack of letter mail, all for that city, made up and sealed in the office of a large port in France.

District No. 3 First Board In Country To Complete List.

The credit of being the first local draft board in the country to complete column No. 1 on the progress sheet used for tabulation of registrants of Sept. 12 goes to a Manchester board, that for district 3 of which Harry C. Jones is chairman. It represented the classification of 30 per cent of its registrants.

Clam Bake Oct. 19.

The long delayed and once postponed clambake and ladies' day outing of the Rockingham County Republican club will be held on Oct. 19 at the Ashworth hotel, Hampton Beach.

Call For 569 N. H. Men.

Governor Keyes has received a call for 569 New Hampshire men to report at Fort Constitution, Oct. 22. The orders did not designate in which branch of the service the men will be placed.

Iceland and America.

Although Iceland lies far out of the beaten track of the American tourist, yet she is an island that possesses many interesting associations with this country. It was from Iceland that came the first European discoverers of America, who a thousand years ago had their prosperous settlements all along the New England coast, as far south as Long Island. It was to Iceland that Christopher Columbus went for information about the new world before starting off on the first of his epoch-making voyages across the Atlantic.

A Sane Outlook.

Exaggerated outpourings of our physical ills and troubles tend most certainly to their verification. Our minds respond to salacious scandal (if we allow it to be retailed to us) until we also are vitiated. Exaggerating the faults or the merits of children give them an unduly distorted idea of their importance. The reading of sensational fiction unfits us for a proper appreciation of standard literature; and exaggeration of architecture and house furnishings places us unmistakably in the ranks of the newly arrived.

Literal.

"Josh Billings said he was an honest man because jail life didn't agree with him." "That was frank, wasn't it?" "No, it was Josh. Never heard of Frank Billings."—Boston Transcript.

Love Letters In Hymn Book.

A pair of lovers who had been forbidden to speak or write, attended the same church, and their plan was the exchange of hymn books. As the young man was an officer of the church he did this little job before service. Most delightful and satisfactory love letters could be pieced together by following certain lead-pencil marks, and in order to elude even a Sherlock Holmes of the household, the letters were made to read from the end to the beginning of the book.

The Kaiser as I Knew Him for Fourteen Years

By ARTHUR N. DAVIS, D. D. S.

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CHAPTER XI—Continued.

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We accordingly entered a very large sitting room. The empress, in a negligee of her favorite royal purple, entered and shook hands with me cordially. She looked very worn, and it was plain that she had been suffering considerable pain and loss of sleep. She had a handsome figure and was stately in her carriage, but her crowning glory was a profusion of white hair. She was then fifty-four years old, but her hair had turned white many years before.

It was said, indeed, that the change had been brought about rather suddenly as a result of certain drugs she had taken in an effort to avert a tendency to avoirdupois which had developed.

I know the kaiser loathed fat women. On more than one occasion he had said to me as he bade me farewell: "Well, Davis, you have kept me here talking so long you have almost spoiled my morning walk, but I'll take a walk through the Tiergarten just the same," and then he would add disgustedly, "where I presume I will have to greet all the fat Jewesses in the park!"

But to return to the kaiserin: The kaiserin's physician joined us, and there were several maids—very superior young women—in attendance upon their royal mistress.

After I had examined the empress and had given my advice, the physician explained to me in a low voice that it was necessary to be cautious and not do much, as he was afraid of her physical condition.

"Anything you do for her majesty," he explained, "would require giving an anaesthetic. She is not in condition to stand pain without. The only anaesthetic her majesty will take is chloroform. I've administered it to her eleven times and I know just what it means. I'm afraid of her heart at this time. Indeed, just as soon as I can get her into condition I want her to go to Nauheim for the cure."

His alarming words caused quite a flurry among the maids and they crowded around the empress and begged her to have nothing done that day but to endure her suffering a little longer in the hope that relief would come without the necessity of an operation at that time. Their pleadings prevailed upon the patient to postpone the treatment.

This made the kaiser very angry and he walked up and down the room impatiently.

"Here," he said, "I've got Doctor Davis to come in on a Sunday afternoon, and you want to be in shape for the ball on Tuesday, and now you won't have anything done! That's the way with the women!"

Then he turned to me and said: "Well, Davis, I'm sorry to have spoiled your day." And he dashed out of the room, apparently much provoked. I felt I had almost witnessed a family quarrel, but the incident indicated to me that whatever hopes the kaiser might entertain of one day dominating the world, he had not yet acquired undisputed dominion in his own household!

I did not see the kaiserin again for nearly a year, when she came to my office with a lady-in-waiting.

She arrived in her own car. Its approach was heralded by the imperial "Tadi-Tada" without the concluding "Ta-Ta," which latter was reserved exclusively for the kaiser, and not even the kaiserin was allowed to use it. The kaiser's "Tadi-Tada-Ta-Ta" was the subject of much sarcasm among the proletariat, who satirically put it to the words: "Celerie-Salat-Ta-Ta," an allusion to the luxuries of the royal table which contrasted most unfavorably with the simple meals to which they were accustomed; while the socialists showed their sentiments very plainly by improvising the words: "Von Unsern Geld-Ta-Ta," meaning, "From our money-ta-ta," referring to the royal immunity from taxation which was one of their bitterest pills.

It was not long after I had known the kaiserin before she made clear to me that she possessed a most dictatorial manner, which was quite in contrast with that of the kaiser, at least when he was in my office.

She objected strenuously to removing her hat—and she usually wore a large one with a veil—but finally yielded when I explained that I could not accomplish my work satisfactorily unless she did. When I placed cotton-rolls in her mouth, she insisted that as she did not like the sensation of the cotton against her lips or tongue, I would have to encase the cotton in rubber.

I told her politely but firmly that my work would be done in my own way, and she finally acquiesced, adding: "Well, if you make such a point of it, doctor, I suppose I shall have to let you have your way."

From that time on the kaiserin came to me more or less regularly. Her lackey usually followed her into the house carrying an artistic lunch box or bag containing sandwiches and bouillon, of which the empress partook in my office. The Princess Victoria Louise, the kaiser's only daughter, I may mention, usually came similarly provided. No German ever lets anything interfere with his second breakfast.

The empress never spoke on political subjects. She was not particularly brilliant and evidenced some reluctance to air her views on international affairs, as though she were not quite sure of herself. Certainly, she was not nearly as talkative as the kaiser. When she did unburden herself, it was usually in connection with domestic subjects. It was said in Germany that her only interest in life was represented by the "three K's," Kinder, Kirche and Kuche—children, church and kitchen—and there is no question about it that she seldom spoke on other subjects when talking with me.

The kaiserin came to me after the war with America started, but apparently she had felt some hesitation about doing so, because the kaiser told me shortly before her visit that she intended coming, but pointed out that she had decided to do so only upon his recommendation.

In June, 1917, I received a letter from the kaiserin's physician inclosing one which he said had been written by the kaiserin, but which was both unsigned and unaddressed. It requested me to visit the royal palace at Homburg v. d. Hohe, which, in conjunction with the adjoining town of Kreuznach, was then the location of the great army headquarters.

During the time I was there I could not help observing how extremely timid the servants seemed to be of the kaiserin. One expected to find the utmost servility among the kaiser's underlings, but I confess it came rather as a shock to me to see the maids walking so timidly and talking so fearfully when in the presence of their white-haired royal mistress. I noted particularly how very gently they knocked at the door before entering and how, after knocking, they immediately placed their heads against the panel that they might catch the kaiserin's low command to enter the first time, and so make it unnecessary for her to repeat it. Their demeanor was particularly noticeable because the kaiserin never seemed to display the slightest impatience or ill-temper when dealing with her servants. Indeed, she seemed to me to act no differently from the humblest hausfrau in the country.

Before I left Homburg, she asked me whether I was comfortably situated and if everything was all right for me. I told her that everything was quite satisfactory and mentioned particularly how nice it was to have food exactly as we had had it before the war.

"Yes," she replied, "we have everything. I am very careful what I eat. I watch my health very closely."

I remarked, too, how wonderful it must be to have sixty palaces like the Homburg establishment, the beauties of which had deeply impressed me, adding: "His majesty, I understand, has sixty of them, has he not?"

"Not quite sixty," she corrected. "Between fifty and sixty."

Between fifty and sixty palaces! I could not help thinking of the remark the kaiser once made to me when talking of the manner in which American millionaires made their fortunes: "It breeds socialism!"

When the time came for me to return to Berlin, the kaiserin bade me adieu, but uttered not a word of thanks for my having given up my practice for three days to work exclusively for her.

CHAPTER XII.

The Crown Prince—and Others.

I first saw the crown prince professionally in the spring of 1905, a few months before his marriage. He was then twenty-three years old. He was in the uniform of a German army officer but looked more like a corps student except for the fact that his face was not marked with a scar from dueling, as is usually the case with most members of the German fraternities. He had a habit of placing his hands on his hips and his coats were always flared in at the waist which, with the sporty angle at which he wore his cap, gave him a swagger which was quite foreign to the rest of the officers of the army. He was of slender figure, which was accentuated by his height. He was nearly six feet tall.

He came into my office, I remember, with a copy of Life in his pocket. He took it out and opened it and showed me a cartoon of himself which apparently caused him considerable amusement and which, he said, he intended showing his family.

There were two beautiful rings on his left hand and he wore a wrist-watch, although at that time wrist-watches were used almost exclusively by women. He seemed to be bright and quick, but by no means brilliant.

Perhaps the quality exhibited by him that impressed me most on that first occasion was his excessive nervousness. He trembled all over. It was plain to see he was dreadfully afraid of pain, and he evidently realized that I had noticed his condition.

"I suppose the future ruler of Germany ought to be brave at all times," he remarked, "but I just hate to have to go to a dentist."

He asked me if I had seen any member of the court lately, and I told him that the kaiser's court chamberlain, Count von Eulenburg, had been to see me the previous day.

"I'm not surprised he has to go to the dentist; he eats too much," the crown prince declared. "He can't expect to have good teeth; he's always eating. As for myself, I eat very little. I want to remain thin. I hate fat people."

The crown prince and I did not get along very well at that time. Apart from the fact he was such a physical coward that it was almost impossible to work on him satisfactorily, he seemed to have no idea of the meaning of an appointment.

He would agree to be at my office at 9:30 and I would plan my day accordingly. At about ten he was apt to call me up to say he would be on hand at eleven, and he would actually arrive about twelve. This happened several times, and I told him that I couldn't have my work broken up in that way.

Although I did not see the crown prince again professionally until 1915, the crown princess came to me in 1913, and from that time on paid me more or less regular visits. She was a woman of great charm and intelligence, and although she was more Russian than German in her ideas, and for some time after her marriage was rather generally criticized on that account, she soon became extremely popular and today is very much admired by the German people.

She was one of the most democratic and informal of my royal patients. I remember one day when I was working on Princess Hatzfeld, we heard a loud "Hoo-hoo" from the anteroom. The crown princess had heard that the Princess Hatzfeld, who was a great chum of hers, was in my office and had followed her into my place unannounced.

The Princess Hatzfeld, I may mention, was an extremely intelligent and beautiful young woman, and because of her intimacy with the crown princess, I took a keen interest in the views she expressed from time to time. Her mother was an American.

When she called on me on one occasion after the war had started, I repeated to her the gist of a conversation I had had a few days before with her father, Excellenz von Stumm. He informed me that he had been trying to convince all Germans of influence that it would be a serious mistake to annex Belgium.

"From morning to night I have been trying to teach our people some sense," he had declared. "With the history of Poland and Alsace-Lorraine in mind, why should we take more responsibilities on our shoulders by retaining Belgium? The Lord only knows we have our hands full as it is. I don't see and I never have seen how Germany can possibly win this war!"

"Your father seemed to be very pessimistic regarding the outlook," I told her.

"The sad thing about it," she replied, "is that father is always right! I never knew him to make a mistake in judgment."

When the crown prince called to see me again I was surprised to find a considerable change in his general appearance. Although, of course, he was ten years older, he had aged more than I would have expected. There were lines on his face which made him look older than his thirty-three years.

In the outer world he was generally believed to be one of the leading spirits of the military party in Germany, but among his own people he was not credited with sufficient ability or influence to be much of a factor. Indeed, within the past year he had been criticized rather severely in army circles for his indifference to the crisis in which his country was involved and for not taking the war seriously enough, and from all I was able to observe of him during the visits he paid me after the resumption of our relations, these criticisms were well founded. The newspapers, however, which were naturally inspired, always brought his name to the front whenever the army he was accredited to made any successful showing just as they did in the case of the kaiser.

During his various visits to me I tried to draw him out a little on different aspects of the international situation, but the ideas he expressed were not of much moment.

"The allies think we will run short of man-power," he said on one occasion, "but we've got 2,000,000 youths growing up and we'll soon be able to put them in the war. There's no danger of our running short of men, but, really, I wish it were all over. This war is a lot of damned nonsense, you know!" He talked as if the two million growing-up youths of Germany were created for the Hohenzollerns to use as they pleased.

Another remark he made which indicated how sadly he misconstrued the epoch-making significance of the great war in which the whole world was involved was quite characteristic.

"With so many men at the front," he said, "the men at home ought to be having a fine time with the women, eh, what? Do you see many good looking girls in Berlin now?"

In this connection I may mention that many of the more sober officers told me that they were disgusted with the manner in which the crown prince was acting at his headquarters. "It is really a disgrace," they complained, "for the crown prince to have so many questionable women visiting him. It certainly doesn't set much of an example for the rest of the staff."

The whole situation appeared to the crown prince very much in the light of a joke.

"I've just come from the western front," he told me. "My men are up to their knees in water and mud. We've been having lots of fun pumping the water out of our trenches into the French trenches."

"Well, I suppose the French pump it right back again, don't they?"

"You're quite right, quite right. That's exactly what they do. Really, it's a great lark."

Remarks of this kind rather sickened me of this self-satisfied young man. I realized, of course, that his part in the war was played at such a safe distance from the front lines that he was probably not familiar with all the horrors of trench warfare, and yet it could not be possible that he was unaware of the terrific loss of life and the untold agony and suffering which millions of his people had to endure while the "nonsensical" war continued.

After diplomatic relations were broken off between America and Germany, the crown prince and his family ceased coming to me. They were afraid, no doubt, of public criticism, although the kaiser was not.

Of the kaiser's other children, Prince William Eitel Frederick and Prince Oscar were the only ones I never met.

Prince Adelbert, the kaiser's third son, was a very handsome and charming man. He always came to me attired in a naval officer's uniform. I saw him but a few times, as he was seldom in Berlin, and he never talked on matters of general importance. I never saw him after America entered the war.

Prince August Wilhelm, the fourth son, was perhaps the most democratic of them all. He sometimes came to see me in an ordinary taxicab and he was the only one of the kaiser's sons whom I ever saw in civilian dress. He was the first member of the royal family to come to me after the murder of the Archduke Franz Ferdinand, and he was in mourning when he called. He looked very sad and dejected and gave me the first intimation that the tragedy of Sarajevo would almost inevitably lead to a general war.

In January, 1918, in speaking of the part that America would take in the war, he mentioned that his officers had told him that 60,000 Americans were on the western front. "We don't believe it, however," he added. "How could they get there without our knowing it? Our U-boats would certainly have found it out. No, Davis, it's not true."

Prince Joachim, the kaiser's youngest son, and one of the last of the royal family to visit me, reminded me very much of his eldest brother, the crown prince. He was tall and slender and would have been good-looking but for a retreating chin which was very pronounced. He had as little respect for public opinion as the crown prince, and while the U-boat Deutschland was on its way to America principally to bring back a cargo of rubber, the supply of which was exhausted in Germany, this sixth son of the kaiser was driving around the country in a big car and using up enormous rubber tires, while rubber was worth its weight in gold and many cars for the army were supplied with plain iron wheels.

This prince was the only member of the royal family to get near enough to the firing line to get shot. The injury, which he received while at the western front, was only a slight flesh wound of the thigh, but it was enough to start him limping through history. It was such a superficial wound that it couldn't have caused him one-half as much pain as it gave the whole royal family pleasure.

The fact that one of the kaiser's own sons had actually been wounded and shed his royal blood in active service was something that the inspired press will never stop crowing over, but by just what accident the prince happened to come within range of the bullet has never been disclosed. Nevertheless he received the Iron Cross of the first class, or, as some one who realized the significance of the incident, remarked, "A first-class iron cross for a second-class wound."

As he limped into my office, the young prince—he is now only twenty-eight—remarked: "See what one of your damned American bullets did to me!"

"How do you know it was an American bullet?" I asked.

"The Russians have nothing else!"

I told him on one occasion that the people were complaining of the food shortage.

"They have food enough," he answered. "The best thing they do is to complain! Don't they complain in America? The fact is they have too much to eat, anyway. They don't know what they want."

CHAPTER XIII.

The Kaiser at Army Headquarters.

To what extent the kaiser is responsible for the failures and entitled to credit for the successes of his armies in the present war, I am not in a position to say, but if he did not actually direct the military policy, he at least kept closely in touch with everything that was going on. From the very beginning of hostilities he lived the major part of the time at the great army headquarters and was in constant consultation with his military leaders.

I had several opportunities to see the kaiser while he was at the various great army headquarters.

In the spring of 1916 I received a long-distance telephone message from the great army headquarters, which was then in the palace of the Prince von Pless at Pless, to the effect that the kaiser wanted me to go there.

During the course of my work one of his private secretaries came in repeatedly with telegrams and messages for the kaiser, and he would usually excuse himself and read them. Sometimes he would be summoned outside to consult with important persons who were there to see him, but he was never gone more than ten minutes at a time.

I did not think he looked exceptionally well. He seemed to be very tired and he had very little to say—in itself an indication that he was not exactly normal.

When my work for the morning was over and his valet, who had assisted me, had been excused, the kaiser gazed at me for a moment or two and then, apropos of nothing, burst out with the rather remarkable announcement: "The man who brought this catastrophe on the world, Davis, should be strung up by the neck, and that man is not I, as the world seems to think! The czar of Russia and the king of England, when they were at the wedding of my daughter—guests at my own house, mind you, and my blood relatives—hatched this plot against me. They were envious of my power, but they will now learn what that power is."

In the same breath almost he made the inconsistent remark: "England will never be able to raise an efficient army; it took Germany one hundred years to accomplish what she has done!"

Some time after this, one of the biggest merchants in Berlin told me that he had heard on the stock exchange that the kaiser had made the remark that the king and czar had hatched the plot against him, and as I had repeated the kaiser's statement to no one, I realized that he must have told the same thing to others. If this version of the starting of the war was put into circulation with the idea of absolving the kaiser, it certainly didn't carry conviction even among the Germans themselves. The merchant who spoke to me about it, at any rate, made fun of the idea, and I never heard the point seriously raised by anyone else of influence.

Before I left the kaiser that morning he spoke of the Anglo-French loan which had been floated in America and condemned us severely for countenancing it. When I told him that Germany had also floated a loan in America, he replied: "But ours was only $10,000,000, while theirs is $500,000,000!" to which I naturally rejoined that the size of the loan could certainly not affect the question of our neutrality in floating it.

He criticized our bankers who handled the loan, and when I asked him if he had ever seen the number of German names that appeared on the list of bankers who were interested in it, he said he hadn't read the list, but he was quite sure there was one bank in New York which wouldn't touch it. "That bank wouldn't touch anything that would be detrimental to Germany!" he added.

Several months later I was called to Pless again and was shown to the same room I had visited on the former occasion. When the kaiser entered he stood erect, with his hands to his side, clicked his heels together and saluted me as a soldier salutes a superior officer, smiling as he did so, and I knew he was in good humor.

Nevertheless he had but little to say. His criticism of Mr. Wilson on this occasion I have recorded elsewhere in these pages.

In June of 1917, after the great army headquarters had been removed to Homburg v. d. Hohe, and Krenznach (two neighboring villages) I was called there to see the kaiserin, and three weeks later I went there again to see the kaiser. I noticed at the station the kaiser's private train composed of five dark green cars upon each of which was plainly marked the imperial coat of arms. The cars had special folding steps.

Two rooms were assigned to me on one of the upper floors of the palace and my meals consisted of the same kind of food as I had always had before the war, although the hunger epidemic was raging throughout the country. It was almost worth the trip for the sake of the meals alone.

After I had treated the kaiser in the morning I went to my rooms, as I knew it would be three o'clock before he would be ready for me again. He never allowed anything to interfere with his after-dinner nap.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Possibilities of North Africa.

North Africa—Tunis, Algeria and Morocco—contains around a half million square miles. Some of it is desert, but much of it is highly productive, and it has special advantages for producing some forms of live stock. The climate and pasture make it almost as ideal a country as Australia for sheep raising, and it has peculiar advantages for what might be called extensive pig raising; its acorns and other tree crops taking the place of corn. Yet down to the beginning of the war very little had been done to make this potential wealth actual and available.

No Need to Worry.

Mrs. Livewell—"Please don't be offended at the question, Tillie, but are you addicted to drink?" New Maid—"I don't know the taste of it, ma'am. You can keep a bottle in every room in the house if you like and you'll always find it as you left it."—Buffalo Express.

Nothing in a Name.

"Namin' a boy 'George Washin'-t'n,'" said Uncle Eben, "is as much a sign dat he's g'ineter be truthful as namin' a mule 'Job' is a sign dat he's g'ineter be patient."

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

Offers rooms with hot and cold water for $1.00 per day and up, which includes free use of public shower baths.
Nothing to Equal This in New England
Rooms with private baths $1.50 per day and up; suites of two rooms and bath $4.00 per day and up.
ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF
STRICTLY A TEMPERANCE HOTEL
SEND FOR BOOKLET

S. S. SAWYER
ANTRIM, N. H.
Real Estate
FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE
AND MORTGAGES
Farm, Village, Lake Property For Sale
No Charge Unless Sale is Made
Tel. 34-3 34-2 Auto Service

John R. Putney Estate
Undertaker
First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer,
For Every Case.
Lady Assistant.
Full Line Funeral Supplies.
Flowers Furnished for All Occasions.
Calls day or night promptly attended to
New England Telephone, 18-3, at Residence, Corner High and Pleasant Sts.,
Antrim, N. H.

W. E. Cram,
AUCTIONEER
I wish to announce to the public that I will sell goods at auction for any parties who wish, at reasonable rates. Apply to
W. E. CRAM,
Antrim, N. H.

FARMS
Listed with me are quickly
SOLD.
No charge unless sale is made.
LESTER H. LATHAM,
P. O. Box 408,
HILLSBORO BRIDGE, N. H.
Telephone connection

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

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

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

Edmund G. Dearborn, M.D.,
Main Street, ANTRIM.
Office Hours: 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 p.m.
Telephone 22-2.

DR. E. M. BOWERS,
DENTIST.
Baker's Block, Hillsboro, N. H.
REMOVED FROM ANTRIM.
Telephone 31-3
Office hours—9-12 a.m. 1:30-5 p.m.

C. H. DUTTON,
AUCTIONEER.
Hancock, N. H.
Property advertised and sold on reasonable terms.

B. D. PEASLEE, M. D.
HILLSBORO, N. H.
Office Over National Bank
Diseases of Eye and Ear. Latest instruments for the detection of errors of vision and correct fitting of Glasses.
Hours 1 to 3, and 7 to 8 p.m.
Sundays and holidays by appointment only.

J. E. Perkins & Son
ANTRIM, N. H.
LIVERY
Feed and Sale Stable
Good Rigs for all occasions.
A FORD Car
At A-F-F-O-R-D Prices
5-passenger REO Auto at reasonable rates.
Tel. 3-4.

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

The Selectmen will meet at their Rooms, in Town hall block, the First Saturday in each month, from two till five o'clock in the afternoon to transact town business.

The Tax Collector will meet with the Selectmen.

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

The New Home Sewing Machine Company,
ORANGE, MASS.
FOR SALE BY
C. W. THURSTON, Antrim, N. H.

$ Aim the Ad. Gun $
TRUE
It's hot weather, advertise cool things, Mr. Merchant. When it's cold, boost warmth. You know what people want when they want 'em. Profit thereby. Send your copy to-day for your ad in this paper.
(Copyright, 1918, by W. N. U.)

INSURANCE
Everything INSURABLE written at this office. Is that Motor Car insured? Why take the risk? Call at the office of
E. W. BAKER, Agent, Antrim, N. H.

RIDLON'S SHOE STORE
Baker's Block HILLSBORO

BUY
LIBERTY
BONDS!

A. G. RIDLON

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

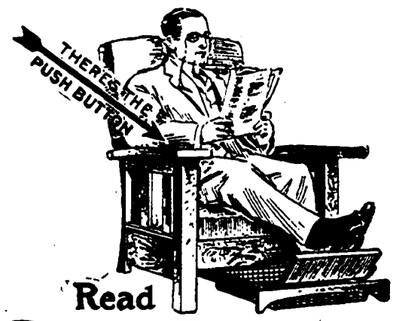
NEW SUMMER DRESS GOODS
Children's Ready-to-Wear
Dresses in Pretty Ginghams
and Plain White
HOUSE DRESSES ROMPERS
BUTTERICK PATTERNS THE DELINEATOR

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

Information Wanted
I want to know the name of everybody who has goods in my line to dispose of for a CASH price.
Rags, Antiques, Rubbers, Metals and Automobiles.
Drop me a postal.
MAX ISREAL, Henniker, N. H.

FOR SALE!
BUSHEL BOXES
FOR APPLES. Have some in stock, or will make them on orders. Inquire of
G. H. CAUGHEY, Antrim.

Here is the Chair
FOR THESE LONG WINTER EVENINGS
Comfortable Durable Satisfactory
"Push the Button-and Rest"



Read
Royal Easy Chairs
THE PUSH BUTTON KIND
Is in Great Variety of Patterns and Price
$19.50 to $40.00
Other Morris Chairs, $9.50 to $12
EMERSON & SON, Milford

The Antrim Reporter
Published Every Wednesday Afternoon
Subscription Price, $2.00 per year
Advertising Rates on Application
H. W. ELDRIDGE, Publisher
H. B. ELDRIDGE, Assistant
Wednesday, Oct. 16, 1918
Long Distance Telephone
Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a Revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the line.
Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.
Resolutions of ordinary length $1.00.
Obituary poetry and lists of flowers charged for at advertising rates; also will be charged at this same rate list of presents at a wedding.
Entered at the Post-office at Antrim, N. H., as second-class matter.

"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

Antrim Locals

"FIGHTING FOURTH" LIBERTY LOAN
Begins SEPTEMBER 28th
Get ready; save to buy; buy early

Charles N. Fuggle has been housed with the prevailing distemper.

Mrs. E. C. Martin was confined to her home a portion of last week by illness.

Mrs. I. C. Hanscom and Miss Ariel Savage were guests last week of friends in town.

Miss Nelly Mudge has been away from her desk at the Goodell Co. office, owing to illness.

Ernest Towne and daughter, Evelyn, are guests of Mrs. Towne's father, Anson Swett.

Ralph Arrighi has been away from his store several days, confined to the house by the grippe.

E. D. Putnam has been seriously ill the past week at his home but we are told he is now improving.

John Murray, of Lynn, Mass., has been the guest of friends in town, where he formerly resided.

Mrs. Harold Clough is on a two weeks' vacation from her duties at the Goodell Company office.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Perkins and Miss Mae Harris were at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass., on Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur Locke and Mrs. Henry Raleigh visited Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass., on Thursday and Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Friend, of Concord, were recent guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry McClure.

Mrs. James W. Jameson has closed her cottage at Gregg lake and will make her home for the winter at The Maplehurst.

Mrs. Elizabeth Barker, of Peterboro, spent the week end at the Methodist parsonage with her son, Rev. R. S. Barker, and family.

Quite a number of the Antrim people went to Bennington on Sunday to take in the sights on the War Relic train and hear the speaking.

FOR SALE:—20 acres wood land, situated about one mile from Elmwood Junction. For particulars inquire of Mrs. A. M. Pollard, Keene, N. H.

Dr. and Mrs. J. P. Curtis and little child, from Everett, Mass., were holiday and week end guests of relatives at Charles Eaton's, on Concord street.

Dr. J. Blake Robinson has removed his family and household goods from Clinton to this village and is occupying the Nesmith house on Main street.

WANTED:—Some party to winter four head stock, two cows and two yearlings. State price. Address A. L. Cunningham, 30 Boston Terrace, Bridgeport, Conn.

Mrs. Fred C. Thompson, after a few weeks absence from her work, has returned to the office of the Antrim-Bennington Electric Light and Power Company and resumed her duties.

The family have received word that Cranston D. Eldredge has arrived safely overseas where he is with the 73d division, Railroad Artillery, Battery B, having been transferred from the Coast Artillery.

Mr and Mrs. Fred Dunlap were in Hillsboro Sunday to attend the funeral of his brother, Roy Dunlap, who died of pneumonia. When a boy he resided in town with his parents, the father being employed on the Goodell farm.

Antrim Locals

STOP THESE CASUALTY LISTS—QUICKLY
The Men and Money of America will help do it.
Buy LIBERTY BONDS! Buy them EARLY Buy often! Buy to the limit of your means,—and MORE. Hasten the victory that will bring our boys home. Don't think about the money—that will all come back to you with interest. Think about the brave young Americans who are fighting and suffering and dying "over there" for Liberty.

Bert Harris has purchased a new automobile of the Reo make.

Wilbur Tandy has been confined to his home by illness the past few days.

Lester and Ella Putnam are both confined to their homes with the grippe.

Cider apples are being loaded at the railroad station this week in quantity.

The Duncan residence on Main street, is receiving a fresh coat of paint in colors.

O. H. Robb, from Durham, is at his home here for a few days, while picking his apples.

FOR RENT:—Cottage on West street. For further information apply to Mrs. Nellie Munhall, Peterboro, N. H. adv

Norman Thompson has been transferred from Fort Slocum, N. Y., to Fort Eustis, Virginia, and made a first class private.

Mrs. D. W. Cooley and daughter, Miss Blanche Cooley, were sick a portion of the past week with severe colds, but are better now.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Duncan and daughter, of Lowell, Mass., were guests of his mother, Mrs. Maria Duncan, the past week.

The fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Thompson was quietly observed in their own family Tuesday, Oct. 15.

By reading the advertisement of J. M. Cutter on our first page today it will be seen that he makes an important announcement to his customers.

Ed. Ellis, of Quincy, Mass., a native of Harwich, Mass., called at the Reporter office Tuesday to grasp the hand of the editor, who was also born in Harwich.

Driving Horse, Harness, Wagon and Sleigh, practically new, Singer Sewing Machine for sewing shoes; price is right.
C. W. Thurston, Antrim.

The local Red Cross chapter packed and shipped to the Belgian relief headquarters eleven barrels and a box, with a total weight of more than a thousand pounds.

The family here have received word from Lawrence Black, at Dartmouth, that his division leaves this week, but that he has been appointed instructor and remains there for the present.

I have for immediate sale about 16 loads of dry hen manure at 15c per bu. I need the room it now occupies. This manure will keep over winter in a dry place without waste. Arthur L. Poor.

Mrs. Lewis D. Hatch

Lies dead at her home on Summer street as the result of pneumonia caused from bronchitis and a genuine case of the influenza, from which she had been suffering about ten days. Everything that the best of nursing and medical attention could provide was hers, but all of no avail, for she continued to grow worse from the start, slowly at times and at other times more rapidly.

Deceased was about forty-two years old, had lived in our village since March, 1915, when she was married to Mr. Hatch, coming here from Hancock, and had made many friends among our people; she was of an even disposition and pleasing manner, and was very well liked as a neighbor. She will be greatly missed, not alone in the home but by all who knew her. She was born Jennie L. Prescott, in Charlestown, Mass., married for her first husband a man by the name of Willson and resided in Hancock; she leaves two brothers, and two daughters, Mrs. Fred Raleigh and Miss Winnie Willson, both of Antrim, the latter residing at home and at this time is sick in bed with the grippe. These two daughters with the husband are bereft of a loving mother and wife, who was very devoted to her own, and the break in the home is a severe blow. All our people extend sincere sympathy to the family in this their sad hour of affliction.

The funeral will be from the home on Friday morning at 10 o'clock and will be private; interment will be in the family lot in Marlow.

Called for Examination

Men Called to Milford for Examination Friday, Oct. 18.

Walter B. Dutton	Hillsboro
William Rannie Cole	Francestown
Walter Alton Putnam	Francestown
Clarence Harry Davis	Hillsboro

HOW TO AVOID BACKACHE AND NERVOUSNESS
Told by Mrs. Lynch From Own Experience.

Providence, R. I.—"I was all run down in health, was nervous, had headaches, my back ached all the time, I was tired and had no ambition for anything. I had taken a number of medicines which did me no good. One day I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for women, so I tried it. My nervousness and backache and headaches disappeared. I gained in weight and feel fine, so I can honestly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to any woman who is suffering as I was."—Mrs. ADELINE B. LYNCH, 100 Plain St., Providence, R. I.
Backache and nervousness are symptoms or nature's warnings, which indicate a functional disturbance or an unhealthy condition which often develops into a more serious ailment.
Women in this condition should not continue to drag along without help, but profit by Mrs. Lynch's experience, and try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and for special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Political Advertisement

To the Voters of Antrim:

I wish to simply announce to any voter who questions where I stand on the Prohibition matter, that the plank in the Democratic platform:

"We favor the adoption of the Prohibition amendment to the federal constitution and the impartial enforcement of the present laws."

To be exactly where I stand, and shall be in duty bound to vote for the same.

Also, I am a believer in the one-term policy for Representative.

JOHN E. LOVEREN.

Political Advertisement

ANDREW J. HOOK,
REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR
State Senator.

Having served in the Legislature of 1917 as a Member of the Insurance Committee and Chairman of the famous Committee on Liquor Laws, which was largely responsible for the Prohibition Law, now fast becoming, not only popular, but beneficial, and since which, having devoted most of my time as Town Chairman of several branches of the war work with marked success, I believe I am in a position to serve the people of the District as a War Senator to the highest degree of efficiency.

These are war times requiring careful thought and experience on the part of our State officials, therefore I solicit and I believe I shall receive the support of a large majority of the voters of the District.

ANDREW J. HOOK.

Antrim's Fourth is Over

Antrim is over!

Antrim and four score other New Hampshire towns have broken through the barriers in the way of the Fighting Fourth Liberty Loan and have reached and crossed the marks set for their attainment in this campaign.

William E. Cram, chairman of the local loan committee, and his able assistants were confronted by the task of securing subscriptions amounting to $33,200. While there was no expression of doubt as to the ultimate success of the committee, the approach of the final days of the campaign aroused their fighting mettle to such pitch that they redoubled their efforts and carried the town well over its allotment.

The figure—80 towns over their quotas—is unstable, for reports are coming hourly to state headquarters from every section of the state, and their tenor is all the same, that of oversubscription. And their spirit is one of joyous achievement, for the task has been truly stupendous in many communities because of conditions imposed by the grippe epidemic.

Therefore, while the report may be 80 towns over today, tomorrow may see 100 and the next day 150. This much is sure, at any rate. State headquarters feels confident that the last of the week will see New Hampshire's quota filled. And that is what the boys in France expect of the state.

To Patrons of Clinton Store:

On and after November 1st, 1918, all goods sold will be Cash at time of sale or when delivered.

We shall continue to solicit orders as heretofore and shall endeavor to give our customers prompt service, and try to make this change beneficial to our customers as well as ourselves.

All accounts due us must be paid by weekly payments, and everyone who fails to comply with this request by paying something each week, such accounts will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection December 1, 1918.

Thanking you for your patronage and soliciting a continuance of same,

Very respectfully,

Clinton Store, Antrim
A. O. HARRINGTON, Mgr.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Keep your Ford running smoothly and so get the most possible value from it. An idle Ford is worse than waste. Let us look after your Ford. We have men who know how to make repairs; we use only the genuine Ford materials; we give the reasonable prices set by the Ford factory. Don't try to fix your car yourself nor trust it to inexperienced workmen, bring it here and be sure of satisfactory work.

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

The Springfield Weekly Republican

Offers for $1.00 for 1 year

A more comprehensive and intelligent survey of what is going on in the world than any other weekly magazine. It goes into every state in the Union.

The Springfield Republican
Springfield, Mass.

We Buy OLD FALSE TEETH
We pay from $2.00 to $35.00 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for Diamonds, old Gold, Silver and Bridge-work. Send at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail. Will return yourgoods if our price is unsatisfactory.
MAZER'S TOOTH SPECIALTY
Dept. X, 2007 So. 5th St. Philadelphia, Penn.

Pigs! Pigs!

I have a number of pigs for sale; and a Registered O. I. C. Boar for service, price $2 00.

F. K. Black, Antrim, Clinton Road.

Wall Paper Trimmed Free

A new wall paper trimming machine at our shop. We trim all wall paper you buy free of cost.

G. A. Hulett, Antrim

Card of Thanks

Words cannot convey the gratitude we have felt for the love and sympathy expressed to us in our deep sorrow. In memory of Donald, we thank you all.

Mr. and Mrs. Morton Paige
and family
Elizabeth C. Paige

Be Patriotic!
KEEP A PIG!
FEED
Greene's Grofast
HOG FEED. Cheapest and Best on Earth
$2.50 per 100 lbs.
CHARLES F. CARTER, Agt.,
ANTRIM, N. H.
Terms Cash Tel. 22-12

After the War--What?

Every good American will help in every way to win the war. All Methodists are united on that. It must be done however in such a way as to make the future secure. The influence of the church and Christian people must increase, not diminish. Therefore the church press must continue its work with increased devotion and acumen. What good however is the best press unless it is read? Consequently every Methodist should be a reader of his church paper.

Beginning at once we will send the paper until January 1, 1920, to new subscribers for the regular yearly price, $2 50. Send the name in at once and pay your pastor before the next conference session.

Let every pastor make this public and push the campaign.

ZION'S HERALD
581 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.
Every Methodist pastor is agent

THE fighting slogan in France, gathering inspiration and significance as the conflict grows more violent and more desperate, is "Carry On." On land, on sea, in the air, it rings sharp and clear.

Into the front line trenches comes the signal to charge. The company commander swings "over the top." At his heels, pushing and stumbling through the hell of "No Man's Land," come the boys. They gain a yard, five, ten, and the machine guns speak. The commander falls, but over his shoulder, above the din of battle, he shouts, "Carry On, Lieutenant!" So on and on, till every officer falls, and the grizzled old Sergeant sets his teeth and takes what's left of them on to victory.

***"Carry On"* must be our slogan here at home. We must "Carry On" to the utmost limit our ability, to the last dollar of our resources, till *Victory* is won. Let us stand shoulder to shoulder—*buy* all the Liberty Bonds we can. Let us *keep* our Bonds and *save* to buy more.**

"Carry On!" Buy Liberty Bonds!

THIS SPACE SUBSCRIBED TO WINNING THE WAR BY
H. W. ELDREDGE, Antrim, N. H.

WAR INDUSTRIES BOARD ORDERS CURTAILMENT OF NON-WAR CONSTRUCTION

Necessary Farm Building Only Exception.

TEACHING ENGLISH TO ALIENS

Public Safety Committee Working on Transportation Problem—New Hampshire to Supply Munition Workers.

New construction without a permit from the representative of the committee on non-war construction of the Public Safety committee is absolutely prohibited by a ruling of the War Industries board, except for necessary farm purposes. And the cost of farm construction must not exceed $1000, without a permit. Necessary repairs may be made not to cost more than $2500, but the local representatives have been instructed by the committee, headed by Clarence E. Carr of Andover and including Edward N. Pearson of Concord and Frank W. Sargeant of Manchester, to discourage minor repairs which can well be postponed.

The term "Construction" as used by the War Industries board does not mean buildings alone. It applies to fences, highways, dams, bridges, in fact all kind of construction. This is a war measure and is designed to put a stop to all work which will not contribute toward winning the war, but which one the less utilizes labor, materials and capital urgently required for war purposes. The order became effective in New Hampshire Oct. 7 and since that time the subcommitteemen have been called in to pass upon a considerable number of cases reported by the local representatives and others.

Local representatives have been appointed in 220 towns, usually the chairman of the local public safety committee or somebody recommended by him. The local representative must be consulted by all persons having in mind any sort of construction.

Americanizing Aliens.

The influenza epidemic has had a tendency to delay the program of the sub-committee on Americanization of the Committee on Public Safety, owing to the compulsory closing of the schools and the orders probibiting gatherings of more than ten persons, but General Frank S. Streeter of Concord, chairman of the committee and his assistants have been busy perfecting the organization. Maro S. Brooks of Exeter, the executive secretary has been meeting educators at the offices in the State house annex at Concord, as well as traveling about the state to instruct the teachers in the modern and effective methods of teaching English to non-English speaking adults.

All superintendents and chairmen of school boards in the state have been invited to attend a meeting at the State house, Oct. 19, at which Miss Mary Mugan of Fall River, an expert in Americanization instruction, will be the principal speaker. Those who attend will be guests of General Streeter at a luncheon at The Eagle. The State Department of Public Instruction is co-operating heartily with the Public Safety subcommittee.

Call For Munition Workers.

New Hampshire is to be called upon to furnish a quota of workers for the munition plants, to make up for the loss in production caused by the explosion of the Gillespie plant in South Amboy, N. J. State Director Enos K. Sawyer of the Federal Employment service has been instructed to enroll workers and has set the machinery of his department in motion to supply the men. The method employed is similar to that in the drive for ship yard workers by the Public Service Reserve. Chairman John B. Jameson of the Public Safety committee is cooperating with Mr. Sawyer in drive, having placed the entire organization in the state at the disposal of the employment service.

The Public Safety committee did yeoman service in the early efforts to stem the tide of influenza which swept through the state. Hundreds of calls came to the headquarters at Concord for assistance, Chairman Jameson doing little else for the first three or four days, except arrange to have doctors and nurses sent to the cities and towns hit the hardest. Ultimately the relief work was centered in the state board of health.

New Hampshire Casualities.

New Hampshire casualities in the war up to Oct. 5, as compiled by State Historian Richard W. Husband, total 492. Casualties for the week ending Oct. 5 were 41, three being killed in action, two dying of wounds, 26 of disease and one of accident. Three were severely wounded, three slightly wounded and one gassed. In the war 93 have been killed in action, 20 died from wounds, 86 of disease, one of gas and 13 of accidents; 149 have been wounded severely, 59 wounded slightly, 32 have been gassed, 28 missing in action and 10 were taken prisoner.

DISPOSAL OF N. H. WHEAT

Rules for farmers taking wheat to mill to be ground—Cooperation "In Pit Saving Campaign"—Public Eating Places must Purchase Substitutes with Flour—New Program for Hotels, Restaurants, etc.

The Food Administration for New Hampshire has issued an important statement which will be read with interest by every farmer in New Hampshire who raised wheat this season. The statement contains new regulations and is as follows:

With grave concern, we have for some time wondered just how we could meet the wishes of the farmers who have raised wheat in New Hampshire and still adhere to the regulations of the U. S. Food Administration.

It is our earnest desire to do everything that is within our power to help the New Hampshire farmer, who has so loyally responded to every call of the Food Administration. We are anxious that he dispose of his wheat to the very best possible advantage.

After considering this question for days we have finally decided upon a far reaching amendment of the present rules which we believe will not only be satisfactory in every way to the farmers, but which will also be to the best interests of the prosecution of the war and will encourage future wheat production in this state.

The amended regulations which we have agreed upon are as follows:

The New Hampshire farmer, who raised his own wheat, may dispose of it, in any of the following ways:—

1. He can have it ground into whole wheat, entire wheat, graham of white flour at any mill, in any quantity he desires.

IF GROUND INTO WHOLE WHEAT, ENTIRE WHEAT OR GRAHAM

2. If ground into whole wheat, entire wheat, or graham, pledges are not required, neither are there any restrictions as to quantity or otherwise.

IF GROUND INTO WHITE FLOUR

3. If ground into white flour, the producing farmer is required to sign one of the two pledges. These pledges are now in the hands of all millers in the state. The first pledge is to be signed by farmers desiring to exchange wheat for flour without substitutes and the second pledge by farmers who have raised their own substitutes.

THE FARMER MAY SELL HIS WHEAT TO ANY PERSON.

4. The producing farmer may sell his wheat to any person he chooses, whether that person be a farmer, miller, storekeeper or any other individual, provided the purchaser will

DISPOSAL BY PRODUCING FARMER OF GROUND WHEAT PRODUCTS.

5. The wheat producing farmer may sell any stocks of entire wheat, graham or whole wheat, in excess of what he himself needs for human consumption, provided he sells the same at just and reasonable prices.

6. The wheat producing farmer cannot sell, except upon written permission of the Federal Food Administrator, and surplus stocks of white flour which he may have had ground from his own wheat.

WHAT THE PURCHASER OF WHEAT MAY DO.

1. The purchaser may have wheat ground into whole wheat, entire wheat or graham without signing any pledge, or without regard to quantity or other restrictions.

2. The purchaser may have his wheat ground into white flour provided he raised his own substitute cereals, by signing the Home Grown Substitute Pledge or Certificate. This necessary pledge or certificate is now in the hands of the millers.

3. The purchaser who did not raise his own substitutes, will be required to purchase of the miller one pound of substitutes for each four pounds of white flour he receives.

THE PIT SAVING CAMPAIGN

The Food Administration is endeavoring to cooperate with the Red Cross in an effort to have the people of the state collect pits, stones and shells which are used by the Gas Defense Division in making charcoal for gas masks. The Administration has sent circular letters to the Retail Dealer, Wholesale Dealers, Public Eating Places and all Local Administrators asking them to cooperate in every way to make the campaign a success in their respective communities.

PURCHASE OF SUBSTITUTES BY HOTELS

With relation to recent modified wheat conservation regulations which have been issued, the Food Administration has ruled that substitutes must be sold concurrently with the sale of flour to the consumer, including both eating places, clubs and institutions, whether these public eating places, clubs and institutions hold baker's licenses or not. The regulation does not require bakers to purchase the substitutes from the same source as wheat flour, but this does not apply to public eating places although the public eating places may hold a baker's license. The wholesale grocers have been advised of this change in the regulation.

NEW PROGRAM FOR PUBLIC EATING PLACES.

A new program for public eating places, effective October 21st, has been announced by the U. S. Food Administration.

EMPLOYMENT SERVICE WELL ORGANIZED.

State Director Enos K. Sawyer of the Federal Employment Service has the work of his department now well organized, with all of the community boards on the job and his personal staff keeping him in touch with conditions throughout the state. His greatest problem has been the labor and housing conditions at Portsmouth to which he has devoted a considerable part of his time. Through his efforts many unoccupied buildings were made available for the workers in the ship yards and carpenters to work on new buildings were secured from Massachusetts and other states. The women of the state have responded in a most satisfying manner, many having volunteered to take the place of men in non-war industries, in order that the men might get into war work.

CLINTON VILLAGE

Miss Sarah Maxwell was in Hillsboro Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Maxwell is stopping at Squires Forsaith's at the village.

Mrs. Ida Annan and children, from Lawrence, Mass., visited Saturday at Charles Butterfield's.

J. B. Robinson has moved his family from the tenement in the Abbott house, to the Nesmith house in the village.

G. H. Caughey and men are working at Mescilbrooks Farm, making preparations for the installation of a milking machine.

Mrs. Mary Hill, from New Boston, is caring for the sick people at E. K. Wheeler's. Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler and the two oldest children, who have been sick with influenza, are improving.

NAMES OF MEN

Registering for the New 18 to 45 Draft

The serial numbers in Hancock are from 1434 (Fred Owen Johnson) to 1506 (Edward Ronald Perry) inclusive.

Fred Owen Johnson
Charles Amos Upton
Lucian Joseph Gelinas
Sherman Carberry Flynn
Mahias Lavoie
Benton Leroy Preston
August Landry
Henry D. Tudor
Ernest Ralph Wood
Earl Whitney Dickey
Walter Stanley Dutton
Lawrence Mulhall
John Joseph Harrington
Edward Abbott Fuller
Charles Blanchette
Edward Gilmore Richardson
Chester Dufrain
Ernest Louis Paquette
Harvey Mason Sheldon
Fred Waldo Paige
Oliver Philip Fountaine
Vernon Edward Brunelle
Fred Ira Eaves
Jerry Gilman
Robert Elisha Laite
Fred Albert Weare
Edmond John Welsh
George Leslie Fish
Myron Renslo Alcott
George Frank Davis
Alex Wood Williamson
John Herbert Lindsay
Grover Cleveland Fairfield
Morris Alonzo Fairfield
Fred Chase Eaton
Charles Robert Welsh
Ned Foster Patterson
Robert Joseph Shea
Almore Marcellus Flagg
Elwin Sargent Rockwell
Dwight Lakin Warner
Lester Monroe Johnson
Ernest Leon Adams
Arthur Albertus Hayden
Karl George Upton
Alvah Myron Wood
Richard Bishop Harrington
Herbert Joseph Bosley
Thomas Francis Hugrove
Joseph Fred Hugrove
Charles Aubry Vateher
William Thomas Welch
Harry Welch Mulhall
Dustie Gotreau
Charles Earle Otis
George Herman Fogg
Gustave Blanchette
William Morrill Rogers
William Darwin Fogg
Paul Poor Seaver
Frederick Stone Hubbard
William Leroy Johnson
Napoleon Brunelle
Thomas McDonald Coughlan
William Frank Blodgett
David Richard Damon
John Henry Adams
Hosia Homer Andrews
Willis Foote
Samuel Joseph Gilman
Norman Blanchard Whittier
Melzer Irving Avery
Edward Ronald Perry

PAPER HANGING

Inside and Outside Painting and Wall Board

GUY A. HULETT, Antrim
West Street

PERUNA and MANALIN Cured Me

Mrs. E. M. Harris, R. R. No. 3, Ashland, Wis., sends a message of cheer to the sick:

"After following your advice and using Peruna and Manalin, I was cured of catarrh of the nose, throat and stomach, from which I had suffered for several years. When I commenced taking Peruna I could not make my bed without stopping to rest. Now I do all my work and am in good health. I recommend this valuable remedy to all suffering from any disease of the stomach."

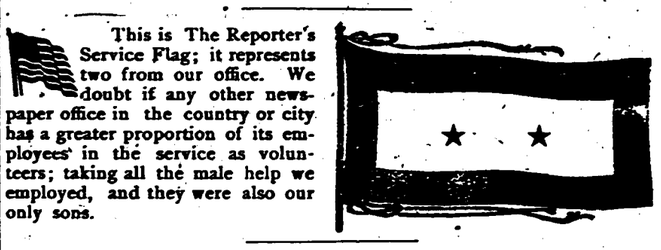
Catarrh of the Nose, Throat and Stomach.

Peruna Is Sold Everywhere
Liquid or Tablet Form

THE REPORTER'S HONOR ROLL

List of Soldiers and Sailors in Antrim and Vicinity in New Army and Navy

In addition to those listed below, entering the service since April, 1917, Antrim claims Lieut. Albert A. Baker, an Annapolis man, with U. S. Navy



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.

ANTRIM

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

Frank O. Bemis, in 103d Infantry, "Somewhere in France" was killed in action July 17.

William M. Myers, Machine Gun Battalion, was killed in action July 18, "Somewhere in France."

Orrin Herbert Edwards, 110th Inf., killed in setion August 2, in France.

To keep a complete and correct list the assistance of our friends is solicited and will be greatly appreciated.

"Somewhere in France"

James W. Jameson, Major
Byron Butterfield, 2d Lieutenant
Charles Myers, Sergeant
Raymond Butterfield, Sergeant
Charles N. Robertson, Corporal
John W. Bryer, 1st class Private
Winfield S. Hilton, 1st class Private
Henry E. Newhall, 1st class Private
John Newhall, 1st class Private
Howard E. Paige, Private
Leo E. Mulhall, Horseshoer
C. Harold Clough, Gunner
Nelson F. Cressy
Raymond A. Reece, Corporal
Waldo A. Robb, Medical Dept.
Oscar Huot, with Canadian troops
William L. Mulhall, British Army
Frank E. Cutter

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.

Ralph G. Hurlin, Captain, in Statistical Dept., Washington, D. C.

William H. Hurlin, 2d Lieutenant, Camp Devens, Ayer,, Mass.

Paul F. Paige, Advance Training Camp in New York.

Will Congreave, Jr., Navy, located somewhere in France.

Francis A. Whittemore is in the Aviation Corps, at Morristown, Va.

Cranston D. Eldredge, Railroad Artillery, gone across to England.

A. Wallace George, Officers' Cook, Fort Foster, Kittery, Maine.

Henry B. Eldredge, 1st Cl. Pvt., Q. M. C., Camp Johnston, Jacksonville, Fla., Officers' Training School.

Clarence H. Bradshaw, Navy, in foreign water.

Ernest H. McClure, Machinist Mate, Naval Reserves, Rockland, Maine.

Louis Mallett, Coast Artillery, now across the water.

Roger Hilton, motor cycle branch of aviation corps, Ronoke, Ark.

Carlton Brooks, at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

John S. Whitney, at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

Robert H. Cleaves, at Charlotte, North Carolina.

Howard Gokey, Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J.

Arthur Fluri is in the Hospital Corps, and gone across.

Edson Tuttle, in the lumberman's unit, Yaquina, Oregon.

Robert Nylander, Cavalry, El Paso, Texas, in service on Mexican border.

Don H. Robinson, machinist, West Point, Mississippi.

Delmar F. Newhall, stationed at a southern camp.

Harold Miner is now at Camp Hancock, Augusta, Georgia.

Walter F. Parker, 2d Lieut., instructor at Camp Hancock, Georgia.

Paul Prentiss is a Merchant Marine sailor in other waters.

Carl Crampton has been sent to Ayer from Durham.

Kasimir Fluri has been sent from Ayer, Mass., into foreign service.

Paul R. Colby, Merchant Marines, cruising in foreign waters.

Cecil H. Prentiss, Medical Dept., on the other side of the ocean.

David H. Hodges, reported arrived in England.

Bert Hodges, Camp Zachery Taylor at Louisville, Kentucky.

Lawrence Black, in traning at Dartmouth college grounds.

A. J. Zabriskie is located at Camp Upton, New York.

James M. Hodges, at radio school, Cambridge, Mass.

Ira C. Hutchinson, Coast Artillery, Camp Greene, North Carolina.

Philip Butterfield, Corp., Coast Artillery, Camp Adams,

Norman Thompson, 1st Cl. Pvt., at Fort Enstis, Virginia.

Rexford H. Madden, Ordnance Dept, Watervleit, N. Y.

John W. Thornton, Medical Dept., Charleston, S. C.

Andrew Fuglestad is now located at a camp in England.

Archie D. Perkins is at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

Matthew Cuddihy is at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

John W. Matson is at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

George H. Kiblen, Jr., is at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

Following these names are the places where they are now located or have been; some of them change on short notice, and if anyone discovers a wrong place opposite a name he will confer a favor by notifying the editor, leaving the information at the Reporter office, or tell the town war historian, F. C. Parmenter. Also, if any have or receive commissions let us know, as we would like to add that too.

BENNINGTON

Somewhere in France

Phineas Adams
H. C. Barr, Sergeant
Albert Haas
William J. Knowles, Lieutenant
William A. Griswold, Sergeant
John McGrath
Harry J. Sawyer
Jeremiah W. Sullivan
Guy D. Tibbetts. Reported missing since May 27
Christos Cordatos, Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
Morris E. Knight, Captain, aviation field, Mineola, Long Island, N. Y.
Maurice Fournier is at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.
Stefan Beniniti is at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.
Efthymus Kounelas is at Ayer, Mass., Camp Devens.
Vasil Ligatsicas is at Ayer, Mass., Camp Devens.

HANCOCK

☆ Ralph J. Loveren, Machine Gun Battalion, was killed in action July 18, "Somewhere in France."

2d Lieut. Wm. H. Robinson died at Camp Grant, of pneumonia.

Somewhere in France

Chas. E. Adams, Engineers
Elmer A. Andrews, Medical Dept.
Wm. J. Brunelle, Machine Gun Bn.
Andrew F. Dufraine, " " "
Ernest L. Dufraine, " " "
Edwin R. Goodenough, Medical Dept.
Atherton Griswold, Infantry
Llewellyn LePage, Artillery
Henry J. Leavitt, Brit. Royal Flying Corps. Recently reported missing
Earl C. Locklin, Medical Dept.
Thos. Bertram Manning, Artillery
Sidney W. Stearns, Machine Gun Bn.
Oliver St. Pierre. " " "
Edw. M. Coughlan, Infantry
Edw. Ballentine, Forestry, Vancouver, Wash.
Peter Blanchette, Navy, Ship's Cook
Lawrence Dufraine, Forestry, Warrington, Ore.
Ernest Olin, Camp Bliss, Texas
Ralph Perry, Navy, U. S. S. Terry
Stanley R Smith, Durham, N. H.
John A. Weston, Medical, Camp Greene, N. C.
Corp. Wm. Weston, Inf, Washington, D. C.
Richard Coughlan, at Durham.

GREENFIELD

Somewhere in France

Geo. R. Blanchard, 103d Infantry
Philip Burnham, Motor Truck Co.
Lester H. Lowe, Heavy Artillery
Philip Magoon, Co. I, 103d Infantry
Jas. W. Austin, Co. B, Machine Gun Corps, station not known
Harry Dow, drafted in July, served till Dec., '17, discharged on account of physical disability.
Fred Girard, Field Signal Bn., Spartansburg, S. C.
Donald Hopkins, Medical Corps, Walter Reed Hospital, Wash., D. C.
Geo. C. Wade, Cavalry, Ft. Ethan Allen, Vt.
Pearl Warren is at Camp Devens.

HOW TO AVOID BACKACHE AND NERVOUSNESS

Told by Mrs. Lynch From Own Experience.

Providence, R. I.—"I was all run down in health, was nervous, had headaches, my back ached all the time. I was tired and had no ambition for anything. I had taken a number of medicines which did me no good. One day I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for women, so I tried it. My nervousness and backache and headaches disappeared. I gained in weight and feel fine, so I can honestly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to any woman who is suffering as I was."—Mrs. ADELINE B. LYNCH, 100 Plain St., Providence, R. I.

Backache and nervousness are symptoms or nature's warnings, which indicate a functional disturbance or an unhealthy condition which often develops into a more serious ailment.

Women in this condition should not continue to drag along without help, but profit by Mrs. Lynch's experience, and try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

DEMANDS SKILL AND DARING

"Ground Flying" the Most Dangerous Feat Which Air Fighters Are Called Upon to Perform.

"Ground flying" is perhaps the most exciting of all the aerial tactics in which the British airmen are instructing their American pupils in northern France. It demands a high combination of skill and daring, but it is a game in which the British have during the past year won a marked superiority over the Germans.

The training of "ground flying" pilots is particularly thorough, and includes much necessary practice in leaping hills, trees and telegraph poles, etc., in a manner which promptly leads the uninformed spectator to condemn the airman as a reckless fool.

But failing this practice the pilot would never acquire the skill and confidence necessary for this highly specialized type of work. The machines used are fast and difficult to fly, and operating so close to the ground the pilot knows that he has literally no more margin for indecision or hesitating than he has in actual aerial combat.

Explaining It.

One reason more barns are hit by lightning in this region than formerly is that there are more barns to be hit. There is no more lightning than usual.—Portland Oregonian.

Nowadays a patriot and his money are soon parted.

GOOD-BYE BACKACHE, KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLES

For centuries all over the world GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has afforded relief in thousands upon thousands of cases of lame back, lumbago, sciatica, rheumatism, gallstones, gravel and all other affections of the kidneys, liver, stomach, bladder and allied organs. It acts quickly. It does the work. It cleanses your kidneys and purifies the blood. It makes a new man, a new woman, of you. It frequently wards off attacks of the dread and fatal diseases of the kidneys. It often completely cures the distressing diseases of the organs of the body allied with the bladder and kidneys. Bloody or cloudy urine, sediment, or "brickdust" indicate an unhealthy condition.

Do not delay a minute if your back aches or you are sore across the loins or have difficulty when urinating. Go to your druggist at once and get a box of imported GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. They are pleasant and easy to take. Each capsule contains about one dose of five drops. Take them just like you would any pill. Take a small swallow of water if you want to. They dissolve in the stomach, and the kidneys soak up the oil like a sponge does water. They thoroughly cleanse and wash out the bladder and kidneys and throw off the inflammation which is the cause of the trouble. They will quickly relieve those stiffened joints, that backache, rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, gallstones, gravel, "brickdust," etc. They are an effective remedy for all diseases of the bladder, kidney, liver, stomach and allied organs. Your druggist will cheerfully refund your money if you are not satisfied after a few days' use. Accept only the pure, original GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. None other genuine.—Adv.

Just in Time.

"Did she return the engagement ring when she jilted you?"

"She didn't have any engagement ring. Just before I proposed to her I joined a society for the prevention of useless giving."

Don't blame the hen if the egg is bad. It was all right when her responsibility ended.

The man who wants the earth is the very one the earth can't get along with.

Secure.

A former sergeant, who had just been "busted" and who carried fresh in his mind memories of a court-martial, was lifted wounded from the ambulance at a field hospital in France. He was grinning.

"Well," he said, "heres' one stripe they can't take away from me."

The egg that can't be beat isn't as good as it might be.

If a man is prejudiced and knows it then there is still hope for him.

Indigestion, Bloat, Heartburn, Caused by Acid-Stomach

What is the cause of indigestion, dyspepsia, bloat, heartburn, food-repeating, belching, gassy, sour stomach, and so many stomach miseries? Just this—**acid-stomach**—superacidity as the doctors call it. It robs millions of their full strength, vitality and the power to enjoy life—to be real men and women.

It is well known that an acid mouth destroys the teeth. The acid is so powerful that it eats right through the hard enamel and causes the teeth to decay. This is fair warning of what excess acidity will do to the delicate organization of the stomach; as a matter of fact, excess acidity not only produces a great many painful and disagreeable symptoms that we generally name "Stomach troubles," but it is the creator of a long train of very serious ailments. Acid-stomach interferes with the digestion and causes the food to ferment. This mass of sour, fermented food passes into the intestines, where it becomes the breeding place for germs and toxic poisons, which in turn are absorbed into the blood and distributed throughout the entire body.

Wherever you go you see victims of acid-stomach — people who, while not actually down sick are always ailing—have no appetite, food doesn't digest, belching all the time, continually complaining of being weak and tired and worn out. It is this excess acidity that takes the pep and punch out of them, leaves little or no vitality.

Strike at the very cause of all this trouble and clean this excess acid out of the stomach. This will give the stomach a chance to digest the food properly; nature will do the rest.

A wonderful new remedy removes excess acid without the slightest discomfort. It is called EATONIC, made in the form of tablets—they are good to eat—just like a bit of candy. EATONIC literally **absorbs** the injurious excess acid and carries it away through the intestines. It drives the bloat out of the body—you can fairly feel it work.

Try EATONIC and see how quickly it banishes bloat, heartburn, belching, food-repeating, indigestion, etc. See too, how quickly your general health improves — how much more of your food is digested—how nervousness and irritability disappear. Learn how easy it is to get back your physical and mental punch. Have the power and energy to work with vim. Enjoy the good things of life. Learn what it means to fairly bubble over with health.

So get a box of EATONIC from your druggist today. We authorize him to guarantee EATONIC to please you and you can trust your druggist to make this guarantee good. If it fails in any way, take it back—he will refund your money.

Soothe Your Itching Skin With Cuticura

All druggists: Soap 25, Ointment 25 & 50, Talcum 25. Sample each free of "Cuticura, Dept. E, Boston."

QUIT FORGETTING No book—no perplexing lessons. Just practical suggestions that help you remember. Send $1. IRA VAN ALLEN, Box 749, Syracuse, N. Y.

WANTED ORANGE GROVE SALESMEN

I have made $5,000 in less than 3 months, selling highly developed citrus grove properties. My Sub-Agents make as much. Women as well as men. Experience unnecessary. For full particulars write S. S. THORPE, 45 E. 42d St., New York City

Wanted, Caretaker of Small Family of Girls who is familiar with sewing. Can make and mend girls' clothing and boys' shirts, also to teach the girls the art. Seamstress for boy's department who understands making and mending boy's clothes and to teach class of boys. Housekeeper dormitory. Good salary paid in each department. W. C. Fancher, Supt., Lawrence, Mass.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

The Doubter.

He—I flatter myself that I have a well-stored mind.

She—Do you ever take it out of storage?—Pearson's Weekly.

Her Way.

Stella—Are you saving money?

Bella—Well, every day I think of more things I don't buy.

ASTHMA

INSTANTLY RELIEVED WITH

ASTHMADOR

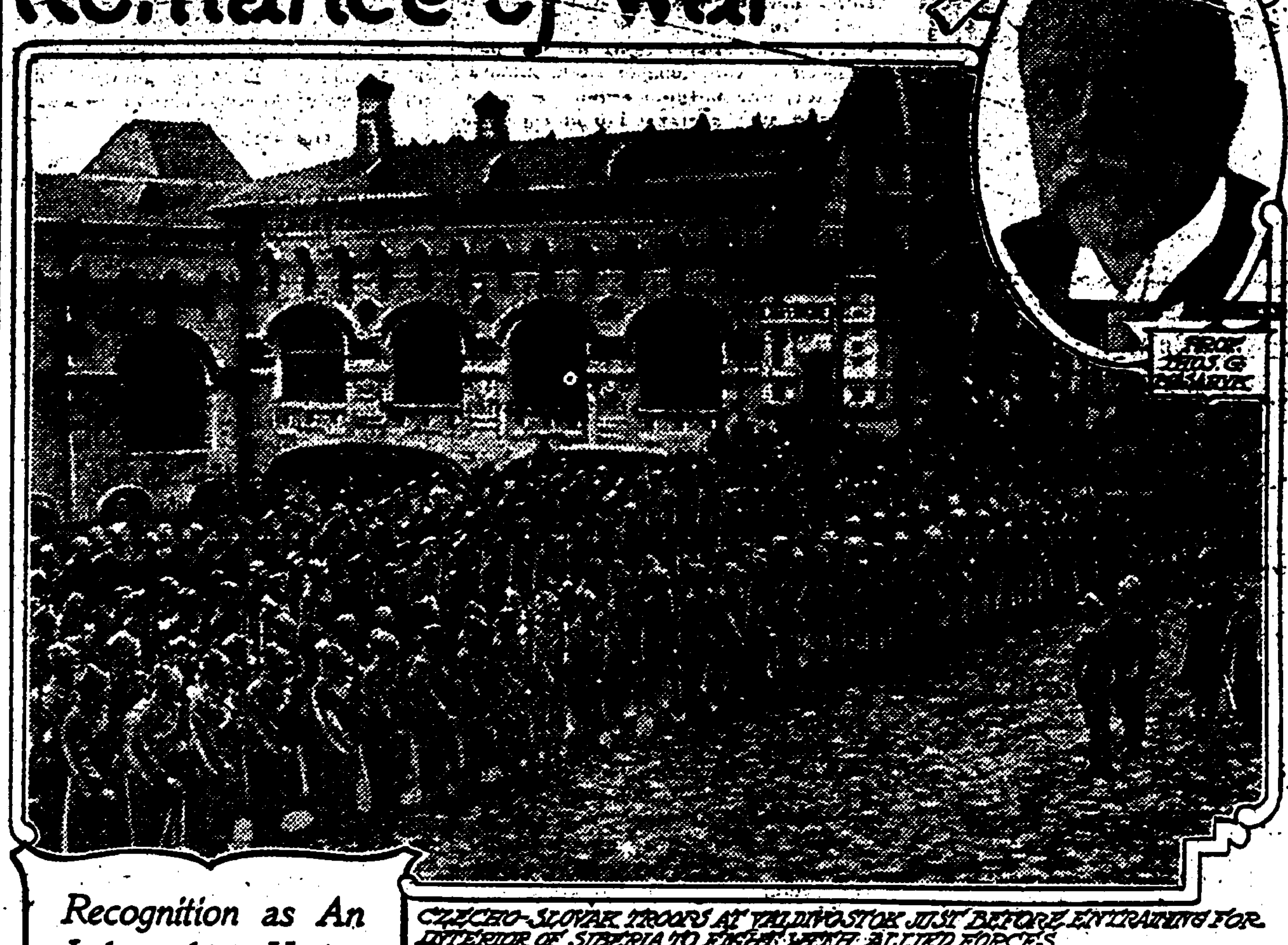
OR MONEY REFUNDED. ASK ANY DRUGGIST

A Bad Cough

if neglected, often leads to serious trouble. Safeguard your health, relieve your distress and soothe your irritated throat by taking

PISO'S

Rise of Czecho-Slovaks Romance of War



CZECHO-SLOVAK TROOPS AT VLADIVOSTOK JUST BEFORE ENTRAINING FOR INTERIOR OF SIBERIA TO FIGHT WITH ALLIED FORCES.

Recognition as An Independent Nation Brings New Strength to Remarkable Fighting Force

THERE has been no more romantic episode in the present war than the role played therein by the Czecho-Slovak troops who are now endeavoring to hold the fort in Siberia for the cause of the entente and civilization against the forces of bolshevik anarchy united to German barbarism.

Compelled to fight for their Austrian and Hungarian oppressors against their Moscovite kinsmen, they took every opportunity of surrendering and of deserting in the early stages of the struggle, especially in the battles that raged in Galicia. Welcomed with open arms by the Russians, scores of thousands of them volunteered to serve under the czar's flag against the nations by whom they had been subjected to intolerable tyranny, writes F. Cunliffe-Owen in New York Sun.

The Czecho-Slovaks fought hard and well to the very last for the cause of the entente, and when the bolsheviki betrayed Russia and her allies by concluding a dishonorable and utterly contemptible peace at Brest-Litovsk they withdrew into the interior and awaited events. Last spring they decided that they could best help the members of their race in the dual empire by making their way across Siberia to America and thence to the French front.

They made their way into Siberia, helped everywhere by the respectable inhabitants, who were wearied to death of the bolsheviki and of their anarchical and terrorist activities. They did not, however form one large body. They were too numerous for that. As a unit their march eastward would have offered too many difficulties in the way of food and transport. They separated into several well disciplined armies. An advance guard even managed to reach Vladivostok and then got into touch once more with the outer world, and especially with the recognized leaders of Czecho-Slovak nationalism, foremost among whom is Dr. Thomas Masaryk, the eminent scholar and statesman, who lay long at Prague under sentence of death and who is now in America.

Recognized as a Nation.

At Vladivostok the commanding officers of the Czecho-Slovak vanguard learned that their people had been recognized as an independent nation by the powers of the entente and that the latter had pledged themselves to the emancipation of Bohemia, Moravia and Slovakia from the despotic rule of Austria-Hungary and to their formation into a sovereign state. They also were apprised that Doctor Masaryk had been elected by the Czecho-Slovak leaders as their president and chief and had been accepted as such by the governments of the entente.

It was brought home to them that they had been raised to the status of allies of France, of the United States, of Great Britain, Italy and Japan, and that their military services would be more useful to us in Siberia and in Russia than on the French front. And they were instructed to turn back to re-enforce the comrades whom they had left behind them pending the arrival of troops of the entente.

Several American regiments have already been disembarked at Vladivostok, as well as a large Italian contingent. French troops have been hurried thither from Tonkin and Indo-China and a large British force from India. The bulk, however, of the allied army which is to preserve Siberia, with all her boundless industrial and commercial possibilities and her literally inexhaustible latent riches, for the Russian people from the enconomic and political despotism of Germany is being furnished by Japan.

Released Prisoners Oppose Them.

The Czecho-Slovak forces have retained their arms. But they are handicapped by the lack of ammunition and above all by the absence of artillery, both light and heavy. They have against them not alone the bolsheviki, but also considerably more than 100,000 German and Austrian prisoners of war who after their capture were interned in Siberia, who were released under the terms of the bolshevik treaty of peace at Brest-Litovsk and who have been since then furnished by the bolshevik government and by the German military authorities with arms, munitions, artillery, supplies, money and even airplanes. They constitute a formidable enemy.

Fortunately for our cause, the bulk of the people in Siberia are for us. The white population of Siberia is composed in the main part of a class immeasurably superior in intelligence, education, progressiveness and blood to the Moscovite mujiks, who form 95 per cent of the population of European Russia.

We of the entente owe a debt of gratitude to these gallant Czecho-Slovaks who have remained to champion our cause in European and Asiatic Russia. Were it not for the fight which they have put up in Siberia against Germany and the bolsheviki the Teuton domination of that enormous territory, almost a continent in itself, would be well nigh complete and almost beyond reclamation.

If Germany had control of Siberia she could afford to surrender, not alone Belgium and the invaded districts of France, but even all Alsace and Lorraine, away back to the Rhine; to forego any idea of dominating Bulgaria and Turkey; in one word, to abandon well nigh all her most loudly proclaimed and most cherished ambition in other directions.

Would Be Immune to Boycott.

It would place within her reach all the raw materials she needed for her industries and all the markets that she required for their exploitation. It would render her wholly independent of any economic boycott that we might organize against her after the war—that boycott which she dreads above all the other forces that we can bring to bear against her. It would restore to her a prosperity and an economic strength that would allow her to treat as of no importance her failure to obtain indemnities.

It would culminate in her political and commercial mastery of China, with the latter's busy population of 400 millions, and it would render her a standing menace to the island empire of Japan, to America's rich dependencies in the Philippines, to France's great colonies in Indo-China and to the British empire of India. It would pave the way, indeed, for Germany's mastery of Asia, which would give her that world supremacy which is the goal of the kaiser.

Repairing Great Wrong.

It must never be forgotten that in restoring sovereignty and independence to the Czecho-Slovaks we are not creating anything new, but merely repairing a great wrong. Few nations have contributed more to the prosperity and to the progress of central Europe than Bohemia, whose people were in an advanced state of civilization when Germany was a region of bogs and of robber barons.

Their university at Prague, founded in 1348, is the oldest seat of learning east of the Rhine, and it served as a model of most of the universities subsequently created on the continent. The Czechs are an ancient race. They were flourishing in Bohemia away back in the fifth century before Christ, and they have always been noted for their progressive spirit, for their longings in the direction of liberalism and democracy, and above all for their industrial and commercial enterprise, thanks to which they have been for the past 400 years the economic backbone of the Hapsburg monarchy.

They were independent, and therefore unfettered, until they foolishly elected Emperor Ferdinand of Austria as their ruler in 1520, not only because he was married to the daughter and heiress of their last king of the dynasty of St. Wenceslaus, but also because he solemnly pledged himself to respect their national rights and liberties. Needless to add that Ferdinand I failed to keep his promises. This is a peculiarity of the house of Hapsburg. When he found that his powers, which were absolute in Austria proper, were restricted in Bohemia he proceeded to abolish the latter's national privileges one by one.

Nearly a hundred years later the Czechs, led by their territorial aristocracy, organized a revolt against the despotism of the Austrian emperor, Ferdinand II, who had shown himself far more dangerous and hostile to Bohemia as an ally than as an open enemy. The Czechs were defeated in the memorable battle of the White Mountain, which marked the end of the independence of Bohemia as a nation.

Always Oppressed by Teutons.

From that time forth the Czecho-Slovaks have been a constant subject of oppression and tyranny of the governments of Vienna and of Pesth, encouraged and abetted by the Hohenzollern dynasty, which has ever seen in Czecho-Slovak nationalism and economic importance an obstacle and a barrier to its openly avowed designs of extending its sovereignty from Berlin to the Mediterranean, at the head of the Adriatic. Well nigh every ruler of the dual empire has pledged himself at one period or another of his reign to restore to the Czecho-Slovaks their national independence and their autonomy on the same footing as Hungary and to have himself crowned at Prague with the crown of St. Wenceslaus and invested with the sceptre, the orb and the mantle of that famous ruler and patron saint as king of Bohemia. In no case have these promises been kept, not even by the present Emperor Charles, who gave an undertaking of this kind on his accession to the throne of the dual empire.

"Parsec" Is a Long, Long Way.

A "parsec" is a distance that the most zealous pedestrian would hardly care to walk before breakfast. In fact, it doesn't enter into the sphere of human operations at all, but it is a handy unit in astronomy. It is equal to 20,000,000,000,000 miles and is the distance traveled by light in 3.3 years. A few of the nearest stars are from one to five parsecs distant from us, but most of the stars that dot the sky are scores or hundreds of parsecs away.

Gift Brought Punishment.

A young woman employed in the office of a Kobe shipping house received from her millionaire employer a sum of money as a present on New Year's day. The girl took her fat wad of notes home. She was promptly thrashed by her mother for stealing them and dragged to the office to apologize for the theft. Explanations were made, but when they got home she was admonished once more for not stating her case more clearly.—Japan Chronicle.

Latin Derivative.

Corporal is derived from the same Latin word as captain, but with an admixture of the meaning and spelling of the English word corps. Caporalis in medieval Latin meant a chief or commander; hence the French caporal.

Teach Children to Be Kind.

It has been truly said that any person who deliberately tortures a dumb animal would commit any crime not requiring courage. Teach children kindness to animals.

Ice Boxes on Wheels

Refrigerator cars for carrying meat are ice boxes traveling on wheels.

Most people in America would have to go without fresh meat, or would have to pay more for what they could get, if it were not for these traveling ice boxes.

Gustavus F. Swift, the first Swift in the packing industry, saw the need of these traveling ice boxes before others.

He asked the railroads to build them. The railroads refused. They were equipped, and preferred to haul cattle rather than dressed beef.

So Gustavus F. Swift had to make the cars himself. The first one was a box car rigged up to hold ice. Now there are 7,000 Swift refrigerator cars. Each one is as fine an ice box as you have in your home.

Day and night, fair weather and foul, through heat and cold, these 7,000 cars go rolling up and down the country, keeping meat just right, on its way to you.

Thus another phase of Swift & Company's activities has grown to meet a need no one else could or would supply, in way that matched Swift & Company ideas of being useful.

When you see one of these Swift & Company cars in a train, or on a siding, you will be reminded of what is being done for you as the fruit of experience and a desire to serve.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

FOURTH LIBERTY LOAN — Lend the Way They Fight — **Buy Liberty Bonds**

SWIFT & COMPANY U.S.A.

Golden Spoon Handicap.

"I presume this great artist once starved in a hall bedroom, as most men of genius are supposed to do early in their careers?"

"No. Strange to say, his people were wealthy. I think he deserves all the more credit for his achievements."

"Why so?"

"He won fame without ever missing a meal or having his trunk confiscated by a hard-hearted landlady."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

"Cold In the Head"

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the Blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

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

All Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. $100.00 for any case of catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure.

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

Rebuke for Jane.

At school the twins are in the first grade. Jane is quite talkative, while John is more quiet and sedate.

Arriving home, Jane said: "Mother, John didn't have his lesson this morning."

"Well," haughtily replied her twin, "you talked so much I forgotted it."

Cuticura Beauty Doctor

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

It's a queer world but it's the queer people who are in it that make it so.

Hanging is too good for a painting that is badly executed.

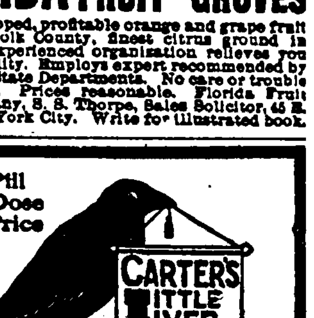
Your Eyes Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggists or by mail 60c per Bottle. For Book of the Eye free write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Checking Pencils Green, Red, Blue, Black, $1 set. Geo. E. Carroll, Genesee, Pa.

FLORIDA ORANGE and GRAPE FRUIT GROVES

Highly developed, profitable orange and grape fruit groves. In Polk County, finest citrus ground in State. Our experienced organization relieves you of responsibility. Employs expert recommended by Federal and State Departments. No care or trouble to purchaser. Prices reasonable. Florida Fruit Lands Company, S. S. Thorpe, Sales Solicitor, 45 E. 42d St., New York City. Write for illustrated book.

Small Pill
Small Dose
Small Price



FOR CONSTIPATION

have stood the test of time. Purely vegetable. Wonderfully quick to banish biliousness, headache, indigestion and to clear up a bad complexion.

Genuine bears signature Brent Good

PALE FACES

Generally indicate a lack of Iron in the Blood

Carter's Iron Pills

Will help this condition

Every Woman Wants

Paxtine

ANTISEPTIC POWDER

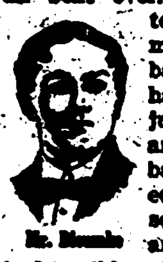
FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE

Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50c. all druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Paxton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

Helpless as a Baby

Bent Like an Old Man and Suffered Terribly—Quickly Cured by Doan's.

Jno. Bletmke, Jr., 2553 Courtland St., Chicago, Ill., says: "I was down with my back suffering from lumbago. I walked like an old man, all bent over. My back pained terribly and when I moved my arms my back hurt. I finally had to go to bed and just felt sick all over and was helpless as a baby. My kidneys acted too frequently, the secretions were scanty and highly colored. I had terrible pains in the back of my head and I felt drowsy all the time. I finally used Doan's Kidney Pills and soon felt one hundred per cent better. When I finished the one box I was entirely cured. The pains left my back and head and my kidneys acted normally. I am glad to recommend Doan's to other kidney sufferers."



Mr. Bletmke

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

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

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

Eat Hearty—You get our check for $1.25 if dissatisfied with Judy's Sarsaparilla, Celery and Pepsin Tablets after 6 months' use. Price only $1.25 if they satisfy. Free booklet. JUDY REMEDIES Co., Garden City, Kan.

Eternal vigilance isn't always the price o fliberty—sometimes it's $10 and costs.

Hep.

"On to Berlin," cried the Britisher.

"Awgwan," replied the Yank, "we've been onto her fer years."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Suggestion on Patches.

All men who are wearing their pants on a win-the-war schedule must be careful that the attritive pressure he distributed so that the two rear patches may become necessary simultaneously. A new patch with a worn companion patch is not sightly and is not indicative of even and symmetrical war service.—Houston Post.

Mary's Wish.

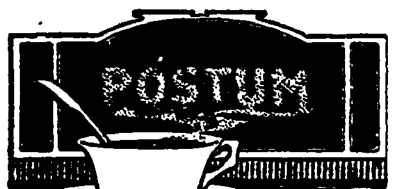
Mrs. M—— is an enthusiastic worker in the United States food clubs. She has been using the substitutes and, to make her bread more palatable, she recently bought a bread stick pan, as corn bread baked in these pans has more crust. When the bread came on the dinner table in the evening the little four-year-old Mary exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, I want one of your food clubs quick."

Couldn't Understand It.

A newly drafted negro who had been in camp only a week entered the orderly room and asked the captain for a three-day leave. His reason for making the request being sufficiently good, he was given his pass. Just as he left the room he saluted the captain and said: "Thank you, sergeant."

The captain didn't intend to let such a mistake pass unnoticed, so called the negro back, saying: "Johnson, one of the first things you want to learn to do is to address soldiers by their proper titles. I am a captain—not a sergeant."

A look of surprise came over the negro's face. He said: "Excuse me, cap'n, but Ah done thought they'd make such a nice man as you-all is, a sergeant."—The Bayonet.



When the morning cup is unsatisfactory

suppose you make a change from the old-time beverage to the snappy cereal drink

INSTANT POSTUM

You'll be surprised at its cheering, satisfying qualities and delightful flavor. It's all health—no caffeine.

Try a Tin.

PRINCE PROVES HIMSELF A REAL CANINE HERO AND WINS APPROVAL OF THE CORNERS.

Synopsis.—Her father and mother reported lost at sea when the Dunraven, on which they had sailed for Europe, was sunk, Carolyn May Cameron—Hanna's Car'lyn—is sent from New York to her bachelor uncle, Joseph Stagg, at the Corners. The reception given her by her uncle is not very enthusiastic. Carolyn is also chilled by the stern demeanor of Aunty Rose, Uncle Joe's housekeeper. Stagg is dismayed when he learns from a lawyer friend of his brother-in-law that Carolyn has been left practically penniless and consigned to his care as guardian. Carolyn learns of the estrangement between her uncle and his one-time sweetheart, Amanda Parlow, and the cause of the bitterness between the two families.

CHAPTER VI —Continued.

—7—

Aunty Rose remained, apparently, as austere as ever, while Joseph Stagg was quite as much immersed in business as formerly. Yet there were times, when she and the child were alone, that Mrs. Kennedy unbent, in a greater or less degree. And on the part of Joseph Stagg, he found himself thinking of sunny-haired, blue-eyed "Hannah's Car'lyn" with increasing frequency.

"Didn't you ever have any little girls, Aunty Rose?" Carolyn May asked the housekeeper on one of these intimate occasions. "Or little boys? I mean of your very own."

"Yes," said Aunty Rose in a matter-of-fact tone. "Three. But only to have them in my arms for a very little while. Each died soon after coming to me. There was something quite wrong with them all, so the doctors said."

"Oh, my dear! All three of them?" sighed Carolyn May.

"Two girls and a boy. Only one lived to be three months old. They are all buried behind the church yonder."

The next morning early Carolyn May, with Prince, went over into the churchyard and found the three little stones in a row. She knew they must be the right ones, for there was a bigger stone, with the inscription, "Frank Kennedy, beloved spouse of Rose Kennedy," upon it.

The names on the three little stones were Emeline, Frank, Jr., and Clarissa. Weeds and tall grass had begun to sprout about the little, lozenge-shaped stones and about the taller one.

While she was thus engaged, a tall man in black—looking rather "weedy" himself, if the truth were told—came across the graveyard anl stood beside her. He wore a broad band of crepe around his hat and on his arm, and was very grave and serious-looking.

"Who are you, little girl?" he asked, his voice being quite agreeable and his tone kindly.

"I'm Car'lyn May, if you please," she replied, looking up at him frankly.

"Car'lyn May Stagg?" he asked. "You're Mr. Stagg's little girl? I've heard of you."

"Car'lyn May Cameron," she corrected seriously. "I'm only staying with Uncle Joe. He is my guardian, and he had to take me, of course, when my papa and mamma were lost at sea."

"Indeed?" returned the gentleman. "Do you know who I am?"

"I—I think," said Carolyn May, doubtfully, "that you must be the undertaker."

For a moment the gentleman looked startled. Then he flushed a little, but his eyes twinkled.

"The undertaker?" he murmured. "Do I look like that?"

"Excuse me, sir," said Carolyn May. "I don't really know you, you know. Maybe you're not the undertaker."

"No, I am not. Though our undertaker, Mr. Snivvins, is a very good man."

"Yes, sir," said the little girl, politely.

"I am the pastor here—your pastor, I hope," he said, putting a kind hand upon her head.

"Oh, I know you now!" said Carolyn May brightly. "You're the man Uncle Joe says is going to get a strangle hold on Satan now that vacation is over."

Rev. Afton Driggs looked rather odd again. The shocking frankness of the child came pretty near to flooring him.

"I—ahem! Your uncle compliments me," he said drily. "You don't know that he is ready to do his share, do you?"

"His share?" repeated the puzzled little girl.

"Toward strangling the Evil One," pursued the minister, a wry smile curling the corners of his lips.

"Has he got a share in it, too?" asked Carolyn May.

"I think we all should have," said the minister, looking down at her with returning kindliness in his glance. "Even little girls like you."

Carolyn May looked at him quite seriously.

"Do you s'pose," she asked him confidentially, "that Satan is really wicked enough to trouble little girls?"

It was a startling bit of new philosophy thus suggested, and Mr. Driggs shook his head in grave doubt. But it gave him something to think of all that day; and the first sermon preached in The Corners church that autumn seemed rather different from most of those solid, indigestible discourses that the good man was wont to drone out to his parishioners.

"Dunno but it is worth while to give the parson a vacation," pronounced Uncle Joe at the dinner table. "Seems to me his sermon this morning seemed to have a new snap to it. Mebbe he'll give old Satan a hard rub this winter, after all."

"Joseph Stagg!" said Aunty Rose admonishingly.

"I think he's a very nice man," said Carolyn May suddenly. "And I kep' awake most of the time—you see, I heard poor Princey howling for me here, where he was tied up."

"Hum!" ejaculated Mr. Stagg. "Which kept you awake—the dog or the minister?"

"Oh, I like Mr. Driggs very much," the little girl assured him. "And he's in great 'fliction, too, I am sure. He—he wears crepe on his hat and sleeve."

"Huh, so he does," grunted Mr. Stagg. "He's 'most always in mourning for somebody or something."

"Do you s'pose, Uncle Joe, that he looks up enough? It does just seem to me as though poor Mr. Driggs must always be looking down instead of looking up to see the sunshine and the blue sky and—and the mountains, like my papa said you should.'

Uncle Joe was silent. Aunty Rose said, very briskly for her:

"And your papa was right, Car'lyn May. He was a very sensible man, I have no doubt."

"Oh, he was quite a wonderful man," said the little girl with full assurance.

It was on the following morning that school opened. The Corners district school was a red building, with a squatty bell tower and two front doors, standing not far up the road beyond the church.

Miss Minnie Lester taught the school, and although Miss Minnie looked very sharply through her glasses at one, Carolyn May thought she was going to love the teacher very much.

Indeed, that was Carolyn May's attitude toward almost everybody whom she met. She expected to love and to be loved. Was it any wonder she made so many friends?

There proved, however, at the start, to be a little difficulty with Miss Minnie. Prince would not remain at home. He howled and whined for the first half of Monday morning's session — as Aunty Rose confessed, almost driving her mad. Then he slipped his collar and tore away on Carolyn May's cold trail.

Into the school marched the dog, having drawn the staple with which his chain had been fastened to the bole of the tree in Mr. Stagg's back yard.

Miss Minnie was both alarmed and angry. Some of the little girls shrieked and wept when Prince pranced over to Carolyn May's seat.

"If you do not shut that awful dog up so that he cannot follow you here, Carolyn May, I shall speak to your uncle, Mr. Stagg, about it. Ugh, the ugly beast! Take him away at once!"

So Carolyn May's schooldays at The Corners did not begin very happily, after all. She had always loved and been loved by every teacher she had ever had before. But Miss Minnie seemed prejudiced against her because of Prince.

The little girl felt badly about this, but she was of too cheerful a temperament to droop for long under the pressure of any trouble. The other children liked her, and Carolyn May found plenty of playmates.

It was on the last Friday in the month that something happened which quite changed Miss Minnie's attitude towards "that mongrel." Incidentally, The Corners, as a community, was fully awakened from its lethargy, and, as it chanced, like the Sleeping Beauty and all her retinue, by a Prince.

The school session on Friday afternoons was always shortened. This day Mr. Brady, one of the school trustees, came to review the school and, before he left, to pay Miss Minnie her salary for the month.

Carolyn May had permission from [illegible] that after [illegible] she liked very much, went up the road beyond the schoolhouse, and she had invited the little city girl to come to see her. Of course, Prince had to be included in the invitation. Freda fully understood that when Carolyn May took him on his leash.

They saw Miss Minnie at her desk when they went past the schoolhouse. She was correcting written exercises. Carolyn May secretly hoped that her own was much better than she feared it was.

Not far beyond the schoolhouse Prince began to growl, and the hairs stiffened on his neck.

"Whatever is the matter with you, Princey?" demanded Carolyn May.

In a moment she saw the cause of the dog's continued agitation. A roughly dressed, bewhiskered man sat beside the road eating a lunch out of a newspaper. He leered at Carolyn May and said:

"I guess you got a bad dog there, ain't ye, little girl?"

"Oh, no! He's us'ally very polite," answered Carolyn May. "You must be still, Prince! You see," she explained, "he doesn't like folks to wear old clothes. If—if you had on your Sunday suit, I'm quite sure he would not growl at you."

"He wouldn't, hey?" said the man hoarsely, licking his fingers of the last crumbs of his lunch. "An' suppose a feller ain't got no Sunday suit?"

"Why then, I s'pose Prince wouldn't ever let you come into our yard—if he was loose."

"Don't let him loose now, little girl," said the fellow, getting up hurriedly and eyeing the angry dog askance.

"Oh, no, sir. We're going visiting up the road. Come away, Prince. I won't let him touch you," she assured the man.

The latter seemed rather doubtful of her ability to hold the dog long, and he hobbled away towards the schoolhouse.

Carolyn May had a very pleasant call—Freda's mother even approved of Prince—and it was an hour before the two started for home. In sight of the school house Prince gave evidence again of excitement.

"I wonder what is the matter with you now," Carolyn May began, when suddenly she sighted what had evidently so disturbed the dog.

A man was crouching under one of the schoolhouse windows, bobbing up now and then to peer in. It was the man whom they had previously seen beside the road.

"Hush, Prince!" whispered little Carolyn May, holding the dog by the collar.

She, too, could see through the open window. Miss Minnie was still at her desk. She had finished correcting the pupils' papers. Now she had her bag open and was counting the money Mr. Brady had given her.

"O-o-oh!" breathed Carolyn May, clinging to the eager dog's collar.

The man at the window suddenly left his position and slipped around to the door. In a moment he appeared in the schoolroom before the startled teacher.

Miss Minnie screamed. The man, with a rough threat, darted forward to seize her purse.

Just then Carolyn May unsnapped the leash from Prince's collar and let him go.

"Save Miss Minnie, Princey!" she cried after the charging dog.

Prince did not trouble about the door. The open window, through which the tramp had spied upon the schoolmistress, was nearer. He went up the wall and scrambled over the sill with a savage determination that left no doubt whatever in the tramp's mind.

With a yell of terror the fellow bounded out of the door and tore along the road and through The Corners at a speed never before equaled in that locality by a knight of the road.

Prince lost a little time in recovering his footing and again getting on the trail of the fleeing tramp. But he was soon baying the fellow past the blacksmith shop and the store.

The incident called the entire population of The Corners, save the bedridden, to the windows and doors. For once the little, somnolent village awoke.

Prince continues to prove that he is a very important character in this story. The next installment tells how he is concerned in another incident that may be heard from later. Don't miss this.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Naughty Mamma's Boy.

My husband, who is at Camp Sherman, wrote home and told us this joke the boys played on a "mamma's boy" who was the goat of the whole company. One night while he was over to the Y. M. C. A. they fixed up the head of his cot with sticks and tied a string to them, then waited until he got sound asleep and pulled the strings, out came the sticks and down went the bed. He nearly exploded he was so mad and my husband said had you been listening you could have heard him swearing clear home.—Chicago Tribune.

All in Some Day.

One day at a Southern camp one of the negro soldiers was showing me a service pin with three stars which he always carried in his pocket. I asked him who the relatives were and he replied: "One is fo' maself an' the other two is fo' ma brudders; one is going to enlist an' the other is in the next draft."—Exchange.

OLD PRESCRIPTION FOR WEAK KIDNEYS

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfil the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says, "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy that I know of has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that so many people claim, it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Some Memory.

"You seem to recollect matters that occurred 20 years ago," said counsel for the defendant sneeringly to an adverse witness on cross-examination. "Can you remember as distinctly any other trifling circumstances that occurred at the same time?"

"Oh, yes," was the response. "I remember that you dressed very shabbily at that time and your shirt was visible through the seat of your breeches, and my father loaned your father $30 to buy you a suit of clothes so that you could appear decently clad for admission to the bar. And I also remember that neither you nor your father ever returned the money. But then $30 was not a trifling circumstance. It was a $30 circumstance."—New York Times.

Kindred Spirits.

A well-known society performer volunteered to entrain a roomful of the Colney Hatch lunatic asylum and made up a very successful little monologue show, entirely humorous. The audience in the main gave symptoms of being slightly bored, but one highly intelligent maniac saw the whole thing in proper light and, clapping the talented actor on the shoulder, said:

"Glad you come, old fellow. You and I will get along fine. The other dippies here are so dashed dignified. What I say is if a man is mad he needn't put on airs about it!"—London Opinion.

Identified Just the Same.

She—Waiter, can you tell me if Mr. Jones has been in today?

Waiter—Mr. Jones? Is he the old man with the big red nose?

She—Yes, that's him—but, look here: I want you to understand that my husband is not old, nor is his nose big and red.

A woman's strength lies in the knowledge of a man's weakness.

Chicago has noon victory prayers.

WRIGLEY'S

For Victory Buy Liberty Bonds

We will win this war—

Nothing else really matters until we do!

The Flavor Lasts

Suspicious Motives.

Nippen—Funny thing about old Titewodd. His wife coaxed him all season for enough money to go on a vacation. He finally gave her $10 and told her to stay as long as she liked.

Tuck—And did she go?

Nippen—No, she thought her husband must have had a sudden change of heart and she had better stick around.

One Better.

"I've got a fireless cooker in by house."

"I'll go you one better. I've a smokeless husband in mine."

Somehow the things we imagine would make us perfectly happy are generally possessed by others.

French or Yank?

When you have 20-odd men, all wearing Red Cross pajamas, and all lying in the same kind of cots, how are you fioing to tell a Frenchman from an American?

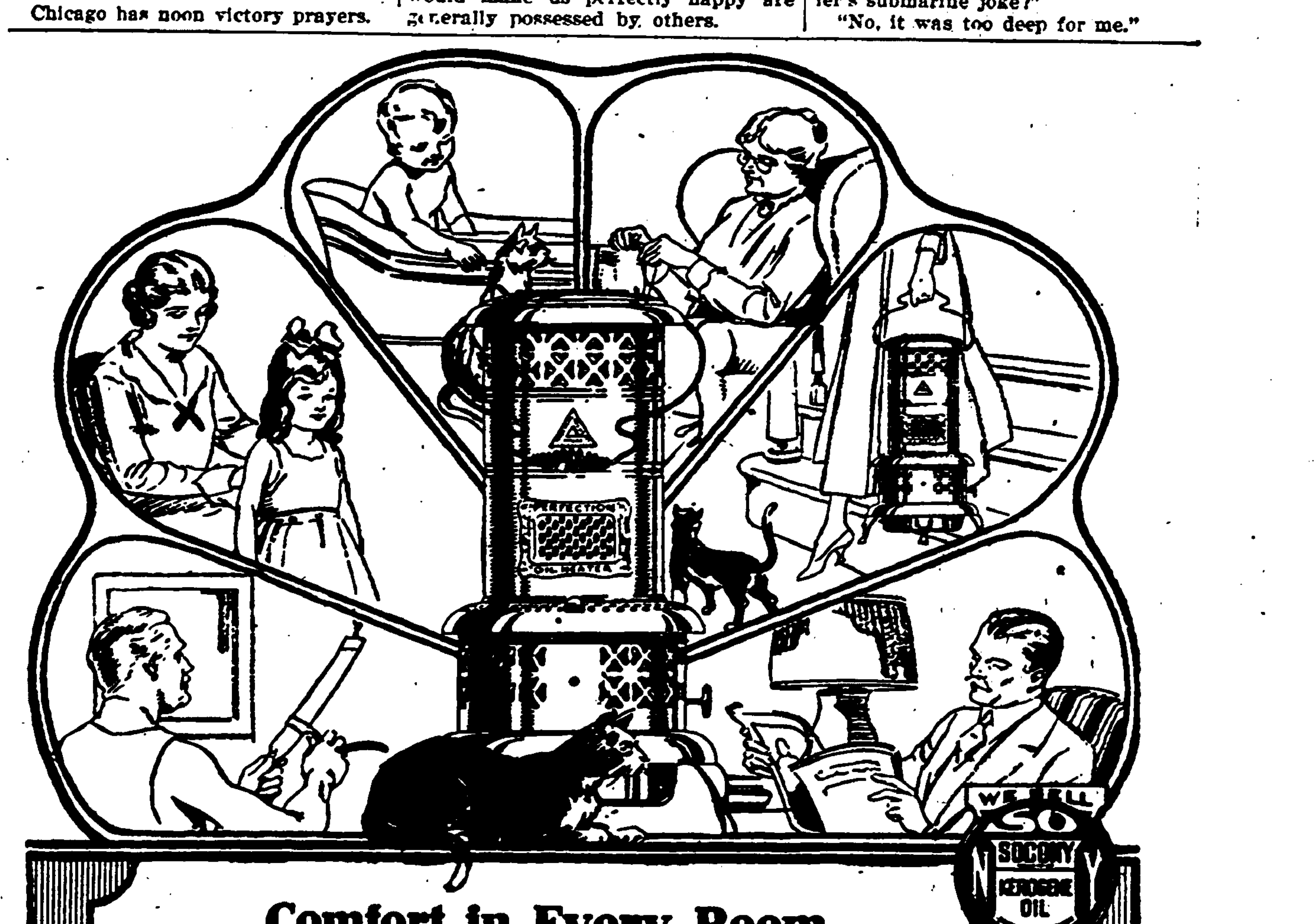
"The Frenchmen have mustaches and we haven't," explained one Yank, but it isn't always as simple as that.

Even the nurses sometimes get them mixed, and address a wounded American boy in French in perfectly good faith. And every time that happens, the doughboy gives himself away by trying to talk French back.—Paris Stars and Stripes.

Below the Surface.

"Did you grasp the point in Mr. Fuller's submarine joke?"

"No, it was too deep for me."



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From getting-up time till bedtime, Perfection Oil Heaters radiate generous, inexpensive, wholesome warmth. They save starting the furnace these sharp days—preserve valuable coal for freezing weather. Carry a Perfection Oil Heater from room to room, and say good-bye to chill.

Fill it with one gallon of **SO-CO-NY OIL**, and enjoy 8 hours of cosy comfort. No smoke, smell, fuss or litter.

No trouble to fill, light and keep clean.

Sold by hardware and general stores

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

PERFECTION OIL HEATERS

Look for the Triangle Trade Mark

BUY WAR-SAVINGS STAMPS

Is Your Conscience Bringing You an All-American or a Slacker?

There are no "ifs" or "buts." You have either done your share or you have not. Do not for a moment imagine we can slacken up—don't wait if you haven't bought your Liberty Bonds. Act Immediately! Every Muscle Must Be Exerted These Last Days of the Liberty Loan Campaign.

The Glenwood Base Heater

Is an indirect draft, revertable flue, Parlor Stove, made in three sizes for burning coal. No fuel is wasted, as the heat must pass down the back flue to the base, then around the bottom up the rear flue to the smoke pipe, every part radiating heat. The Ash Pit door is fitted absolutely tight. The Foot Warmer on each side is firm and comfortable to rest the feet upon. The Large Back Flue has a flat top with removable cover so that a kettle may be set in and quickly heated. Gas Odors will Never Bother, as the New Glenwood Gas Burner takes care of that. The Triangular Coal Grate is easy to shake, and cleans the fire to perfection. And last but of great interest to prospective purchasers, our present stock of these stoves will be sold at prices fully 20 Per Cent Less Than Previling Market Values.

And Don't Forget This May Be Your Last Chance to secure one of those Comfort Producers and Money Savers—Perfection Oil Heaters.

H. H. Barber Co. Dept. Store

Special Attention given to Mail and Telephone Orders

MILFORD, New Hampshire

U S N

DECK PAINT

for porches, floors and walls

DRIES HARD OVERNIGHT

There's no danger of spoiling clothes with wet paint if the chairs, swings, or other articles are coated with U. S. N. Deck Paint. Under ordinary conditions it dries hard in twelve hours and remains so. Weather conditions do not affect it, so it never becomes soft and sticky. It can also be repeatedly scrubbed with hot water and soap without injuring its surface.

Thousands of chairs on the steel pier at Atlantic City, N. J., are painted with U. S. N. Deck Paint because no other paint has been found that will stand the wear and tear as well.

Many beautiful shades to select from.

FOR SALE BY

GUY A. HULETT

PAINTING AND PAPER HANGING

Antrim, N. H.

ACCOMMODATION!

To and From Antrim Railroad Station.

Trains leave Antrim Depot as follows:

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

Sunday: 6.22, 6.43, 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.

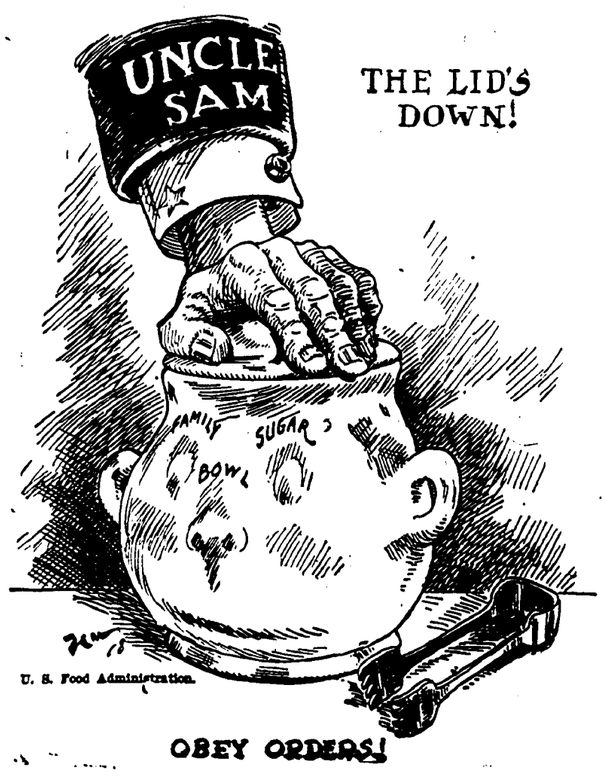
Passengers for the early morning train should leave word at Express Office the night before.

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

The School Board meets regularly in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall block, the Last Saturday afternoon in each month, at 1 o'clock, to transact School District business and to hear all parties. Those wishing an interview should appear before 2 o'clock.

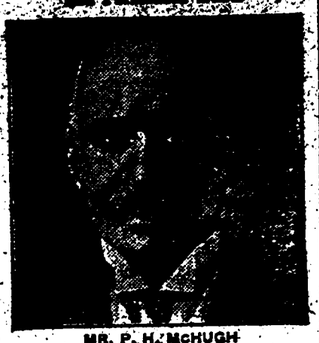
G. E. HASTINGS,
J. D. HUTCHINSON,
H. B. DRAKE,
Antrim School Board.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA



TORTURED BY RHEUMATISM

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" Brought Quick and Permanent Relief



MR. P. H. McHUGH
103 Church Street, Montreal.

December 10th, 1917.

"I was a great sufferer from *Rheumatism for over 16 years*, I consulted specialists, took medicines, used lotions; but nothing did me good.

Then, I began to use "Fruit-a-tives"; and in 15 days, the pain was easier and the Rheumatism was better. Gradually, *"Fruit-a-tives" overcame my Rheumatism;* and now, for five years, I have had no return of the trouble. Also, I had severe *Eczema and Constipation*, and "Fruit-a-tives" relieved me of these complaints; and gave me a good appetite; and in every way restored me to health". P. H. McHUGH.

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.

NORTH BRANCH

Mrs. R. F. Hunt and family were at Bide-a-wee for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Justin Parker have been stopping at their home for a season.

Mrs. G. F. Lowe and Miss Laura Kidder were Concord visitors recently.

Harry Brown has recently purchased a horse of East Antrim parties.

The Tuttle twins, James and Isaac Tuttle, sons of the late Benton Tuttle, were at "The Maples" recently, renewing acquaintances among their many friends.

Miss Swain, of Waltham, Mass., and aunt, Mary Swain, were calling on Branch friends Sunday.

Mrs. Huldah Wing and Mrs. Warden, of the Center, were Windsor callers the past week.

Harry Pike, of Boston, was at the Wheeler's over the holidays.

Mrs. S. F. Pope is in Wesley, Mass., for a season.

HANCOCK

Warner C. Goodhue died at his home in this village on Monday morning early, after some two or more weeks' illness. He has suffered at times with a heart affection and of late it was very troublesome. He had been tenderly cared for in his declining years by a devoted daughter who was with him to the very last. His age was 73 years. Deceased was known to be an upright, honorable man, and one of our best citizens, and will be missed by all our people. He had membership with the Odd Fellows Lodge of Antrim, which will conduct the burial service at the funeral, which will be held from his late home on Thursday at one o'clock. Rev. H. A. Coolidge, of Antrim, will preach the sermon.

Edgar L. Ware, who has been suffering somewhat the past week with a severe cold, is improving and able to be out.

Our road agent is doing a pretty good job on the road toward the Bennington-Hancock town line, on the Haas hill beyond the railroad crossing. It has needed it for some time and will soon be in good condition.

2d Lieut. William H. Robinson, of Elmwood, died at Camp Grant of pneumonia, and was brought to Hancock for interment last Friday. "Billy," as he was familiarly known, was one of the first to enlist, and he will be greatly missed by a host of friends

Notice to Registered Men

The Order Numbers for the men who registered on September 12 have been attached to the registration card and are being listed as rapidly as conditions in the office will warrant. The men will be notified of their Order Number by receipt of their classification card, which will be sent out as soon as possible, but cannot be inside ten days and may be considerable later.

Saturday, Oct. 12, was somewhat observed as a holiday, yet the quiet uness upon our streets, aside from auto riding, was about as usual.

BENNINGTON

A Weekly News Letter of Bennington

WILL BENNINGTON NAME A NEW SHIP?

To say that Bennington is on the map when you mention Liberty Loans is putting it mildly, for when a town our size with a quota of $27,400 goes over the top three times and almost over again, it is an unusual record. Another week in which to work along this line and a good prospect of adding other thousands to the total, may gain for our town the distinction of naming a ship or a tank as a prize in the good work being done. We deserve it, if "digging down" and coming across with the stuff is considered.

Some of the people, more especially outside of the town, had an idea because we did so well in the third loan that with this one we would find harder work to raise our quota; not so, for from all appearances we have just begun to buy bonds. Who wouldn't invest their accumulated savings and the good money they are earning constantly in the best security on earth: the U. S. government is good enough for us, and her security is glit edged.

Our third Liberty Loan quota was considerably over-subscribed, amounting to about $45,000; and the fourth is now about $107,000, and at the close of the sale will probably go four times "over the top." Our people are well pleased with this result and we think have every reason to be.

Wouldn't it be great to have a ship or tank named for our town? And by the enthusiasm and patriotism of our people this grand distinction is possible. Our chairman, Arthur F. Bell, and his able and hard working committee, are being well repaid for their faithful efforts in selling bonds. But don't think they are getting any more out of it than you are, if you own a bond, for if they induce you to buy they are doing you a service at the same time.

Buy Bonds Now and "Double Up!"

All the sick ones appear to be getting along nicley at this writing.

Mrs. Albert French was called to Nashua, owing to the illness of her daughter.

Robert Knowles, Jr., of Holyoke, Mass., is spending vacation with his parents in this place.

Miss Ruth Wilson came home to assist in caring for the sick ones and has been sick herself, but is getting along comfortably now.

Charles S. Coxe, of Manchester, special agent of the Hartford Fire Insurance Co., was here to adjust the loss of the A. J. Pierce fire.

Ellerton Edwards went to Durham this week Monday where he entered the students training school, after passing the required examinations.

John Prentiss Weston went to Durham last week Monday, passed his examinations successfully and has entered the student training school at the N. H. college.

Mrs. Ella R. Weston has left her summer place at Lake George—Weston Lodge—for her winter home at Winter Hill, Mass., after spending several months here.

Alex and Bob Wright, of Roslindale, Mass., and Lawrence Bradbury, of Beechmont, Mass., spent Columbus Day and the week end at Kamp K, guests of Miss Anne Kimball.

The Liberty Loan honor flag, floating so proudly to the breeze, across and above the street from the Joslin store, looks good to everybody, especially to those who helped in making it possible to have it hang there.

The sad news reached this place the past week of the death, in Lynn, Mass., of Mrs. William Murray, who was born in this town and lived here most of her life till a short time ago. She was about 25 years old. Besides a husband she leaves four children, who have the sympathy of all in their affliction.

EAST ANTRIM

Mrs. Emily Tuttle is visiting relatives in Hancock.

Joseph Dzinkowsky is seriously ill with the epidemic.

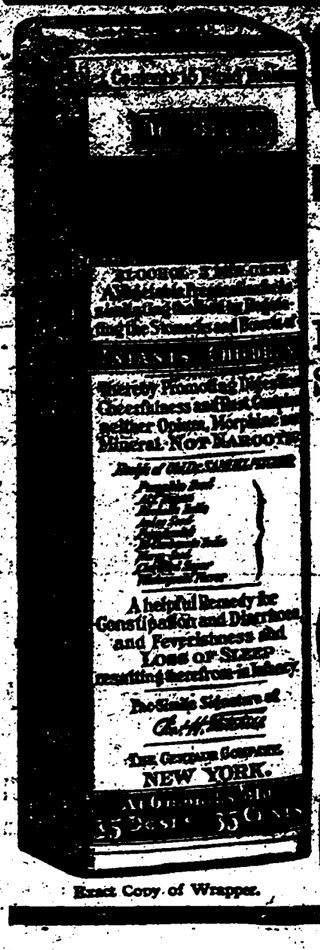
M. S. French was housed up with the prevailing distemper, but is improved at this writing.

Harry Richardson and family entertained his mother and sister, from Winchester, Mass., over the week end.

On Wednesday, Oct. 10, Frank I. Graves passed away, after many months of suffering, from a complication of diseases. Obituary in another column. Mrs. Graves has had the care of Mr. Graves until the last few days, besides doing the farm work; and it has been done in a manner few women could compete with.

WAR RELIC TRAIN IN BEN. NINGTON SUNDAY

The famous war relic train visited this town Sunday and a lot of people passed through the cars to inspect the interesting exhibition of relics from the great conflict in Europe. The church bell and mill whistle sounded the alarm about 10.30 to announce that the train had arrived. A steady stream of men, women and children wended its way to the Boston and Maine freight yard; in addition to all our people, there were present many from Hancock, Antrim, Francestown, Greenfield, and other places. Little heed was paid to the anti-public gathering rules which the board of health had promulgated in the fight against the influenza. However, many timid persons were seen carrying handkerchiefs saturated with antiseptics before their nostrils as a preventative as they went through the crowd. Speeches were made by the orators who accompany the train and were very interesting. The train had been scheduled to be at other places in this section of the state this week but was cancelled at the order of the health authorities on account of the epidemic. Through the efforts of the local Liberty Loan committee, Arthur F. Bell, chairman, arrangements were made late in the week to have the train here for a few hours on Sunday. The sale of bonds was greatly stimulated by the train's visit to this town.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

To the Public and Patrons of My Stores Both in Bennington and Antrim:

I have been in trade in Bennington 27 years and have tried to serve the public to the best of my ability; both in goods of good quality, and prices as low or even lower in many cases than they could be bought elsewhere.

I now find myself physically unfit to do the amount of work that I have been obliged to do in the past 27 years and as everyone knows help is hard to get at this time and wages very high, and I have not and cannot make my business pay under conditions we have had for the past two years, so I have decided to close out my large stock of merchandise as soon as possible. I shall replenish and keep a full line of Provisions and Groceries, but all of my dry goods, underwear, clothing, crockery, tin-ware, horsewear, and many other articles when sold out will not be replaced with new.

Now if you will watch and compare my prices with others in small towns, also much larger towns and cities, I feel sure that you will be convinced that this is the store in which to spend your money.

On and after Nov. 1, 1918 I shall discontinue sending out my order teams to solicit orders, but shall deliver goods every afternoon commencing at 2 o'clock; no orders to be delivered after 6 o'clock, and no orders taken after 2 o'clock will be delivered until 2 the next day.

All goods sold after Nov. 1, 1918 will be sold for SPOT CASH, either at the store or when delivered; no exceptions will be made in any case.

Financial and business conditions compel me to take this radical step.

I shall have coupon books from $5.00 to $100.00 that I shall be glad to sell anyone who wants them. They are used quite extensively in many stores for convenience and a money saver. On every $1.00 in coupon book we will give you 2% off. I hope the cutting out of my extensive and long time credit business will not work anyone a hardship.

I feel sure that I can sell you goods for a much less profit, as the step I have taken will save a great expense and loss, and I will try to give my customers the benefit of it.

Watch for low prices on the largest stock of goods in any town of this size in New Hampshire.

Once more I will kindly ask you not to ask for one cent of credit for I mean business and no exception will be made.

I shall continue to be your faithful servant.

GEORGE O. JOSLIN,
Bennington, N. H.

GEORGE O. JOSLIN

BENNINGTON : : CLINTON

Expert Advice on Water Supply

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

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

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Administrator's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Ellen M. Cuddihee, late of Hancock, in the county of Hillsboro, deceased.

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

Peterborough, N. H., Sept. 26, A.D. 1918.

JAMES F. BRENNAN, Administrator.

W. L. Lawrence
ANTRIM, N. H.
Sole Agent for
Geo. E. Buxton
FLORIST
The Largest Greenhouses in Southern N. H.
FLOWERS for all OCCASIONS
Flowers by Telephone to All Parts of U. S.
Phone 811-W NASHUA, N. H.

400 TYPEWRITERS
All kinds and all grades, REMINGTONS $15 up
Instruction book with each machine.
EMPIRE TYPE FOUNDRY, Mfrs. Type and Printers Supplies BUFFALO, N. Y.