

The Antrim Reporter

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5 CENTS A COPY

ANOTHER LETTER FROM FRANCE

Rev. F. A. Arbuckle Writes to Antrim Friends About Some Other Interesting Experiences

First Division Headquarters, France, Oct. 23, 1918.

Dear Friends:

In the evening of the sixteenth of August I bade my precious family good-bye and started from France. A night on the train took me to New York, thence thru the "Tubs" under the Hudson, I went to Hoboken, where we embarked on the great Transport (formerly a German steamer) which on the 17th set sail. Speedily and safely across a calm ocean, it landed us, after an uneventful (so far as submarines were concerned) voyage of eight days, in the city of Brest, on the North West Coast of France.

Time was not given to get many impressions of the city, for we were motored immediately to Camp where we were detained for a few days, a waiting orders and I presume also to ascertain whether or not any of the party were going to develop mumps, measles, cold feet, etc.

Orders came in due time, and we started Eastward, toward the "Front" over a typical French Railroad, stopping for a while in the City of Tours. There we visited many points of interest, among them the Great Cathedral. From Tours we travelled on an American Railroad to our first destination, the General Headquarters of our Army in France.

France is divided into two Sections so far as our Army is concerned. The S. O. S. (Service of Supply) and the A. Z. (Advance Zone). The former is the section where troops are trained, bases of supply, etc. The latter is the one of Action, of War. Our whereabouts in the latter zone are secret, neither are we permitted to name places or give descriptions.

We spent a few days at General Headquarters, resting up and attending lectures pertaining to our work on the side. Here we received our definite assignments and orders, and proceeded promptly to find the outfit to which we were assigned. "Some where in France."

A better appointment I could not have asked, that of Headquarters Chaplain of the First Division (The First and Pioneer American Division in France, which for over sixteen months has distinguished itself in every battle it has entered, delivered the goods, and come back with the shout of Victory.)

On the eve of a great "Party" (the Army term for "Drive") I found my Division "Somewhere in France." This was the 11th of September. Twenty five days from the time I left the States I was at the Front. Record time.

Under cover of darkness we moved into position. During this particular "Party" I was to function with the Field Triage Hospital, thru which all the wounded pass.

Just in front of us were the "Dough boys" in the trenches, behind and on both sides of us was the Artillery.

At 1 o'clock a. m. of the 12th the Great "Party" began and was announced by one of our big guns from behind the signal shot (The first great gun I had ever heard).

Almost instantly, it seemed, all the batteries were in action, belching forth their missiles of destruction upon Montsec, in the St. Mihiel Salient, Toul Sector, which for four years had been a German stronghold and for which the French gave forty thousand men, to hold less than half an hour, about two years ago.

The Barrage was on. Were it not so sad it might be described as beautiful. So severe was it, that Fritz did not have time to reply but pro-

ceeded forthwith to evacuate the whole section. For four hours our guns kept it up and at five o'clock the "Boys" went "Over the Top" to the Victory about which you have long since read if you will recall the reports in your papers of Sept. 12 and 20 inclusive.

Sometime, in person I hope to describe this and many other experiences, in detail to you; the censor won't let me say a great deal now.

It wasn't long until the wounded began coming in. Stationed at the receiving Ward it was my business to meet, cheer up and help dress the wounds of those who came. Here I found a great field of action and opportunity, and the men in a peculiarly responsive mood. It is not a question of talking religion to them at this time but rather greeting them with a word of cheer, the idea being to create a psychology that will help them meet the ordeal just ahead of them; it may be a major operation or the dressing of a slight wound. To keep up the morale is our job and to lay away tenderly in the field of honor, those who make the supreme sacrifice.

From the Toul sector we went to the Verdun Sector where we repeated, in much the same fashion, the Drive at St. Mihiel, only on a much larger scale, because here we met with some of the stiffest resistance Germany has yet offered our troops. In due time, however, we forced him from his nookings in the historic battle ground in the Forest of Argonne, and drove him back several miles as your paper of Sept. 25 and Oct. 12 inclusive, reported.

For the last few days we have been resting up, presumably getting ready for another "Snow."

There is much about battles, places, men, things and experiences I should like very well to describe, but the censorship regulations forbid my telling a great deal.

What do I think of War? It's suffering, horror, want, sacrifice, waste and "Hell." My own eyes have seen and my duties have taken me thru town after town and city after city, demolished beyond hope of reconstruction. There they lay smashed and huddled fragments on the ground, with not a habitable room.

Churches caved in, columns rent, altars razed, the whole thing as empty as an egg shell, the result of bombs and shells of the relentless Hun. The window holes in what were once beautiful homes stare at one like the sightless sockets of men blinded in battle. The towns lay dead and desolate as are the tombs of the Pharaohs.

There is nothing Romantic about this War. It's all tragedy. One loses here many choice experiences and out of it all New Nations and Choice Spirits are being born. It's a lot more romantic from the States or the S. O. S.

Since joining our Division we have lived in the continuous noise of battle. Slept in woods, tents and dugouts (some of them thirty feet below the surface of the ground and built by Germans), been shelled by machine gunned and coziered and were willing to suffer even unto death if only our enemies may be brought to their knees in penitence, and surrender, that the world may be made a safe place for women, children and men to live in.

The spirit of the Army is superb. Determined that Germany shall be defeated and surrender. We trust that the "Folks back Home" will not be misled by any of her subtle proffers of peace.

THANKSGIVING DAY

Proclamation of Governor Keyes for Nov. 28

Concord, Nov. 22—Governor Henry W. Keyes has issued the following proclamation for Thanksgiving Day:

"In commemoration of the greatest achievement of American arms since our independence was established and our national unity assured; in recognition of the leading part which Providence gave our country to play in the supreme drama of world freedom; in appreciation of the magnificent response by our people to every call of honor and of duty; in joy over righteous battles bravely won and the prospect of a just peace to be bestowed upon a war-racked world, I appoint Thursday, the twenty-eighth day of November, current, following the call of the President, as a

DAY OF THANKSGIVING.

I call upon all our people to observe that day by giving fervent, sincere and reverent thanks to Almighty God for the victory that has come to the cause of right; and by making application for such guidance and strength from on high as shall bring us the greatest good from the tragic lessons war has taught; and shall aid us to solve the hard problems and to meet the great needs that Peace and the future may have in store for us."

Assessors Meet Dec. 18-19

The eighth annual meeting of the Association of New Hampshire Assessors will convene in Manchester, N. H., December 18 and 19, 1918, at City Hall, 10:30 a. m. The committee is arranging for the best meeting place association has ever held. Every Assessor and Tax Collector should attend, and profit thereby. All expense of attending this affair, including dues, time, and money spent, is chargeable to the town you represent as approved by the State Tax Commission.

Coal! Coal!

I expect coal of all sizes to arrive this week; enough, it would seem to supply all present needs.

Because I have to pay cash for the coal and the freight when it arrives at the station, all persons to whom any of it is delivered must pay cash when bill is presented. And that there may be no unfairness in the distribution, we would suggest to our customers, some of whom we know have changed their minds since filling out application blanks—that they let us know how much coal they want at the terms named. No coal can be delivered to persons who have not filled out application papers. Such papers can be obtained at the Reporter Office

JAMES A. ELLIOTT

France is beautiful, what I have seen of it. We have travelled thru the lovely rolling hill country of Lorraine, with her orchards, fields and woods radiant in green after the Autumn rains. Scores of red-tiled Hamlets with steaming manure piles adorning their front yards, with hens and pouncing babies scratching therein. A whole toothless old dame sat on the door step, peering out upon the world with faded eyes, crossed our path. Her people are wonderful. God only knows with what patience and endurance for over four years she has borne the harshness, suffering and burdens of War.

But how optimistic she is today! Her children and soldiers sing while the clean, lithe khaki-clad Americans, with their fresh faces and good humored eyes dot the streets of every city.

She dares to hope that the bright and better day is about to dawn, The Day of a Conclusive Peace.

As for my own health, it is excellent, while my poise and nerve these days are superhuman.

I think often of you all these days.

With very tenderest regards, best wishes and a prayer for the "Folks back Home."

Yours for victory,

Frank A. Arbuckle,
Chaplain, First Division Hdqrs.,
A. P. O., Am. E. F.

ATTEND WORSHIP

At Presbyterian Church on Thursday Evening

The people of Antrim are requested to meet at the Presbyterian church on Thursday evening of this week, at 7:30 o'clock, for the annual Thanksgiving service. A fine opportunity is given this year for a most excellent Thanksgiving sermon, and it is hoped our people will attend this service in large numbers. The Reporter doesn't want to be disappointed in the interest which we think our people have in this service—this year of all others—and we feel sure the discourse will be all that could be expected. Let everybody attend and thereby show their interest in the successful termination of the great world conflict. It might have been different! In which case we would have had no reason to rejoice or feel thankful. As it is, let everybody show by their presence that they possess a feeling of thankfulness—you can do it we presume in a different way, but you can do it in no better or more public way than by attending this annual Thanksgiving service.

Right in this connection we want to add a few statements we clipped from a newspaper, giving another editor's idea of "Peace on Earth" and just a brief outline of what we should be thankful for:

"Coming almost suddenly out of the black obscurity of war a wonderful peace has descended upon earth. And who now will deny the hand of God in the shaping of the earth's destinies?

Less than six months ago the armies of the allies were rocking under the blows of the Teuton horde. Black despair descended on the few timid ones who feared that all was lost as the gray-clad soldiers of autocracy ravaged France and threatened Paris.

Behold those same gray-clad soldiers today straggling back across the Rhine, facing starvation but for the help of their erstwhile enemies, defeated and facing anarchy, misery and want, rather than the spoils of conquest which had once seemed almost within their grasp.

Behold their blasphemous "war-torid," a fugitive in a foreign land, threatened with execution for his crimes against humanity. Where is the godless one who would deny the hand of God wrought this triumph for the forces of right?

From the beginning of history may be found instances wherein tyranny has conquered justice and innocent peoples have been enslaved, yet right will triumph in the end.

The Potsdam plot against freedom was not to be, for Divine Providence had willed otherwise. It was His decree that this crime against civilization should not be successful and that from a war-torn world should arise a better home for the race which He had created in His image.

How profoundly should Americans be impressed, as they reflect on the part this nation has played in working out the Divine will!

In the relief of pent-up human emotion which came when peace suddenly materialized, Americans gave way to a frenzy of victory celebration, and who of red blood would not celebrate such a triumph of right over wrong?

Such demonstrations are but human and there will still be enthusiastic though less disorderly commemoration, but the time is one also for sober reflections and the hour is one in which all should offer up to Almighty God praise and thanksgiving that the human race has been delivered from the toils of war and from the hands of the evil power which threatened world domination.

He is not a true Christian who will fail to go down on his knees and in true humility give thanks and offer praise to his Creator. Let your rejoicing be measured by your gratitude."

Notice

My store will close at 9 o'clock on Thursday—Thanksgiving morning.
Will E. Cram.

For Sale

Bay Horse, 8 years old, perfectly sound; Fox Dog.
C. W. Perkins, Antrim.

Back Bad Today?

Backache is usually kidney-ache and makes you dull, nervous and tired. Use Doan's Kidney Pills for weak kidneys—the remedy recommended by thousands of grateful users.

W. W. H. Greenwood, painter, 15 Summer St., Peterboro, N. H., says: "Some years ago I had an attack of kidney trouble. I had pains through the small of my back and my kidneys acted far too frequently. I had always heard Doan's Kidney Pills highly spoken of, so I got some and used them. I found Doan's an excellent medicine for kidney trouble; they removed the pains from my back and restored my kidneys to a normal condition."

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

MUST AID GERMANY

War Not Against Humanity but For Humanity

Premier Clemenceau, in concluding his speech in the French Chamber of deputies last week on the armistice terms, said:—

"Germany surrenders to us all locomotives and 150,000 cars which had been taken from us. This will embarrass her means of provisioning. Germany has waited until the last minute and, when exhausted, she has been obliged to accept capitulation. Conditions there are not normal. In this first hour we must come to her aid. We do not make war against humanity, but for humanity."

The resolution adopted by the Senate rendering national homage to the French armies, Premier Clemenceau and Marshal Foch, was adopted by the Chamber of Deputies last Wednesday. The opposition members abstained from voting. Most of the opposition came from the Socialists.

Deputy Renaudel proposed to add "the great citizen, Wilson, has deserved well of humanity." The committee in charge of the bill accepted the addition, but because the measure would be delayed in being sent back to the Senate for approval of the action, President Dechaunel proposed that the addition be taken from the bill, declaring: "We are unanimous in rendering homage to President Wilson." His words were greeted by prolonged applause from all sections of the Chamber.

So many people are loud in their talk of desiring to see Germany and all her subjects wiped off the face of the earth! And really they have an idea they are justified in their way of thinking; but such is not the case. Suppose for instance no help is rendered Germany and her people, how will she be able to pay the heavy indemnity she will be compelled to pay? A certain man steals a dollar from you and he is put in jail for it, how can you ever get the dollar back? If that man is put to work under proper restrictions you will soon get your dollar. See the idea? So it is with the German nation, or what is to be the new nation. Let the allied nations give it the assistance it needs—stand right by it and help it prosper, as a democracy should prosper—and the heavy indemnity will be lowered each year in such an amount as ought to be. It was a war for righteousness and Christianity on the part of the United States and she will keep it up to the end. Her high ideals will not permit her to take a downward step; and her Allies are of the same persuasion.

Official Visitation

Charles S. Emerson, Past Grand Representative, visited Waverley Lodge last Saturday evening as a special representative of Grand Master Marsh. He was greeted by a large attendance of the members of the order who felt well repaid for their trouble in attending. The official visitor had much to say concerning the recent session of the Grand Lodge and gave an interesting report of his visit to the Sovereign Grand Lodge, all of which was most interesting and beneficial to those holding membership with the three linkers.

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For Misses

Develops the growing form healthfully. Light boning and neat rows of strong cording. Good material.

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NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE NEWS

Campaign Expenses Filed.

Campaign expense statements have been filed at the office of Secretary of State Edwin C. Dean by candidates of both the Republican and Democratic parties.

George H. Moses, successful candidate for U. S. senator, received \$6,000 from O. H. Weller, treasurer, and expended \$4,912.95 of which \$4,000 was turned over to the Republican state committee. The two-senator election committee expended \$5,657.

John B. Jameson, the defeated candidate for U. S. senate, expended \$2,145.65 of which \$2,000 went to the Democratic state committee. Nathaniel B. Martin, Democratic candidate for governor spent \$1,254.35 of which \$1,000 was for the Democratic state committee.

The Manchester City Republican committee spent \$3,944.69 and Charles D. Barnard, unsuccessful candidate for the governor's council, spent \$308.52.

Award Dartmouth Medal.

In recognition of his services in behalf of outdoor life in the White Mountains and elsewhere, a medal has just been awarded by the Dartmouth Outing Club to Captain J. W. Goldthwait, formerly professor of geology at the college. The donation of this "Conservation Medal" was started two years ago by Rev. J. E. Johnson, '66, honorary president of the Outing Club, but it has only once before been awarded; to Rev. Guy Roberts of Whitefield, N. H., who was largely instrumental in securing interest in the preservation of the great stone face of the "Old Man of the Mountain" in Franconia Notch.

Captain Goldthwait is one of the founders of the Outing Club and during the years immediately following its establishment was also one of its staunchest supporters.

Closes Successful Year.

Officers of the Coos county farm bureau have been elected for the coming year as follows: George F. Morris, Lancaster, president; A. B. Frizzell, Colebrook, first vice president; B. J. Howe, Lancaster, second vice president; George Nevers, Jefferson, secretary-treasurer.

The county farm bureau has just closed the most successful year in its history and now numbers 348 members. Its best previous membership was 117.

It is expected that for the first time next year women will be represented on the executive committee of the county farm bureau.

75 Farmers Form Exchange.

The Merrimack County Farmers' Exchange was organized at Concord at a meeting held in the county farm bureau office. Seventy-five members were present from 15 of the 27 towns in the county, who, after hearing the purposes of the organization explained by Howard W. Selby of Springfield, Mass., were enthusiastic for the organization. Merrimack is the seventh of the 10 New Hampshire counties to establish an exchange, the other counties include Sullivan, Grafton, Coos, Rockingham, Strafford and Hillsborough.

Gov.-Elect Favors Prohibition.

Gov.-elect John H. Bartlett, in a letter to Mrs. Ellen R. Richardson of Concord, president of the New Hampshire W. C. T. U., makes it clear that he was not indulging in idle campaign persiflage, when he declared months ago in favor of the enactment of national prohibition and the maintenance of the present prohibitory law in the state. The governor-elect's letter to Mrs. Richardson was in response to a letter from her, embodying a resolution adopted by executive committee of the state W. C. T. U. at Manchester last week.

The objects of the exchange, as explained by Mr. Selby, are "to encourage and apply better and more economical methods in the purchase and sale of farm and home supplies and products; to secure efficient and economical methods in the grading, packing, transporting, marketing and advertising farm products and to effect economical methods to buy, own, sell and control such buildings and other real and personal property as may be needed in the conduct of its operations."

Granite State Pythians.

New Hampshire Pythians met Supreme Chancellor Charles S. Davis, head of the organization in the United States, at Odd Fellows hall, Manchester, at the regular meeting of Queen City Lodge, last week. Supreme Chancellor Davis was making his official visitation to the State.

Claremont Is To Erect Memorial.

Claremont is to erect a memorial tablet to her sons who gave their lives or services in the war. Some of the funds left over from the peace celebration are to be used as a starter, and a committee from the chamber of commerce has the matter in hand. The tablet is to be 12 feet high and 18 feet long. It is to be erected on the lawn in front of the town building, partly facing Tremont sq. and partly facing Broad st. It is hoped to have the tablet in place immediately.

Carolyn of the Corners

BY RUTH BELMORE ENDICOTT

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

"Call the dog, just the same," repeated Amanda Parlow. "Trace will hear you and bark."

"God bless you! So he will," cried Mr. Stagg. "You've got more sense than any of us, Mandy."

"And I'll have the chapel bell rung," she said.

"What's that for?"

"The wind will carry the sound out across the cove. The boy, Chet, will recognize the sound of the bell and it will give him an idea of where home is."

"You do best all!" exclaimed Joseph Stagg, starting to leave the house.

"Find a cap of Chet's, Mrs. Gormley," she commanded. "Don't you see Mr. Stagg has no hat? He'll catch his death of cold."

"Why, I never thought!" He turned to speak directly to Miss Amanda, but she had gone back into the room and was putting on her outer wraps. Mrs. Gormley, red-eyed and weeping, brought the cap.

Mr. Stagg plunged down the steps and kept on down the hill to the water front. There was an eating-place here where the water-side characters congregated, and Mr. Stagg put his head in at the door.

"Some of you fellows come out with me on the ice and look for a little girl—a boy and a dog," said Mr. Stagg. "Like enough, they're lost in this storm. And the ice is going out."

They all rushed out of the eating-house and down to the nearest dock. Even the cook went, for he chanced to know Carolyn May.

"And let me tell you, she's one rare little kid," he declared, out of Mr. Stagg's hearing. "How she come to be related to that hard-as-nails Joe Stagg is a puzzle."

The hardware dealer might deserve this title in ordinary times, but this was one occasion when he plainly displayed emotion.

Hannah's Carolyn, the little child he had learned to love, was somewhere on the ice in the driving storm. He would have rushed blindly out on the rotten ice, bareheaded and alone, had the others not halted him.

Joseph Stagg stood on the dock and shouted at the top of his voice: "Prinice! Prinice! Prinice!"

The wind must have carried his voice a long way out across the cove, but there was no reply.

Then, suddenly, the clear silver tone of a bell rang out. Its pitch carried through the storm startlingly clear.

There was a movement out in the cove. One flid of ice crashed against another. Mr. Stagg stifled a moan and was one of the first to climb down to the level of the ice.

"Have a care, Joe," somebody warned him. "This snow on the ice will mask the holes and fissures something scandalous."

But Joe Stagg was reckless of his own safety. He started out into the snow, shouting again: "Prinice! Prinice! Here, boy! Here, boy!"

There was no answering bark.

The clanging of the chapel bell was a comforting sound. Joseph Stagg did not know that, unable to find the sexton, Amanda Parlow had forced the church door and was tugging at the rough rope herself.

Back and forth she rang the iron clapper, and it was no uncertain note that clanged across the storm-driven cove that afternoon. It was not work to which Carolyn May's "pretty lady" was used. Her shoulders soon ached and the palms of her hands were raw and bleeding. But she continued to toll the bell without a moment's surcease—and on, till her brain swam and her breath came chokingly from her lungs.

"Joe! Joe!" she muttered each time that she bore down on the bell rope, and the iron tongue shouted the word for her, far across the snow-blotted cove.

Carolyn May was not the first of the trio caught out on the moving ice to be frightened. Perhaps because she had such unbounded faith in the good intentions of everybody toward her, the child could not imagine anything really hurting her.

"Oh, isn't this fun!" she crowed, bending her head before the beating of the storm. "Do hang on, Prinicey!"

But Prinice could not hang on so well now that they faced the wind. He slipped off the sled twice, and that delayed them. Under his skates, Chet could feel the ice heave, while the resonant cracks followed each other like a fire of crackling.

"Goodness me!" gasped Carolyn May. "The ice seems to be going all to pieces, Chet. I hope it won't till we get back to the shore."

"I'm hopin' that, too," returned the boy.

He had quickly realized that they were in peril, but he would not let Carolyn May see that he was frightened—no, indeed!

The boy unstrapped the skates swiftly. He had a very good reason for removing them. If the ice was breaking up into floes, he might skate right off into the water, being unable to halt quickly enough, if on the steel runners, he now plodded on head down, drag-

ging the sled and the child, with Prinice slipping and scratching along beside them.

Suddenly he came to open water. It was so broad a channel that he could not hope to leap it; and, of course, he could not get the sled and the little girl across.

"My!" cried Carolyn May, "that place wasn't here when we came out, was it, Chet? It must have just come here."

"I don't think it was here before," admitted the boy.

Suddenly a sound reached their ears that startled both; it even made Prinice prick up his ears and listen. Then the dog sat up on his haunches and began to howl.

"Oh, don't Prinice!" gasped Carolyn May. "Who ever told you you could sing, just because you hear a church bell ringing?"

"That's the chapel bell!" cried Chet Gormley. "Now I'm sure I'm right. But we must get around this open patch in the water."

He set off along the edge of the open water, which looked black and angry. The ice groaned and cracked in a threatening way. He was not sure whether the foe they were on had completely broken away from the great mass of ice in the cove and was already drifting into the lake or not.

Haste, however, he knew was imperative. The tolling of the chapel bell coming faintly down the wind, Chet drew the sled swiftly along the edge of the opening, the dog trotting along beside them, whining. Prinice plainly did not approve of this.

"Here it is!" shouted the boy in sudden joy. "Now we'll be all right, Carolyn May!"

"Oh, I'm so glad, Chet," said the little girl. "For I'm getting real cold, and this snow makes me all wet."

"Keep up your heart, Carolyn May," he begged. "I guess we'll get through all right now."

"Oh, I'm not really afraid," the little girl answered. "Only I'd really like to be on shore."

Chet hastened on toward the sound of the tolling bell, sharply on the watch for other breaks in the ice.

Here was another—a wide-spreading crevasse filled with black water. Chet

did not move forward much faster than Chet did, but he faced the wind and began to bark with persistence.

"There—there's something over there, Chet," murmured Carolyn May. She was all but breathless herself.

Then, through the wind and storm, came a faint call. Prinice eagerly pursued his barking. Chet tried to reply to the call, but his voice was only a hoarse croak.

"We've got to keep on—we've got to keep on," muttered the lad, dragging the sled slowly.

The dog had disappeared. Carolyn May was weeping frankly. Chet Gormley was pushing slowly through the storm, staggering at each step, scarcely aware in what direction he was heading.

CHAPTER XIV.

How to Write a Sermon.

Joseph Stagg heard the dog bark first of all.

The men with Mr. Stagg having spread out on the ice like a skirmishing party, now closed in toward the point from which sounded the dog's barking. The hardware dealer shouted as he ran. He was the most reckless of them all and on several occasions came near falling.

Suddenly an object appeared in the smother of falling snow. Hoarsely the dog barked again. Mr. Stagg shouted: "Hey, Prinice! Prinice! Here we are!"

The mongrel made for the hardware merchant and almost knocked him over. He was mad with joy.

"Show 'em to us, good dog!" cried Uncle Joe. "Take us to 'em! Where's Hannah's Carolyn? Show us, boy!"

Prinice lapped Mr. Stagg's face and then ran off through the falling snow, barking and leaping. The men hurried after him. Twice or thrice the dog was back, to make sure that he was followed. Then the men saw something outlined in the driving snow.

"Uncle Joe! Uncle Joe!"

The child's shrill voice reached the hardware merchant. There was poor Chet, staggering on, leaning against the wind, and pulling the sled behind him.

"Well, you silly chump!" growled Joseph Stagg. "Where're you going, anyway?"

"Oh, Uncle Joe!" wailed Carolyn May, "he isn't anything like that at all! He's just the bravest boy; and he's all wet and cold."

At the conclusion of this declaration poor Chet fell to his knees and then slipped quietly forward on his face.

"I yum!" grunted the hardware dealer. "I guess the boy is all in."

But Chet did not lose consciousness. He raised a faint murmur which reached Mr. Stagg's ears.

"I—I did the best I could, Mr. Stagg. Take—take her right up to mother. She'll fix Carolyn up, all right."

"Say, kid!" exclaimed the cook, "I guess you need a bit of firm up yourself. Why, see here, boys, this chap's been in the water and his clothes is froze stiff."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



He Turned a Bright Face on Her as He Struck Out for the Edge of the Other Ice Floe.

COMMONWEALTH HOTEL

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STATE HOUSE, CORNER
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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.

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Selectmen of Antrim.

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This machine is warranted for all time.

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The New Home Sewing Machine Company,
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C. W. THURSTON, Antrim, N. H.

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It's hot weather, advertising and things, Mr. Thurston. When it's cold, heat warmth. You know what people want when they want it.

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WINDY MAKES HAIR FALL OUT

A small bottle of "Danderine" keeps hair thick, strong, beautiful.

Miss! Try this! Double beauty of your hair in a few moments.



Within ten minutes after application of Danderine you can not find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really, new hair—growing all over the scalp. A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance.

Get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine for a few cents at any drug store or toilet counter, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine.—Adv.

Pa's Predicament.

Jimmie—Say, pa, I thought you told me a person has only five senses.
Pa—So I did, son; what of it?
Jimmie—Why, teacher told us that some people have six.
Pa—Of course, but one of 'em is the war tax.

Cause for Sadness.

The Thrift Stamp—Why so jealous?
The Rubber Stamp—I'll never grow into a War Stamp.

The cherry, peach and plum originated in Persia.

Don't trifle with a cold—it's dangerous. You can't afford to risk Influenza. Keep always at hand a box of



Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.



BRIDE of BATTLE

A Romance of the American Army Fighting on the Battlefields of France

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

FOREWORD

Intrigue, mystery, chivalry, love, feats of bravery on the field of honor—all these elements are interwoven in this story, which has been well described as the first up-to-the-minute novel of America in the great war for humanity and world freedom. It is a gripping story of a man who "came back" and fought on the battlefields of France for the honor of the army that had discarded him. Victor Rousseau has written many excellent stories but none that excels "Bride of Battle."

CHAPTER I

Lieutenant Mark Wallace of the Seventieth New York regiment came to an abrupt standstill. He was alone in the jungle, upon the blazing hillside before Santiago, in the month of June, 1898.

Through the branches of the trees the Mauser bullets still whizzed and whistled, and the prolonged screech of shells and distant shouting indicated that the battle, which had raged all day, had not yet reached its end. But within the short radius of Wallace's vision nothing stirred, not even the palm-tree boughs that rustled with the least breeze like the sound of the sea.

Wallace had only the most confused and incoherent knowledge of what was happening on that historic day. There had been an advance in the cool of the morning, if a brief respite from the oppressive heat could be called coolness in contrast. Then came the deployment along the base of the hills as the first shells began to fall, the advance in open order, in which the nicely inculcated teachings of the parade ground fell to pieces, the jumble of men, of companies, and, later, of regiments, pressing forward past the dead and stricken, the shouts, the rattle of machine guns and rifles. Batteries came galloping where they had no theoretical business to be, upsetting the junior officers' desperate attempts to preserve alignment; Red Cross men invaded the battle line to succor the wounded; commissariat mules, shaking off the lethargy which no amount of belaboring had ever overcome, ran away with supplies and strewed embalmed beef over the hillside. In the midst of it all Wallace had rallied some men of his own troop and led them forward; he plunged into the patch of scrub-covered jungle, and found that he was alone.

In front of him was a small clearing, made by some Cuban squatter in the preceding year and abandoned after the reaping. It contained the ruin of a palm shack, and the furrows scraped by a primitive plow were only just discernible amid the rank growth that had sprung up. The lieutenant stopped and shouted, expecting to see his men come running through the trees. But none appeared, and it was at this moment that the bullet that had been stamped with his name, according to the soldier's superstition, found him. He felt a smart blow on the shoulder, which knocked him backward. He stumbled, fell down, sat up again and discovered that his elbow was shattered. The arm hung helplessly at his side.

He managed to bind up the wound with his hand and teeth. There was not much pain, but a sort of physical languor, which made him reel giddily when he arose. There was burning thirst, too. It was extraordinary that a little thing like that should take the grit out of a man. A little blood was running down his sleeve, but the wound seemed trivial.

Wallace leaned against the wall of the shack and waited for his men. He shouted once or twice more, but nobody answered him, and the battle seemed to be drifting in another direction. Wallace imagined that his troop had advanced around the patch of scrub, in which case he was not likely to establish touch with them again till nightfall. He cursed his luck and started forward, but the trees began to reel around him; he clutched at the wall of the shack, missed it, and fell.

Then he realized that he was out of the fight. Yet, in spite of his intense disappointment, he knew that worse might have befallen him. He had fought through hours of the day—that was much; he was probably spared to lead his men again—and that was more. He had found and proved himself; and at twenty-one a young man, for all his self-confidence, is composed of fears and doubts as well. In spite of his soldier ancestors, Mark Wallace had not been sure that his capacity for leadership extended be-

yond the parade ground, and he had suffered from the young soldier's inevitable fear of fear.

So he resigned himself to his situation. He emptied his water bottle and gripping the end of his gauze roll with his teeth, managed to bandage his wound sufficiently to stop the bleeding. The languor, however, was increasing. Sometimes he would doze for a few moments, awaking with a start, to wonder where he was, and what had happened. The air was very still. The shouts had long since died away, the rifle firing was a distant crackling; the tremulous staccato tapping of the machine guns was like the roll of drums far away.

Wallace must have slept for a prolonged period, for when next he became conscious he started up to see, to his intense astonishment, a pretty little girl of three or four years, standing in front of him and looking at him. He rubbed his eyes, expecting her to disappear. But she was still there, and just as he was beginning to piece together a Spanish phrase she spoke to him in English.

"I want my daddy,"

Wallace reached out and drew the child toward him. "Where is your daddy?" he asked. "And who are you?"

"I'm Eleanor," she answered, "and won't you please find my daddy for me?"

She pointed with a grimy little hand toward the interior of the shack, and Wallace, struggling with his feet with a great effort, made his way inside.

It was almost dark in the hut, and Wallace could only make out with difficulty the form of a man who lay, face downward, upon the ground near the wall. Presently, however, as his eyes became more accustomed to the obscurity, he saw the bullet wound in the back of the head.

He looked up at the child, who stood by, unconcerned. "Go away, Eleanor," he said gently.

The child, too young to know anything of death, went out of the hut and began to play in the shaft of sunlight that filtered through the branches of the palms. Wallace searched the



"I Want My Daddy."

dead man's pockets. He found nothing, however, except a military pass, signed by General Linares of the Spanish forces, authorizing the bearer to pass through the lines; and, after a moment's reflection, he decided to leave it on the body.

So this man had been the child's father, and, apart from her speech, his coloring showed that he had been an American. Wallace concluded that he had been a planter, trapped in Santiago. He raised the body in his arms and tried to turn it over, but let it fall when he saw the work that the bullet had made of the face. He must not let the little girl carry away anything of such memory as that!

He groped his way outside and beckoned to her. "What is your other name, Eleanor?" he asked.

The little girl only looked at him; it was evident that she did not understand the meaning of his question.

"Did your daddy live in Santiago?"

"My daddy has gone away. I want him," said the child, beginning to whimper.

Wallace tried her once more. "Where is your mamma?" he asked.

But she said nothing, and he sat down, propping himself against the shack. He drew the little girl down beside him.

"Now listen to me, Eleanor," he said. "Your daddy has gone away. He will be gone for a long time. You must be good and patient, and soon somebody will come to take care of you. Do you understand?"

The child's lip quivered, but she did not cry. She fixed her large gray eyes upon him.

"Who are you?" she asked, with the directness of childhood.

"My name is Mark."

"I like you, Mark. I will go with you till my daddy comes back."

"All right. Then sit down here beside me and play," muttered Wallace, wondering rather grimly what there was for her to play with.

But the grubby little fingers were soon busy in the sandy soil. Wallace watched the child, wondering who she was, and how it had happened that the father had been forced to take her into the jungle, into the midst of the contending armies. Her clothing was almost in rags, and she must have been drenched by the rains of the preceding night. It had certainly been a desperate and a difficult adventure for the dead man.

The light began to fade. Wallace, half delirious now from pain and thirst, struggled to preserve his consciousness for the sake of the little girl. Sometimes he would emerge from a semi-stupor and look round for her anxiously; but he always found her, no great distance away, building sand castles out of the soft soil and chattering to herself as happily as if she had already forgotten her sorrow.

When he aroused himself finally, it was to see the flash of a torch in his eyes. Faces which he recognized were looking into his own. There was Crawford, the senior lieutenant, who had graduated from West Point the year before, and Captain Kellerman; there was his own negro servant, Johnson, with a look of alarm on his ebony face; and near by were two men from the ambulance, carrying an empty stretcher.

Wallace moaned for water and the sense of the liquid in his throat, warm though it was, brought back consciousness with a rush.

"Well, we've got you," said Crawford cheerfully. "How are you feeling, old man?"

"Fine. Have we got Santiago?"

"Well, not exactly, but nearly. We've carried all the trenches, and we're waiting to get our big guns up. Arm hursting you?"

"No," said Wallace, stifling a groan. "Say, Crawford, I suppose I was delirious, but I thought there was a kid here."

As he spoke he caught sight of Major Howard emerging from the shack, with the little girl in his arms, fast asleep. The major came up to him.

"How are you feeling, Wallace?" he asked. "Good! I didn't know you were a family man, though, till I saw this kid sleeping in your arms."

"You've been inside?" inquired the lieutenant, looking toward the shack.

The major's face grew very serious. He nodded.

"Her father," said Wallace.

"Come, get in with you!" answered Major Howard, curtly, indicating the ambulance. Mark, supported by the orderlies, who had placed the stretcher upon the ground, crawled in and lay down. He stretched out his arm toward the child. It was an unconscious action, but Major Howard noted it and, detaching the small arms from about his neck, he placed the little girl in the stretcher. The little head drooped upon the lieutenant's arm. As the ambulance men picked up their burden two soldiers came out of the hut, carrying something in a blanket. They carried it to the center of the clearing and set it down beside a hole which had already been dug.

"He carried a pass signed by Linares," said Wallace to the major.

Major Howard's eyes contracted into narrow slits. He nodded. "I have it," he answered.

"I wonder who he was?" said Wallace.

"We'll decide what to do with the kid after we get her back to camp," said the major curtly. It seemed to Wallace that he was unwilling to speculate upon the identity of the dead man.

"Lie still, and don't muddle your brains with thinking, my boy," he added. "We'll have you at the base hospital in next to no time."

"How many men have we lost?"

"Can't tell you. Quite a few, I'm afraid. Soames is gone. Crawford and Murray and I found ourselves bunched together at the top of the hill, leading a mixed company of Texas Rangers and Pennsylvania Dutch. We'll get them sorted out and sent home with labels as soon as we can. Move on, boys!"

The jolting stretcher proceeded out of the scrub and down the hill. Here, in the open, everything was almost as silent as in the bush, after the day's battle. Under the light of the rising moon could be seen parties of men moving over the hillside, stragglers seeking their regiments, or fatigue parties detailed upon the necessary night work that follows a day of death. The moon shone down on huddled forms scattered for the most part in little clusters, where shells or machine-gun fire had caught them.

It seemed an infinitely long journey, and every movement of the stretcher was almost unbearable. Wallace shut his lips tight. He looked at the child beside him. She moved in her sleep, feeling for his neck with the little

grimy hands. Her cheek snuggled into the hollow of his arm. The lieutenant was curiously touched by this unconscious confidence.

He issued from his ordeal of pain at last, when the bearers halted in front of the line of tents that served for a field hospital. Stretchers by the dozen were piled about the ground, and more were arriving constantly. Wounded men, guided by the sound, came limping in on the last lap of their painful journey. Others, who had arrived but had not yet been attended to, sat or lay in front of the tents. Orderlies were scurrying to and fro. Major Howard caught one of the regimental surgeons, who looked Mark over quickly and then picked the child out of the stretcher.

"Hello! Who's this?" he asked.

"Friend of his," said the major, indicating Mark.

"She doesn't look like a Cuban young lady," said the doctor, as he cut away the sleeve of the tunic.

"Her father's dead. Hit by a shell on his way from Santiago. I think he was an American," said Mark.

"Give her to me. I never had one," said the doctor, suddenly injecting a hypodermic into Mark's arm.

"Not after that," said Mark, wincing. "Besides, I'm thinking of adopting her myself."

And he wondered what had made him say that when the thought had hardly reached his own conscious mind.

"See here, young man! Let me look at that arm of yours before you talk that way. Hum! You'll be running round in a couple of weeks, as well as ever."

"Thank heaven for that!" ejaculated Mark fervently. "Then I'll be in at the death."

"I doubt it. I won't pass you for duty for six months to come," said the doctor, grinning. Then, seeing Mark's dejected look, he added, more seriously:

"You may thank the modern high-power bullet that you are going to keep your arm, my boy. It's drilled a nice little pencil-hole clean through the joint, instead of shattering it, and that's got to be filled in with new growth. Even I can't grow bones in a week. I wish I could. Ten years ago your arm would have had to come off. There's nothing more I can do for you, my son," he added, as he smeared some sticky stuff over the wound and began adjusting a bandage, "except tie you up and put you in the hospital to-night, and send you down to the base in the morning."

"The devil you will! I guess I'm well enough to stay on the job as I am."

"Here, I haven't any more time to waste on you!" said the doctor.

"Pounce will make you a sling and you'll go into that tent and stay there, or I'll cashier you. You won't be feeling so spry tomorrow morning. Get out!"

He strode away, leaving Mark looking into the grinning black face of Johnson.

After the sling had been adjusted he discovered that the sense of well-being, due to the hypodermic, was already beginning to leave him. His servant helped him into the tent and Major Howard brought in the little girl, who at once curled herself up to sleep at Wallace's side.

Lieutenant Wallace makes some plans for the future of the child that had come into his possession so unexpectedly, but he is stunned by revelations that are made to him by his commanding officer, Major Howard. Read about this in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Truly King of Birds.

"Our national bird, the bald eagle, wild in its native haunts, is so large, so majestic, and flies with an evidence of so enormous strength, that one is impressed with the thought that here is the king of birds," writes T. Gilbert Pearson of the Audubon society. "On one occasion while eating my lunch in the shade of a little bush on a Southern prairie, I saw one carry off a lamb."

Iron in Ukraine.

Within the boundaries of Ukraine are found the principal available deposits of iron ore in Russia. The development of the iron ore deposits of the Krivoy Rog district has been mainly responsible for the rapid growth of the Russian iron and steel industry, which now depends to an extent of about 70 per cent on the iron ore in the southern part of the country.

Have No Silly Belief in Luck.

All successful men have agreed in one thing—they were causationists. They believed that things went not by luck, but by law. Belief in compensation—or, that nothing is got for nothing—characterizes all valuable minds.—Emerson.

The Housewife and the War

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

USE SKIM MILK IN COOKING.



A Nutritious Dish Made From Skim Milk Which Will Save You Enough for a Thrift Stamp.

NOVEL METHODS TO SAVE MONEY

One Housekeeper Found Two Quarts of Skim Milk to Equal One Pound of Beef.

SCHEME OF FARMER'S WIFE

Delicious Stew Made Appetizing Dish for Family Dinner—Numberless Ways to Make Meals Nourishing and Inexpensive.

Not every farmer's wife has a large supply of spending money but with a great enough incentive most women can manage somehow to save a little day by day. Many a housekeeper manages to save a little each day from the amount usually spent for food without reducing the nutritive value of the meals she serves her family.

The following tells one way it can be done. A farmer's wife not long ago cooked for her family two pounds of beef, combined with vegetables—carrots, onions and potatoes, and was attractively served in a border of steamed rice. It made an appetizing dish for the family dinner.

The Stew Which Saved Meat.

A neighbor woman partook of the meal and went home and prepared another beef vegetable stew. Her stew furnished just as much nourishment for her family as her neighbor's but cost 25 cents less. She used but one pound of beef instead of two and the same kinds of vegetables. In both cases two cupsful of rice were used but in the latter case the rice was cooked in two quarts of skim milk instead of water. One cupful of rice, as most housekeepers know, will absorb from four to six cupfuls of milk if cooked slowly in the double boiler or in the oven. Rice cooked in this way has a richness and flavor which that cooked in water does not possess. The two quarts of skim milk furnish the same amount of nourishment as the pound of beef left out, but skim milk can very often be bought in the country for five cents a quart while the pound of beef costs 35¢. If preferred the rice can be cooked in a mixture of milk and water and some of the milk reserved and used in the stew.

Used in Numberless Ways.

This is just one of the ways in which the use of skim milk can help save the pennies. If you live on a farm where it is plentiful you can use it in numberless ways to make your meals more nourishing and inexpensive. Use it to make vegetable soups and chowders. Use it in making bread and for dressing vegetables. Cook your breakfast cereal in it or make milk cereal or bread puddings, custards, or other milk desserts. The protein given in the form of a rice pudding or other milk desserts is just as valuable to your body as when served as the main dish of a meal.

Another way to make milk save meat is to utilize the skim milk for making cottage cheese. Cottage cheese is one of the most valuable meat substitutes and is easy to make. A nutritious and delicious recipe for its use tells how to make meat sausages from it.

Cottage Cheese Sausage.

1 cupful cottage cheese	1/2 teaspoonful powdered sage
1 cupful dry bread crumbs or 1/2 cupful cold cooked rice	1/2 teaspoonful thyme
and 1/2 cupful of bread crumbs	1/2 teaspoonful milk
1/2 cupful peanut butter or 2 table-spoonfuls savory	1/2 teaspoonful salt
1/2 cupful coarsely chopped peanut meats	1/2 teaspoonful pepper
	1/2 teaspoonful finely chopped onion

Use Left-over Boiled Rice.

Here is a use for small quantities of left-over boiled rice, suggested by the United States department of agriculture:

Rice With Cheese.—Heat one cupful of boiled rice in two tablespoonfuls of milk. Add one cupful of grated cheese, one-half teaspoonful of salt and other flavoring if desired, and cook slowly until the cheese is melted. Then add one egg well beaten. Serve on crackers or toast.

Always wash the can opener in hot water after using, to prevent the smell of the fish in the tin from clinging to it.

and mix with them the bread crumbs. Form into flat cakes, dust with bread crumbs or cornmeal and fry in a little fat until a delicious brown. Variations: To utilize leftover cereals, use one cupful of cooked rice, oatmeal or cornmeal mush with three-fourths cupful of bread crumbs. Dry cornmeal or finely ground oatmeal may be used for stiffening the above mixture, but in such case it is better to form into a loaf and bake it in the oven about 25 minutes. Other seasonings may be used in place of the above. The amount of liquid will vary in every case. The mixture should be very stiff, since the cheese tends to soften it during the cooking.

Care of Kitchen Equipment.

American women as a class have not practiced economy to any extent in the care of household equipment, the states relations service of the department of agriculture believes. There generally has been sufficient money to buy a new article when it was needed, or when there was a wish to buy, and the market has been well supplied with new devices to tempt the housewife. Now it is impossible to purchase some of the simplest articles because they are not being manufactured. The housekeeper is suddenly confronted with the unusual value of little things and the present is the opportunity to acquire habits of thrift.

Are You Guilty of These Misdeameors?

The want of thought in the care and use of equipment is often the cause of its short life. Some of the apparently trifling mistakes which cause utensils and tools to wear out before they should are the following:

Contents of saucepans and kettles boiled until dry and the metal overheated.

Handles, screws and fastenings of knives, forks, egg beaters, etc., loosened from having been left in hot water.

Metal utensils put away wet, causing them to rust.

Covers put away wet with steam as they are taken off the saucepan.

Brooms and brushes used continually on one side and worn to a point.

Brooms allowed to stand on the floor until their weight bends or breaks the straw.

Glasses broken because the bottom instead of the side is put into hot water.

China dulled by washing with too strong soapsuds.

Liquids spilled on rugs or polished surfaces because the container was too full.

Contents of the saucepan boiled over on the stove or in the oven because allowance was not made for the expansion of liquids by heat.

Burners of gas and oil stoves clogged and useless by burned food.

Rugs torn by having been held by the edge while shaking in cleaning.

Glazing of porcelain and enameled sinks, tubs and wash bowls scratched and broken by cleaning with coarse cleaning materials.

Finish of furniture marred by placing hot dishes, medicine bottles and by spilling liquids on it.

Furniture cracks and parts loosened because the oil bath and rub are not applied regularly.

China broken in the refrigerator by placing heavier dishes on it.

Dish towels scorched and stained when used for oven cloths and to lift hot saucepans from the stove.

Varnished and oiled woodwork spoiled by washing with soap.

Springs in beds, couches and chairs and other pieces of furniture broken by allowing children to jump and play too roughly on them.

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Don't Wait for the First Snow-storm,
Get your Triple Tread Rubbers NOW!

All Kinds of Lumbermen's and Farmers'
Rubbers, Boots, Lumber Jacks, Hunting
Boots, at Prices that Cannot be Duplicated
All Wool Leggins and Socks

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

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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.

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42 No. Main St. CONCORD, N. H.

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And Get Your Share of the Trade.

For Thanksgiving!

In Addition to Everything
to Furnish the Dining Room
We Have Everything to
Furnish the Kitchen.

Richmond or Fairmount Range to bake the bird and pies in. We
made a fortunate purchase months ago when the price was nearer
normal, and you get the advantage of it.

Savory Roaster to cook the bird just right, and bring it to the table
tender and with fall flavor. \$1.00 buys one large enough for chick-
en; Enamelled or Aluminum ones cost some more, but with us the
price is much lower than if we were not giving you the advantage of
early purchase.

Vegetable Steamers. Do you realize the difference in flavor between
vegetables boiled and those that are steamed? We have the utensil
to cook your vegetables just right.

Pie Plates, Crockery, Enamelled or Glass, all hard to find now, but we
prepared for our Holiday wants months ago.

These Are Just a Few Suggestions. Whatever you need
in preparing Thanksgiving Dinner we have for you. It has to
be right to be sold at Emerson's.

EMERSON & SON, Milford

ANTRIM LOCALS
Published Every Wednesday Evening
Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year
Advertising Rates on Application
H. W. KILMEDGE, Proprietor
H. R. HARRINGTON, Assistant

Wednesday, Nov. 27, 1918
Long Distance Telephone
Notions of Oysters, Lobsters, Hamsteak, etc.,
which are sold for a charge, or from which a
charge is derived, must be paid for an advertisement
in this paper.
Cords of Thanks are issued at 5c. each.
Resolutions of ordinary length \$2.00.
Obituary notices and lists of names charged for at
special rates; also will be charged at the same rate
list of products at a wedding.
Special page Post-office at Antrim, N. H., so
send-check money.



"It Stands Between Humanity
and Oppression!"

Antrim Locals

Mrs. Ralph Barron, of Worcester,
Mass., has been visiting her father,
Melvin D. Poor.

Mrs. George Austin has been confin-
ed to her home the past week or two
with the grippe.

FOR SALE:—Moyer Concord Bug-
sy, Good Driving Sleigh.
Dr. Dearborn.

Mrs. Louis Mallett and son, Edwin,
have gone to Boston for a two weeks'
visit with her aunt.

Walter T. Poor, from Milford, was
in town for the week end with his
father, M. D. Poor.

Miss Rosamond Jenks, from Law-
rence, Mass., was the week end guest
of Miss Ethel Proctor.

Come to the Basket Ball game at
town hall Thursday evening, between
Antrim and Peterboro H. S. teams.

RAW FURS wanted at highest
prices ever paid. Price list free.
Ralph T. Barney, Canaan, N. H.

Archie Perkins and John Whitney
were at their homes here for the week
end, from Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

Mrs. M. D. Cooper has returned to
her home here, after a couple of weeks
with relatives in the vicinity of Bos-
ton.

J. Myron Hodges, radio operator at
New London, Conn., has been visiting
his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George W.
Hodges.

A. Wallace George was at his home
here from Fort Foster, Kittery, Maine,
for over Wednesday night, returning
the next day.

Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Weaver, of
New Boston, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles
S. Emerson, of Milford, Mass., were
week end guests at The Maplehurst.

FOR SALE—Fine litter of Fall
Pigs; call and see them.
Mescilbrooks Farm,
11-27
Clinton Road, Antrim.

Mrs. Augusta Bullard has removed
to the tenement in the George Has-
tings house on Main street, recently
vacated by Miss Florence L. Brown.

The Poor family, consisting of the
father, children and grandchildren, en-
joyed their Thanksgiving dinner to-
gether at the paternal home on Sunday.

Charles E. Abbott, who is a second
lieutenant in the Sanitary Corps, is
stationed at the Rockefeller Institute
for Medical Research, New York City.

Bert Clark and Bert Paige returned
home from Connecticut lakes on Fri-
day, after a two weeks hunting trip;
they brought back with them two
handsome deer.

Berbert W. Brooks, of Dover, for-
merly of Antrim, was the guest first
of the week of his brother, B. L.
Brooks; together they visited a sister,
Mrs. Story, in Munsonville.

Walter Russell is night watchman
at the Goodell Company factory, tak-
ing the place of George Newhall who
has performed the duties of this posi-
tion for a number of years.

Clifton Hill, who is in the S. A.
T. C., at the University of Vermont,
Burlington, called on friends in this
place last Saturday; he formerly re-
sided here where he attended school.

Frank Estabrook has removed from
the Jameson house on Main street to
the W. H. Shoultz house on Depot
street; Mr. Shoultz is now occupying
his farm in the west part of the town.

Diamond A. Maxwell, of the Mer-
chant Marines, plying on the Cape
Cod Canal with headquarters at Bend-
wich, Mass., is spending Thanksgiving
season with his mother and sisters
at Clinton.

TUESDAY Evening, Dec. 3
Frederick Ward
in "Hittin' the Double"
Pathé News Comedy
W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

Antrim Locals

Basket Ball game Thursday evening,
Antrim vs. Peterboro H. S. teams.

Miles C. Buckminster spent the
week end in Palmer, Mass., on a busi-
ness trip.

HELP WANTED—I am in need of
help; apply at once to W. C. Hills,
Antrim, N. H.

Antrim vs. Peterboro H. S. Basket
Ball team will have a game at Antrim
town hall Thursday evening, at 8.30.

The D. A. E. entertainment, which
was to have been given in October,
will be held on Dec. 11. Full program
next week.

Francis Whittemore has been at his
home here on a brief furlough from a
camp in Virginia, and has now return-
ed to his work.

Rev. Charles L. Page, of Boston,
Executive Secretary of Colby Acade-
my, is expected to preach at the Bap-
tist church Sunday, Dec. 1.

FOR SALE:—Work Horse, good
driver, sound, weight 1800 lbs., and
price right.
W. M. Davis, Antrim, N. H.

Donald Cram, Otis Pike, Sheldon
Burnham, and Ralph Proctor, of Dur-
ham, were at their homes here for the
week end. Mr. Litch drove them up
in a seven passenger Cadillac, return-
ing Sunday.

The family of George W. Edes has
moved to the Lawrence house at the
Branch, where Mr. Edes will be em-
ployed for the winter assisting in get-
ting of the lumber on this farm for
the Goodell Company.

Several states are ahead of New
Hampshire and a number of towns
in New Hampshire are ahead of An-
trim, although we are above the
average in the matter of the purchase
of War Savings Stamps. If any who
pledged to buy stamps this year have
not done so will you please call at the
Post Office and compare your stamps
with your pledge.

Successful Musical

Despite the inclement weather many
Antrim ladies attended the musical
given at Mrs. Ar buckle's, on No. Main
Street, as a benefit for the Presbyte-
rian Mission Circle, on Wednesday af-
ternoon, Nov. 20. Mesdames E. D.
Jameson, Heritage, Elroe Perkins,
Lester Perkins, Davis, and Miss Sweet
served as hostesses. All report a very
enjoyable afternoon.

The following program was ably
rendered: Piano solo, "Rustling
Leaves," Miss Barrett; Soprano solo,
with violin obligato, Berceuse from
Jocelyn, Miss Jameson and Mrs. Ar-
buckle; Solo, "A Perfect Day," Mrs.
Robert Jameson; Song, "My Daddy's
Coming Home," Marie and Ernest
Ar buckle; Violin solo, "Passepied,"
Mrs. Ar buckle; Songs, "Autumn
Days" and "Our Flag," Elizabeth
Robinson and Kathryn Ar buckle; Piano
Duet, Edmund and Benton Dearborn;
Violin solo, "To a Wild Rose," Mrs.
Ar buckle; Soprano solo with obligato,
"Somewhere a Voice is Calling,"
Miss Jameson; Solo, "The Americans
Come," Mrs. Robert Jameson; Mrs.
J. J. Nims accompanist. A liberal
voluntary offering was received.

Load Cider Apples Friday

CIDER APPLES—Shall load one
car of Cider apples Friday, at 50c per
100 lbs. for sound apples.
J. E. Perkins, Antrim.

CASTORIA

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

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. Hulet, Antrim

For Sale

20 cords of hard dry wood, handy
to the road. Price \$5.50 per cord in
the lot.
Also 18 choice lambs at \$15.00
each.
Arthur L. Poor, Antrim.

AVOIDED AN OPERATION

Canton, Ohio.—"I suffered from a
female trouble which caused me much
suffering, and two
doctors decided
that I would have
to go through an
operation before I
could get well.
My mother, who
had been helped by
Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Com-
pound, advised me
to try it before sub-
mitting to an opera-
tion. It relieved me
from my troubles
so I can do my house work without any
difficulty. I advise any woman who is
afflicted with female troubles to give
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-
pound a trial and it will do as much for
them."—Mrs. MARY BORD, 1421 6th
St., N. E., Canton, Ohio.

Sometimes there are serious condi-
tions where a hospital operation is the
only alternative, but on the other hand
so many women have been cured by this
famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after
doctors have held that an operation was
necessary—every woman who wants
to avoid an operation should give it a
fair trial before submitting to such a
trying ordeal.

If complications exist, write to Lydia
E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.,
for advice. The result of many years
experience is at your service.

XMAS ROLL CALL

December 16 to 23, Red Cross
Universal Membership

No quota has been fixed for the
Christmas Roll Call for universal mem-
bership of the Red Cross, which is to
take place December 16 to 23. The
drive is to be, as the last two words
of its name implies, for Universal
Membership. It is intended that every
man, woman and child in the state
of New Hampshire shall be asked to
face by some other man or woman
to join the Red Cross or to renew his
or her membership if already a mem-
ber. The annual membership fee is
one dollar. There are other mem-
berships which cost more but mem-
bers, not money is the real thing. The
roll call the higher priced mem-
berships will not be urged upon people.

Those whose memberships expired at
some time in the future will be
asked to renew at this time for the
calendar year 1919 so that in the fu-
ture all memberships will expire in
December. Persons who have paid
membership dues since Sept. 1, 1918
and are not so situated that they can
afford to re-register can by application
obtain 1919 membership buttons and
service flags with which to protect
themselves from continuous embarrass-
ment during the campaign.

The sale of Red Cross Christmas
seals will be discontinued this year.
The proceeds from these seals have in
previous years been used for the sup-
port of the National Tuberculosis As-
sociation, but as the Red Cross has
contributed \$2,500,000 to the support
of this work the only distribution of
seals this year will be to the 1919
members of the Red Cross. Each
1919 member will be given ten seals.

A Red Cross service flag with a
cross for each member of the family
enrolling will be given. An addition-
al cross will be given for each mem-
ber of the family in the army or navy.
This flag differs from that of last year
as it has an additional blue border,
signifying the second year's mem-
bership.

Universal Membership is the slogan
of the Christmas Roll Call campaign.
Make up your mind now to decorate
yourself with a 1919 button when the
opportunity arrives.
"All you need is a heart and a
dollar."

Notice to Tax Payers

I wish to notify the Resident Tax
Payers of Antrim that they should
bring in their taxes before December
1 to save interest; and all non resident
tax payers must bring their taxes in
before December 25 to save costs.
LEWIS R. GOVE,
Tax Collector.

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.

Lost Savings Bank Book

Notice is hereby given that the Pet-
erborough Savings Bank of Peterbor-
ough, N. H., on July 14, 1888, issu-
ed to Laura A. Jaquith of Peterbor-
ough, N. H., its book of deposit No.
5659, and that such book has been
lost or destroyed and said Bank has
been requested to issue a duplicate
thereof.
Laura A. Jaquith.
Dated Nov. 1, 1918.

**HERE ARE A
Few Prices**

That May Interest You. Ask Us About Them

Onward Coffee 22c lb.
Japanese Beans 12c qt.
Swift's Pride Washing Pow-
der, 4c package
Lenox Soap,
4 bars for 25c

Onward Cocoa, bulk, 22c lb.
Laundry Starch, 12 oz., 4c
Swift's Pride Scouring
Powder, 5c per can
California Soft Shell
Walnuts, 39c per lb

Rich with the richness of Eggs and Pure Olive Oil,
flavored with a dainty blend of rare seasonings,
Libby's Salad Dressing is something to smack the
lips over again and again.

We shall discontinue the Agency for
McCall's Patterns after December 1st

The Store That Tries To Please You

Clinton Store, Antrim

A. O. HARRINGTON, Mgr.



Look out when having your Ford car repaired that the
genuine Ford parts or materials are used. There are
many "bogus" imitations, or counterfeit, so-called
parts of sadly inferior
quality on the market. Be
warned against them. Buy
Ford parts and have your
Ford car repaired by the
authorized Ford dealer. This is the only way to guard
against "bogus" parts. Bring your car to us for ser-
vice. Come to us for Ford parts. Ours is an author-
ized Ford place.

FRANK J. BOYD

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

IMPORTANT NEWS FROM KENTUCKY

Now that the greatest war in all history has been brought to a
glorious close the question naturally arises as to what effect
peace will have upon securities in general, and particularly what
stocks will be favorably influenced by rapidly changing conditions

BOSTON-KENTUCKY OIL COMPANY

with its immense acreage in Kentucky, comprising 1350 acres in
Rowan County, and 960 acres in Clay County—all bought and
paid for—and all carefully selected and potentially productive
territory presents

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR YOU

to acquire an interest in proportion to your investment which
should return you handsome profits and in a Company where your
interest carries what we believe to be a safe investment as well
as possessing remarkable speculative possibilities. Regarding oil
situation after the war, it should be understood that there now is

A DEPLETION OF 100,000 BARRELS OF OIL

per day and 3,000 barrels of gasoline per day, as oil and gaso-
line are being used in these amounts in excess of the present pro-
duction and manufacture. It is true that the oil and gasoline
now utilized in war machines will not be required for such pur-
poses after the close of the war, although there is the necessity
for motor transports from France in bringing the armies, supplies
and equipment to points of shipment to home countries. Furth-
ermore, the navy is likely to be continued at its full strength in
ships and men for perhaps two years after peace is signed. The
building of merchant ships, however, will not cease with signing
of peace. The present tonnage of merchant ships is less than it
was in 1914. Where one ship is needed now,

THREE WILL SOON BE NEEDED

to meet the needs of the world's commerce, in peace. Practically
all of the new ships built since the beginning of the war are oil
burning, and it is stated by the big, reliable business men en-
gaged in the oil industry, that the requirements of the world's
markets will mean the need of oil and its products in constantly
increasing amounts. With reference to the developments in Ken-
tucky, we are pleased to say that at the close of October, 580
wells were in process of drilling, as against 548 at end of Sep-
tember. During the month of October, 218 new commercial oil
wells and 14 new gas wells were successfully completed, making
an additional daily average production of 5,653 barrels of crude
petroleum. In order that you may take advantage of the present
offer of Boston-Kentucky Oil Company treasury shares at
Fifteen Cents per share, it will be necessary that your order
or reservation be sent us promptly, as this allotment is moving
rapidly and next allotment will be offered at Twenty Cents
per share. Bear in mind that our acreage is unusually large and
capitalization unusually small. Address all communications to

E. P. GAGE COMPANY

Investment Bankers
161 Devonshire Street, Boston, Mass.,
References: Dun or Bradstreet, Hanover Trust Company,
Tremont Trust Company, International Trust Co.
Registrar and Transfer Agent: Hanover Trust Company

PERUNA Made in U.S.A. Wall Women

For Years Did Not Know a Well Day

My wife has a great deal of money with her for a year or more. She has been compelled to give up my housework for days. For years I did not know what a well day was and cannot help but feel that I would not be alive today had I not been induced to try Peruna. Six bottles of Peruna made me a well woman.

Mrs. Mattie A. VanDusen, 17 Highland St., Grand Rapids, Mich., Pres. Commander Valley City Div. L. O. W. M.

Liquid or Tablet Form Sold Everywhere

WORLD RELIEF WEEK COMING

To be held under auspices of the Food Administration December 1 to 7—Meeting County Food Administrators to discuss plans—Wheat Substitutes no longer necessary—Increase in sugar ration—Tin plate restrictions removed.

The U. S. Food Administration has planned a nation wide "Conservation Week for World Relief" which is to begin Sunday, December 1 and will extend through the 7th. The entire purpose of the campaign is to bring forcibly before the Food Administration organization and the general public the change in Food Administration activities from a war basis to a world relief basis.

The country now has a wonderful opportunity of meeting the Food demands of millions of people in Belgium, Northern France, Serbia, Roumania, Montenegro, Poland, Russia and Armenia, who are facing actual starvation.

The program embraces special church meetings on Sunday, December 1; community public meetings Tuesday, December 3rd; meetings of women's organizations Wednesday, December 4th; public school exercises Friday, December 5th with miscellaneous, fraternal, club and other organization meetings during the week December 1st to 7th.

In order to make the New Hampshire plans for this meeting, an important conference was held Wednesday, November 20th at the office of Food Administrator, Huntley N. Spaulding, at the State House, Concord. The following Administrators were present representing counties and sections of counties: W. E. Matthews, Berlin; Fred Congdon, Lancaster; F. U. Bell, Lebanon; B. R. Dearborn, Meredith; H. S. Richardson, Claremont; R. E. Faulkner, Keene; W. B. McKay, Manchester; Geo. A. Wood, Portsmouth; W. F. Ranney, Derry; J. C. Derby, Concord; F. M. Beckford, Laconia; L. P. Snow, Rochester and W. W. Trickey, Wolfeboro. Representing the same localities were a number of prominent members of the New Hampshire branch, Women's Committee, Council of National Defense. There was present from the Food Administration at Washington to address the meeting Mr. John Munn. Mr. Munn outlined the reasons for the week and the great need of changing to a "World Conscience" the "War Conscience" of the people of the United States.

Following the conference the representatives of the several counties, both men and women, and the Food Administration Department heads were entertained by Mr. Spaulding at luncheon at the Eagle Hotel.

From now until the time when Administrator Hoover's special message is read in the pulpits of the churches of the state on December 1st; the entire force of the Food Administration will work with the single purpose and idea of making World Relief Week in the Granite State a splendid success.

Wheat Substitutes no Longer Necessary.

For the first time since its inception the Food Administration will not frown upon the use of white bread. The Baking Division of the Federal Food Administration for New Hampshire has notified bakers that all regulations requiring the use of wheat substitutes in baking are suspended and that the white loaf may return to its own. The grocers have been notified by the Division of Distribution that they no longer are required to sell one pound of substitutes with every four pounds of white flour, and as soon as the notice reached the bakers they immediately put white bread on the market and the householder, for the most part, has not been slow in following suit.

Relaxation of the wheat regulations is a direct result of the military armistice. The Mediterranean sea is now safe for commercial transport and the European nations can again draw upon the large wheat supplies in India and Australia. With cargo ships released from military service it will also be possible to tap accumulated supplies in the Argentine.

Increase in Sugar Ration.

The present sugar ration is to be increased in New Hampshire on December 1st to 4 pounds per month per person. Retail grocers have been notified of this change and will be rationed sugar for December accordingly. The public eating places have also been notified of the change and beginning December 1st they will be rationed an amount of sugar equal to four pounds for each ninety meals served.

Tin Plate Restrictions Removed.

Restrictions, placed on the use of tin plate in the manufacture of food containers, have been removed by joint agreement between the War Industries Board and the Food Administration. In view of the signing of the armistice by Germany it was felt that these rigid rules, which became effective October 1, could be relaxed.

The various trades affected by the removal of these restrictions are: Manufacturers and packers of baking powder, ground spices, powdered cocoa chocolate, candy, coffee, coffee substitutes, tea, spaghetti, pickles, condensed milk, salt, lard and lard substitutes, macaroni, syrups and molasses.

He Was "Broken"

Capt. Wallace, U. S. A., was a victim of sinister forces that sought to betray America to the enemy. But he "came back." On the battlefields of France he fought for the honor of the army that had discarded him. He lived to win vindication and the hand of the "daughter of the regiment" who had never doubted him.

Bride of Battle

Victor Rousseau's romance of the American army in France, which we will print in serial form, is a gripping story in which intrigue, love and war all play a part. It is the first up-to-the-minute novel of America at war.

It's Coming Soon Watch For It

This Story begins to-day in the Reporter; it is one of unusual interest—you'll want to read every one of the several chapters.

First Novel of America in the Great War

Victor Rousseau, author of many popular stories, has written a gripping romance that deals with the forces which are now fighting on the "frontier of freedom."

Bride of Battle

Is an up-to-the-minute story that will bring a thrill to every American who reads it. There are mystery, romance and real fighting in it. The vivid word-picture of the battle which raged all day in the streets of the little French village will set your blood tingling.

This story will appear soon as a serial in this paper.

Watch For It!

Good Bye to Bill

By Sanford M. Tarbell

These lines were composed and read by Mr. Tarbell at the celebration at Antrim town hall, following the signing of the armistice November 11th:

Old Kaiser Bill got up one morn,
And says I want a war,
I'll lick the earth for all it's worth,
But I don't know what for.

I'll get some chap to start a scrap,
And then I'll make things rattle,
I've got the guns and all the Huns
For one almighty battle.

I'll take my sub and smash the tubs
Of every other nation,
I'll go to France and make them dance,
And make no explanation.

And in the air we'll raise their hair,
And fly right over London,
We'll drop our bombs right on the
Toms,
And blow the earth from under 'em.

So Bill went out and looked about,
To see what he could find,
To get some chap to start a scrap,
And get things to his mind.

He saw a chance to start for France,
And take them by surprise,
Then go ahead and strike a dread
Before the world got wise.

In Belgium they saw him come,
And stood right in his way,
Bill drew his sword without a word,
And made an awful fray.

But, meanwhile France put on their
pants
And started for the Marne,
When they got there they pulled Bill's
hair
And spun it into yarn.

But Bill says, here, you wait, next
year
I'll turn my sub all loose;
I'll plough the sea from A to Z,
And then you'll be no use.

You'll starve to death and lose your
breath,
And I'll do as I please;
The British Isles I'll take with smiles
And rule them at my ease.

I'll take the czar to drive my car,
And have a footman Jap,
We'll have a Turk to do our work,
And then we'll have a snap.

And by and by we'll make a try
And deal with Uncle Sam,
His men are small, can't fight at all,
O, what a dandy plan.

When we get these we'll take our ease
And rest a little while.
The world will see 'tis only me
Can rule in any style.

The rest will come just like a drum
Some time by spring or fall,
And then you see 'tis only ME
Because I have it all.

Bill planned it good, (the best he
could),
But Uncle Sam said, no,
You shut right up, you dirty pup
Or I'll make you go.

I'll build some ships, and make some
trips,
And carry food to France,
And so, friend Bill, you just keep still
Or I will make you dance.

Bill says all right but you can't fight,
I've got the men and guns,
Your talk is big but I've the rig,
You cannot match my Huns.

Says Uncle Sam, you wait and see,
In just a year from this
You'll get some stuff that won't be
bluff,
And men won't shoot to miss.

Bill made a sign that looked real fine
And hung it on his door
We'll lick the earth for all it's worth
And then perhaps some more.

You know the rest, it isn't best
For me to stand and talk,
But Bill is licked, and badly kicked
So he can hardly walk.

Not only that, he took his hat
And started on a tramp,
He's packed his trunk, perhaps he's
drunk,
Perhaps he's gone to camp.

But this we say, right here today
Before this squib we stop,
He'll strike some spot where it is hot
And then hear something drop.

Now to those boys way "over there",
When they all get back home
We'll meet them here with hearty
cheer
And say we're glad they've come.

Now Uncle Sam is full of smiles
And so it may be said
Of Kaiser Bill, O where is he?
He's gone and hid his head.

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 Congrave, Jr., Navy, located somewhere in France.

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

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

Henry B. Eldredge, 1st Lt. 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.

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

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.

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.

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

Burt Hodges, Camp Zachary Taylor at Louisville, Kentucky.

Albert J. Zabriskie is somewhere overseas.

Lawrence Black, in training at Dartmouth college grounds.

James M. Hodges, radio operator at New London, Conn.

Ira C. Hutchinson, Corporal, in the U. S. Guards, Camp Greene, N. C.

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

Roy D. Elliott, Clark College, C. A. C., Army Training School, Worcester.

Geo. A. Hodges is at Fort Worden, Washington, C. A. C.

Norman Thompson, 1st Lt. Pvt., at Fort Eustis, Virginia.

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

2d Lieut. Chas. H. Abbott, Sanitary Corps, Research Dept., N. Y. City.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

We Buy OLD FALSE TEETH

We pay from \$2.00 to \$10.00 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 your goods if our price is unsatisfactory.

MAZER'S TOOTH SPECIALTY
Dept. X, 2007 So. 5th St. Philadelphia, Penn.

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 Amesbury man, with U. S. Navy.
- This is The Reporter's Service Flag; it represents two from our office, and they were 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, Mach. Gun Battalion, was killed in action July 18, "Somewhere in France."
 - ☆ Orrin H. Edwards, 110th Inf., killed in action Aug. 2, in France.
 - ☆ Cecil H. Prentiss, Medical Dept., 604th Engineers, died of influenza Nov. 4 at a hospital in France.
- "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, 1st class Private
 - Leo E. Mulhall, Horseboer
 - C. Harold Clough, Cook
 - Nelson F. Crosby
 - Raymond A. Reese, Corporal
 - Waldo A. Robb, Medical Dept.
 - Oscar Huot, Corp., Canadian troops
 - William L. Mulhall, British Army
 - Frank E. Cutter, Corporal
 - Delmar F. Newhall
 - Arthur Fluri
 - Kasimir Fluri
 - Cranston D. Eldredge
 - David H. Hodges
 - Robert H. Cleaves
 - Andrew Fuglestad
- 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 Congrave, Jr., Navy, located somewhere in France.
- Francis A. Whittemore is in the Aviation Corps, at Morristown, Va.
- A. Wallace George, Officers' Cook, Fort Foster, Kittery, Maine.
- Henry B. Eldredge, 1st Lt. 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.
- Howard Gokey, Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J.
- 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.
- 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.
- Paul R. Colby, Merchant Marines, cruising in foreign waters.
- Burt Hodges, Camp Zachary Taylor at Louisville, Kentucky.
- Albert J. Zabriskie is somewhere overseas.
- Lawrence Black, in training at Dartmouth college grounds.
- James M. Hodges, radio operator at New London, Conn.
- Ira C. Hutchinson, Corporal, in the U. S. Guards, Camp Greene, N. C.
- Philip Butterfield, Corp., Coast Artillery, Camp Adams.
- Roy D. Elliott, Clark College, C. A. C., Army Training School, Worcester.
- Geo. A. Hodges is at Fort Worden, Washington, C. A. C.
- Norman Thompson, 1st Lt. Pvt., at Fort Eustis, Virginia.
- Rexford H. Madden, Ordnance Dept., Watervliet, N. Y.
- 2d Lieut. Chas. H. Abbott, Sanitary Corps, Research Dept., N. Y. City.
- BENNINGTON**
- ☆ Albert Haas, 101st Infantry, killed in action Oct. 2, in France.
- Somewhere in France
- Phineas Adams
 - H. C. Barr, Sergeant
 - William J. Knowles, Captain
 - William A. Griswold, Sergeant
 - John McGrath
 - Harry J. Sawyer
 - Jeremiah W. Sullivan, Lieut.
 - Dr. Guy D. Tibbets, 1st Lieut., in prison-camp Karlsruhe, Baden, Ger.
 - 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 Beninitis is at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.
 - Efthymus Komelias is at Ayer, Mass., Camp Devens.
 - Vasil Ligatcas is at Ayer, Mass., Camp Devens.
- HANCOCK**
- ☆ Ralph J. Loveren, Machine Gun Battalion, was killed in action July 18, "Somewhere in France."
 - ☆ 1st 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. Bismarck, 103d Infantry
 - Philip Burnham, Motor Truck Co.
 - Lester H. Lowe, Heavy Artillery
 - Philip Magoon, Co. I, 103d Infantry
 - Jas. W. Austin, Co. E, 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.
 - Paul Warren is at Camp Devens.

Report from the Local Draft Board at Milford

During the process of physical examination of Class 1 men who registered September 12, 180 men who have been accepted for service signed a request to be immediately inducted, in other words, became volunteers. Of this number 46 asked for Regular Service, 5 for service in the Marines, 34 for Mechanical Service, 23 for Naval Service. In addition to the above, 22 Limited Service men asked to be immediately inducted. Three of these requests for voluntary induction were so anxious to get immediately into the service that they signed two requests for two branches so that they might be accepted wherever there was a first opening.

This indicated a very different spirit on the part of the men than was manifested earlier in the process, as it seemed quite the popular thing earlier in 1917 for men to claim exemption and to defer their induction as long as possible.

It is a great disappointment to these men that they could not be accepted for some service, but the present indications are that they will not be inducted.

The Local Board is busy preparing final reports of its activities preparatory to the closing of the office. Any registrants who desire information relative to any matters under the jurisdiction of the Local Board must obtain such information at once as it will not be available later.

C. S. Emerson, Chairman.

Bride of Battle

A Romance of the AMERICAN ARMY FIGHTING on the BATTLEFIELDS of FRANCE

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU



This is a story of two American wars. It begins with the assault of the American forces upon the Spanish defenders of Santiago in the days of '98 and the scenes of the closing chapters are laid upon the steel-swept fields of France where the soldiers of the great republic of the western world are battling the foes of humanity and civilization.

Intrigue, mystery, chivalry, love, feats of bravery on the field of honor—all these elements are interwoven in a story that mystifies and grips and thrills.

This first up-to-the-minute novel of the new America—the America upon whose arms rests the fate of the world—will appear as a serial in this paper, beginning in an early issue.

Watch for the Opening Installment

Beginning in this week's issue of the Reporter. Don't lose a single chapter—'tis a story you will want to read.

EAT A TABLET DYSPEPSIA GONE

PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN INSTANTLY
RELIEVES SOUR, GASSY OR
ACID STOMACHS.

When meals hit back and your stomach is sour, acid, gassy, or you feel full and bloated. When you have heavy lumps of pain or headache from indigestion. Here is instant relief!



Just as soon as you eat a tablet or cure of Pape's Diapepsin all the dyspepsia, indigestion and stomach distress ends. These pleasant, harmless tablets of Pape's Diapepsin never fail to make upset stomachs feel fine at once, and they cost very little at drug stores. Adv.

"After-the-War" Dressing.
Discussion of the "after-the-war period" is becoming more general, some believing that it is too early to predict which effect victory will have on women and their mode of living. One couturier predicts that the most elaborate things will be made and women should wear them as an expression of victory. Banquets and receptions in honor of foreign visitors and our returning men will demand such clothes, and it is really up to the women to heal their heartaches as best they can and lift the spirit of the country. The English women have been doing this for some time; they have avoided mourning and are creating as gay a note as possible in London.—Women's Wear.

Which Was It?
Knicker—An exalted personage forgot himself.
Bocker—Or else remembered himself.

No Exception.
"That man owes a great deal to his wife."
"I'm not surprised. So he does to everybody he knows."

PROVEN SWAMP-ROOT AIDS WEAK KIDNEYS

The symptoms of kidney and bladder troubles are often very distressing and leave the system in a run-down condition. The kidneys seem to suffer most, as almost every victim complains of lame back and urinary troubles which should not be neglected, as these danger signals often lead to more dangerous kidney troubles.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, which, so many people say, soon heals and strengthens the kidneys, is a splendid kidney, liver and bladder medicine, and, being an herbal compound, has a gentle healing effect on the kidneys, which is almost immediately noticed in most cases by those who use it.

A trial will convince anyone who may be in need of it. Better get a bottle from your nearest drug store, and start treatment at once.

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

One Way of Killing Competitor.
"I want to know if you will give me a recommendation?"
"I should say not. I discharged you for incompetency."
"Your competitor tells me, sir, that if you will write a letter of recommendation, he will give me a position. I hope you won't stand in my way."
"That's different. I don't know any quicker way of crippling his business than to get him to hire you. Sure I'll give you a letter."

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 *Dr. J. C. Watson* In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Why They Are Cheerful.
"Those aviators all seem to be cheerful fellows."
"Why shouldn't they be? Don't they all have a chance to see the clouds' silver linings?"

One man in every sixty is wholly of partially color blind.

The KITCHEN CABINET

At our house we laugh an' we sing an' we shout.
An' whirl all the chairs an' the tables about.
An' I rascal my pa an' I get him down, too.
An' he's all out of breath when the fightin' is through.
An' ma says that our house is surely a sight.
But pa an' I say that our house is all right.
—Edgar Guest.

FOOD FOR THE FAMILY.
OR cakemaking barley, corn, rice or potato flour or part cornstarch may be used without materially changing the character of the cake.

Corn and Rice Flour Jelly Roll.
Beat the yolks of three eggs, add one cupful of sugar and three cupfuls of water, then add one-half cupful each of corn and rice flour with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs and bake in a moderate oven ten minutes. Turn out on a towel and spread with jelly and roll. Trim the edges before rolling if at all brown.

Spiced Cornmeal Cakes.—Heat three tablespoonfuls of fat with one-fourth of a cupful of molasses and when boiling hot add one-fourth of a cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of cooked oatmeal, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of soda, and one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder; cinnamon and cloves to taste, one and a half cupfuls of mixed flour, and one-fourth of a cupful of raisins. Bake in muffin pans 30 minutes.

Cornmeal Gingerbread.—Cook together 35 minutes one and one-half cupfuls of cornmeal, one-half cupful of corn sirup, one teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of corn oil, one-half cupful of molasses, one and one-half cupfuls of sweet milk and one cupful of sour milk. Cool and add a beaten egg, one cupful of barley flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Add two teaspoonfuls of cloves, a teaspoonful of soda, and one and one-half teaspoonfuls of ginger and cinnamon.

Chocolate Barley Cake.—Cream one-fourth of a cupful of shortening, add three-fourths of a cupful of sirup, a saltspoonful of salt, one egg, two-thirds of a cupful of cold coffee, one and three-fourths cupfuls of barley flour and one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Add two squares of chocolate melted over hot water, beat well and bake 20 minutes in a moderate oven.

Corn Flour Sponge Cake.—Separate the yolks and whites of four eggs, beat the yolks, add one cupful of sugar and a tablespoonful of lemon juice, a pinch of salt and one cupful of corn flour. Sift the flour several times and fold in the stiffly beaten whites. Bake in a slow oven.

The law of human helpfulness asks each man so to carry himself as to bless and not blight men, to make and not to mar them.

SEASONABLE DISHES.

NEED is there in this day of plenty to serve monotonous meals; even substitutes may be varied so that there will always be something different. The following may not prove agreeable to all, but from these, one may find suggestions which will be helpful in varying the menu:

Mushrooms au Gratin.—Peel a half-pound of fresh field mushrooms, sprinkle with salt and let stand a half-hour. Fry one onion sliced in two tablespoonfuls of cooking oil; add two tablespoonfuls of flour and when well blended add a cupful of stock made from cooking the stems of the mushrooms. Cook until thick; add a half-teaspoonful of salt, a few dashes of pepper and paprika. Add the mushrooms to the sauce; put into a baking dish, add a half-cupful of bread crumbs that have been mixed with one tablespoonful of sweet fat and bake until brown.

French Vegetable and Meat Dish.—Fry onions in a little fat, add soup stock, chopped meat, a few bits of chopped cabbage, carrot and potato. Cook slowly until the vegetables are tender. Add prune juice and boil five minutes. Turn the stew in a platter and surround with prunes.

Potatoes, Peasant Style.—Wash, pare and cut into dice enough potatoes to make a pint and a half; fry until brown in six tablespoonfuls of bacon fat. Remove the potatoes and add two cloves of garlic chopped, two tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley to the fat in the pan; cook for two minutes; add two tablespoonfuls of corn flour, a teaspoonful of salt, paprika and pepper to taste; two cupfuls of milk, and when well thickened add the potatoes and serve when hot.

Lemon Tapioca Pudding.—Cook a half-cupful of granulated tapioca in four cupfuls of milk in a double boiler twenty minutes. Beat two egg yolks with four tablespoonfuls of sugar and four tablespoonfuls of corn sirup. Add the grated rind of half a lemon and stir into the tapioca. Cook until thick and creamy; add one

teaspoonful of lemon extract and turn into a serving dish. Beat the egg whites with two tablespoonfuls of sugar and spread over the top for a meringue. Brown and serve hot or cold.

We play at our house and have all sorts of fun.
An' there's always a game when the supper is done.
An' at our house there's marks on the wall and the stairs
An' some terrible scratches on some of the chairs.
An' ma says that our house is really a fright,
But pa and I say that our house is all right.
—Edgar Guest.

SEASONABLE FOODS.

ANY are the vegetable combinations which have never been enjoyed by the vast majority of households. We continue to travel in the same old ruts, serving things as our grandmothers did before us. Let us break away from old ideas and learn something new.

Eggplant With Rice and Vegetables.—Spaghetti, noodles, rice, macaroni or bread crumbs may be used in this dish. They should all be cooked in the usual manner except the bread. For one eggplant allow one cupful of uncooked macaroni or one-half cupful of rice. Cut the eggplant in slices, pare and cut in three-fourths inch cubes. Cover with boiling water and let cook 20 minutes, then drain in a colander. Melt two tablespoonfuls of fat in a saucepan; add one large onion chopped fine, one-half of a green pepper shredded fine and let cook slowly, stirring often until yellow and softened; add the eggplant, the rice, half a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of paprika, a cupful of grated cheese and a cupful and a half of tomato. Stir and cook until well heated. Turn into a greased baking dish, cover with three-fourths of a cupful of crumbs mixed with three tablespoonfuls of fat and cook in the oven until the crumbs are brown.

Chocolate Pudding.—Melt three squares of chocolate in three cupfuls of milk, four tablespoonfuls of honey, two tablespoonfuls of gelatin; pour the mixture into a wet mold and set away to harden. Serve with sweetened whipped cream or cubes of marshmallows may be added instead of sugar.

Codfish With Brown Sauce.—Soak two cupfuls of salt fish in cold water for an hour. Drain and fry in six tablespoonfuls of corn oil until slightly brown. Add three tablespoonfuls of flour, 1½ cupfuls of water, the fish, one clove of garlic chopped, one tablespoonful of minced parsley, a few gratings of nutmeg and a fourth of a teaspoonful of paprika. Cook all together and serve on a platter surrounded by a border of cooked rice or potatoes.

What I must do, is all that concerns me, not what people think.—Emerson.

TOOTH-SOME DISHES.

THESE days of substitutes and conservation we need to put more thought and planning into our meals to have variety and wholesomeness.

Chatel Potatoes.—Wash, pare and slice thin one quart of potatoes; arrange in buttered baking dish. Add two cupfuls of strained tomato, two cloves of garlic finely chopped, one and a half teaspoonfuls of salt, and a teaspoonful of paprika. Bake one and one-half hours.

Chilled Eggs.—Cut six hard-cooked eggs in halves lengthwise and remove the yolks. Cream four tablespoonfuls of sweet fat with the egg yolks and six sardines, bones and skin removed, with one-fourth teaspoonful of mustard, salt and red pepper to taste. Stuff the eggs with this mixture and place on ice for an hour.

Tomatoes With Curry.—Cut the tops from six medium-sized tomatoes; remove the pulp with a sharp spoon and cook it with three tablespoonfuls of rice and sufficient boiling water until soft. Add a tablespoonful of fat, a cup of bread crumbs soaked in two tablespoonfuls of cold milk, one hard-cooked egg yolk, one-half teaspoonful salt, a clove of garlic chopped, and pepper to season; a bit of parsley and thyme and a half-teaspoonful of curry powder. Stuff the tomatoes and place in a pan with water in the bottom. Bake until the tomatoes are soft but not shapeless.

Mexican Rabbit.—Mix one cupful of freshly boiled rice with one cupful each of canned corn and tomatoes, one-half a green pepper cut in shreds, one slice of onion scraped or chopped, half a pound of chopped cheese, a teaspoonful of paprika or less, a half teaspoonful of salt and two well-beaten eggs. Turn into a well-greased baking dish. Sprinkle with crumbs mixed with melted fat and bake in a moderate oven in a dish set in water. Serve when the mixture is firm in the center.

Origin of Meteorites.
In contradistinction to the theory of the earth-origin of meteorites, it has been argued that they may have been shot out of the giant volcanoes of the moon in long past ages, but there are some very serious difficulties in the way of this hypothesis. Mr. Chamberlain, the inventor of the planetesimal theory of the origin of solar systems, has the interesting suggestion that meteorites may be the fragments of bodies (planets) broken up by the passage of some immense mass near enough to produce disruptive tidal strains. To sum up, the real origin of meteorites remains to be discovered.

Nellie Maxwell

HOME-TOWN HELPS

DUTY DEVOLVING UPON ALL

Planting, Care and Protection of Trees is a Prime Requisite of Good Citizenship.

Choice varieties of our native deciduous and evergreen trees have suffered greatly from depletion due to the almost unchecked ravages of pestiferous insects and destructive fungi, the noted scarcity of bird life in many sections plainly adding to the complexity of the problem of protecting the trees, writes a correspondent of the New York Sun. Trees such as the chestnut, the maple, hickory, oak, pine, hemlock, etc. are beautifully characteristic of the wonderful resources of our deciduous and evergreen varieties, and these should be planted freely wherever opportunity offers. The American chestnut should not be permitted to disappear from the list.

I had intended to say more about street tree planting in the several boroughs of our city, where in many sections trees may be used with a great advantage to property and for the adornment of a neighborhood. For a comparatively small expenditure a good tree is a paying investment. The period of defoliation in the deciduous tree is at hand, and indicates the season of safety in transplanting, and this work can now shortly be undertaken, lasting till early frost. All interested in this inviting enterprise should take occasion to plant a tree as a civic duty.

BEAUTY GREAT CIVIC ASSET

Ugly or Ill-Kept Houses Do Much to Retard the Development of Any Community.

Morals, manners and taste are important as truly as health. Houses that are ugly, that tend to drive men and women away from them instead of attracting them are, to say the least, not making it easier to maintain good homes. Houses that are ill-kept or run-down are setting a constant pattern of shiftlessness and slovenliness before the child. Monotonous rows of pine boxes or even of brick or concrete parallelepipeds are not adapted to cultivate taste for beautiful things nor to supply the basis for the expression of individuality. And individuality is somehow a very real element not merely in the attractiveness of life, but in the formation of character and of family standards. Fortunately is the small city or large town that has no great amount of housing of this kind. If communities set themselves the task of building schoolhouses that shall impress good standards upon children during five hours of the day, can they afford to take the risk of having patterns of hideousness or dilapidation before the eyes of children during the rest of the day?

Enrich Your Garden Soil.

This is the time to apply coarse manure—not commercial fertilizer, which should only be used during the growing season. You are not likely to apply too much compost or manure. Truck growers use as heavy a coating as six inches. On a plot 20 by 20 feet 400 to 600 pounds can be used. Stable manure is so scarce, it is more than ever important to save and use all available leaves. The burning of leaves is rank waste. Manure is hard to obtain, but every effort should be made to get it and put it on in the autumn instead of in the spring. Arrangements should be made, if possible, for fine, well-rotted manure or for commercial fertilizer for use next spring. There is a shortage during the war of commercial fertilizer and it should not be put on before its plant food is needed or when it will keep away. Quick-acting fertilizer applied in the spring will give plants an early start and help to produce early crops—a result all gardeners desire.

Deadlines in City Streets.

For the purpose of trying out the idea before adopting it generally, New York city officials have laid white lines of tile and marble, six inches wide, in the pavement at certain street intersections to serve as deadlines for vehicles. Considerable trouble in connection with the control of traffic by the police has been experienced in trying to get motorists to stop at an imaginary line. With a broad, white marking set in the pavement, there can be no mistake as to where cars should stop. Both tile and marble have been used in making the trial marks to ascertain which is the more durable.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Before the outbreak of the war there were 52,000 German waiters in London, and 12,000 in Paris.

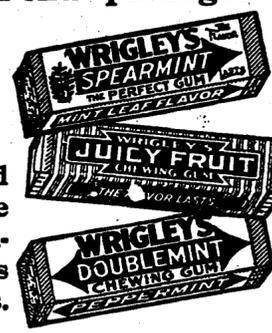
Your Eyes

Grasshopper Eyelids.
Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by **Barne's Eye-Salve**. No Stinging, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggists or by mail 60c per Bottle. For Book of the Eye free write Myrtle Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

WRIGLEYS

Announcement:
To help meet the needs of the government, Wrigley's has discontinued the use of tin foil as a wrapping for **JUICY FRUIT**. Hereafter all three WRIGLEY flavors will be sealed in air-tight, pink-end packages.

So look for **WRIGLEYS** in the pink sealed wrapper and take your choice of flavor. Three kinds to suit all tastes.



Be SURE you get WRIGLEY'S—The Flavor Lasts!

IMMORTAL SPIRIT OF FRANCE

Woman a True Type of Gallic Character That Brute Force of Huns Could Never Crush.

A tired and dusty doughboy drew up in front of a shell-battered house in Chateau Thierry and asked a Frenchwoman if he could get a drink of water.

"Oui, mon garcon," said the woman. "You come right along with me."

After the soldiers had obtained their drink and was about to depart, he remarked that her house had suffered more or less from the guns.

"Yes," was the reply. "I used it as a dressing station for the Americans who were wounded here and the Boches seemed to know about it. But it's all right. We will build it up again and everything will be the same."

She explained in detail just how she would rearrange the architecture, how the windows would be built larger.

"We will have to carry a lot of rock," she smiled. "You see, those are all shot to pieces. But it's not far to the river."

Then she turned and resumed her task of clearing away the debris that had once been the east wall of her house.—From the Stars and Stripes, Official Publication of the American Expeditionary Forces.

Indefinite Liability.
A true story about a citizen whose daughter is about to be married, and who has been trying to get a line on what the expense of the rather elaborate ceremony will be. He approached a friend of his, seeking information.

"Morris," he said, "your oldest daughter was married about five years ago, wasn't she? Would you mind telling me about how much the wedding cost you?"

"Not at all, Sam," was the answer. "Altogether, about \$5,000 a year."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Have a Clear Skin.
Make Otcicura Soap your every-day toilet soap and assist it now and then by touches of Otcicura Ointment to soften, soothe and heal. For free samples address: Otcicura, Dept. X, Boston. At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

The "Black Death," which ravaged China in 1546, is said to be breaking out again in Asia.

The Universal shipyard at Houston, Texas, has a woman oakum spinner who works nine hours every day.

Before the outbreak of the war there were 52,000 German waiters in London, and 12,000 in Paris.

May Be for Brain Fag.

An unsigned correspondent' notes from the papers that this country is importing a lot of "bean oil," and he wishes to be wised as to whether it is a hair restorer or something to keep the wheels from creating. We are in the dark on the subject; probably we need some.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Might Have Been.
"I see where a man fell dead while waiting in a restaurant to have his dinner served."
"What was the cause?"
"Apoplexy."
"Then it wasn't the price list?"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

At Is Were.
"The Turtle is an unsociable critter."
"Lives too much within himself, so to speak."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Siberia has 7,000,000 population.

Hard Work Alone Never Kills

Hard work never killed anybody. But hard work, with irregular hours and neglect of rest, does weaken the kidneys and keep one tired, miserable and half sick. If your back aches—urinary disorders—don't wait! Help the weakened kidneys before dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease attacks you. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands and are used the world over.

A Massachusetts Case

Mrs. F. Lisotte, nurse, 201 Chestnut St., Holyoke, Mass., says: "I was in poor health for some time and suffered from backache and pain in my side. I was nervous and frequently had headaches. My kidneys acted irregularly. I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and the first box did me a lot of good. I continued taking this medicine and the pain in my back ceased and my kidneys became normal."

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

Every Woman Wants

Paxtine
ANTISEPTIC POWDER
FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
Dissolved in water for douche stops pelvic catarrh, leucorrhoea and itching. For Rectal Catarrh, recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. For complete directions and sample, write to The Paxtine Co., 100 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A hair preparation of merit. Used by millions of women. For the growing of hair and the prevention of dandruff. Sold by all druggists and by mail 60c per Bottle. For Book of the Eye free write Myrtle Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.



What Determines Meat and Live-Stock Prices?

Some stock men still think that Swift & Company—and other big packers—can pay as little for live-stock as they wish.

Some consumers are still led to believe that the packers can charge as much for dressed meat as they wish.

This is not true. These prices are fixed by a law of human nature as old as human nature itself—the law of supply and demand.

When more people want meat than there is meat to be had, the scramble along the line to get it for them sends prices up. When there is more meat than there are people who want it, the scramble all along the line to get rid of it within a few days, while it is still fresh, sends prices down.

When prices of meat go up, Swift & Company not only can pay the producer more, but has to pay him more, or some other packer will.

Similarly, when prices recede all down the line Swift & Company cannot continue to pay the producer the same prices as before, and still remain in the packing business.

All the packer can do is to keep the expense of turning stock into meat at a minimum, so that the consumer can get as much as possible for his money, and the producer as much as possible for his live-stock.

Thanks to its splendid plants, modern methods, branch houses, car routes, fleet of refrigerator cars, experience and organization, Swift & Company is able to pay for live cattle 90 per cent of what it receives for beef and by-products, and to cover expense of production and distribution, as well as its profit (a small fraction of a cent per pound), out of the other 10 per cent.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



MRS. BOYD AVOIDED AN OPERATION

...suffered from a severe trouble which caused me much suffering, and two doctors decided that I would have to go through an operation before I could get well.

"My mother, who had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, advised me to try it before submitting to an operation. It relieved me from my troubles so I can do my house work without any difficulty. I advise any woman who is afflicted with female troubles to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and it will do as much for them."—Mrs. MARY BOYD, 1421 5th St., N. E., Canton, Ohio.

Sometimes there are serious conditions where a hospital operation is the only alternative, but on the other hand so many women have been cured by this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after doctors have said that an operation was necessary—every woman who wants to avoid an operation should give it a fair trial before submitting to such a trying ordeal.

The letters constantly being published from women in every section of this country prove beyond question the merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Choo!!!
colds-catarrh

disappear, almost like magic—inhalant vapor of Olive and Pine. 60 years a success—soothing—healing—dependable.

HALL & BUCKLE, 213 Washington St., N. Y.

DR. J. R. STAFFORD
OLIVE TAR

EXPLANATIONS NOW IN ORDER

Strange Mixup of Names That Caused Some Misunderstanding in Talk Over the Telephone.

It is necessary to preface this little story with the assertion that it was not created by a punster, but that it actually happened, reports the Indianapolis News.

In the purchasing agent's office of one of the largest, if not the largest, corporations in Marion county, there was a clerk named Shaw and a stenographer named Smart.

The wife of the purchasing agent called over the telephone one day and asked for her husband.

"He has just stepped out," replied Miss Smart, who answered the phone.

"Oh, pshaw!" exclaimed the purchasing agent's wife.

Misunderstanding the stenographer replied, "Why, he's not here, either."

"Oh, you're smart," commented the purchasing agent's wife.

"Yes, that's my name," replied the stenographer.

And further the affiant sayeth not.

Thousands of under-nourished people have found that

Grape-Nuts

food—a scientific blend of nourishing cereals—helps wonderfully in building health and happiness.

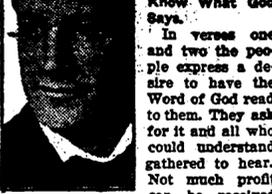
Needs no Sugar

How to Understand the Bible

By REV. E. S. OUTCLIFFE

They read in the book of the law of God distinctly, and gave the sense, and caused them to understand the reading.—Neh. 8:2

In this eighth chapter of Nehemiah there are seven conditions for Bible study which if followed will give anyone a full understanding of the Word of God.



1. Eagerness to Know What God Says.

In verses one and two the people express a desire to have the Word of God read to them. They ask for it and all who could understand gathered to hear. Not much profit can be received if there is wanting a desire to know what God teaches.

2. Patience in Listening to What God Has to Say.

In verse three we are told that Ezra read to the people from the Book of God from morning until midday, and the people were attentive to the words of the book.

3. Reverence in Our Treatment of the Book.

In verses four to six we are told that when Ezra stood up to read all the people stood and bowed their heads and worshipped the Lord with faces to the ground.

4. Intelligent Listening.

In verses seven and eight we see how their minds were exercised and thought awakened.

5. Sorrow Because of Conviction.

In verses nine to eleven we see how with their openness of mind they gave conscience a chance to do its work.

6. Faith in Its Promises.

In verse twelve we are told that when the rulers told them of the truth and how they could rejoice because of what God had done even in spite of their sin, they believed the Word and put away the sorrow.

7. Obedience to What is Learned.

The faith is proven by the degree of obedience which we render to the light we receive.

8. Obedience to What is Learned.

The faith is proven by the degree of obedience which we render to the light we receive.

9. Obedience to What is Learned.

The faith is proven by the degree of obedience which we render to the light we receive.

10. Obedience to What is Learned.

The faith is proven by the degree of obedience which we render to the light we receive.

11. Obedience to What is Learned.

The faith is proven by the degree of obedience which we render to the light we receive.

12. Obedience to What is Learned.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankee Land

While hunting on the Holliston road, Framingham, Mass., Alvah Rice 17 years old, accidentally shot and instantly killed his chum, Hyman Mason, 18, by discharging a full charge of birdshot into Mason's head.

At a meeting of the Textile council, New Bedford, it was voted to present a demand to the cotton manufacturers for an advance of 15 per cent in wages to take effect Dec. 2, when the six months' agreement made with Agent Ripley, the federal conciliator, expires.

Secretly indicted on 12 counts of grand larceny and six counts of embezzlement by the grand jury of Washington county, Horace F. Graham of Craftsboro, Governor of the state of Vermont, has been recognized to the state in the sum of \$5000 for his appearance before the Washington county court in Montpelier at its March term.

The mystery of the disappearance of Mrs. Gladys Brown Rundle, 25 years old, from the home in Danbury, Conn., of Samuel H. Rundle, 36 years, on Oct. 17, within 24 hours of her marriage to him, was explained when she fled papers in a suit for divorce. Besides asking alimony, she demands \$500,000 damages, alleging he treated her with intolerable cruelty.

One of the finest apple exhibits ever seen in Vermont, was a feature of the 22nd annual meeting of the Vermont State Horticultural society which was held at St. Johnsbury last week.

The largest apple exhibitors were Luther Putnam of Cambridge, who is showing over 60 varieties, E. L. Whitwell of Middlebury and W. E. Ranney of Westminster.

Pres. Robert J. Aley of the University of Maine announces that the regular college courses would be resumed at the beginning of the next semester, Dec. 30, many having been suspended during the students' army training course, which includes practically all of the male students of the university. The army training is continuing at present without change.

President Kenneth C. M. Sills of Bowdoin college and Miss Edith Lansing Koon, daughter of the late Rev. Jabez C. Koon, an Episcopal clergyman were married last week in St. Luke's cathedral, Portland, Me. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Charles Morton Sills of Geneva, N. Y., father of President Sills and by Rt. Rev. Benjamin Brewster, Episcopal bishop of Maine.

Edward P. Duffy, president of the Massachusetts Liquor Dealers' association says the association will contest in the courts the constitutionality of the bill signed by President Wilson, which provides for national prohibition from next July 1 until the American army is demobilized.

The Maine Livestock Breeders' association at their annual meeting elected the following officers: President, A. E. Hodges, Fairfield Center; secretary, E. W. Merton, Orono; treasurer, A. H. Ellis, Fairfield. There was a general discussion of breeding problems and 12 prizes were awarded to members of the boys' clubs who had taken part in the flint corn contest. The prizes consisted of blooded stock.

Unless the legislature takes some action to provide for short term licenses, Massachusetts may become dry, or nearly so, two months before the national war-time prohibition act becomes effective next July, in the opinion of liquor dealers. Licenses are issued by local boards on May 1, effective for a full year, and it is believed that few dealers would feel warranted in paying a year's license fee for two months' business.

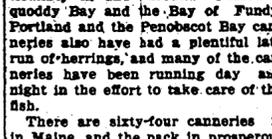
Readjustment of the Nation's anthracite supply, necessitated by a falling off in production due largely to the influenza epidemic, has been effected, the Fuel Administration announced. Delivery will be made of about 3000 tons daily through New England gateways as State administrators may direct. Anthracite allotment to war industries, it was stated, will be diverted wherever possible to domestic purposes.

Sitting as a court of appeal on an expiring certificate, Judges Bingham, Aldrich and Johnson, in the United States Court heard additional evidence in the case of the New England Fish Exchange, composed of 41 local fish dealers doing business at the Fish Pier. One of the interesting facts developed was that share of stock of the Exchange increased in value in nine years from \$100 per share (par) to \$3800.

LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE IF SICK, CROSS, FEVERISH

HURRY, MOTHER! REMOVE POISONS FROM LITTLE STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS.

GIVE CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS AT ONCE IF BILIOUS OR CONSTIPATED.



Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once.

When peevish, cross, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, doesn't eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad; has stomach-ache, sore throat, diarrhea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of the little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless "fruit laxative;" they love its delicious taste, and it always makes them feel splendid.

Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. To be sure you get the genuine, ask for it that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.—Adv.

There are more than 25,000,000 cats in the United States.

St. Paul, Minn., has a union of fur workers composed of women.

Shipyards at Machias, Millbridge, Bangor, Wiscasset, New Castle and other points along the Maine coast where contracts for Government barges have been cancelled in some instances where quite extensive preparations had been made, have been notified that there is a possibility that contracts for a large number of wrecking pontoons will be placed by the Government. These will be about 130 feet long, 40 feet beam and 18 feet depth.

Thomas Frederick Noyes, pioneer fruit grower of Middlesex county, Mass., and prominent farmer of Acton, died at the home of his son, Rev. Frederick Brooks Noyes, pastor of the Pilgrim Congregational Church, Harwichport, in his 86th year. In his youth he responded to the call of Horace Mann and was a member of the pioneer band of schoolmasters who went from Massachusetts to Wisconsin in the early 50s. He was also the last survivor of the famous Lynn Debating Club, being active in journalistic and anti-slavery circles in that city.

Secretary of Agriculture David F. Houston addressed the farmers of Maine at a dinner given by the Portland Farmers' Club to the different agricultural bodies holding conventions in Portland. He confined his remarks chiefly to describing the functions of his department and its work. He expressed the opinion that 90 per cent. of the returning soldiers would take care of themselves, but to such as would need aid, aid would be extended. Senator Frederick Hale, who was another speaker, described a plan for the government to provide farms for such of the soldiers as desired it.

The passing of the war has thrown into the discard the Massachusetts anti-loafing law, so called. Gov. McCall has issued a proclamation cancelling the one by which he put the law into effect on June 12, and in the second instrument declares that "it appears that no further occasion demands the continuance in force of proclamation." The Governor stipulates that his action shall not affect any punishment or penalty incurred, or any suit, prosecution or proceeding now pending under the provisions of the statute, and that it shall not limit the right of the Governor again to declare the law in force should he deem such action advisable.

A graphic story of the achievements of the 26th division and the part taken by these New England guard troops in winning the war, was told at a gathering of educators, editors and others at the state house, Boston, by Fred C. Walcott, an assistant to Food Administrator Herbert C. Hoover. Mr. Walcott, who recently returned from Europe was speaking at a food conservation meeting. "There are three numbers on the lips of every boy and girl in France," he said. "They are the 1st, 2nd, and 26th. Those three divisions saved France. They saved the world." Mr. Walcott reviewed the progress of the German drive of last spring telling how the Allies were driven back three and four miles a day, until on July 15 the Germans were within 33 miles of Paris.

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Unhappily. "How did Teller get his cold?" "All the 'chuffs' in the bank got through his cage."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Money-Minded. "Well, I've got a commission." "Good! How much per cent?"—Boston Transcript.

ASTHMA INSTANTLY RELIEVED WITH ASTHMADOR

OR MONEY REFUNDED ASK ANY DRUGGIST

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 48-1918.

WEAK KIDNEYS MEAN A WEAK BODY

When you're fifty, your body begins to creak a little at the hinges. Motion is more slow and deliberate. "Not so young as I used to be" is a frequent and unwelcome thought. Certain bodily functions upon which good health and good spirits so much depend, are impaired. The weak spot is generally the bladder. Unpleasant symptoms show themselves. Painful and annoying complications in other organs arise. This is particularly true with elderly people. If you only know how, this trouble can be obviated.

For over 200 years GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been relieving the inconvenience and pain due to advancing years. It is a standard, old-time home remedy, and needs no introduction. It is now put up in odorless, tasteless capsules. These are easier and more pleasant to take than the oil in bottles.

Each capsule contains about one dose of five drops. Take them just like you would any pill, with a small swallow of water. They soak into the system and throw off the poisons which are making you old before your time. They will quickly relieve

those stiffened joints, that backache, rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, gall stones, gravel, "brack dust," etc. They are an effective remedy for all diseases of the bladder, kidney, liver, stomach and allied organs.

GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules cleanse the kidneys and purify the blood. They frequently ward off attacks of the dangerous and fatal disease of the kidneys. They have a beneficial effect, and often completely cure the disease of the bodily organs, allied with the bladder and kidneys.

If you are troubled with soreness across the loins or with "simple" aches and pains in the back take warning, it may be the preliminary indications of some dreadful malady which can be warded off or cured if taken in time.

Go to your druggist today and get a box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. Money refunded if they do not help you. Three sizes. GOLD MEDAL are the pure, original imported Haarlem Oil Capsules. Accept No Substitutes.—Adv.

Dark. "Don't you know I told you not to go swimmin' wid no white trash chillun, eh?" sternly asked Sambo Johnsoning. "But he wa'n't white before he went in," replied Sambo's small son.—Boys' Life.

No Wonder. "What a smooth look the convict yonder has." "Naturally. He has just been ironed."

The Reason. "Jinks has so much poor health." "That is because he eats so much rich food."

Statistics show a marked decrease of pauperism in Ireland.

Orange Pekoe From the Sweet Scented Island of Ceylon—

"SALADA"

Pin your Faith to this brand to ensure your getting the best.

Scaled packets only—Never in bulk.

Cold Weather Coming—Guests Too

Give them a warm greeting with a Perfection Oil Heater. Make the guest room comfortable—without litter, smoke and smell. No need to start the furnace till winter comes in earnest. Preserve your coal till then.

Buy a Perfection Oil Heater and a supply of SO-CO-NY OIL, and be prepared for the first chilly days. It saves furnace heat now and supplements it later. One gallon gives 8 hours of satisfying warmth. Perfection Oil Heaters are portable, handsome, easy to light.

Sold by hardware and general stores.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

STOP and THINK! How few War-Saves (except you have bought!) Go and Buy More!

PERFECTION OIL HEATERS

You Are Dying By Acid

When you have Heartburn, Gas, Bloat, and that Full Feeling after eating. TAKE ONE

EATONIC

FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE

Rids you of the Excess Acid and Overload and you will fairly feel the GAS driven out of your body—THE BLOAT GOES WITH IT.

IT GIVES YOU REAL STOMACH COMFORT

Sold by druggists generally. If your druggist can't supply you a big box of Eatonic for 50c, send us this ad, with your name and address and we will send it to you—you can send us the 50c after you get it. Address: Eatonic Remedy Co., 1018 E. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Thanksgiving Day, 1918

A Most Remarkable and Momentous National Occasion. Thanksgiving Day, 1918, is so totally different from any Thanksgiving we have celebrated in the past fifty years, that it is truly a day worthy of careful, serious thoughts, and a day in which to render thanks to God that the day on which this war is ended has come. Let us be thankful that we live in the U. S. A.

Here's a Wonderful Thanksgiving Bargain. JUST FIFTEEN LADIES' COATS

Positively No More and Positively for One Week Only. Regular Price \$35.00, for.....\$29.50
Children's Coats, \$10.00 value, for.....\$7.98 and \$8.75
Colors, Brown, Blue and Mixtures

Thanksgiving Sale of Hats in the Millinery Dept.
Trimmed Hats, entire stock included, in a grand sweeping reduction to close regardless of cost, your choice \$2.98 to \$6.50

DINING ROOM FURNITURE

Some special offers in Quartered Oak Dining Tables, Serving Tables, Buffets, China Closets, and Dining Room Chairs.

GIFT SETS OF PYREX WARE

Packed in attractive boxes, including ten pieces for \$6.98. You are always welcome. Our Rest Room is for your comfort.

H. H. Barber Co. Dept. Store

Special Attention given to Mail and Telephone Orders

MILFORD, New Hampshire

U.S.N. DECK PAINT
for porches, roofs 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.

The Youth's Companion

is worth more to family life today than ever before

Still 2 a Year

THE COMPANION gives the greatest amount of everything worth reading, an abundance of Fiction, of Entertainment, of Informing Reading, of Fact and Humor, besides the Special Pages for each one of every age. It appeals to the families with highest ideals.

OFFER No. 1

New Subscribers to The Youth's Companion will receive:
52 WEEKLY ISSUES 1919 All for
Remaining 1918 Issues Free \$2.00
1919 Companion Home
Calendar Free

OFFER No. 2

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION All for
including all of \$2.00 Offer No. 1
McCALL'S MAGAZINE \$1.00 \$2.50

Check your choice and send this coupon with your remittance to the PUBLISHERS OF THIS PAPER, or to The Youth's Companion, Boston, Mass.

SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED AT THIS OFFICE

ACCOMMODATION!

To and From Antrim Railroad Station.

Trains leave Antrim Depot as follows:

A. M.	P. M.	7.44
7.08		
	12.01	1.58
	4.09	7.24

Sunday: 6.22, 6.48, 11.40 a.m.; 4.53 p.m.
Stage leaves Express Office 15 minutes earlier than departure of train.

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

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

PAPER HANGING

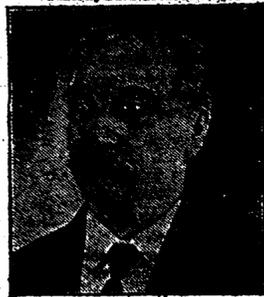
Inside and Outside Painting and Wall Board



GUY A. HULETT, Antrim
West Street

NERVOUS EXHAUSTION

FRUIT-A-TIVES, or Fruit-Lax Tablets, Cure Constipation



MR. WM. H. OSTRANDER
835 Grant St., Buffalo, N. Y.

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

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

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

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

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

NORTH BRANCH

Foster Swett is janitor at the school house this season.

The Ladies Circle will hold their regular supper at the chapel Dec. 5.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cole and daughter were Sunday visitors at the Taft's.

Mrs. Martha Ann Sawyer has returned to her home, after a pleasant visit with her cousin, Mrs. Taft.

"Lizzie," accompanied by George Barrett and Warren Wheeler, were Bradford visitors recently.

Notice

I will reopen my shop, across from the Depot, to the public Dec. 1, to the best of my ability. I will shoe your horse as well as I know how, for CASH only. It makes no difference who you are. I have no book and no more stock nor time to give away. My prices will be from \$1.75 upwards, according to the size of your horse. I use Capwell horse nails, even though they cost double the price of any other nail.

Get your sleds in early, for it takes time to get stock to repair them.

Thanking you for your past patronage.

Respectfully,
GUS WISSELL
Bennington, N. H.

About Advertising

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

Try the REPORTER.

BENNINGTON

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall Bennington at 8.15 o'clock
Wednesday Evening, Nov. 27
Harold Lockwood
in 'The Avenging Trail'
5 Reel Drama

Saturday Evening, Nov. 30
The Sea Panther—5 Reel Drama
"Bull's Eye"—Chap. 3

Miss Ruth Wilson, from Boston, spent the week end with her parents.

Miss Helen Barr is taking a three months course in nursing at a hospital in Brookline.

Mrs. Connie Allen, of Worcester, visited her brother, George Dickey, over Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Young, of Somerville, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. V. Knight.

A box of clothing is being made up for the Belgians, and any donations will be gladly received at the Red Cross rooms Friday afternoon, Nov. 29.

Mrs. A. J. Pierce was called to Boston last week, by the illness of her daughter, Miss Betty Barr, who has had an operation for a severe attack of appendicitis. At present she is as comfortable as can be expected.

The town has workmen employed erecting a new fence on both sides of the highway between the houses of Frank A. Taylor and Henry I. Raleigh. This will be an improvement and the town, keeping up its record, is sure to build a good one.

Friends of Lieut. Wm. J. Knowles will be pleased to hear that he has been promoted to Captain. He received his commission Oct. 22. Also John M. D. Knowles of the U. S. S. Nevada, has received his appointment as Senior Lieutenant of the U. S. N.

In a letter from Charles W. Tobey, state chairman of the fourth liberty loan drive, he writes under date of November 21, that "it is a real pleasure to state that Bennington is the banner town in the state and stands number one in the extent of over-subscription, which I am very glad to be able to announce."

Election of officers at the Grange meeting last evening, resulted as follows:

Master	Maurice Newton
Overseer	John Robertson
Lecturer	Annie Philbrick
Steward	George Sargent
Asst. Steward	Charles Burnham
Chaplain	Isabel Gerrard
Treasurer	Allan Gerrard
Secretary	Mary L. Knight
Gate Keeper	Will Taylor
Ceres	Florence Newton
Pomona	Annie Hart
Flora	Grace Taylor
Lady Asst. Steward	Amy Bailey
Chorister	Marguerite Hart
Executive Committee	Bernard Copping, Henry Wilson, Frank Traxler.

LETTER FROM CAPT. KNOWLES TO HIS PARENTS

Nov. 3, 1918.

Dear Mother and Father:

Well, your Captain is at a Signal School now and I was very glad of the chance to get here for I was very tired and needed a rest, and altho the work is hard at the school, it is not as nerve-racking as at the front and when you go to bed at night you don't worry about getting blown to pieces before morning, and also you are free from lice.

This last front I was on is the worst place I have seen. It was on that front where the famous French battle was fought two years ago. The Signal Corps lost a lot of men up there and they certainly deserve a pile of credit for what they did, or tried to do. But I am back here now for at least five weeks, and then I don't know whether they will send me back to the same battalion or not. I don't care much as it has changed quite a bit and of course new men have come in to take the places of those lost. On this last front I had quite a dose of coolies, and coolies are nothing but body lice in good plain English, and everybody at the front has them. Ever-

Card of Thanks

I wish to hereby express my sincere thanks to all the friends who gave assistance at the time of and since my accident.

May you one and all receive your reward.
W. H. Simonds.

ny night you do what we call "Read your shirt;" that is, you take it off and hold it up to the light as you would a newspaper, and go over carefully both sides of your shirt, not once but two or three times and your search is never made in vain, and then you put your shirt back on and go to sleep while they will let you.

Well, I am wearing two service stripes now, for I have been over here over a year.

The other day I heard they had recommended me to go home as an instructor; that was when I was a 1st Lieut., but then they made me a Captain so that stops my chance of going home for a while because when they send you home it means promotion and of course if you are so blamed good that they promote you over here that means they don't want to lose you, so I guess I will not be home until after the war and from the looks of things that might be quite near.

I guess I have got all the promotion now I will ever get and I think I have done well, from a Sergeant to a Captain in one year, and at the front nearly all the time. This is the first school I have been to outside of one week at the gas school.

Well folks I will close now, hoping this will find you all well, as it leaves me.

Your loving son, Will.

Address:
Capt. Wm. J. Knowles,
2nd Corp S'gnal School,
A. P. O. 730, American Ex. Forces.

Groceries and Dry Goods

Saving time is just as important as saving money when buying the necessities of life. And by making as many of your purchases as possible in one place you can accomplish both results, provided you buy here.

Our grocery department is complete in every respect and our goods are always fresh, clean and wholesome—our prices so low that you could not afford to trade elsewhere.

In the line of dry goods we can supply your wants just as readily and just as satisfactorily as you could wish. Our stock contains all the variety you would find in many stores selling dry goods exclusively.



BUY AT HOME

The dollar or dime you spend with us stays right here at home.

GEORGE O. JOSLIN

BENNINGTON : : CLINTON

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.

Administrator's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator with the will annexed of the Estate of Willie E. Staples, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsboro, deceased.
All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.
Dated, Oct. 21, 1918.
E. W. BAKER.

ENGRAVED CARDS

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

W. L. Lawrence

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