

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XXXVI NO. 3

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 1, 1919

5 CENTS A COPY

DURHAM R. O. T. C.

New Hampshire College Has Washington Authority

President R. D. Hetzel, of New Hampshire College, at Durham, received a telegram Dec. 23, from the War Department at Washington, informing him that the petition of the college to have a unit of the Reserve Officers' Training Corps established there had been granted. This is really the re-establishment of the Reserve Officers' Training Corps at New Hampshire College, as that organization existed here before the war. An officer will be sent to Durham, the War Department informs President Hetzel, at the earliest moment to take charge of the work.

The students who take the military work at New Hampshire College may or may not enter the Reserve Officers' Training Corps. If they do they will be furnished uniforms free of charge and, in addition, during the last two years of the course subsistence, or the money equivalent of subsistence, will be furnished by the government. The men who complete the course and care to do so may enter the Reserve Officers' Corps and may have six months training with the regular army.

Good Advice to Men in Uniform—and to Others

The following editorial appeared in Friday's Evening Traveler, and is good enough to copy into the Reporter:

Army officials who are proud of the cleanliness of the record of the fighters, want that record kept clean by the men when they are discharged.

Maj.-Gen. Henry P. McCain, at Camp Devens, has issued a circular letter to the men discharged at that camp, in which he gives advice of such quality that only soldiers who are without honor will disregard.

He asks the men to "cherish the uniform, which has been sanctified by the supreme sacrifice of many of their comrades." No ironclad rules are laid down. The responsibility for keeping the good name of the army clean is left to the men themselves.

Civilians can help much by not asking men in uniform to do anything that was forbidden by the regulations when they were in service and were preparing to give their lives for their country.

Mrs. A. G. Sargent

Mrs. A. G. Sargent, aged 77 years, passed away on Christmas Day at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Henry A. Coolidge, where she has been tenderly cared for since coming here the last of August. Early in November, Mrs. Sargent sustained a shock from which she failed to recover and has been very ill the past six weeks.

Mrs. Sargent has made her home in Goffstown for the past fourteen years, where she is well and favorably known. She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Henry A. Coolidge, of this town, Mrs. W. F. Duncklee, of Franconstown, and a son, B. C. Sargent, of Fond du Lac, Wis., and 14 grandchildren. Funeral services were held at the Congregational church in Goffstown on Saturday at 1 o'clock in the afternoon.

Thrift Stamps and War Savings Stamps

There will be no new issue of Thrift Stamps. The issuance, sale and exchange of the old Thrift Stamps will continue in connection with the new 1919 War-Savings Stamps.

War Savings Stamps of the 1919 issue are not to be affixed to the 1918 Certificates or vice versa. The price of the 1919 War-Savings Stamps will be \$4.12 in January and will increase 1 cent each month through the year 1919. A person may purchase War-Savings Stamps of the series of 1919 to the limit of \$1,000, regardless of his holdings of the series of 1918.

Calendars Received

Among those from whom we have received calendars and are entitled to our thanks are: The Chicago Store, A. O. Harrington, Boston; Arson Book, insurance agent; Wild & Shaw, insurance agent; J. E. Osgood, insurance agent.

ONE WEEK DRIVE

American Committee for Armenian and Syrian Relief Work

Rev. R. S. Barker, of Antrim, is to lead the next of the great charitable campaigns in this part of the state—the drive of the American Committee for Armenian and Syrian Relief, which is to open on Jan. 12, and continue for a week. He is chairman for Hillsboro County District No. 2, which includes besides Antrim, Bennington, Deering, Franconstown, Hancock, Hillsboro, and Windsor.

He won't have much to do in Bennington, however, for the quota of \$137 is already raised and paid in.

And this quota, by the way, gives a bit of light on the dimensions of the undertaking. Compared with its predecessors, this is small. Only \$101,650 is asked of the entire state. Nevertheless, this is a considerable sum for charity, and the campaign to raise it is being minutely organized.

Rev. Edward M. Parker, bishop of the Episcopal church, is the state chairman, and associated with him on the executive committee are Governor Keyes, T. Edward Cunningham of Manchester, who has figured conspicuously in all the war drives, John B. Jameson, chairman of the Committee on Public Safety, Gen. Frank S. Steeter, F. J. Sulloway, George H. Turner, General Wheeler of Nashua, and Judge Young. Willis B. Kendall of Manchester is the treasurer. The state headquarters of the campaign are at Manchester, and already are open for business.

George H. Sisson, and a staff of stenographers are at work there on the preliminary undertakings.

"The Cottage on the Moor"

The following old song has been furnished us by Mrs. H. B. Tuttle and is published by request:

'Twas night, and twilight's bright array
Had faded in the west,
The beasts had sought their hiding place,
The birds had sought their nests,
The swain against the coming storm
Had safely shut the door
And every cot was dark except
The cottage on the moor.

Gloomy and sad the Pilgrim stood
For it was a gloomy hour,
The grim owl hooted from the trees,
The sky began to lower,
A cheering light he spied and said,
Although the cot be poor
I'll try if charity be found
In the cottage on the moor.

A doleful tap he gave and sat
Despairing on the ground,
You're welcome in, an imp exclaimed,
He caught the joyful sound;
But what misfortune brought you here,
She said as soon with care
That in an humble cot you seek
A shelter from the air?

You are welcome to our weak abode
Although it be but poor,
For we against the needy wretch
Have never shut the door,
Our father ever kind and good,
At this she heaved a sigh,
Had taught us to relieve the poor
And wipe the tearful eye.

But now, alas, the fatal war,
(She wiped away a tear)
Hast lain him lifeless on the plain
And left us weeping here;
But ever shall I bear in mind
That mournful parting day,
He wept, he sighed, and softly said
At home, my darling, stay.

For I'll return to you, my child
As soon as war is o'er,
He gently smiled and sweetly kissed,
Then shut the cottage door.
Now many years have passed and gone
Since we his loss deplore
But he will never see again
The cottage on the moor.

Then he like a soldier urged and pressed
His daughter to his heart,
I am your father, you're my child
And we shall never part,
For now the storm of war is o'er,
The cannon ceased to roar
And I've returned to cheer my child
In the cottage on the moor.

Wilton Wins the Game

A basket ball team from Wilton defeated an Antrim team here Friday evening in a W.M.I. played game, the final score being 27 to 26.

Our Good Wishes to Our Readers

For 1919 are Yours, and may it be the happiest and most prosperous year you have ever known

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST YEAR

Few of the Things Which Took Place in Town and When, Compiled in Short Form

Herewith is given a list of the more important happenings during the past year in our town, taken from the files of The Antrim Reporter, and given to our readers in this way, so that they can be easily preserved, as many of our people will so desire to do. The month also appears with each event, making the record a complete one. We have done this for a number of years past and we find it is appreciated by our readers, as many of them mention it during the year:

JANUARY

Churches have series of union services.
B. & M. curtail train service.
Ex-Gov. Floyd spoke at town hall on fuel conservation.
Seniors presented "The Colonel's Maid."
Deaths of Edgar W. Estey Jan. 16, Charles I. Wheeler Jan. 18, Mrs. H. N. Hunt Jan. 18, John Munhall Jan. 29.

FEBRUARY

L. J. Brown resigned as head master of the High School.
H. A. Hurlin elected president of Board of Trade at annual meeting.
Charles E. Eaton, Bennington, died suddenly Feb. 16.
Civil War veteran, James Chapin Richardson, died Feb. 24, age 84 years.

MARCH

Claire D. Goodell became first life member of American Red Cross.
Dr. Musson removed from town to Athol, Mass.
P. P. Jones chosen as principal of High school.
Town meeting held. Voted that street lights be discontinued after Mch. 31; that poll taxes of soldiers and sailors from Antrim be abated; other routine business.
School meeting held with more women than men in attendance.
Precinct voted to maintain 75 street lights, increased pay of firemen.
Red Cross minstrels a big success.

APRIL

New fire alarm system voted by Precinct.
The Reporter's honor roll increases in size weekly as our men are called to service.
Seniors issue first number of High School Current.
Harry J. Rogers, first Antrim soldier to die in the World War.
Town service flag dedicated.
Address by Col. John H. Bartlett, of Portsmouth.

MAY

Antrim went "over the top" by tripling her 31 Liberty Loan quota.
Red Cross drive for funds, Harry B. Drake chairman of committee.
Memorial Day appropriately observed.

JUNE

Carroll F. Martin and Miss Nellie A. Bacon married in Bristol, Conn.
C. A. Bates purchased Antrim Pharmacy.
Rev. Barker delivered Memorial Sunday sermon to Odd Fellows and Rebekahs.
Baccalaureate sermon preached by Rev. Brownell.
Reunion of Class of 1917, A. H. S., held with Misses Gladys and Muriel Colby.
Graduation exercises held at hall. Seniors "willed" the school a service flag with 38 stars.

JULY

July 4th fittingly celebrated.
Charles H. Abbott and Miss Elizabeth Louise Nichols married at Belchertown, Mass.
Rev. F. A. Artnuckle, army chaplain, accepted Presbyterian pulpit.

Several Antrim men called to go to Camp Devens:

AUGUST

William A. Myers, Orrin H. Edwards and Frank O. Bemis make the supreme sacrifice "somewhere in France."

Three day chautauqua entertainments.

Methodist Ladies' Aid fair held.

SEPTEMBER

Schools opened Sept. 3.
Registration Day enrolled 113 men in Antrim and 74 in Bennington, ages 18 to 45.
Walter C. Hills and Miss Helene A. Black married Sept. 21.
Grange and school fair held at town hall.

OCTOBER

Donald M. Paige died in Springfield, Mass., of influenza.
"Flu" causes postponement of Greenfield Fair.
Frank I. Graves died Oct. 9; Mrs. Lewis Hatch Oct. 16.
Fourth Liberty Loan over-subscribed.

Loren T. Baker and Miss Elizabeth M. Rice married at Worcester, Mass.

NOVEMBER

Antrim votes the Republican ticket.
Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Miller married 50 years Nov. 2.
Big peace jollification in town, parade and speaking in hall.
Quota for United War Work campaign over-subscribed by 50 percent.
Cecil H. Prentiss died of influenza in France.

DECEMBER

Harry B. Drake and son Hollis, drowned at Island Pond, Stoddard.
Mrs. Ann M. Eaton and sister, Miss Mary Cochran, die from suffocation, in Bennington.
Mrs. Lorinda Smith, of Antrim, committed suicide in Hillsboro.
Rev. John D. Cameron installed as pastor of Presbyterian church.
Some of our soldiers received discharges from the service.

The Local Chairman Receives More Instructions

Concord, New Hamp., December 28, 1918.

Mr. R. C. Goodell, Antrim, N. H.,

My Dear Mr. Goodell:

The same T rift Stamp is to be used next year. A Thrift Card that is unfilled this year may be filled next year and exchanged for a War Savings Stamp of the 1919 issue. There will be no cash redemption of Thrift Stamps.

A 1919 War Savings Stamp must not be attached to a 1918 War Savings Certificate. An unfilled 1918 War Savings Certificate may be presented for redemption in its partially filled condition.

Yours very truly,
Thomas Hollis,
Asst. State Director.

Antrim High Wins

Antrim High School basket ball team played the team from Hancock High Christmas night at the Antrim town hall, and the home boys won by the overwhelming score of 78 to 8. Antrims did some fine passing and team work. Paul R. Colby was referee.

The editor of the Reporter acknowledges with thanks an invitation to attend the Inauguration of the Honorable John H. Bartlett as Governor, in the State House, at Concord, on Thursday, January 2, at 11 o'clock.

Twice Proven

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

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

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

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

New Officers Elected

At the semi-annual election of officers of Waverly Lodge, No. 59, I. O. O. F., on Saturday evening last, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Noble Grand—Peter C. Wickham
Vice Grand—Morris A. Poor
Rec. Sec'y—H. W. Eldredge
Fin. Sec'y—M. E. Nay
Treas.—F. I. Burnham
Trustees—Frank F. Roach, Allan A. Gerrard, Charles F. Butterfield.

It was voted to have a joint installation with Valley Lodge of Hillsboro; Herbert N. Packard, District Deputy Grand Master, of East Jaffrey, will be installing officer.

Hand in Hand Lodge of Rebekahs held their semi annual election of officers on Wednesday evening last, at Odd Fellows hall, and the following were elected:

Noble Grand—Miss Bertha Merrill
Vice Grand—Mrs. Ethel B. Nichols
Rec. Sec'y—Mrs. Adelaide E. Elliott
Fin. Sec'y—Mrs. Mary B. Cram
Treasurer—Mrs. Ethel Davis
Trustees—Mrs. Emily Roach, Mrs. Ann A. Miller, Mrs. Cora B. Hunt.

The installation of officers will take place at their next regular meeting, January 8; the installing officer will be Mabel W. Clark, District Deputy President, of North Weare.

Accept Treasury Certificates

Instructions have been received by Collector of Internal Revenue Seth W. Jones to accept Treasury certificates of indebtedness dated August 20, 1918, maturing June 15, 1919, and Series T, dated November 7, 1918, maturing March 15, 1919, at par, without interest, in payment of income and profits taxes.

The Department has advised the collector that accrued interest on the certificates will be paid separately by the Federal Reserve Bank to taxpayers upon deposit by the collector of the certificates accepted, showing the date the tax was due and the name and address of the taxpayers.

In like manner interim certificates issued by the Federal Reserve Banks representing Treasury certificates, will be accepted in payment of income and profits taxes.

Local Bureau of the U. S. Employment Service

A meeting of the Antrim Public Safety Committee was held on Monday evening, at Selectmen's room. Instructions had been received from N. H. Committee of Public Safety to appoint such a committee, to act with Hon. Enos K. Sawyer, of Franklin, whose title is Federal Director of the U. S. Employment Service. The members of the Local Bureau are: Charles F. Butterfield, Chairman, William E. Cram, Mrs. Emma S. Goodell, Richard C. Goodell, James Harvey Balch, Fred C. Parmenter.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Parker have entertained Mr. Parker's sister, Mrs. Leon Smith, of Chesham, and daughter, Miss Florence Baker, of Bridgeport, Conn.

Rev. J. D. Cameron will preach a sermon to the young people Sunday morning next, and a special invitation is extended to all to attend the Presbyterian church at this time.

Cram's Store



BLANKETS

Come in and see our stock of Blankets and Comforters

Don't Let the Cold Weather Catch You Without Good Warm Blankets. We Have a Big Stock in Cotton, California Wool, and All Wool, priced all the way

From \$2 to \$10 per pair
Comforters \$3.50 and \$4

Twenty-five Bath Robes

In Stock, carried over from last season, selling now at Last Year's Prices, which means to you a

Saving of 33 to 50 Per Cent

NEEDLES, SHUTTLES AND BOBBINS
For All Makes of Sewing Machines

W. E. CRAM

Odd Fellows Block Store,
ANTRIM, New Hamp.

SHOE REPAIRING

—AND—

Harness Repair Work

OF ALL KINDS

At the Harness Shop

S. M. TARBELL, Antrim

Telephone 18-21 North Main Street

Call and See Our

ROUND OAK

PARLOR STOVES



Glenwood Ranges and
Wood Parlor Stoves

George W. Hunt

ANTRIM, N. H.

Stock Raising in Western Canada is as profitable as Grain Growing

In Western Canada Grain Growing is a profit maker. Raising Cattle, Sheep and Hogs brings certain success. It's easy to prosper where you can raise 2 to 45 lbs of wheat to the acre and sell on easy terms.

Land at \$15 to \$30 Per Acre
—Good Grazing Land at Much Less.

Railway and Land Co's are offering unusual inducements to homeseekers to settle in Western Canada and enjoy their prosperity. Loans made for the purchase of stock or other farming requirements to be had at low interest.

The Governments of the Dominion and Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta extend every encouragement to the farmer and ranchman.

You can obtain excellent land at low prices on easy terms, and get high prices for your grain, cattle, sheep and hogs—low taxes (none on sheep improvements), good markets and shipping facilities, free schools, churches, splendid climate and sure crops.

For illustrated literature, maps, description of lands for sale in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, reduced railroad rates, etc., apply to Superintendant of Immigration.

Man. A. Bowdler, 73 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.; J. E. LaForee, 1139 Elm St., Manchester, N. H.; L. N. Asselin, Biddford, Me. Canadian Government Agents.

A Jewel's Setting

By ARCHIE CAMERON NEW

(Copyright, 1913, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

An unwonted stir and bustle transformed the Crampton place. And the stirriest and most bustling individual thereabouts was a little, seamy-faced, laboriously laved, older son of the soil—Ole Hen Crampton.

"Ole Hen" had a new dignity today. His daughter, Jennie, prospective old maid, had upset all the railbirds' dope and annexed unto herself a fiance, soon to be led to the altar. Now, in the light of the setting sun, appeared over the crest of the hill the anguished of the wedding guests. Automobiles, buggies, surreys, carry-alls and even freshly scoured produce wagons, burdened with the neighboring yeomanry and yeowomanry of the countryside, hove into view in stately procession, and Ole Hen, transformed in a new Sunday-go-to-meeting, rushed forward, with horny hands outstretched, to greet his guests.

"Great afternoon for th' weddin', Hen," was the average greeting. "How's Jen?"

Ole Hen, with a proud smile and satisfied smirk, vouchsafed the assurance to all that Jen was "fit as a fiddle."

The porch was already crowded with a motley assemblage of chatty swains and their beribboned sweethearts, all save one engaged in general chatter on matters of common interest. That one, who held slightly aloof from the rest, appearing ill at ease, was becomingly attired in a Palm Beach suit, immaculate white

Down the hill they trudged. In abstract silence, until they came to the bank of a small stream, between the Crampton and Skillman farms, where, six years before, he had awkwardly held her hand and said "good-by." Time and city life had wrought great changes in him since, but, as she seated herself, with grace, on the banker's chair, he had spread for her on the grass, she still seemed the same little Marian, whose tousled black mane he had once pulled—more mature, more beautiful—but the same Marian. Lounging at her side, one arm thrown carelessly over a big bowlder, he caught the indefinable look in her eyes he had noted at her first greeting. With characteristic frankness, he came right to the point.

"What's the matter with me, Marian?" he demanded, and she started.

"Why—nothing Dick," she stammered, guiltily.

"Yes, there's something wrong," he insisted, grimly. "I feel like a trespasser. You all make me feel it."

"Dick!" she reprimanded, gently.

"I mean it," he insisted, stubbornly. "I don't seem to fit in. It's because I'm from the city, I suppose."

"He's pained. If—if you people came to town, we'd treat you better than that."

"Dick, please don't—quarrel," she begged him.

"Then I'll quarrel on another subject," he retorted with a smile. "You told me you were coming to the city once to study music. Why didn't you?"

"For two reasons," she answered. "One was the conditions here. Since mother died dad's been leaning on me. I couldn't bear to leave him alone. She wistfully pulled up several blades of grass. "And, besides, I like you, would not fit in—in the city."

"Nonsense!" he exclaimed impatiently; then he patted her hand reassuringly. "They'd love you in the city. See here, Marian, I want you to visit us—for a month. Your father could get along without you that long, and my mother would be delighted to have you. And I want you to meet my friends. As for myself," leaning closer to her, "I want you too. You've always been my sweetheart. Now I want to have you in the city, to compare you with our girls there. I know you'll fit in—there can be no doubt of that."

She shook her head, and a long argument ensued, but in the end, as he rose to take her back to the house, he won her promise to visit his mother.

"A kiss, Marian, to bind the bargain," he urged, and shyly, she turned her lips to his.

Honors Were Even.

One night an Irishman and an Englishman met in a lodging house, so they went to bed. When the Englishman woke in the morning he said to himself he would have a joke with Pat.

"Good morning, Pat," said he. "I dreamt last night you were turned into a dog."

"I see," said Pat. "Well, then, I was dreaming last night you were just turning into a sausage. I was after getting the pan greased to fry you."

"Cause Unknown"

Reporter: "What started the blaze, chief?" Fire Chief (in a whisper): "Spontaneous insurance."

Alms are the salt of riches.

Influenza and kindred diseases start with a cold. Don't trifle with it. At the first shiver or sneeze, take

CASCARA QUININE

Standard cold remedy for 20 years—take for safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a tablet in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if fails. The great little bottle at all drug stores. Price 25 cents. Write to Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

PREVENT THAT COLD

IT MAY DEVELOP SERIOUSLY HURLBURT'S CAMPHOR PILLS

TAKE ONE AT ONCE

If you sneeze, sniffle, or feel a cold coming on, take one of these pills at all times. Price 25 cents. Write to H. B. Hurlburt Co., Newburgh, N. Y.

WRITE THE WORDS FOR A SONG—we revise poems, write lyrics, and arrange publication. Submit poems on any subject. Broadway Studios, 4111, Fitzgerald Bldg., New York City.

Salesmen to sell household specialties: 100% Sample and terms. See THE ANTRIM CO., Antrim, Minn.

IT'S SUMMERTIME IN FLORIDA

Free yourself from the danger and anxiety of colds and sickness and the costly fuel bill and come where the skies are ever blue and the sun is bright and warm. Sit out doors and eat oranges fresh-picked from our producing groves.

There are thousands of acres of oranges and grapefruit in the Lake Alfred-Florence-Villa-Winter Haven section, for ours is the proven area for safety and big returns. We have acres for elevation affording fine air and water drainage and freedom from mosquitoes or other pests; fertile soil underlaid with clay, holding moisture and plant food; remarkable frost-protection because of location; our altitude and the moderating influence of ninety lakes within a four-mile radius; the best drinking water in the state; ideal situation on the main line of the A. C. railroad; wonderful and extensive system of hard (asphalt) auto roads, and many other advantages.

We offer these orange and grapefruit groves at reasonable prices and terms spread over a number of years. Prices depend upon location and age of trees. Over three thousand (3,000) acres are planted at Lake Alfred. We can furnish groves in bearing, paying fine net income, or young groves just as fine, at much less money, which will bear in a couple of years or so.

Our community grove care service is an ideal arrangement whether grove-owners reside upon their property the year around or not. Summers in this high-altitude-lake district are as agreeable as the winters. With complete crews working under the direct supervision of our expert grower, whose ability and fitness are recognized by both state and federal inspectors, we take care of every acre. Our large buying power and continuous use of skilled labor saves you money. The high type of scientific care and development we furnish is best proven by the fine condition of the groves at Lake Alfred and the satisfaction of the owners who live on their land and who have used our service continuously since the day we took hold, years ago.

Our business policy is unique in many respects. We will not sell you an acre until you come down and see the facts and see how we do our work. Competency and integrity you can rely on. We wish you to make observations and comparisons in your own way. Our home office at Lake Alfred will extend every facility enabling you to form accurate judgment. Whether you buy or not you will enjoy our uniform courtesy and service. It is through the many and general good opinions of others that most of our sales have come.

Write today for our free illustrated descriptive booklet giving additional information. Responsible agents wanted.

FLORIDA FRUITLANDS CO., S. K. Thorpe, Northern Sales Mgr., 45 E. 42nd St., New York City

Buy Swasey Bean Pots

Of your Grocer, Hardware or Crockery Store. Be sure and get a Swasey Bean Pot and a Swasey Bean Spoon. No way to bake beans as with a Swasey Bean Pot. Same on every one.

E. SWASEY & CO., Portland, Me.

Coughing

is annoying and harmful. Relieves throat irritation, clearing away mucus, and cures colds and hoarseness at once by taking

PISO'S

OLD PRESCRIPTION FOR WEAK KIDNEYS

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

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

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

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

Many a worthless man worth something to his widow who kept up his life insurance.

Watch Cuticura Improve Your Skin. On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. It is wonderful sometimes what Cuticura will do for poor complexions, dandruff, itching and red rough hands.—Adv.

People would meet with fewer disappointments if they didn't expect more than they deserve.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Marine Eye Remedy

Marine Eye Remedy is a natural eye remedy, made from the purest of natural ingredients. It is a powerful eye remedy, and is used by thousands of people who have been cured of all eye troubles. It is a natural eye remedy, and is used by thousands of people who have been cured of all eye troubles.



Come Let's Be Honest with Each Other.

shoes and a dazzling silk tie, giving him the appearance of a "city feller," which he actually was.

Unable longer to stand their mixed glances of curiosity and envy, he rose from a rocker, yawning and saluted forth on the lawn.

He took heart as Joe Ruggles, station agent down in the valley, rushed up delightedly with a warm handshake and inquired solicitously as to his "folks."

"They're all well," he answered politely, and then, grasping the other's arm, he pointed to a nearby grove.

"Who—who's that girl, Mr. Ruggles?" Ruggles looked and turned reprovingly to the inquirer.

"Why, Dick Todd, don't you remember her? That's little Marian Skillman."

Dick whistled and stared at the girl in amazement. Marian Skillman! Dressed in a simple blue frock, her slender, graceful figure, outlined against the fresh green of the trees and grass, presented a picture of exquisite charm and beauty. She seemed to sense his stare, for she turned two dimpled cheeks, fair as the dawn, and two brown eyes, alight with dancing fire, full upon him and then ran up to him.

"Dick!" she cried, delightedly, and then, for some unaccountable reason, she checked herself. The same feeling of restraint that marked the others' attitude toward him came over her, and he noted the change in her tone, with disappointment, as she added, "What brought you down from the city?"

"The wedding," he answered, with a grave smile, still holding her soft white hand. "I—I couldn't miss it. And then, too, I was hungry for a sight of the old place. Haven't seen it in six years."

Twenty minutes later, Dick, still feeling lonesome, detached himself from the group about the newly-weds and sought out Marian. As ever their leader, he found her now among a group of the younger folk. Introductions followed, and then he managed to draw her away from the crowd, sensing their resentment as he did so.

for one hour. Dilute this with hot water, then, to make three gallons. To this add one quart of strong soapuds or a pint of soft soap and allow the mixture to cool. The mixture may be made more effective by the addition of two or three ounces of carbolic acid. It should be used while fresh and stirred during its application. Where only a few trees are to be protected some form of wire screen of not over one-inch mesh wrapped around the tree trunk is the most effective protection."

PRUNE TREES DURING WINTER

Surplus Time May Be Utilized in Cutting Out Dead Wood and Removing Crowded Branches.

Any surplus time may be profitably utilized in pruning the trees about the place. The dead wood and crowded branches of course must be removed. Smooth, clean wounds should be made and then smeared over with lead paint. Spongy tissue from old cavities should then be washed with creosote and filled with cement. This latter operation had best be undertaken on one of the warm days at this time of the year.—Neb. College of Agriculture.

HOW TO CONTROL APPLE RUST

Most Effective Plan is to Get Rid of Red Cedars in Neighborhood—Disease is Peculiar.

The most effective way of controlling apple rust is to get rid of the red cedars in the neighborhood. This host plant is necessary for the propagation of the rust, as the disease has a peculiarity of living during one stage on the cedar as host plant and during the second stage either on the cedar or the apple as host plant. The first stage will not develop on the apple tree, and it one eliminates the cedars he gets rid of apple rust.

Benefit of Cover Crops. Cover crops hold the orchard soil from washing, prevent burning out humus, furnish profitable pasture for hogs, calves, poultry and small stock, and furnish an excellent mulch and soil cover for the trees.

Horticultural Points

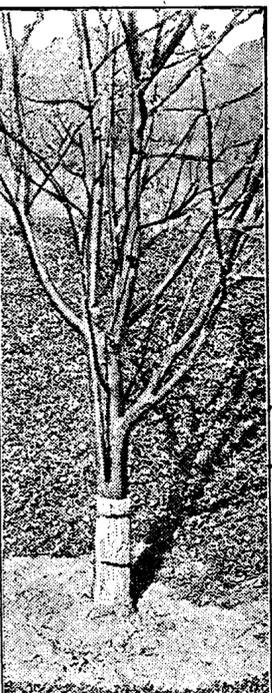
TREES MUST BE PROTECTED

Girdling by Rabbits is Usually Done in Winter, but May Occur at Other Seasons.

One of the dangers to be guarded against in the case of young tree plantations is girdling by rabbits. While this is most apt to occur in winter, damage may be done at other seasons if these animals are plentiful and other food is scarce.

"The cheapest and easiest method of checking the trouble," says Prof. B. O. Longyear of the Colorado Agricultural college, "is by means of some material offensive or poisonous to rabbits which can be painted on the trunks of trees. Lead or other oil palat, tar, creosote or similar substances are unsafe to use on small trees, such as rabbits usually injure.

"The following preparation is useful and safe for this purpose: Boll together one pound of quicklime and one pound of sulphur in a gallon of water



Apple Tree Wrapped for Winter With Paper to Guard Against Rabbits.

WORLD NEEDS FOOD

Demand Makes Opportunity for Returning Soldiers.

Thousands Will See Glorious Possibilities in Settlement of Available Farm Land in This Country and in Canada.

The war is over, peace will soon be signed, the fighting nations have sheathed their swords, and the day of reconstruction has come.

What of it? Hundreds of thousands of men, taken from the fields of husbandry, from the ranks of labor, from the four walls of the counting house, and the confines of the workshop, taken from them to do their part, their large part, in the prevention of the spoliation of the world, and in the meantime removed from the gear of common everyday life, will be returning, only to find in many cases old positions filled, the machinery with which they were formerly attached dislocated.

Are they to become aimless wanderers, with the ultimate possibility of augmenting an army of menacing loafers? If they do it is because their ability to assist in laying new foundations, in building up much-required structures, is underestimated. Men who fought as they fought, who risked and faced dangers as they did, are not of the caliber likely to flinch when it comes to the restoration of what the enemy partially destroyed, when it comes to the reconstruction of the world, the ideals of which they had in view when they took part in the great struggle whose divine purpose was to bring about this reconstruction.

Inured to toil, thoughtless of fatigue, trained in initiative and hardened by their outdoor existence, they will return better and stronger men, boys will have matured and young men will have developed.

They will decide for themselves lines of action and thought, and what their future should and will be. On the field of battle they developed alertness and wisdom, and they will return with both shedding from every pore.

Action was their watchword, and it will stand them in good stead now that the din of the battle no longer rings in their ears, or the zero hour signals them to the fray, and it will continue during their entire existence.

But if they return to find their old avocations gone, their places filled, the institutions with which they were connected no longer existing, new walks of life and employment must be opened to them. It may be that the counting house, the factory, the workshop will have lost their attraction. The returned soldier will look elsewhere for employment; within his reach there is always the "Forward-to-the-Land" necessity. In this lies the remedy that will not only take care of a multitude of those who may not be able to return to their former occupations, whose desires are not to do so, whose health prohibits them from indoor life or whose outdoor habits from the past one, two, three or four years have given them such a taste and desire for it that confinement would be unbearable. Farm life will thus appeal to them, and the indications are that it will be taken advantage of by thousands. It means much to America as well as to the continent of America that provides the opportunity for the world at large, and to the stricken and famished nations of Europe, who, not only today, but for years to come, will require the sustenance that can only largely be supplied by the United States and Canada. By following the pursuit of agriculture the returned soldier will continue the course he so gloriously advanced when fighting on the field of battle. Both countries have undeveloped areas yet open to settlement.

colleges, are men of the highest technical knowledge and practical experience, some being professors of international reputation. The results of experiments and tests are free and available to all. Educational opportunities for farmers are the concern of the government and appreciation is shown by the number of farmers who attend the free courses.

Agriculture in Canada has reached a high standard, notwithstanding which lands are low in price.

Thus upon the United States and Canada for many years will rest the great burden of feeding the world. With free interchange of travel, difficulties of crossing and recrossing removed, Canada may look for a speedy resumption of the large influx of settlers from the United States which prevailed previous to the war. During the war period there was a dread of something, no one seemed to know what. If the American went to Canada he might be conscripted, put in prison, or in his attempt to cross the border he would meet with innumerable difficulties, most of which, of course, was untrue. These uncertainties were circulated for a purpose, and had an interest in fomenting and creating trouble and distrust between two peoples whose language and aims in life should be anything but of an unfriendly character. The draft law of the United States, adopted for the carrying out of the high purposes had in view by the United States, kept many from going to Canada during the period of the war. The citizen army of the United States was quickly mobilized, and contained a large percentage of the young men from the farmers. In this way many were prevented from going to Canada.

That is all over now. There are no real or imaginary restrictions; there is no draft law to interfere. On the contrary, there is an unfathomable depth of good feeling, and the long-existing friendship is stronger than ever. This has been brought about by the knowledge of what has been done in the recent great struggle, each why and what the other is giving credit for what was accomplished. In thought and feeling, in language, in aims in life, in work, in desire to build up a new world, there has been bred a kinship which is as indissoluble as time itself.—Advertisement.

WHY SHE WAS NOT POPULAR

As Old Lady Explained It, Woman's Neighbors Had a Right to their Grievance.

Two women were discussing a third. "She's a splendid worker, but still she isn't popular," commented the single one. "I wonder why?"

An old lady who had been listening broke into the conversation. "She's too handily," she told them.

Both of the two young ones looked their wonder.

"Yes," explained the old lady, "too handily I mean. Doesn't the Bible say not to let your left hand know what your right hand does? But she doesn't do that. If she lends her neighbor on one side a cup of coffee she has to tell the one on the other side all about it. When she gives any one anything she tells all about it. And you both know that no one likes to have their weaknesses advertised. She keeps one hand too well informed of the other hand's doings. That's why I say she's too handily."—Indianapolis News.

Get New Kidneys!

The kidneys are the most overworked organs of the human body, and when they fail in their work of filtering out and throwing off the poisons developed in the system, things begin to happen.

One of the first warnings is pain or stiffness in the lower part. The back, highly colored urine; loss of appetite, indigestion; irritation, or even stone in the bladder. These symptoms indicate a condition that may lead to that dreaded and fatal malady, Bright's disease for which there is said to be no cure.

Do not delay a minute. At the first indication of trouble in the kidney, liver, bladder or urinary organs start taking Gold Medal Haarlem Oil Capsules, and give yourself before it is too late. Instant relief is necessary in kidney and bladder troubles. A delay is often fatal.

You can almost certainly find immediate relief in Gold Medal Haarlem Oil Capsules. For more than 200 years this famous preparation has been an unfailing remedy for all kidney, bladder and urinary troubles. It is the pure, original Haarlem Oil Capsules each day will keep you toned up and feeling fine. Get at any drug store, and if it does not give you almost immediate relief, your money will be refunded. Be sure you get the GOLD MEDAL brand. None other genuine. In boxes, three sizes.—Adv.

Valuable Space.

"So you think people are too fat as a rule?"

"I do," replied the conductor. "If everybody was thinner there'd be room for more people to stand up in the car."

Garfield Tea was your Grandmother's Remedy for every stomach and intestinal ail. This good, old-fashioned herb home remedy for constipation, stomach ills and other derangements of the system so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.—Adv.

Accurate Knowledge.

"Say, Jim, what are them seismographs?"

"Why, they're the signal for earthquakes to start going, bo."

A Wise Suggestion.

Benjamin—Eye got his goat.

Benjamin—Ed keep it.

Carolyn of the Corners

BY RUTH BELMORE ENDICOTT

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CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.

They ventured along their block. The children all seemed strange to Carolyn May. But people move so frequently in Harlem that this was not at all queer. She hoped to see Edna or some other little girl with whom she had gone to school. But not until she reached the very house itself did anybody hail her.

"Oh, Carolyn May! Is that you?" A lame boy was looking through the iron fence of the rearway. He was the janitor's son.

"Oh, Johnny! I'm real glad to see you!" cried the little girl. Then she added more slowly, "We—we've come home again—me and Prince."

"You've grown a lot, Carolyn May," said the boy. "My pop and mom's away."

"I'll go up into Edna's flat, then," the weary little girl sighed.

"The Prices have gone away, too. They won't be back till tomorrow sometime."

"Oh!" murmured Carolyn May. "But, say, I can get the keys to your flat. The water's turned on, too. Everything's all right up there, for Mrs. Price she sweeps and dusts it all every once in a while. Shall I get the keys?"

"Oh, if you will, please!" returned the relieved child.

The boy hobbled away, but soon returned with the outer-door key and the key to the apartment itself. Carolyn May took them and thanked him. Then she gladly went in and climbed the two flights to their floor.

She saw nobody and easily let herself into the flat. It had been recently aired and dusted. Every piece of furniture stood just as she remembered it.

"Oh, Prince, it's home!" she whispered. "This is our real, real home! I—I loved 'em all at The Corners; but it wasn't like this here!"

Prince perhaps agreed, but he was too deeply interested in sniffing at the package of meat scraps she had purchased for his supper to reply.

"Well, well, Prince," she said, "you shall have it at once."

Dropping the bag in the private hall, she went into the kitchen and stood on tiptoe to open the door of the closet above the dresser. Securing a plate, she emptied the contents of the paper into it and set the plate down on the floor.

In spreading out the paper she saw some big-type headlines on the front page:

ROMANCE OF THE GREAT WAR

The Experiences of This Newspaper Man Like Those of a Character in a Novel—Lost for Eight Months in the Desert—At the Mercy of Semi-savage Tribes, Man and Wife Escape at Last to Return in Safety and Health.

His Story Told to Beacon Reporter at Quarantine.

Carolyn May read no further. It did not particularly interest the little girl. Besides, she was very tired—too tired to think of her own supper. Had she read on, however, even her simple mind might have been startled by the following paragraphs printed below the heading of this startling story:

Their wonderful good fortune in escaping from the disaster that overtook the steamer on which they traveled and which was caught between the sunfire of a French battleship and two of a Turkish squadron can only be equaled by the chance which followed. Naturally, as a journalist himself, Mr. Cameron is prepared to tell the details of his remarkable adventure in the columns of the Beacon at a later date.

The boat in which they left the sinking steamer was separated in the night and fog from that of the other refugees and was carried by the current far to the south. In fact, they were enveloped by fog until they landed upon a stretch of deserted beach.

There was no town near, nor even an encampment of Arabs. But soon after their disembarkation and before the officer in command could take means to communicate with any civilized, or semi-civilized, place a party of mounted and armed tribesmen swooped down on the camp.

These people, being Mohammedans, and having seen the battle the day before between the French and the Turks, considered the castaways enemies and sent them away with them into the desert to a certain oasis, where for nearly eight months Mr. John Lewis Cameron and his wife and the other refugees from the Dunraven were kept without being allowed to communicate with their friends.

Mr. Cameron was on furlough from his paper because of ill health. At the beginning of his captivity he was in a very bad way, indeed, it is said. But the months in the hot, dry atmosphere of the desert have made a new man of him, and he personally cannot hold much rancor against the Mohammedan tribe that held him a prisoner.

There was more of the wonderful story, but the sleepy little girl had given it no attention whatsoever. Prince had eaten and lain down in his familiar corner. The little girl had gone softly into her own room and made up her bed as she had seen her mother and Mrs. Price make it.

Then she turned on the water in the bathtub and took a bath. It was delightful to have a real tub instead of the galvanized bucket they used at Uncle Joe's.

She put on her nightgown at last, and said her prayer, including a petition she had never left out of

it, since that first night she had knelt at Auntie Rose's knee:

"God bless my papa and mamma and bring them safe home."

The faith that moves mountains was in that prayer.

Carolyn May slept the sleep of the wearied if not of the carefree. The noises of the street did not disturb her, not even the passing of the fire-department trucks some time after midnight.

Nor did nearer sounds arouse her. She had no knowledge of the fact that a procession of A. D. T. boys and messengers from the railroad company came to ring the bell of the Price's apartment. Later the janitor's family was aroused, but the little lame boy thought it would be better for him to say nothing about having seen Carolyn May and of having given her the keys.

So when in the early morning a taxicab stopped at the street door and a bushy-haired, troubled-looking man got out and helped a woman clad in brown to the sidewalk, the janitor had no knowledge of the fact that Carolyn May and Prince were upstairs in the apartment that had been so long empty.

"And the Prices are away," said Uncle Joe in a troubled voice. "What do you think of that, Mandy?"

"Oh, Joe! where could the dear child have gone?"

"I haven't seen her," declared the janitor. "But I can let you into the flat. There's been lots of telegrams to Mr. Price in the night—and they weren't all yours. You're Carolyn May's uncle, ain't you?" he asked Mr. Stagg.

Uncle Joe acknowledged the relationship. "Let's go upstairs," he said to Amanda. "Now that I'm here—"

"Oh, dear, Joe!" almost wept Amanda. "could anything have happened to her in this big city?"

"Most anything, I s'pose," growled Joseph Stagg, following close on the janitor's heels.

The janitor's passkey grating in the lock of the private hall door started

ed something that none of them expected. A startling bark echoed in the rooms which were supposed to be empty.

"Whatever is that?" gasped the janitor.

"It's Prince! It's her dog!" shouted Uncle Joe.

"The child is here!" cried Amanda Parlow, and she was the first to enter the apartment.

Prince bounded wildly to meet her. He leaped and barked. A cry sounded from a room beyond. Miss Amanda and Uncle Joe rushed in.

Sleepily, her face flushed, rubbing her blue eyes wide open, Carolyn May sat up in bed.

"Oh, Uncle Joe! Oh, Miss Amanda!" she said. "I—I was just dreaming my own papa and mamma had come home and found me here."

"My dear! My dear!" sobbed Amanda Parlow, dropping to her knees beside the bed.

"You're a great young one!" growled Uncle Joe, blowing his nose suspiciously. "You've nigh about scared ev'body to death. Your Auntie Rose is almost crazy."

"Oh—I'm sorry," stammered Carolyn May. "But—you—see— Uncle Joe! You and Miss Amanda are going to be happy now. Auntie Rose says 'two is company.' So you wouldn't have room for me."

"Bless me!" gasped the hardware dealer. "What do you know about this child's feeling that way, Mandy?"

"I am afraid we have been selfish, Joe," the woman said sighing. "And that is something that Carolyn May has never been in her life!"

"I dunno—I dunno," said Uncle Joe ruefully and looking at the little, flower-like face of the child. "How about Auntie Rose? How'd you s'pose she feels about Hannah's Carlyn running away?"

"Oh!" ejaculated the little girl. "It may be that two's company and three's a crowd; but you and Auntie Rose would be two likewise, wouldn't you, Carolyn May?"

"I—I never thought of that, Uncle Joe," the child whispered.

"Why, your running away from The Corners this way is like to make both Mandy and me unhappy, as well as Auntie Rose. I—I don't believe Mandy could get married at all if she didn't have a little girl like you to carry flowers and hold up her train. How about it, Mandy?"

"That is quite true, Carolyn May," declared Miss Amanda, hugging the soft little body of the child tightly again.

"Why, I—I—" Carolyn May was for once beyond verbal expression. Besides there was a noise in the outer hall and on the stairway. The door had been left open by the surprised janitor.

A burst of voices came into the apartment. Uncle Joe turned wondering. Miss Amanda stood up. Carolyn May flew out of bed with a shriek that startled them both.

"My papa! My mamma! I hear them! They're not drowned-ed! I heard didn't let 'em be lost in the sea!"

She was out of the room in her nightgown, putting in bare feet over the floor. A brown man, with a beard and twinkling blue eyes, caught her up in his strong arms and hugged her swiftly—safely—to his breast.

"Stagg!" he said chokingly. "Papa's Stagg!"

"My baby! My baby!" cried the woman at whom Joseph Stagg was staring as though he believed her to be the ghost of his lost sister Hannah.

It was several hours later before a really sane thing was said or a sane thing done in that little Harlem flat.

"It's like a lovely fairy story!" cried Carolyn May. "Only it's better than a fairy story—it's real!"

"Yes, yes, it's real, thank God!" murmured the happy mother.

"And I'm never going away from my little girl again," added the father, kissing her for at least the tenth time.

"But what Auntie Rose is going to do I don't see," said Uncle Joe, shaking his head with real commiseration.

"I've sent her a dispatch saying that the child is safe. But if we go back without Hannah's Carlyn—"

"The poor soul!" said his sister. "I can believe that in her secret, subdued way Auntie Rose Kennedy is entirely wrapped up in Carolyn May. She will suffer if they are separated for long—and so abruptly."

"That's true," Miss Amanda said gently. "And Joe will feel it, too."

"I bet I will," agreed Joseph Stagg. "But I have you, Mandy. Auntie Rose isn't going to have anybody. And for her to go back alone into her old house—for she won't stay with us, of course—! He shook his head dolefully.

"Let us write to Auntie Rose," said Hannah Cameron briskly. "We want her here. Why, of course we do! Don't we, Carolyn May?"

"Why?" cried the child delightedly. "That's just the way out of it, isn't it? My! how nice things do come about in this world, don't they? Auntie Rose shall come here. You'll like her ever so much, papa. And Prince will be glad to have her come, for she always has treated Prince real well."

Prince, who had been standing by with his ears cocked, yawned, whined and lay down with a sigh, as though considering the matter quite satisfactorily settled.

Carolyn May, having climbed up into her father's arms, reached out and drew her mother close beside her.

THE END.

MADE OCCASION FOR FESTIVAL

Travelers in Northern Russia Fittingly Celebrate the Crossing of the Arctic Circle.

On the trains running northward across north Russia, the crossing of the arctic circle is made the occasion for a festival similar to that which tourists used to enjoy on shipboard when crossing the equator. The train makes a stop of several hours in the midst of a snow-covered waste on the shores of the White sea. The passengers stretch their legs and take a constitutional out over the frozen surface of the White sea, while a picnic dinner is being prepared.

The exact spot where the railroad crosses the circle is probably not determined with scientific accuracy, but the men who built the railroad apparently agreed on an approximate location, and this is marked with a suitable inscription. At this point also the railroad builders have left a slight gap, probably not more than a quarter of an inch, between the rails, so that, as passengers often notice, "when the train passes over the circle there is a distinct jolt and jar."

The Whippoorwill.

The favorite hunting ground of the whippoorwill is about the edges of a forest, or over the tops of the trees, where the big, fat moths are to be found at night. It makes no noise as it flies, because its feathers are soft and fluffy, but as it darts past you sometimes it utters a sort of groan. The night hawk occasionally gives vent to a loud "yawk" as it flies through the evening air.



DIFFERENCES SEEN IN HENS

Individuals of Same Breed Are Not Always Equal in Respect to Meat or Egg Production.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Among general-purpose fowls all are not equal in respect to either meat or egg production. The difference is not due, to size, or to the shape of birds in like condition, but lies in those things which keep one fowl in good laying condition when another goes out of condition, that enable one to lay continuously through a long period and still keep in good condition, while another loses flesh, becomes poor and thin, and incapable of further egg production—until she has had a rest—after a comparatively short period of laying.

The existence of all these, however, is not enough to insure good laying. There must, of course, be reasonably good management, even if the keeper has no special skill. But if with these qualities which make for continual lay-



Rhode Island Red Hen.

ing, there exists a tendency to put on fat whenever laying is interrupted, only unremitting skillful management to keep a hen in good laying condition will make her a first-class egg producer.

The egg type or laying type of hen, in any breed, is the hen that with the qualities that make for good egg production, has no quality which is an obstacle to continual laying. The meat type is not the converse of the egg type, even though the hen that is not a good layer is fit only for meat.

The meat type, in all kinds of poultry, is the type that grows rapidly and at maturity carries abundant flesh, especially where the preferred parts of the meat are produced. The most desirable meat type is rather fine in bone, with the frame well knit but not too compact. Under any kind of good management a hen of this type that is in normal condition will be a good layer. She may not lay any better than a hen not quite as well fleshed, but she ought to lay just as well, and when the time comes to make meat of her she makes more and better meat, and as a breeder she naturally tends to reproduce offspring that will make more and better meat.

Such hens are in reality of the dual purpose type, no matter what their size or breed. They are equally valuable for eggs and meat. That is the kind of stock that will contribute most to the big increase in poultry that is wanted. It is the dual-purpose type of every breed—a type that exists in every breed, and can easily be made the prevalent type without detriment to any breed, and to the benefit of every breed—that has suffered from neglect.

POULTRY RAISING ON FARMS

Little Capital Is Required and Nothing Equals It as Profitable Side Line.

Poultry raising requires very little capital, but there are very few sidelines, if indeed there are any, that are equal to it for profitable production. Much is said of the time it requires for raising young fowls. But do not forget that when they are managed properly the fowls pay liberally for the time required to raise them. Farming is greatly handicapped for lack of cash and when any sideline can be found that requires little money but considerable labor it is attractive. Such is poultry raising on the farm.

FOWLS FOR BREEDING STOCK

Young Hens With Blunt Toenails Are Not Layers—Same Applies to Male Birds.

Be sure to look at the toenails of the year-old and two-year-old hens being selected to hold over for next season's breeding stock. The hen that has worn her nails blunt and short has not been a layer, and if the other well-known signs are in her favor, she is worth a place in the breeding pen. The blunt, short toenails are a good indication on the cock birds as well.

ATTENTION! Sick Women

To do your duty during these trying times your health should be your first consideration. These two women tell how they found health.

Hellam, Pa.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles and a displacement. I felt all run down and was very weak. I had been treated by a physician without results, so decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial, and felt better right away. I am keeping house since last April and doing all my housework, where before I was unable to do any work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is certainly the best medicine a woman can take when in this condition. I give you permission to publish this letter."—Mrs. E. R. CRUELING, R. No. 1, Hellam, Pa.

Lowell, Mich.—"I suffered from cramps and dragging down pains, was irregular and had female weakness and displacement. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which gave me relief at once and restored my health. I should like to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies to all suffering women who are troubled in a similar way."—Mrs. ELISE HERM, R. No. 6, Box 83, Lowell, Mich.



Why Not Try

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

Won Gratitude of Yanks.

Downmore, a little village in the interior of the Island of Islay, Scotland, has won the everlasting gratitude of survivors of the American troopship Oranor, which went down off the island as a result of a collision.

Downmore is the only village within 20 miles of where the survivors were landed. An American Red Cross car made the trip there several times, where Mrs. J. K. Anderson, proprietress of the only store, turned over all her supplies.

Some Shade in All Lives.

Persons who foolishly conclude that life is all sunshine and roses will when they least expect it, be rudely awakened from this pleasant dream. Each one of us has a certain work to do, certain cares and responsibilities to contend with, and if we think that the Fates are going to spare us from anything that savors of trial or anxiety a gigantic surprise is in store for us.

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. Fletcher* in Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Some men make opportunities for others to take advantage of.

Faith will move mountains if backed up with sufficient work.

STRIVE FOR CONCENTRATION

Short Period With the Mind Keenly Focused on a Subject Will Produce Amazing Results.

A college professor said to his faithful but poorly prepared class: "Judging from your worn and tired appearance, young people, you are putting in twice too many hours on study." At this commendation the class brightened up visibly. "But," he continued, "judging from your preparation, you do not study quite half hard enough."

Ten minutes of really hard concentration are worth an hour of fiftal effort, and are actually less tiring, because of the satisfaction felt at the results obtained. This is another reason the beginner in attention training should at first be content with exceedingly short exercise periods, of frequent occurrence.

His real need is to acquire not simply the ability but the habit of keen rather than prolonged concentration. He wants to accustom his mind to focus instantly and vigorously on any subject presented to it for concentration.—Chicago News.

Visitors.

Knicker—Why are your wife's folks coming to visit you?

Bocker—They think I want to have their personal counsel.

Lost.

"But what was his reason for wanting to marry?"

"None whatever. A man loses that before he does it."

Cold Breezes Cause Sneezes

and warn you that you are taking cold. Don't let it settle in your head or throat. Drive it out with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Clears head and throat and relieves coughs and hoarseness. All druggists, 25c a bottle.

When it aches again—try Pin's Toothache Drops

Old Reliable Olive Tar

goes right to inflamed, irritated surfaces of throat, bronchial tubes and catarrhal glands, and brings wonderful relief.

Sweet-hin—hooking—dependable

HALL & KUCKEL, 212 Washington St., N. Y.

Itching Rashes Soothed With Cuticura

ALL ailments: Soap, Ointment, & 50 Tablets. Sample each free of Cuticura, Dept. 8, Boston.

Direct from grower to consumer. Make references and send years in the business. If you either buy or sell, write to particular.

Charles T. Foster, Commissioner, Mass. and Wisn., Me.

HAY

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 1-1919.

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



PERFECTION OIL HEATERS

STOP and THINK! Buy Perfection Oil Heaters and So-Co-Ny Oil. They are the best!

RIDLON'S SHOE STORE
Baker's Block HILLSBORO

Happy New Year

We thank the people of Antrim and vicinity for the liberal share of their business which we have received during the Christmas season and throughout the past year. It is our aim to give you Full Value for Every Dollar.

When in need of the best in Shoes, Rubbers, Slippers, Hosiery call on us.

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H. B. ELDRIDGE, Assistant

Wednesday, Jan. 1, 1919

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Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged or from which a Revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the line.

Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.
Obituary poetry and lists of flowers charged for at advertising rates; also will be charged at this same rate list of presents at a wedding.

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



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

Antrim Locals

Miss Annie Bryant, of Peterboro, visited with Mrs. E. C. Paige for the week end.

D. W. Cooley was with his family here for the holiday, from his work at Northfield, Mass.

The shops of the Goudell Company are closed for a week while the annual inventory is being taken.

TO LET—7 room cottage, with garden and fruit trees, on Elm St. Apply to Mrs. M. J. Bass.

Carl Hansle, of Portsmouth, was at home for the holiday, with his mother, Mrs. Lena Hansle.

Mrs. Walter T. Poor and son, of Milford, have visited Mrs. Poor's mother, Mrs. G. M. Duncan.

Arthur Whipple spent Christmas with his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Thompson, of this town.

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

Loren T. Baker, of Worcester, Mass., visited his parents, E. W. Baker, Esq., and wife, for Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Brownell were in Malden, Mass., for the holiday with their daughter, Mrs. William Woodward.

Lt. William H. Hurlin, from Camp Devens, Mass., spent the holiday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Hurlin.

Private Matthew Cuddihy, from Camp Devens, Mass., had a Christmas furlough of a short period and was at home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Erwin D. Putnam have been entertaining Mrs. Putnam's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Hill, of Peterboro.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Frank Downes and son, Roy S. Downes, motored to New Boston Wednesday and had Christmas dinner with relatives.

Mrs. Cora Curtis and family have been enjoying a few days in the family of Dr. William R. Musson and other relatives in Athol, Mass.

Misses Maude and Mary Lane, of Boston, have been spending the holidays with their brother, E. M. Lane, and family, at the Maplehurst.

Rev. and Mrs. Robert S. Barker for a day or two entertained their son, Robert Barker, who had a seven days' furlough from studies at a radio school in Newport, R. I.

Sergeant A. Wallace George, of Fort Foster, Kittery, Maine, enjoyed Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. George, returning to the Fort Thursday, via. Ayer, Mass.

Strawberry blossoms have been left at our office, picked on Christmas Day, by Miss Jennie Craig; and on the same day George Craig saw a grasshopper hopping nimbly about his farm.

Otis Pike has been at home from the State College at Durham, where he has been taking a course of study in the S. A. T. C. He visited his mother, Mrs. Fanny Pike, for a few days and has returned to college to resume his work.

Won a Commission

Ensign Paul F. Paige of the Pay Department, U. S. N., has been the guest of his mother, Mrs. E. C. Paige, the past week. Ensign Paige has been attending an officers' training school at Princeton, and recently received his commission. He has been in the Navy for some time, making a number of trips "across" during the War, and he has several exciting incidents to relate of his experiences.

Moving Pictures!
Town Hall, Antrim

TUESDAY Evening, Jan. 7

"ON THE SQUARE GIRL"
Pathe News Comedy

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

Antrim Locals

Miss Elsie Kingman is visiting in town with friends for a season.

William W. Brown joined his wife at Fitchburg, Mass., where they visited relatives for a few days.

Miss Annie C. Graham, of Roxbury, Mass., is enjoying a visit at the Bass farm for a few weeks.

FOR RENT—House and stable on Main Street, north of I. O. O. F. Block. Apply to E. W. Baker, Agent.

Private Howard Gokey, from Camp Dix, New Jersey, was in town on a holiday furlough, renewing former friendships.

Mrs. Fred Thompson has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gordon, at Lynn, Mass. Merrill Gordon returned home with her for a season.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Gay, of Manchester, spent a portion of last week here, visiting relatives, Mrs. Harry B. Drake and son, Stuart.

FOR SALE—Good one horse double runner Sled, with body complete; and one two horse double runner sled. Will sell reasonable.

F. H. Colby, Antrim.

Carl Hansle and Sergeant A. Wallace George were at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass., Thursday to see Private Cranston D. Eldredge who has recently returned from France with the 73d Artillery, C. A. C.

PARIS FOOD CONDITIONS.

Captain Charles Stewart, 59th Artillery, U. S. Army, just returned to his home in Washington after commanding his battery at St. Mihiel and the Argonne reports that, on reaching Paris the day the armistice was signed, his first idea of a fitting celebration was a bath, the first in two months, and a dinner which should be a rare relief from the daily diet of bully beef on the fighting line.

"What did you get to eat in Paris?" he was asked.

"Well, you can't get any butter, or sugar, and there's no milk to be had, and no eggs—"

"We got eight oysters with green rims on them, a partridge, and another bird, and a steak. The bill was 150 francs for four of us, about \$30 in American cash."

When an American army officer, whom the joyous Parisian populace dragged from his taxi and carried along with kisses and salutations on the greatest festival day in history, hailing him as a hero and a deliverer of France, was denied butter and sugar, milk and eggs on his first day back from the front, the grim truth shows plainly that these things are practically impossible to find. To children, old people, sick people and the wounded men in hospitals, they are indispensable foods. The United States Food Administration says: The need to ship food overseas is greater than ever today. Don't stop saving!

GREATEST OPPORTUNITY WOMEN EVER HAD.

It was given to the women of this country to perform the greatest service in the winning of the war vouchsafed to any women in the history of the wars of the world—to feed the warriors and the war sufferers. By the arts of peace, the practice of simple, homely virtues the womanhood of a whole nation served humanity in its profoundest struggle for peace and freedom.

SHE KEPT THEM ON THE JOB



"Cut-a-Cord" Clubs Give Winter Days Zest, Make Happy Evenings

Likewise Save Coal and Money, U. S. Food Administration Shows, in Urging All Possible Use of Wood Fuel.

Who would not rather spend an evening before a snapping wood fire in an open grate or fireplace than before a drowsy coal fire?

And who could ask a better excuse for a winter holiday than to go into the woods and set the echoes ringing and the chips flying by felling trees for such firewood?

These are the two chief appeals in the campaign now being launched by the United States Fuel Administration to bring about a considerable use of wood to replace coal in states where domestic fuel is scarce. Of course, if you cut wood you do not have to buy coal and if you have wood piled up you will not worry over a coal shortage, such as is possible through the "flu" having cut down the production of anthracite coal.

New England, in particular, has much wood available within easy reach of large centers of population. The "Cut-a-Cord" Club of Belmont, six miles from Boston, was one of many similar organizations which proved vehicles for wholesome days of outdoor sport and happy social evenings. The Forestry service will co-operate with the Fuel Administration, through state administrators, this winter in locating available supplies of standing timber and seeing that trees more valuable for other purposes will not be felled for firewood.

If there is not a "Cut-a-Cord" club in your community, why not organize one? Here are some woodmen's proverbs from the Forestry Service:

Who would not rather spend an evening before a snapping wood fire in an open grate or fireplace than before a drowsy coal fire? And who could ask a better excuse for a winter holiday than to go into the woods and set the echoes ringing and the chips flying by felling trees for such firewood? These are the two chief appeals in the campaign now being launched by the United States Fuel Administration to bring about a considerable use of wood to replace coal in states where domestic fuel is scarce. Of course, if you cut wood you do not have to buy coal and if you have wood piled up you will not worry over a coal shortage, such as is possible through the "flu" having cut down the production of anthracite coal.

USE OF BUCKWHEAT COAL WILL HELP RELIEVE ANTHRACITE SHORTAGE

United States Fuel Administration Urges Liberal Use of Smaller Size of Hard Coal, Which Cost Consumer Less.

As a most effective means of supplementing the supply of regular domestic sizes of anthracite coal, the United States Fuel Administration recommends the use of the No. 1 size of Buckwheat anthracite. Buckwheat size is fairly plentiful, while regular sizes are scant, and the ordinary furnace will burn effectively if fired with 25 per cent. Buckwheat and 75 per cent. larger sizes. Buckwheat coal may also be used with wood.

Here are some rules worked out by heating experts for the use of Buckwheat coal:

If there is a good bed of fire, put large coal on first and then add a top dressing of No. 1 Buckwheat. If the fire is low, put on a small amount of Buckwheat first and, after a good bed of fire is formed, add the large coal and then the top dressing of Buckwheat.

The ordinary house heater does not have sufficient draft to produce satisfactory results when Buckwheat is used with either Chestnut or Pea Coal. The exact proportion of the small and large coal should be determined by experience and weather conditions.

Keep the Buckwheat in a separate bin. The above suggestions apply to steam, hot water, vapor and warm air heating plants and stoves.

THE RAILWAY ADMINISTRATION ASKS FOR EARLY DISTRIBUTION OF FERTILIZERS.

Washington, D. C. — The United States administration has asked that farmers, agents and dealers all over the country co-operate in getting spring fertilizer moved at the earliest possible moment. Winter's congestion may this year, as last year, reduce government of fertilizer. Fertilizer shipped now insures at least a part getting to consumers in time for use, and at the same time helps in freeing the railways for what may be more important service later in the season.

A year ago voluntary food control was a daring adventure in democracy during the year an established price of sugar was maintained.

Cattle Buying for Swift & Company

Swift & Company buys more than 9000 head of cattle, on an average, every market day.

Each one of them is "sized up" by experts.

Both the packer's buyer and the commission salesman must judge what amount of meat each animal will yield, and how fine it will be, the grading of the hide, and the quantity and quality of the fat.

Both must know market conditions for live stock and meat throughout the country. The buyer must know where the different qualities, weights, and kinds of cattle can be best marketed as beef.

If the buyer pays more than the animal is worth, the packer loses money on it. If he offers less, another packer, or a shipper or feeder, gets it away from him.

If the seller accepts too little, the livestock raiser gets less than he is entitled to. If he holds out for more than it is worth, he fails to make a sale.

A variation of a few cents in the price per hundred pounds is a matter of vital importance to the packer, because it means the difference between profit and loss.

Swift & Company,
U. S. A.



Information Wanted

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

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

MAX ISREAL, Henniker, N. H.

Expert Advice on Water Supply

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

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

Dressers and Chiffoniers at Half Price

We have purchased the manufactured goods left in the Wilton Furniture Factory, and to turn them quickly to money offer you your choice of the pieces at half the regular prices.

- 3 Drawer Dresser with shaped mirror, wood knobs, wood wheel casters, for \$11.50
- 5 Drawer Chiffonier, wood knobs and wood wheel casters, for \$7.50
- 6 Drawer Chiffonier, extra size, with wood knobs and wood wheel casters, for \$9.50

Here is your chance if you speak quick. There are not enough to supply all who will wish to purchase. You can order by mail and if you are not satisfied when delivery is made you can return and get your money back.

If you wish one of our calendars you can obtain same by request by mail or any adult by calling in the store.

EMERSON & SON, Milford

ACCOMMODATION!

To and From Antrim Railroad Station.

Trains leave Antrim Depot as follows:

7.05	A. M.	7.44
12.01	P. M.	1.53
4.00		7.24

Sunday: 0.22, 0.48, 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 Jameau Block.

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

We Buy OLD FALSE TEETH

We pay from \$2.00 to \$3.00 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. BLAZER'S TOOTH SPECIALTY. 107 N. Main St. Antrim, N. H.

PAPER HANGING

Inside and Outside Painting and Wall Board



GUY A. HULETT, Antrim West Street

Wall Paper Trimmed Free

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

G. A. Hulett, Antrim

ATTENTION! Sick Women

To do your duty during these trying times your health should be your first consideration. These two women tell how they found health.

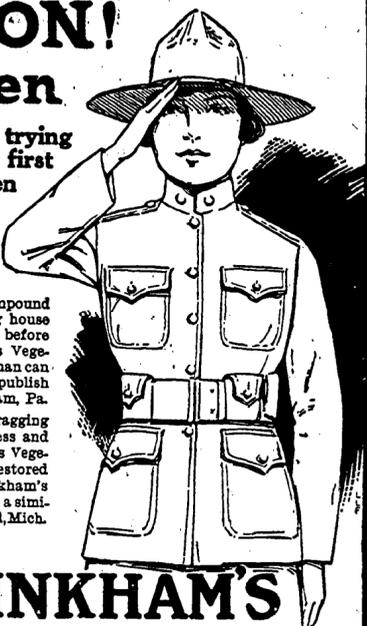
Hellam, Pa.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles and a displacement. I felt all run down and was very weak. I had been treated by a physician without results, so decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial, and felt better right away. I am keeping house since last April and doing all my housework, where before I was unable to do any work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is certainly the best medicine a woman can take when in this condition. I give you permission to publish this letter."—Mrs. E. R. CRUMLING, R. No. 1, Hellam, Pa.

Lowell, Mich.—"I suffered from cramps and dragging down pains, was irregular and had female weakness and displacement. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which gave me relief at once and restored my health. I should like to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies to all suffering women who are troubled in a similar way."—Mrs. ELISE HELM, R. No. 6, Box 83, Lowell, Mich.

Why Not Try

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.



NEW HAMPSHIRE SOLDIERS GET AID IN RETURNING TO INDUSTRIAL LIFE

U. S. Employment Service, Public Safety, Committee and State Labor Bureau Co-Operating in Bringing About Reconstruction—Local Bureaus Established in Every Community Where Needed.

New Hampshire soldiers and sailors will have little trouble finding places again in the civil life of the state, as they leave the service. The United States Employment Service, State Bureau of Labor and the State Public Safety Committee are co-operating to see that every avenue is opened to the men who dropped ordinary vocations to fight the big battle across seas.

Federal Director Enos K. Sawyer of the employment service, Commissioner J. S. B. Davie of the state labor bureau and chairman John B. Jameson of the public safety committee have worked out the plan which it is believed will solve the industrial situation in New Hampshire and all three agencies are bending every effort in that direction. Mr. Sawyer is in general charge of the undertaking, using the men of his own immediate staff and the 150 members of the community labor boards, in the cities and towns where they live to establish local bureaus to handle the conditions in each community, and where there are no employment service men, Chairman Johnson has directed his local chairmen of public safety committees to take the necessary steps to organize a bureau. In this way every town of any size will have its bureau, many of these already being at work on the problems.

Commissioner Davie, through the state free employment office is making a survey of the state, by questionnaires, to ascertain as fully as possible the position that may be open for unemployed citizens in the industries, mercantile establishments and on farms. Mr. Davie has practically completed the survey of the industries and is now at work on the mercantile places and the farms, getting at the farms through the medium of the county agents and farmers' organizations. The information he gets he relays to the office of the chairmen of the local bureaus established by Director Sawyer of the employment service, where the information is needed.

The bureaus are organized with representatives of various organizations designated by the director general of the U. S. Employment service, where

there are such organizations. These include the public safety, Red Cross, Y. M. C. A., Knights of Columbus, Grange, Jewish Welfare League, county agents or chairmen of farm bureaus, labor representatives and the local historian.

Director Sawyer is receiving daily reports from the cantonments where there are New Hampshire soldiers desiring employment and these are being forwarded in turn by him to the local bureaus where the soldiers desire work. Naturally the soldiers will receive the preference, but at the same time the committee takes cognizance of the men who went from the state to work in munitions plants, ship yards and other war industries, who now are coming back. These will be taken care of also, and it is the confident belief of the committee that little actual hardship will develop in the process of reconstruction in New Hampshire.

There are 12 employment offices under the direction of Mr. Sawyer, these being located in Manchester, Concord, Nashua, Portsmouth, Plymouth, Berlin, Keene, Newport, Franklin.

The returns on Mr. Davie's questionnaire indicate that few of the jobs abandoned by soldiers to fight will not be open to them on their return, most of the employers being patriotically inclined to take on their old men, or make places as good for them. Many of the soldiers, however, by virtue of their experience in the army, by taking advantage of the numerous courses of instruction and training in the crafts, are coming home better fitted for more important and more lucrative employment. These will not be content to take up the pre-war work, which will make it reasonably certain that all of the soldiers desirous to get back on the old job will have little difficulty.

Director Sawyer has all of the branches of employment in the state listed in his office and is getting daily or weekly reports on the labor needs in all of the places of any size, so that he can inform the soldiers of the demand for them in the more specialized employment, as well as in the general labor market.

Chairman Jameson of the public safety committee has taken hold in this matter, with the same enthusiasm that has marked all of his work, and Director Sawyer is grateful for the efficient assistance he has received from the admirable public safety organization.

PEACE MAKES GREATER NEED

Peace will not end the need of Red Cross relief work. On the contrary its proclaiming of peace opens new fields of service for the Red Cross, and now, more than ever, the American people will be called upon to obey their generous impulses to bind up the world's wounds. Membership in the Red Cross affords the noblest outlet for such impulses. Every American should answer "Here" to the Red Cross Christmas Roll Call.

THE REPORTER'S HONOR ROLL

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

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

The Reporter will continue to publish this list for a time. It is our desire to have it accurate and complete in every detail; anyone who knows of a correction which should be made will please notify us

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 A. 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.
- ☆ David H. Hodges died of pneumonia in a hospital in France.

The following have received their honorable discharges from service

- Henry B. Eldredge, Lieutenant, Officers' Reserve Corps
- Burt Hodges, Lieutenant, Officers' Reserve Corps
- Bernard M. Davis, Corporal
- Roger Hilton, motor cycle branch of aviation corps
- John S. Whitney, infantry
- Carl Crampton, infantry
- Lawrence Black, signal corps
- Norman Thompson, infantry
- D. Wallace Cooley, Q. M. C.
- Cranston D. Eldredge, coast artillery corps
- C. Harold Tewksbury, C. A. C.
- Paul R. Colby, Merchant Marine
- Roy D. Elliott, S. A. T. C.

"Somewhere in France"

- James W. Jameson, Major
- Byron Butterfield, 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, Horseshoer
- C. Harold Clough, Cook
- Nelson F. Cressy
- Raymond A. Reece, 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
- Robert H. Cleaves
- Andrew Fuglestad
- Albert J. Zabriskie

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.

Charles H. Abbott, Lieut. Sanitary Corps, Research Dept., N. Y. City.

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

Walter F. Parker, Lieutenant, instructor at Camp Hancock, Georgia.

Carlton Brooks, Sergeant, at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

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

Don H. Robinson, Sergeant, aero squadron, West Point, Mississippi.

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

Paul F. Paige, Ensign in the Pay Department of the U. S. Navy.

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

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

A. Wallace George, Sergeant, Fort Foster, Kittery, Me.

Clarence H. Bradshaw, Navy, in foreign water.

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

Louis Mallett, Coast Artillery, now across the water.

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.

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

Paul Prentiss is a Merchant Marine sailor in other waters.

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

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

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

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

Archie D. Perkins, 1st Cl. Private, is at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

Matthew Cuddihy is at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

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

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

Robert T. Barker, Naval Training Camp, Radio Service, Newport, R. I.

Fred Arthur Whitney, Co. 11, Fort Caswell, N. C.

Rev. W. J. B. Cannell, in Y. M. C. A. work.

Robert W. Jameson, in Red Cross Work, stationed in France.

Discharged or Rel. ad from New Hampshire College

- Donald B. Cram and Otis W. Pike, Naval Reserve Force
- Donald B. Madden, Student's Army Training Corps, Aviation.
- Ellerton H. Edwards and J. Prentiss Weston, Bennington, Student's Army Training Corps, Infantry.

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. Sullivan

Jeremiah W. Sullivan, Lieut.

Dr. Guy D. Tibbetts, 1st Lieut., released from German prison camp, now in France

Christos Cordatos, Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.

Morris E. Knight, Captain, aviation field, Mineola, Long Island, N. Y.

Maurice Fournier is at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

Stefan Beniniti is at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

Efthymus Kounelas is at Ayer, Mass., Camp Devens

Vasil Ligatsias 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 En.

Andrew F. Dufraigne, " "

Ernest L. Dufraigne, " "

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 En.

Oliver St. Pierre, " "

Edw. M. Coughlan, Infantry

Edw. Ballentine, Forestry, Vancouver, Wash.

Peter Blanchette, Navy, Ship's Cook

Lawrence Dufraigne, Forestry, Warrington, Ore.

Ernest Olin, Camp Bliss, Texas

Ralph Perry, Navy, U. S. S. Terry

Stanley R. Smith, Durham, N. H.

John A. Weston, Medical, Camp Greene, N. C.

Corp. Wm. Weston, Inf., Washington, D. C.

Richard Coughlan, at Durham.

GREENFIELD

Somewhere in France

Geo. R. Blanchard, 103d Infantry

Philip Burnham, Motor Truck Co.

Lester H. Lowe, Heavy Artillery

Philip Magoon, Co. 1, 103d Infantry

Jaa. W. Austin, Co. B, Machine Gun Corps, station not known

Harry Dow, drafted in July, served till Dec., '17, discharged on account of physical disability.

Fred Girard, Field Signal Bn., Spartansburg, S. C.

Donald Hopkins, Medical Corps, Walter Reed Hospital, Wash., D. C.

Geo. C. Wade, Cavalry, Ft. Ethan Allen, Vt.

Pearl Warren is at Camp Devens.

It is quite difficult for the Reporter to get the facts of the discharges of the boys in the service in the adjoining towns, only as those interested send us the facts; this favor will be greatly appreciated and we would like the information early.

We Wish You a Happy New Year!

At the beginning of the New Year we extend to you our hearty good wishes,—with the sincere hope that the coming year will bring to you a Greater Prosperity and Happiness than ever before.

The Store That Tries To Please You

Clinton Store, Antrim

A. O. HARRINGTON, Mgr.



Antrim Locals

Miss Mabel Gibson is ill at her home with the gripple.

Young Pigs for sale. Prices right. W. H. Simonds.

Schools reopened Monday after the annual holiday recess of one week.

Walter T. Poor, of Milford, spent the week end with Antrim relatives.

G. Miles Nesmith is confined to his home on Main street by an attack of neuritis.

Ben R. Clement, of Manchester, was a week end visitor with relatives in town.

Erwin E. Cummings, of South Lyndeboro, was in town recently for a short visit.

Mrs. Mary Butler Jameson is in Milford for a season, having closed her home here.

Mrs. J. Lillian Larrabee is spending a season with friends and relatives in the vicinity of Boston.

Frank J. Boyd and Lawrence Parker were in Penacook last week and drove home two new Ford cars.

William E. Cram was a recent business visitor in Manchester, where he served as auctioneer at a big sale.

Rev. and Mrs. R. S. Barker have been entertaining the pastor's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Barker, of Peterboro.

The ladies' aid of the Methodist church will hold a supper and social this week Wednesday evening at the church.

While the shops of the Goodell Company are closed this week for the annual stock taking, some needed repairs are being made.

Mrs. James W. Jameson has received word that her husband, Major Jameson, has gone into Germany, with the army of occupation.

Archie D. Perkins has informed relatives here that he has been promoted to First Class Private, at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

Mrs. Mary Reed is visiting her brother, George W. Hunt; it was feared yesterday she had the influenza but today she is reported as being much better.

Rev. William J. B. Cannell, pastor of the Baptist church, who is on leave of absence, has safely arrived in England and will at once commence on Y. M. C. A. work.

Christmas Day was very happily spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Craig, their six children being at home to enjoy a beautiful Christmas tree in the afternoon.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

DOING A MAN'S WORK Easy When You Feel Right



Mr. Frank Lamprey at his lathe in the Calley & Currier Shop at Bristol, N. H.

A few men are just plain lazy. The efforts of the real honest-goodness man are limited only by his health and strength.

Keep healthy. Watch yourself. That is the way. If you notice a letting down, if you are not feeling just fit and right, there is something wrong. Above all things, don't neglect a cold or a cough. Not that these minor afflictions are necessarily dangerous, but on account of the possible developments, they should be promptly banished.

Colds are acute catarrh. Ninety-seven per cent of the people have catarrh in some form, either acute or chronic. A large percentage of the ill of life are directly due to catarrh and catarrhal conditions. Catarrh is not the simple, harmless disease affecting only the nose and throat, as many imagine. A catarrhal condition may exist in any organ in any part of the body. Get fit and stay that way. If you catch cold, get rid of it. Do as Mr. Lamprey does. Read what he says: "I would like to say a good word for your Peruna. I took a very sudden cold that settled in my throat and lungs and I was so hoarse I could hardly speak aloud. I took one teaspoonful of Peruna every hour for twelve hours and in

twenty-four hours my cold was about all gone. It is the best medicine for a cold I have ever used. I used to have terrible pains in my bowels after eating, and sometimes did not get over this pain for two or three hours. I do not have any pain after eating now and can eat anything. Peruna has done the job."

Simple, isn't it? Peruna acts upon the organs of digestion, insuring a normal healthy action. It also assists the process of elimination. This insures a rich, pure blood supply to the mucous membranes throughout the body, giving them tone and health. Catarrhal conditions cannot persist when the mucous linings are kept healthy by the use of Peruna.

Peruna is the world's standard treatment for catarrh and has been for forty-five years. Your father and mother placed their confidence in it and found Peruna good. Like Mr. Frank Lamprey, you can also.

Peruna Is Sold Everywhere.

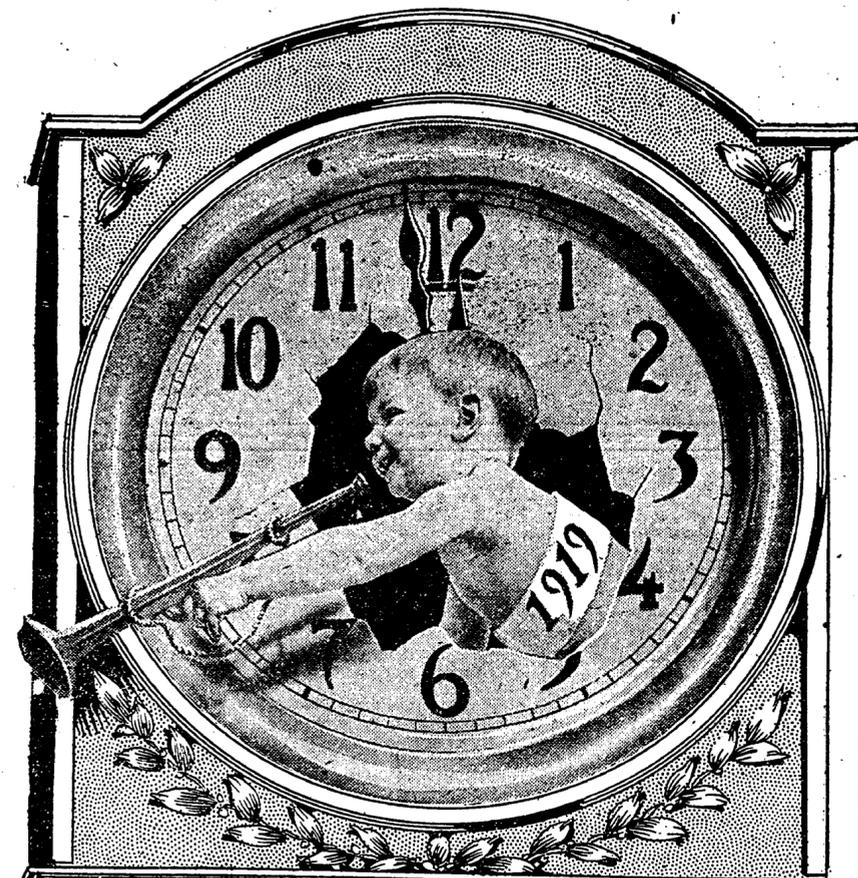
Pine Logs Wanted

Will Buy in Carload Lots at Any Station on the Boston & Maine Railroad

American Box & Lumber Co.,
NASHUA, N. H.

Typewriter Paper

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



Hello People!

MY NAME is Nineteen Nineteen—
You see I'm just brand-new;
With a big joyous shout, Daddy Time let me out
To bring new hope to you.

NOW that you've got my number,
Perhaps you rather doubt
That I have come here to scatter good cheer,
And all the glooms to flout.

DAD says the world's gone crazy
And things are all dead wrong;
But a new little-boy brings a promise of joy,
So greet me with a song!

REMEMBERED and FORGOTTEN

By LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

"The heart is hard to nature and unfeeling for human fellowship, as being void of sympathy and therefore, dead alike to love and friendship both, that is not pleased with sight of others enjoying life nor feels their happiness augment his own."

At the beginning of the New Year one should brush the dust off his list of friends, looking up those who have dropped quietly out of one's everyday life without a very good reason for it. Making new acquaintances is usually an easy matter. But to nurture those acquaintances until they blossom into friends, cemented by loyalty and constancy, is a different problem.

A man or woman may count acquaintances by the score—people who invite them to their homes to dine, to theater party, or merrymaking—yet they are still acquaintances only. Friendship means much more than this, while few actually understand it. Many a one has counted up a hundred so-called friends today. But if adversity assails one tomorrow there may not be one heart among the many one could turn to for solace and cheer.

Not one pair of hands would be extended to draw one in from the cold, the storm and darkness, if one is suddenly bereft of shelter. Past benefits are not remembered. Acquaintances find it easy to forget. Only friends remember the past and its hallowed memories.

A woman will remember every detail

of her courtship—where she first met her lover, their introduction, the impression she formed of him at first sight. She even remembers what her reveries were and her wonderment as to whether or not he thought of her. She remembers each call he made; all that was said or done; how she had detected his growing love for her even before he guessed it himself. She remembers the hour of their betrothal and the conversation that brought it quite unexpectedly about.

As for the man she married, not one man in a hundred can remember what emotion swept across his heart at his first meeting with her whom he was to love evermore till death did them part. Ninety-nine men out of a hundred will confess to their wives, "I'm blest if I just know just how I happened to propose to you."

When a man can forget that most thrilling of all moments in his life he can forget anything. Such men find it very easy to forget their wife's or children's birthdays, realizing that remembrance would call for presents.

Many wives are glad to have the children not forgotten. But they are just as well satisfied that he has forgotten how swiftly time is running away with their good looks and aging them. Last, and by no means least, no man or woman, no matter how happily married, should allow the old folks at home to imagine themselves forgotten by them. It doesn't take much time to write a few lines once in a fortnight. We should always remember not to forget those who have been dear to us.

Only Keep Green Ones.
Don't carry over any old bills into the New Year—barring, of course, green bills.

A Good Resolve.
Resolve to be better natured during the coming year.

NEW YEAR'S DAY

I stood on a tower in the west,
And New Year and Old Year met,
And winds were roaring and blowing;
And I said, "O years that meet in years,
Have ye aught that is worth the knowing!
Science enough and exploring,
Wanderers coming and going,
Manner enough for exploring,
But aught that is worth the knowing?"
Saw at my feet were flowing,
Waves on the shingle pouring,
Old Year roaring and blowing,
And New Year blowing and roaring,
—Alfred Lord Tennyson.

GOOD NEW YEAR ADVICE.

"The old familiar wish rings true,
A Happy New Year, friends, to you."
A man who keeps up the custom of sending New Year cards to his friends included this year a second card bearing these words:
"Instead of returning evil for evil, try to return evil with good; to say nothing ill of others; to act kindly even with dumb animals."
"Live thus one day, two days, or more, and compare the state of your mind with its state in former days."
"Make the attempt and you will see how the dark, evil moods have passed away and how the soul's happiness increased."
"Make the attempt, and you will see that the gospel of love brings the greatest and most desirable of all things."
On these cards is written, "This is Tolstoy's advice. It is good to pin on a calendar where it will be seen every day."

The "Newest" New Year of Frances Elizabeth Lanyon

"BEING alone over Christmas isn't so bad, but a whole week after that, too! I'm lonely now; what will it be for ten days, for Mary won't be home until New Year's day?"

For the first time during twenty years of married life Robert Adams' helpmeet had taken a vacation, or rather had gone on a visit to an invalid sister, and her husband had begun to miss her woefully. So smoothly had life gone, so many burdens had Mary lifted from his shoulders in her patient, plodding way, that he missed her guiding, helpful presence dreadfully. She had left everything in trim order. The house was neat as a pin, everything provided for comfort to his hand, but the irksomeness of the intense solitude was beginning to get on his nerves.

"I reckon I never knew her value till just now," he muttered. "She shames me with the contrast between the inside neatness and the outside disorder, and as he glanced from the window he had to confess that he was a careless, slovenly man. The front fence had two out of every five pickets broken or missing. The barn was an antiquated ruin. The porch wobbled and the clapboards of the house were bent and storm-blistered for the lack of paint.

He glanced into a mirror as he passed it, his neglected beard tousled and awry. He looked down at the grimed and threadbare suit he wore and flushed. He had just come from the sleeping room upstairs, and, rummaging a bureau for some papers, had happened across a stored-away memento cherished by Mary, a photograph of himself in his early courting days. It showed a neatly dressed, arrow-straight young man, scarcely comparing with the careless, shabby-looking individual he presented now.

The front gate gave out a rasping sound. It did not click, for one shattered hinge alone supported it. The crack-toned house bell issued a hollow, growling sound, and Robert went to the door to greet his brother-in-law, local real estate agent, who held the bell knob in his hand, as it had come loose, trailing half a foot of rusted wire with it.

"I nearly broke my neck stumbling over that sidewalk of yours," he observed. "Not much like Mary's domain here, eh?" and he bestowed an approving nod.

Robert Adams visited a carpenter shop, the town paint store and other places early the next morning. He went to the hardware store and examined the latest in house trimmings. He spent two hours going over wallpaper stock. He asked each artisan he consulted one uniform question: "Can you get the work all finished by New Year's eve?"

He amazed the village tailor by ordering his first suit in five years. He was a profitable customer for the barber, who not only worked in a shave and a hair trim, but a shampoo and half a dozen special unguents.

The renovated husband of Mary Adams dallied long at the mirror ere he went out and took Dobbin out of the stable. The train was due at ten o'clock, but it was New Year's eve, travel was heavy and all trains delayed, and it was well on toward midnight when he craned his neck from the sleigh and eagerly watched the passengers alight.

An utterance of disappointment escaped his lips as passenger after passenger left the platform. Then he stared fixedly at a feminine form arrayed in a neat velvet hat and a pretty plush coat. She had turned her face toward the station light.

"Mary!" he cried, but unbelievably, as he viewed her strange attire.
"Oh, Robert!" she replied, and hastened eagerly toward him, but halted with a quick shock. Old Dobbin looked ten years younger than when she had last seen him. The sleigh glistened like a newly burnished chariot. And Robert—she feasted her eyes on this apparent subject of the fountain of youth.
"I didn't know you," she stammered.
"Nor I you," said Robert—"all dolled up in new togs."
"Oh, Uncle Ephraim made sister and me a famous Christmas present and insisted on seeing it spent on our own selves," explained Mary.
"I've invested a trifle in the same line myself," vaunted Robert, with a spice of pride. "Get in, Mary. Yes, new robes. Don't think me reckless—I did it all for you."
Again—"Oh, Robert!" in rapt tones, as she came in sight of home, looming up like a mansion in a new robe of white trimmed with dark green.
"Wait till you see the rooms—new papered from top to bottom," and Mary was in a daze, as she was ushered into the house. Then she put her arms around his neck and kissed him.
"What does this wonderful magic mean?" she fluttered.
"It means—hark! there go the bells, chiming out the old year. It means Happy New Year!" and he placed his arm about her waist—"the newest New Year of our lives, for we are going to begin to enjoy the best the world can give all over again!"

street, and the house here, lopsided, paint all flaked off and the lot littered up with old wagon wheels and other rubbish, they shake their heads. You're behind the times—worse than that, you delight in playing the 'don't-care old hayseed,' who doesn't appear to an up-to-date neighbor. I should think, with Mary, the thrifty Mary, always neat as a pin and living in this old wreck when she could grace a palace, you would turn over a new leaf. By the way, the good time to start it will soon be here—January 1. Think it over. It means happiness for Mary, who deserves it, and profit for you, who have let the golden chances slip by unheeded all these years."

Robert Adams did not resent the straightforward talk of his visitor. He was just in a frame of mind where the suggestions implanted might take root. He nodded a thoughtful adieu to his relative and sat down alone to cogitate. The postman appeared with a letter from Mary and a small bundle. The former expressed the delight her long-anticipated visit had brought to her people. The package, opened, revealed Mary's Christmas gift to him—half a dozen handkerchiefs and two neckties. All of them bore initials or some ornamental needlework, and his face softened as he realized how many plodding hours his wife had devoted to the task to give him pleasure. Then he smiled grimly. As he fixed his eyes on a framed portrait of his helpmeet his eyes grew tender. Then they took to their depths a dreamy tinge. Before his mental vision passed a series of pictures born of the vivid suggestions of the day.

"Why, not?" he cried abruptly, coming briskly to his feet. "January first is a good time to begin!"



Stared Fixedly at a Feminine Form.

Well, Angel of the Record Book, turn over one more leaf, and jot down my resolutions. I shall try to make them brief. But, come to think about it, what will all the angels say when they see my resolutions, same as every New Year's day? I suspect they'll say: "That duffer has dragged out the same old set, and he'll smash 'em all by Monday, or by Tuesday night, I'll bet! I wish we angels had a harp for each and every time he has made that resolution to quit writing silly rhyme." Poor Angel of the Record Book! You've got a man-sized job, writing down the resolutions for the New Year's morning mob! I would suggest you save your strength and overhead expense, by making up some rubber stamps for ten or twenty pence. Just save the stamps this evening, and file them all away. You'll need them in a year from now, another New Year's day!

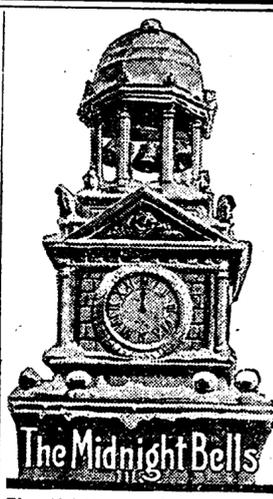
CHIPS FROM THE RIME BLOCK.

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TAKE TIME TO LIVE RIGHT.

The season for good resolutions is approaching. Thousands are resolving to begin the New Year by commencing some effort at self-improvement.

Most people suffer from poor health because they say "they haven't time to take care of themselves."
The business man knows he needs exercise, but denies himself because he hasn't time.
Most people run their lives in such a slipshod fashion that they haven't time to eat properly, to think properly, and to rest properly.
And the result is that they die ahead of time because they haven't had time to live properly.



The midnight hour, solemn and drear—
The bells ring out our good old year.
Listen to the plaintive sound,
Whispering o'er the country round,
Alas! my friends, has to depart,
My good, old year, it pains my heart!
He was with me 'mid sunny rays,
And clung to me in cloudy days,
A friend in joy, a friend in woe,
Yes, such was he, but he must go!
Yet more he shall return to me,
With all his charms and gifts, so free,
And Ah! it grieves us too, the thought,
That I've not used him, as I ought!

And when I think about this year,
Forever now to disappear,
Now close the years of yore,
Rung out since long, to be no more:
With childhood's sport, when dreams I dreamed,
When fancy's rays upon me beamed,
With dear old home, and all its charms,
And smiling eyes and loving arms,
And beckoning hopes of rainbow hue,
With hearts sincere, that stronger grew,
The bells say sadly: "Come for aye,
Time sweeps your pleasures all away!"

Ah! cease to ring that mournful bell,
I do not like thy funeral knell,
Curtain mine eyes, thou blessed sleep,
And let me joy in dreamland reap!

The notes are hushed—the year is dead,
And what he was and gave has fled.
But po—once more I hear it ring,
Now moving with a steeper swing,
Bouncing, sweet notes, conveying cheer,
The bells ring in the bright New Year,
New life, new hope, new peace, new cheer.
Farewell the old, welcome New Year!
Yes, church bells, ring from lofty spire
That heavenward point, with hope to inspire!

The happy song is in your clasp,
Which one sweet night God's angels sang:
"Glory to God and peace on earth
Good will to man," at Jesus' birth.
REV. S. F. REDDERS.



The Contrary Wind

By REV. B. B. SUTCLIFFE
Extension Department, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—The wind was contrary unto them.—Mark 6:5.

Reading the passage (verses 45-51) from which this text is taken, we find that after feeding the five thousand Jesus constrained his disciples to go in a ship across the lake to Bethsaida. While they were on their way a contrary wind arose, arresting their progress and causing them distress. There are three thoughts in connection therewith.

1. The presence of the contrary wind is no sign of being out of the will of God.

Before Jesus sent his disciples out upon the lake he knew the contrary wind was coming. It was no surprise to him, and he had deliberately sent them into the place where he knew the storm was coming. The presence of the storm therefore was no proof that they were out of his will. There is some teaching today that if one will only yield or surrender wholly to the Lord, all storms will thereby be avoided and that one will have a life surrounded by peace and nothing that disturbs will be able to find entrance. But both the Scripture as well as the experience of all the saints of God who have lived saintly lives bear testimony to the opposite. The Scripture says that "in the world ye shall have tribulation" and "all who will live godly in Christ Jesus shall suffer."

And such a saint as Paul bears testimony that in following the Lord he found he was "in weariness and painfulness, in watchings often, in hunger and thirst, in fastings often, in cold and nakedness."

No! The presence of the storm is no proof that one is out of the will or the way of God. Some reader of these words may be passing through deep waters, and the devil may be suggesting that the deep waters are there because of unfaithfulness, while all the time it may be as it was with the disciples, the "contrary wind" is experienced because of wholly following the Lord.

2. The lack of seeming progress is no sign of being out of the will of God.

Before Jesus sent his disciples out upon the lake he knew they would be hindered by the contrary wind. Sometimes we are tempted to think that because there are no seen results from our work, because things seem to be at a standstill or apparently no progress is being made, we have slipped out of his will. Of course this may be possible, but before we give ourselves worry and care, let us be sure that we are not being misled by Satan. To worry is against Scripture as well as common sense. All the members of the body of Christ have not the same office, and what would be progress to one may not be progress to another. The Master sets one to plowing, another to sowing, another to watering the seed and another to reaping. We are in danger of thinking that only the reaper is making progress. The disciples were told to cross the lake. All they could do was to keep the bow of the boat pointed in that direction, and the Lord knew when he sent them out that this was all they would be able to do. But they could do that, and do it just because they were not making any seeming progress. We need to learn to have more of an eye for obedience than looking for results that we can see and tabulate. To do what he tells us to do without thinking of the results is the highest form of service.

3. The sense of fear and loneliness is no sign that we are out of the will of God.

With the contrary wind rising higher and the darkness falling upon them, together with the absence of the Lord, it is little wonder that these disciples should experience a feeling of loneliness and fear. But such a feeling should not give rise to self-recriminations, for it is by no means a proof that one is out of God's way. It was into the darkness and the loneliness that the Lord had sent these disciples.

At the proper time he would come to them, and until that time came they had just one thing to do, and that was to keep the boat pointed in the right direction, even though they made no progress, and believe that as he had sent them there, there was where he wanted them to be. We may not understand all of his dealings with us and sometimes when we seem to be in dense darkness and can see no ray of light, we are tempted to become too introspective. In such times of darkness let us remember the words of Isaiah the prophet: "Who is among you that feareth the Lord, that obeyeth the voice of his servant, that walketh in darkness and hath no light? Let him trust in the name of the Lord and stay upon his God."

\$40 for \$27.98

JUST PREVIOUS TO INVENTORY AND FOR THIS WEEK ONLY.

Long, Curled hair Mattress
FULL SIZE TWO PARTS

Best quality A. C. A. ticking. \$40 Mattress for \$27.98. Order one of these Mattresses and order it now, and when you receive it if you are not delighted and think that you are lucky to be the owner of such a beautiful Mattress which will last you a lifetime. Send It Back At Our Expense

A Happy New Year to All!

H. H. Barber Co. Dept. Store

Special Attention given to Mail and Telephone Orders
MILFORD, New Hampshire

U.S.N. DECK PAINT

for porches, floors and walls
DRIES HARD OVERNIGHT

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

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

Many beautiful shades to select from.
FOR SALE BY

GUY A. HULETT
PAINTING AND PAPER HANGING
Antrim, N. H.

HAS NOT HAD AN HOUR'S SICKNESS

Since He Commenced To Take "Fruit-a-tives"

73 LESS AVE., OTTAWA.
"Three years ago, I began to feel run-down and tired, and suffered very much from Liver and Kidney Trouble. Having heard of "Fruit-a-tives", I thought I would try them. The result was surprising.
I have not had an hour's sickness since I commenced using "Fruit-a-tives" or Fruit Liver Tablets, and I know now what I haven't known for a good many years—the blessing of a healthy body and clear thinking brain!" WALTER J. MARRIOTT.
50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or from FRUIT-A-TIVES Limited, OGDENSBURG, N. Y.

Antrim Locals

Ralph Tuttle, of Wilton, visited in the family of W. C. Hills for the week end.

Wendell Putnam was visiting his friend, Theodore Richardson, at Concord recently.

Miss Florine Ashford, of Dover, a former resident, has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Merrill.

Squires Forsaith was at his home here for a few days, from Needham Heights, Mass., where he is spending the winter months in the family of his daughter, Mrs. Ernest Gourd.

News reaches us about the time of going to press of the death of Mrs. George H. Kiblen, of pneumonia, at her home in the west part of the town; her age was about 55 years.

Rexford H. Madden is the guest of his mother, Mrs. Thomas Madden. Private Madden was discharged from the service Sunday, Dec. 29. He has been serving in the Ordnance department, at Watervleit, N. Y.

The unusually open season for this time of year, with scarcely no snow on the ground, has caused several of the local autoists to have their cars registered for 1919. A year ago at Thanksgiving two feet of snow fell and remained on the ground until Spring, but this year the roads are in fair condition for autoing now.

Antrim's Quota \$166

Quotas for all the cities and towns of New Hampshire to raise for Armenian and Syrian relief in the week beginning Jan. 12, have been announced by the state committee, of which Bishop Edward M. Parker is chairman, and they look rather small as compared with some of those of the great war drives. There is only \$101,650 to raise in the whole state in order to reach the allotment, so the apportionments for the towns are not excessive. However, the quota is not the limit, and judging by the performance of Bennington, which has already paid in its share, there is likely to be a considerable oversubscription.

The quotas for the towns in the Reporter district are as follows:

Antrim	\$166
Bennington (paid)	137
Greenfield	71
Hancock	94
Hillsboro	425

All of these towns are in the Hillsboro No. 2 district, of which Rev. R. S. Barker, of Antrim, is chairman, except Greenfield, which is in Hillsboro No. 1, under the district chairmanship of Edwin Morey of Nashua.

Knitters

We hope all the ladies who have done knitting for the Red Cross will be glad to help now. We have a large allotment and need you. Yarn can be obtained at the Red Cross headquarters.

Emma S. Goodell, chairman

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

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

CLINTON VILLAGE

Miss Mildred Holt is in Milford for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Harrington entertained relatives from Peterboro Christmas Day.

Mrs. Charles Holt and daughter, Marion, were in Hillsboro last Thursday.

Frank De Gapot spent his vacation with relatives in Chesterstown, Meist.

BENNINGTON

A Weekly News Letter of Interest

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Bennington at 8.00 o'clock

Wednesday Evening, Jan. 1
Francis Bushman in "THE BRASS CHECK"
5 Reel Drama 1 Reel Comedy

Saturday Evening, Jan. 4
"HER DECISION"
5 Reel Drama
"Bull's Eye"—Chap. 8

Schools reopened Monday after the holiday vacation of a week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Wilson were in Boston the first of the week.

Miss Myrtice Philbrick, of Manchester, spent Christmas at her home here.

Miss Frieda Edwards, of Jamaica Plains, Mass., was at home for the holiday.

The Larkers will hold a New Year's party at the Auxiliary hall this Tuesday evening.

Charles F. Balch has purchased a new horse; the faithful "Jack" had to be laid away.

Mrs. Cyrus Philbrick and grandson, Paul Brooks, were in Fall River, Mass., over Sunday.

Goodell Co. shops are closed for the annual inventory, but will open again on Thursday of this week.

The Auxiliary installation will be held next Monday evening, with John Scott as installing officer.

Charles Streeter was called to Newton Highlands, Mass., Monday, by the sudden death of his son, Ralph.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Wickham spent Christmas at Walpole, Mass., with Mr. Wickham's sister and family.

Harold Wickham, of Fitchburg, Mass., spent one day last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Wickham.

The annual business meeting of the Congregational church, for reports and election of officers, will be held in the chapel Thursday evening of this week.

EAST ANTRIM

Mrs. G. A. Cochran was quite ill last week.

Harvey Balch, of Bennington, is in the neighborhood threshing grain.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Hill and son, David, recently visited at Walter Knapp's.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Trask ate Christmas dinner with E. G. Rokee and family.

Mrs. Lefford, mother of Mrs. Combs, has been sick with the prevailing cold, but is much improved now.

Mrs. E. N. Knapp was called to the west part of the town last week, owing to the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Kiblen, who we understand has pneumonia.

TRUCKS FOR SALE

One & Two Ton on hand

FRANK J. BOYD
FORD SALES AND SERVICE

ANTRIM, N. H.

The Old Fashioned Family

It makes me smile to hear 'em tell each other nowadays The burdens they are bearing, with a child or two to raise; Of course, the cost of living has gone soaring to the sky. And our kids are wearing garments that my parents couldn't buy.

Now my father wasn't wealthy, but I never heard him squeal Because eight of us were sitting at the table every meal.

People fancy they are martyrs if their children number three. And four or five they reckon are a large-sized family.

A dozen hungry youngsters at a table I have seen, And their daddy didn't grumble when they licked the platter clean.

O, I wonder how these mothers and these fathers up to-date Would like the job of buying little shoes for seven or eight?

We were eight around the table in those happy days back there: Eight that cleaned our plates of poppie and then passed them up again, Eight that needed shoes and stockings, eight to wash and put to bed, And with mighty little money in the purse, as I have said,

But with all the care we brought them, and through all the days of stress, I never heard my father or my mother wish for less.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Our Grand
Price Reduction Sale

Is Now On, and Lasts
Till January Fifteen.
Come Early.

GEORGE O. JOSLIN

BENNINGTON : : CLINTON

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

HILLSBOROUGH ss. Court of Probate
To the heirs at law of the estate of Jonnie G. Adams, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, interested therein, and to all others interested therein:
Whereas E. W. Baker, administrator of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, the account of his administration of said estate:
You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Hillsborough, in said County, on the 31st day of January next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.
Said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Antrim Reporter, a newspaper printed at Antrim, in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court.
Given at Nashua, in said County, this 30th day of December, A.D. 1918.
By order of the Court,
E. J. COFF, Register.

The Reporter will make you 52 weekly copies for \$2.

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,
Antrim School Board.

Wood For Sale

I have plenty of green hard wood for sale at \$7.50 per cord; also dry wood at going price. Green wood is liable to advance Feb. 1.

George S. Woodcock, Antrim.

W. L. Lawrence
ANTRIM, N. H.

Sole Agent for

Geo. E. Buxton
FLORIST

The Largest Greenhouses in Southern N. H.

FLOWERS for all OCCASIONS
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Resolutions of Respect

Adopted by Hand-in-Hand Rebekah Lodge, No. 29, I. O. O. F., on the death of Mrs. Myrl Martin Hazzard:

Whereas, it has seemed best to our Heavenly Father to again enter our midst and remove our Sister, Myrl Martin Hazzard,

Resolved, that in this call we are all reminded of the uncertainty of life, and it behooves us to be in readiness to receive the summons.

Resolved, that in this loss we feel our greater need of living the principles of our beloved order more truly than ever.

Resolved, that we shall greatly miss our departed Sister, whose life was so largely devoted to others.

Resolved, that the fraternal sympathy of this Lodge be extended to the bereaved husband and family; that a copy of these resolutions be sent them, a copy spread upon our records, and that they be published in The Antrim Reporter.

Respectfully submitted,

Mrs. H. W. Eldredge
Mrs. D. W. Cooley
Mrs. W. P. Mudge

Com. on Resolutions

Antrim, Dec. 21, 1918.

Resolutions of Respect

Adopted by Hand-in-Hand Rebekah Lodge, No. 29, I. O. O. F., on the death of Mrs. Lorinda C. Smith:

Whereas, in the providence of God, Sister Lorinda C. Smith has been taken from us by death, and

Whereas, we esteemed her highly as a Christian, an able and consecrated woman, and a faithful member of our society,

Resolved, that it is but a just tribute to the memory of our departed Sister to say that in regretting her removal from our midst we mourn for one who was in every way worthy of our respect and regard.

Resolved, that our charter be draped in her memory; that a copy of these Resolutions be spread upon the records of our Lodge, and that they be published in The Antrim Reporter.

Respectfully submitted,

Mrs. H. W. Eldredge
Mrs. D. W. Cooley
Mrs. W. P. Mudge

Com. on Resolutions

Antrim, Dec. 21, 1918.

COLLECTOR'S SALE OF NON-RESIDENT LANDS

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE
HILLSBORO SS.

Notice is hereby given that so much of the following real estate in the town of Antrim, New Hampshire, in said county belonging to persons not resident in said town, as will pay the following taxes assessed upon each tract respectively, for the year 1918, with incidental charges, will be sold at auction at the Selectmen's room, in said Antrim, on Saturday, the first day of March next, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, unless prevented by previous payment.

George S. Fuller, Hunt Land, 40 acres; valuation \$125; taxes \$2.63.
Julia Gibson, Gilmore Land, 20 acres; valuation \$450; taxes \$9.45.
A. W. Griswold, Kimball Pasture, 100 acres; valuation \$400; taxes \$8.40.

Caroline F. Tupper, Cottage at Lake; valuation \$950; taxes \$19.95.
Antrim, N. H., Dec. 23, 1918.
LEWIS R. GOVE, Collector

Administrator's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator with the will annexed of the Estate of Harry B. Drake, 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 December 21, 1918.
FRANK A. GAY.