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The Antrim Reporter

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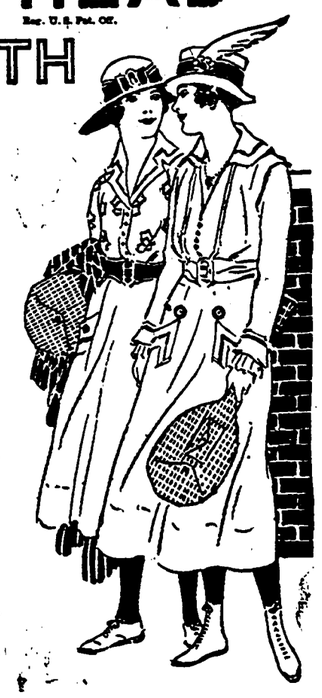
Cram's Store

Instead of Linen—

INDIAN HEAD

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

CLOTH



Makes Ideal Sport Clothes

Girls who dress in sport clothes of Indian Head can play all day without looking mussed and untidy.

Indian Head wrinkles less than linen, washes better, and costs less.

We recommend Indian Head as an ideal fabric for frocks, sport clothes, and for children's dresses and rompers.

W. E. CRAM

Odd Fellows Block Store,
ANTRIM, New Hamp.

Plows, Oil Stoves, Wheelbarrows,

Rubber Hose,
Tin and Paper Roofing

In All These Lines of Goods I have them in stock, at Reasonable Prices

You Should See Our Line of Oil Stoves Before You Buy

George W. Hunt
ANTRIM N. H.

MORRIS E. NAY
Antrim, N. H.
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

Deeds, Mortgages, and all similar papers written with neatness, accuracy, and ABSOLUTE privacy. Give Me a Trial

We Buy OLD FALSE TEETH

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

FIRE INSURANCE
Auto Insurance

I have reliable companies and will do your business for you with promptness and accuracy, having had many years of experience.

W. C. HILLS
Antrim, N. H.

Full Page Advertising
LIGGETT'S CHOCOLATES
Begins Saturday, Aug. 16
in the
Saturday Evening Post

ANTRIM PHARMACY
C. A. BATES ANTRIM, N. H.

E. D. Putnam & Son,
ANTRIM, N. H.
Automobile LIVERY!

Trailer for Light Loads
Prices Guaranteed Satisfactory
Tel: 22-4

BEST GAME PLAYED

On the Home Grounds--- but Antrim Lost

In what was probably the best game of the season thus far, Antrim lost to East Manchester S. & A. A., Saturday by the score of 2 to 1.

Van Dommele pitched a no-hit game and the visitors' runs were gifts. An error by Harlow, and a wild throw by Town with no one out let in two scores.

Antrim's lone run was made in the 2d frame, and altho' Manchester only secured one more than the locals, it proved sufficient to win.

The attendance was good. "Jim" Hennessey, of Hillsboro, umpired and his voice was as good as his eye!

The summary:

EAST MANCHESTER	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Sullivan, rf	4	1	0	2	0	0
Harlan, ss, 3b	3	1	0	1	1	0
Gustafson, 1b	4	0	0	10	0	1
Marchand, 3b, ss	4	0	0	2	3	1
Barry, p	3	0	0	0	4	0
Cote, c	3	0	0	8	1	0
Hannon, lf	2	0	0	1	0	0
Lussier, cf	3	0	0	1	0	1
Foster, 2b	3	0	0	2	2	0
Totals	29	2	0	27	11	3

ANTRIM	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
J. Thornton, ss	4	0	0	1	1	0
A. Thornton, 8b	4	0	0	0	2	1
Raleigh, 1b	4	0	1	14	0	0
Mulhall, lf	4	0	2	1	0	0
Harlow, 2b	4	1	0	1	4	2
Hodges, rf	2	0	0	1	0	0
Newhall, rf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Town, c	1	0	0	9	2	2
Van Dommele, p	4	0	1	0	4	0
Butterfield, rf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	31	1	4	27	13	5

Strike outs by Barry 7, by Van-Dommele 11; base on balls by Barry 2. Van Dommele 3. Sacrifice hits, Barry, Newhall, Town 2. Hit by pitched ball, Town. Double play, J. Thornton to Harlow to Raleigh. Umpires, J. Hennessey and Edwards. Time, 1 hr., 45 min.

WILTON THE WINNERS

In a Loosely Played Game on Old Home Day

Wilton defeated Antrim 11 to 3 here on Old Home Day before the largest crowd of the season. The home boys certainly had an "off day" and the breaks in luck favored the visitors. Lack of time and space forbid a more extended account.

The score:

WILTON	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
L. Soucey, ss	4	1	0	3	2	0
A. Hurley, lf	5	1	2	1	0	0
Burke, 1b	5	0	0	11	1	0
J. Hurley, c	4	2	1	5	0	0
Shea, 3b	4	1	1	2	4	1
Lucas, p	5	1	4	1	3	0
C. Soucey, cf	4	2	1	2	0	0
Russell, 2b	4	1	0	1	2	0
McPolin, rf	2	2	0	1	1	0
Doherty, rf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	38	11	9	27	13	1

ANTRIM	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
J. Thornton, ss	3	0	1	2	3	0
Harlow, 2b	4	0	1	1	0	1
Raleigh, 1b	4	0	0	9	0	2
Mulhall, lf, c	4	0	0	7	2	0
A. Thornton, 3b	4	0	0	2	1	0
Town, c, cf	4	0	1	3	0	0
Butterfield, rf	3	1	1	0	0	0
Newhall, cf, lf	2	1	1	3	0	0
Van Dommele, p	0	0	0	0	2	1
Scruton, p	2	0	0	0	2	1
Cotter, p	1	1	1	0	1	0
Hodges, rf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	32	3	6	27	11	4

Two-base hits, Harlow, Town, Cotter; Three base hit, A. Hurley. Hit by pitched ball, McPolin. Strike outs by Van Dommele, 3, by Scruton 3, by Cotter 2, by Lucas 5 Base on balls by VanDommele 4, by Lucas 2; double plays, McPolin to Burke, Lucas to Burke to Shea. Umpire, Conlon of Manchester. Time 2 hr., 15 min.

Not Only a Reunion

Governor Bartlett has called a special session of the legislature to meet Sept. 9. Reunions seem to be the order at this season, but we have an idea that something substantial will be accomplished as a result of this gathering.

ANTRIM'S WELCOME

Soldiers, Sailors, Nurses, and Former Residents

The Old Home Day celebration and the town's Welcome Home to Soldiers, Sailors and Nurses of the World War, was held Wednesday. The town was in gala holiday attire, business blocks and residences being decorated. Many former residents were present from out of town.

The exercises commenced at sunrise with the firing of salutes and ringing of church bells. The big event of the morning was the civic parade which started promptly at 9.30 o'clock. The trade floats were in charge of H. W. Johnson; autos, Frank J. Boyd; horribles, Ross H. Roberts; all other features, Amos O. Harrington; Soldiers, Sailors and Nurses in charge of Lieut. Byron G. Butterfield. Lieut. Col. James W. Jameson was marshall and Charles F. Butterfield and O. A. Harrington aids. There were 52 soldiers and sailors who paraded in uniform. The route of parade was started at the bridge, So. Main street, up Main, down Elm, up Concord, down Main to Summer, up Summer to Jameson avenue, where parade was dismissed at the grove.

At the grove the addresses of welcome, response, etc., were in charge of Frank E. Bass, president of the day. The speakers were Fred C. Parmenter, who gave the remarks of welcome, and Richard C. Goodell, who spoke of those from our town who made the supreme sacrifice.

In the afternoon there was a base ball game between Wilton and Antrim. Various reunions and family gatherings were also held in the afternoon.

Ralph G. Winslow had charge of the community singing at 7.00 o'clock in the evening. Several old time melodies, war songs and popular airs were sung. Music was furnished by the Scotch Kiltie Band, of Manchester. This feature was followed by a band concert, motion pictures at the town hall and dancing until a late hour. Vigneault's Singing Orchestra, of Keene, furnished music for dancing.

The fine weather of Wednesday forenoon attracted a large number of autoists from adjoining towns of Hillsborough, Hancock, Bennington, Greenfield and Peterborough here to witness the civic parade, which was the finest in many years. And a large gathering of former residents and relatives of people now living in town were here.

That section of the parade containing the trades floats which came last in line but were not the least by any means was a most remarkable showing and comprised some of the best productions any town ever had. A number of organizations were represented and most creditably so, and the long string of individual autos which were tastily decorated and in the parade, together with the antiques and horribles, horse back riders and other rigs not included above, made a parade of which all Antrim is proud.

It is mentioned herewith that there were fifty-two boys in uniform who headed the parade and we want to state right here that of the 81 in the service from our town, four were nurses and six made the supreme sacrfice. These boys and girls gave their all to the cause and Antrim can continually do things for them and never equal their acts.

The head committee in charge of the day's celebration were: Edmund M. Lane, Archie M. Swett, Fred C. Parmenter, Ralph G. Winslow, Arthur W. Proctor, Philip W. Whittemore, Charles W. Prentiss, Fred Shoults and Mrs. Emma S. Goodell; Decorations, Arthur W. Proctor, Fred C. Raleigh, Miss Sadie Lane, Miss Gertrude Jameson; Music, Ralph G. Winslow, Burt T. Hodges, Mrs. Vera Butterfield and Miss Gertrude M. Proctor; Reception, H. W. Eldredge, George W. Hodges, John B. Jameson, Henry A. Hurlin, Charles F. Butterfield, Fred L. Proctor, J. Maurice Cutter, Malcolm S. French, O. W. Brownell, J. Leon Brownell, Wyman K. Flint, Mrs. Charlotte M. Harvey, Mrs. Emma Shoults, Mrs. Marjorie Brownell and Miss Amy Tenney.

For Sale or Trade

Five passenger Cadillac. Will sell or trade for a cow. Apply to
GEORGE W. HUNT,
Advertisement Antrim.

To the Returned Soldiers and Sailors of Antrim:

The citizens of Antrim, desiring in some manner to show their appreciation of your services and sacrifices in the great war just ended, request the pleasure of your attendance at a Banquet to be given in your honor, at the Maplehurst Inn, on Saturday, Aug. 23, at eight o'clock P. M.

JUST CITIZENS

A. H. S. Alumni Banquet

A banquet of the Antrim High School Alumni Association was held Tuesday evening at the Maplehurst Inn. There was a good attendance of graduates and former pupils of the High school.

Following the serving of a fine menu by Landlord Lane there were post prandial exercisees in charge of Clarence H. Elliott, '11. The following toasts were given: "Our School," Miss Mytrie Brooks, '03; "Our Association," Miss Edith B. Hunt, '07; "Army Life," Lieut. H. Burr Eldredge, '09; "Overseas Service," Lieut. Byron G. Butterfield, '12; "Our Service Flag," Ross H. Roberts, '11; "America's Service to France," Col. James W. Jameson. The annual business meeting and a social hour concluded the evening's program.

At the business meeting the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Clarence H. Elliott; Vice Presidents, Miss Marion Wilkinson and Byron Butterfield; Secretary and Treasurer, Ross H. Roberts; Executive committee, Miss Ethel L. Muzzey, Mrs. Vera Butterfield, Miss Edith B. Hunt, J. Leon Brownell, H. Burr Eldredge and Don Madden.

Music was furnished by George Appleton, Mrs. Edith Muzzey, Mrs. Nell Forsaith Young.

Miss Ethel L. Muzzey, Miss Rose Wilkinson and J. Leon Brownell were in charge of the arrangements and the success of the gathering is due largely to her efforts.

Thank You!

Harlan C. Pearson, of Concord, wrote a letter to the Concord Daily Patriot, of August 6 date, and among many other interesting things said this:

"Making the town of Antrim a business visit on a recent day, the writer dropped into the office of the local paper and found it in charge of the two husky sons of the proprietor, one running a linotype and the other taking in subscriptions and advertising. Both were discharged from the army this year and as soon as they got out of khaki and into 'cits,' they joined in telling their father to take his first vacation in a long time and let them carry the load for a while. Lucky the 'old man' who has such fine boys to make him such an offer."

Prices Up and then Down

When the government announced that an attack was to be made on the high cost of living, prices went down with a rush for a day or two, then they began to climb back again until now they are about at the old figure. Evidently the men who are filling storehouses and boosting prices at first considered it a false alarm, or perhaps they thought the government would move so slowly there would be ample time to get in out of the wet. It is hoped all profiteers will be caught in the dragnet, but if only a few can that will help some.

Small, Indeed!

Congress is wrestling with the problem of the high cost of living, but the senate has as yet found no time to consider the house bill repealing the tax on ice cream and soda. It should have been done within a week. It should never have been enacted in the first place, for making the kiddies pay a war tax on an ice cream cone was one of the cheapest pieces of legislation a great nation was ever guilty of perpetrating.—Exchange.

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

Fuglestad--Clark

A very pretty wedding took place Saturday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Freeman H. Clark, when their only daughter, Miss Arvilla Evelyn Clark was united in marriage with Andrew S. Fuglestad. Rev. George Cole, of Danbury, this state, performed the ceremony.

The bride was attractively gowned in white georgette and carried a bouquet of white roses. She was attended by Miss Mae L. Harris, maid of honor. Leif Fuglestad, of Boston, a brother of the groom, was best man. The wedding march from Lohengrin was played by Mrs. Lester E. Perkins.

Among those from out of town who were present at the wedding were Mrs. Ida Glawson, of Rochester, N. Y., Howard Nason, of Boston; Mrs. Ingav Paulson and two children, and Mr. and Mrs. Carlsen, of Norfolk, Mass.; Mrs. Lona Drake and son, Stuart, of Laconia.

Mr. and Mrs. Fuglestad left town Saturday night for a short auto trip to Danbury, where they were guests of Rev. and Mrs. Cole. Congratulations and best wishes are extended the happy couple from many Antrim friends. Mr. Fuglestad is a veteran of the world war, having recently returned from service in France. He is a member of Waverley lodge, I. O. O. F. Mrs. Fuglestad attended the Antrim schools and is popular with the younger set.

Know It Well

Familiar Features Well Known to Hundreds of Antrim Citizens

A familiar burden in many a home,
The burden of a "bad back."
A lame, a weak or an aching back
Often tells you of kidney ills.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for weak kidneys.

Here is good testimony to prove the merits:

Mrs. W. H. Jordon, 323 Pearl St., Keene, N. H., says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills off and on for a good many years, and the benefit they have given me makes me glad to recommend them. They have given me prompt relief from backache. Others of the family have also used Doan's with excellent results."

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

High Price for Potatoes

Some farmers in the state are getting $4.00 per bushel for new potatoees. It is probably the highest price ever received by a farmer around here for a bushel of the tubers. We think that more farmers wish they had a few bushels they could sell.

Is it Possible to Legislate Life and Brains?

Swift & Company is primarily an organization of men, not a collection of brick, mortar, and machinery.

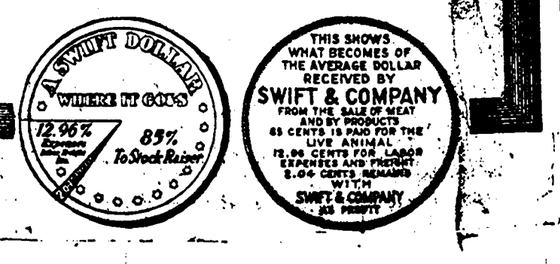
Packing Plants, their equipment and usefulness are only outward symbols of the intelligence, life-long experience, and right purpose of the men who compose the organization and of those who direct it.

Will not Government direction of the packing industry, now contemplated by Congress, take over the empty husk of physical property and equipment and sacrifice the initiative, experience and devotion of these men, which is the life itself of the industry?

What legislation, what political adroitness could replace such life and brains, once driven out?

Let us send you a Swift "Dollar."
It will interest you.
Address Swift & Company,
Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Ill.

Swift & Company, U.S.A.



Look for the name: All in sealed packages.

WRIGLEY'S

Helps appetite and digestion. Three flavors.

IT'S not enough to make WRIGLEY'S good, we must KEEP it good until you get it.

Hence the sealed package—impurity-proof—guarding, preserving the delicious contents—the beneficial goody.

The Flavor Lasts

SEALED TIGHT UNITED PROFIT-SHARING COUPONS KEPT RIGHT

25

PALESTINE LAND OF BEAUTY

Everywhere Nature Seems to Have Expressed Determination to Make the Country Lovely.

Palestine, in its endless variety of Nature, seems like a miniature land God made himself, a tiny epitome of the whole world. Or is it a lovely woman with a lovely soul?

Under a dazzling sky it curves in swift changing beauty through hill and valley from the river to the sea. Eve's mystery lurks in the sand stretches of Sinai. Feminine lure is in the purple-tinted mountains of Moab, a virgin calm in the Lake of Galilee under its misty veil. Jewels shine in Palestine's bosom, the emerald Garden of Gethsemane and the sapphire sea that clasps the fast-flowing Jordan by breathless Jericho.

In the spring the land is decked in garlands of orange and almond blossoms amid myriads of tiny, vivid-hued flowers. And the indomitable will of Judaea speaks in the low, stony, rounded hills with their determined tufts of growth. It is as if Judnea said to the world: "No ravager can despoil me. I WILL bloom."

Palestine is ageless, running the gamut of the years in budding Galilee, in fertile Sharon, and touching eternity in the hoary loveliness of Jerusalem, where the century-old crevices are as beautiful as a mother's wrinkles to her son.

Not Always Appropriate.

During the fifth Liberty loan campaign all country newspapers were asked to insert between their articles some such quotation as "Help Finish the Job," instead of the customary dash. The quotations were put in regardless of the substance of the article. Sometimes embarrassing results followed as when an article was headed, "Esteemed Woman of the City Is Dead," and below the obituary was "Help Finish the Job."

As It Were.

"The movies educate one in many matters."

"Right off the reel, so to speak."

Pals.

"Yes, I'm the former kaiser."

"Shake! I'm the man who started the flu."—Cartoons Magazine.

Strained Relations.

Mrs. Wiggs—Ain't you speaking to Mrs. Oldcat now?

Mrs. Biggs—I'm speaking to her all right, but not in a nice manner.—London Tit-Bits.

Cuticura for Sore Hands.

Soak hands on retiring in the hot suds of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus Ointment with tissue paper. This is only one of the things Cuticura will do if Soap, Ointment and Talcum are used for all toilet purposes.—Adv.

When we save money we're thrifty. When the other fellow does he's a tightwad.

The silken thread of temptation, yielded to, is pretty sure to become the iron chain of habit.

IF THIN AND NERVOUS, TRY PHOSPHATE

Nothing Like Plain Bitro-Phosphate to Put on Firm, Healthy Flesh and to Increase Strength, Vigor and Nerve Force.

When one stops to consider the most of thin people who are searching continually for some method by which they may increase their flesh to normal proportions by the filling out of ugly hollows, the rounding off of protruding angles with the attendant bloom of health and attractiveness, it is no wonder that many and varied suggestions along this line appear from time to time in public print.

While excessive thinness might be attributed to various and subtle causes in different individuals it is a well-known fact that the lack of sufficient phosphorous in the human system is very largely responsible for this condition. Experiments on humans and animals by many scientists have demonstrated beyond question of doubt that a body deficient in phosphorous becomes nervous, sickly and thin. A noted author and professor in his book, "Chemistry and Food Nutrition," published in 1918, says: "* * * that the amount of phosphorous required for the normal nutrition of man is seriously underestimated in many of our standard text books."

It seems to be well established that this deficiency in phosphorous may now be met by the use of an organic phosphate known throughout English speaking countries as Bitro-Phosphate. Through the assimilation of this phosphate by the nerve tissue the phosphoric content when absorbed in the amount normally required by nature soon produces a welcome change in our body and mind. Nerve tension disappears, vigor and strength replace weakness and lack of energy, and the whole body soon loses its ugly hollows and abrupt angles, becoming enveloped in a glow of perfect health and beauty and the will and strength to be up and doing.

CAUTION:—While Bitro-Phosphate is unsurpassed for the relief of nervousness, general debility, etc., those taking it who do not desire to put on flesh should use extra care in avoiding fat-producing foods.

IT'S NOT YOUR HEART; IT'S YOUR KIDNEYS

Kidney disease is no respecter of persons. A majority of the ills afflicting people today can be traced back to the kidney trouble.

The kidneys are the most important organs of the body. They are the filterers of your blood. If the poisons which are swept from the tissues by the blood are not eliminated through the kidneys, disease of one form or another will claim you as a victim.

Kidney disease is usually indicated by weariness, sleeplessness, nervousness, despondency, backache, stomach trouble, pain in loins and lower abdomen, gall stones, gravel, rheumatism, sciatica and lumbago.

All these derangements are nature's signals that the kidneys need help. You should use GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules immediately. The soothing, healing oil stimulates the kidneys, relieves inflammation and destroys the germs which have caused it. Go to your druggist today and get a box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. In twenty-four hours you should feel health and vigor returning.

After you feel somewhat improved continue to take one or two capsules each day, so as to keep the first-class condition and ward off the danger of other attacks.

Ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL brand. Three sizes. Money refunded if they do not help you.

"BE IT EVER SO HUMBLE—"

Conscience and Gun and Redhead Nerve

"Oh, the English and the Irish, and the 'owlin' Scotties, too,
The Canucks and Austrilee-uns, and the 'airy French poilu;
The only things that bothered us, a year before we knew,
Was 'ow in 'ell the Yanks 'd look an' wot in 'ell they'd do."

* * *

"The leggy, nosy new 'uns, just come acrosst the sea!
We couldn't 'elp but wonder 'ow in 'ell their guts'd be;
An' the only thing that bothered us in all our staggerin' ranks
Was wot in 'ell would 'appen w'en the 'Uns 'ad 'it the Yanks.

"My word, it 'appened sudden w'en the drive 'ad first begun,
We seen the Yanks a-runnin'—Gaw Blimy, 'ow they run!
But the only thing that bothered us that seen the chase begin
Was 'ow in 'ell to stop 'em 'fore they got into Berlin.

"They didn't 'ave no tactics but the bloomin' manual;
They 'adn't learned no orders but 'Ooray' and 'Give 'em 'ell!'
But the only thing that bothered us about them leggy lads
Was 'ow in 'ell to get the chow to feed their Kamerads." . . .

"Talk of the Greeks at Thermopylae!
They fought like mad 'till the last was dead;
But Alvin C. York of Tennessee
Stayed cool to the end though his hair was red.
Stayed mountain cool, yet blazed that gray
October the eighth as 'Redhead's Day.'"

By JOHN DICKINSON SHERMAN.

ALVIN CULLUM YORK, corporal in Company G, Three Hundred and Twenty-eighth infantry, Eighty-second (All-American) division, October 8, 1918, in the Meuse-Argonne battle, made his name a household word in every American home where there is fighting blood. What he did is briefly and concisely this:

York was one of 16 Americans ordered to put out of action certain German machine guns over a ridge. In a cuplike valley they found 30 Huns, officers and men, apparently holding a conference. The Yanks opened fire and the Huns surrendered. Then dozens of hidden machine guns on the farther slope not 30 yards away opened up. Prisoners and Yanks threw themselves flat. Six Yanks were killed and three, including the sergeant in command, were wounded. This left York and six privates. The six privates were guarding the prisoners and could not help York. Directly in front of York lay some of the prisoners, so the machine gunners had to fire a little high. The stream of bullets cut off the bushes just above York's head as clean as would a scythe.

Then York got into action. With 17 shots from his rifle he killed 16 Huns, yelling between shots, "Surrender! Come down!" Then a lieutenant and seven men jumped up and charged him with bayonets from a distance of 20 yards. He killed all eight with his pistol.

When the Hun lieutenant fell the machine gunners quit firing; they couldn't stand York's shooting. York continued to pick off Huns. A major came to York from the prisoners and in English he said that he would make the machine gunners surrender if he would stop shooting. York agreed and the gunners abandoned 36 machine guns, surrendered and came down.

York and the six privates rounded up their prisoners, picked up the three wounded Yanks and started back for the American lines. York marched the major in front of him. The Yanks ran into several other machine gun nests from the rear, but after York had killed one Hun with his pistol all the others surrendered at the command of the major. When York reached the American lines his prisoners numbered 132, officers and men.

When York's exploit became known every detail was verified. He was made a sergeant and was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross and the Congressional Medal of Honor. When he arrived in New York recently the city was his. Since then his fellow citizens have paid him honor at every opportunity. In Washington the house of representatives rose up and cheered him. Governor Roberts went up into the mountains and married him to Grace Williams, who had been waiting for him. Fortunes have been offered him to write for the press and to go into the motion pictures and on the stage.

York is generally spoken of as the "greatest hero of the war." That is nonsense. He is also spoken of as the "bravest soldier of the war." That is nonsense, too.

York's exploit is thrilling. But to the good American the most fascinating thing about it all is the man himself. Here are some highlights on his individuality:

He is a Tennessee mountaineer of unmixed English blood. He lives in a mountain shack, built a century ago by his great-great-great-grandfather.

He is a blacksmith and farmer, and supports his widowed mother and his unmarried brothers and sisters.

When younger he spent some of his time "a-drinkin' an' a-gamblin' an' a-hellin' around." Then he joined the Church of Christ and Central Union, becoming second elder and leading the singing.

The draft found him a conscientious objector, torn between patriotism and the belief that to fight and kill was sin. He compromised by going to Camp Gordon and frankly stating his position. Captain Danforth succeeded in convincing him from the Bible that "blessed is the peacemaker." So York went to France with a clear conscience to help make peace.

His conscience is still at ease. He believes he was fighting for a sanctified cause. Also, he is still sure "Blessed is the peacemaker."

He is thirty-two, stands a little over six feet and weighs 205 pounds. He is redheaded. He is a dead shot with both rifle and pistol. He is the rare fighter who does not "see red," but gets cooler and more efficient as the danger grows.

His features are clear cut, not rugged. He has gray eyes, flecked with brown. The expression of his face is one of kindly humor. His voice is pleasant, and even gentle for so large a man. There is absolute sureness of self in his steady gaze. But—stir him to resentment, and his eyes harden and contract and into his gentle voice comes a trumpet-note of danger.

He is genuinely religious. He prayed while he fought, and believes that God watched over him.

In all the honors showered upon him he has never lost his balance for one moment. He looked everybody in the eye, smiled his genial smile and kept his perspective.

He is going back to his mountain valley at Pall Mall Cross Roads and take up again the life for which he judges himself best fitted.

Conscience and gun and redhead nerve; efficiency, balance and modest self-respect.

Some American!

Tuskless Elephants in Ceylon

An elephant without tusks seems almost impossible, yet in Ceylon the male elephants have no tusks at all; they have miserable little grubbers projecting two or three inches from the upper jaw and inclining downwards. Nothing produces either ivory or horn in fine specimens throughout Ceylon. Although some of the buffaloes have tolerably fine heads, they will not bear a comparison with those of other countries. The horns of the native cattle are not above four inches in length. The elk's and the spotted deer's antlers are small compared with deer of their size in India. This is the more singular, as it is evident from the geological formation that at some remote period Ceylon was not an island, but formed a portion of the mainland. It is thought that there must be elements wanting in the Ceylon pasturage for the formation of ivory.

Coal in the Ice Regions.

Geologists have discovered immense deposits of coal in Spitzbergen, and it is now apparent that, in spite of ice, cold and fog, Spitzbergen is a land fraught with many commercial possibilities. The coal is practically all on the surface, and deep mining is unnecessary.

A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

Miss Kelly Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health.

Newark, N. J.—"For about three years I suffered from nervous breakdown and got so weak I could hardly stand, and had headaches every day. I tried everything I could think of and was under a physician's care for two years. A girl friend had used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and she told me about it. From the first day I took it I began to feel better and now I am well and able to do most any kind of work. I have been recommending the Compound ever since and give you my permission to publish this letter."—Miss FLO KELLY, 476 So. 14th St., Newark, N. J.

The reason this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, was so successful in Miss Kelly's case was because it went to the root of her trouble, restored her to a normal healthy condition and as a result her nervousness disappeared.

STIRRED IRE OF BOY SCOUT

Youngster Properly Rebuked Woman Who Threw Sacred Flag Into a Rubbish Receptacle.

Here is a pretty boy scout story. H. S. Hera of Germantown told it to Edward Bok, who passes it on to me.

"One thing I have always admired about the scouts," said Mr. Hera, "is that they are eager to teach the etiquette of the American flag.

"Some time ago I heard a woman storekeeper say that she had thoughtlessly thrown away a small American flag, and it somehow found its way ing some rubbish about to be collected by the street cleaners.

"But only a short time after a box with waste, containing that soiled flag, had been put out on the curb, a wee little scout came into her store, saluted in grand military style and said:

"'Madam, I found this flag out there in your rubbish. Don't you know that you should not insult the American flag that way?' Then he handed the woman the flag and told her please not to let that occur again."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Not to Be Thought Of.

The late Lord Chief Justice Coleridge of England was a man of brilliant attainments and very caustic wit. Satire came naturally to him, as this anecdote shows:

A certain Mr. F.—a very rough diamond—was urging a perfectly untenable point at wearisome length, until Justice Coleridge, who had picked up the threads of an intricate case with his usual marvelous ability for assimilating facts, gently interposed with the remark:

"Unfortunately for you Mr. F., the correspondence does not in any way bear out your assertion."

"I say it does!" rudely contradicted the learned counsel.

The lord chief justice gently allowed himself to sink back into his cushions as he murmured in silky tones:

"Oh, then it wouldn't be polite of me to contradict you!"

The Way It Is.

Woman—"What are cold storage eggs selling for now?"

Clerk—"Strictly fresh as usual, ma'am."

HEARTBURN Caused by Acid-Stomach

That bitter heartburn, belching, food-repeating, indigestion, bloat after eating—all are caused by acid-stomach. But they are only first symptoms—danger signals to warn you of awful troubles if not stopped. Headache, biliousness, rheumatism, sciatica, that tired, listless feeling, lack of energy, dizziness, insomnia, even cancer and ulcers of the intestines and many other ailments are traceable to ACID-STOMACH.

Thousands—yes, millions—of people who ought to be well and strong are mere weaklings because of acid-stomach. They really starve in the midst of plenty because they do not get enough strength and vitality from the food they eat.

Take EATONIC and give your stomach a chance to do its work right. Make it strong, cool, sweet and comfortable. EATONIC brings quick relief for heartburn, belching, indigestion and other stomach miseries. Improves digestion—helps you get full strength from your food. Thousands say EATONIC is the most wonderful stomach remedy in the world. Brought them relief when everything else failed.

Our best testimonial is what EATONIC will do for you. So get a big 50c box of EATONIC today from your druggist, use it five days—if you're not pleased, return it and get your money back.

EATONIC
FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH

SAVE ON TAMPA CIGARS 40%

Hand Made Real Havana direct from factory. $3.50 for fifty ten centers, $6.00 for 100 postpaid. Money back guarantee. Write today. Catalogue Free. FLORIDA PRODUCTS CORP., Tampa, Fla.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 60c. and $1.00 at druggists.

HINDERCORNS Removes Corns, Callouses, etc., stops all pain, ensures comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. 15c. by mail or at Druggists. Hiscox Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

CARD GAMBLERS' TRICKS EXPOSED IN PLAIN ENGLISH. Send 25c for pamphlet. BOX 160, 318 West Fifty-seventh, New York.

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 34–1919.

Envy.

Nineteen-year-old Henry has just come home from his first year in an Eastern college. His sixteen-year-old brother Bill looks on many changes in him with scorn, one which is responsible for the most of this scorn being Henry's bit of mustache. The other day Henry went into the bathroom to trim the edges of that imitation of a mustache and Bill happened in while the operation was in progress. For a few minutes he watched his brother in silence and then he called to his mother:

"Oh, mother, be sure to have Jennie sweep up the bathroom immediately. Henry is trimming his beard and I don't want the little kids to get their feet all cut up!"—Indianapolis News.

Didn't Get the Point.

One morning, while teaching school, I noticed that Willie was wearing his rubbers while the lessons wer in progress. I remonstrated with him, telling him to take off his rubbers or they would injure his eyes."

"But they are new!" exclaimed Willie. I patiently explained why that was all the more reason why they would hurt his eyes.

"But, please," said Willie, in a pleading voice, "I won't look at them."—Exchange.

Unappreciated Attention.

"Gwendolyn must be very fond of you?"

"What makes you think so?" said Miss Cayenne, coldly.

"Every year she gets up a birthday party for you."

"Merely a delicate method of calling attention to my age."

"No one can do better than his best. Everyone can do as well as that."

Fish and mosquitoes often begin to bite at the same time.

This Drink Doesn't Change Its Price

Its quality doesn't vary, and it doesn't start a headache.

The Original

POSTUM CEREAL

is pure and drug-free. It will agree with you, and its rich, robust flavor makes it a big favorite.

Postum is a real part of any meal for old and young.

"There's a Reason"

Don't Go From Bad to Worse!

Are you always weak, miserable and half-sick? Then it's time you found out what is wrong. Kidney weakness causes much suffering from backache, lameness, stiffness and rheumatic pains, and if neglected, brings danger of serious troubles—dropsy, gravel and Bright's disease. Don't delay. Use *Doan's Kidney Pills*. They have helped thousands and should help you. Ask your neighbor!

A New Hampshire Case

Mrs. J. C. Manning, 54 Hall St., Concord, N. H., says: "I suffered from dull, nagging backaches and pains across my kidneys. When I stooped or lifted anything sharp pains shot through my loins. I couldn't rest well nights and mornings felt tired and languid. I used two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and they quickly cured me of the trouble. Kidney disorder has never troubled me since."

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

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

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

CORN CUTTING

TIME WILL SOON BE HERE

Buy Now a **WHIRLWIND BLOWER CUTTER**

If you haven't power get an all purpose ALAMO GASO. ENGINE and be all set to work at the right time.

JOHN DEERE FARM TOOLS

SHARPLES MILKERS

P. S. How about that water system?

LUNT MOSS CO., BOSTON

Become a Physio Therapist!

Learn the only method of "Drugless Treatment" recognized and used by the government in the Reconstruction Hospitals.

An ethical and profitable profession open to men and women of fair education.

Complete course, eight months. Catalog K.

Pennsylvania Orthopaedic Hospital and School of Mechano Therapy, Inc.

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Let Cuticura Be Your Beauty Doctor

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

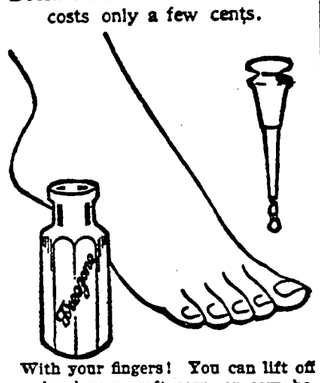
Willing to Work.

"Old man, you are working too hard. You ought to go away."

"No. I prefer to stay here. But I have to work hard in order to send my wife the price of summer board this year."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Lift off Corns!

Doesn't hurt a bit and Freezone costs only a few cents.



With your fingers! You can lift off any hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the hard skin calluses from bottom of feet.

A tiny bottle of "Freezone" costs little at any drug store; apply a few drops upon the corn or callus. Instantly it stops hurting, then shortly you lift that bothersome corn or callus right off, root and all, without one bit of pain or soreness. Truly! No humbug!

Wrong Train of Thought.

She lived down near the Ann Arbor railroad yards. The window was open and the soft night air bathed his brow with all the ecstatic coolness of Maytime night. He looked down into her tenderly entrancing face and murmured softly:

"There's Egypt in your dreamy eyes."

A passing switch engine snorted and puffed.

The girl answered softly: "Quit yer kidding, Archie. It's only another of them darned cinders."—Michigan Gargoyle.

One of the Symptoms.

"Is Professor Diggs a scientist?"

"Yes. He knows more about Mars than any other living man."

"A savant, eh?"

"I guess you would call him that. He's so detached from mundane matters that he sometimes forgets the name of the street he lives on."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

We know a man who thinks his wife never made a mistake in her life. He's been married a week.

Every man thinks he could set the pace if he weren't handicapped.

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES Beats, Refreshes, Soothes, Heals—Keep your Eyes Strong and Healthy. If they Tire, Smart, Itch, or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Company, Chicago, U. S. A.

A Tent for Two

By IZOLA FORRESTER

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

It was late when Guen arrived. She had hoped that Mrs. Bascomb would meet her at the station, or at least send down Alma or one of the boys. They must have received her card on the noon mail. She was tired and dispirited after the long trip up from New York, and it is not conducive to joy to be left on a dingy, barren little platform at 9:45 p. m. in a wilderness of hills, with nobody to meet you.

But she knew her way around from the trip last year, and found a conveyance at the village store to drive her up to the Bascombs'. It was a long, dark drive of seven miles, but the boy kept her awake telling her the local news. Evidently the Bascombs were making money out of their tent and shack idea, the way he spoke of them.

"They got seven tents up there now, army tents, real ones, and had to put up two board shacks besides," he related happily. "And the season ain't even begun yet. Folks come up this time of year outer sentiment, my mother says. She says they get spring fever in the city and have to run away. Is that so, Miss Drew?"

Guen laughed. It was mostly habit, she told him. If you had ever been fortunate enough to become a paying guest at Rest Awhile farm here on a

"Did You Want to Keep Them All for Yourself?"

spur of the Catskills you would surely come as often as you could. He stopped at the two tall white posts that marked the entrance to the Bascomb lane.

"Guess it's too late for me to drive way up there, 'cause dad don't like the horses out so late. There ain't any light up at the house, neither."

"Oh, I can find my way," Guen said positively. "Bring up my suitcase and typewriter the first thing in the morning, won't you, Bennie? I've only got a few things in this bag, and I need the rest."

He was right about there being no light in the farmhouse, and yet it could only be about half past ten. The white shapes of the tent colony showed here and there along the winding lane and down toward the glen. She had asked for the same one as last year, because you caught the sound of the waterfall there and the pines overshadowed it. It was easy to find, too, because it stood alone just at the edge of the ravine. She would just steal in and not disturb any one until morning.

The flap was down and seemed to be fastened. She set her handbag down on the ground and began to fumble with it, when all at once there came the quick switch of light from a flashlight inside the tent.

"Who's there?" called a male voice, and Guen gasped.

"Haven't you make a mistake?" she faltered. "This is my tent."

"I was under the impression it was mine," came the answer in somewhat of a growl. "Wait a minute and I'll be out there."

But Guen never stopped to argue the point. Catching up her bag she fled back along the lane to the house and rapped for admittance.

"Land, child," laughed Mrs. Bascomb when she heard what had happened. "I suppose pa got you both sort of mixed up on your dates. He's a real nice young man, run up for a rest. He always used to come here when he was a boy, and after the war he wanted to get his grip back. I believe he was wounded a little bit. Anyhow, we told him to come along, and he must have got your tent. I'll put you right to bed for the night and we'll fix it in the morning."

But in the morning by the time she was up and out of doors her tent was ready for her. Mr. Bascomb had hurried the former occupant out and was all smiles and apologies. She did not see her fellow boarder until the noon meal, when all members of the tent colony went up for lunch to the main house. He stood near the water pail by the screen door laughing with Mrs. Bascomb, and Guen recognized even the turn of his head at that first glimpse.

And he was even telling about her, how he had met her down in New York before he had enlisted, and she had told him all about this resting place for tired bodies and spirits.

"I used to think often, over on the other side, that if I was ever lucky enough to get back I was coming up here to rest awhile in one of those tents by the waterfall," he said.

Guen looked down at her plate. He was not adding how she had sent him away from her and told him to learn to be a worker and a fighter instead of just a dreamer. He was not telling them what she had already heard from their mutual friends—how he had won his war cross and had returned with many honors.

She had wondered if he would try to find her, or would only remember how she had sent him away from her and told him he was only a drifter. And now she had found him in her tent at the edge of the waterfall.

He followed at her side as she walked down the lane to the ravine, and she listened as he talked of his service abroad, of his trip up to Rest Awhile farm and of how he had asked old Mr. Bascomb to put him in her tent until she arrived.

"I wanted to lie there and listen to the falling water just as you had told me you used to," he said. "I have thought of that when I was lying hidden in underbrush, wounded, and in the hospital, too, and all the way over.

"I wanted to show you you'd done some good." He hesitated boyishly over his words when they paused before her tent and looked down at the falling veil of water in the ravine.

"You told me once these were the waters of healing to you, Guen. Did you want to keep them all for yourself? Do you think I'd better go away?"

"Would you go if I told you to?" she asked teasingly. "You did before."

Pa Bascomb was coming along the lane with pails of fresh well water for his tenters, as he called them, but as he caught sight of the two he turned quickly about and went the other way.

"I wasn't going to spoil no good intentions," he told Mrs. Bascomb with a chuckle. "Like enough after they get married they'll rent the tent for two, year after year."

NOT HARMED BY CITY LIFE

Tests Show Country Boy Is Not Better Off Than His Cousin of the Town.

That the country boy is better off physically than the city youngster is accepted almost as a dogma. This, though, is not borne out by a series of comparisons made from army statistics by Prof. O. C. Glaser of the University of Michigan.

Selection was made of a typical set of cities of 40,000 to 500,000 population. With no large immigrant element, and distributed over ten different states, and a corresponding set of counties of the same total size, located in the same states and containing no city of 30,000, the total number of registrants in the two areas being 315,000. The result of the comparison was as follows: The rejected were 28.47 per cent of the city boys and 27.96 per cent of the country boys. The result, therefore, was practically a tie, showing that the country boy does not possess a greater degree of the physical soundness necessary for his acceptance as a soldier.

It might have been thought, comments the Journal of Heredity, that, on the whole, the advantages of fresher air and a more simple routine would have shown itself in this test and that the country boys would have won. What these figures show is this: That there are a great many diverse and complex factors back of our present civilization, our supposedly artificial, commercial or city life, and that many of these must have been beneficial to our citizens. Here at least is a definite difference of environment unable to show a measurable modification.

Cultivate Memory.

It is an almost pathetic fact that our identity is conditioned on our memory. We are essentially what we remember. Our experiences build our personality and our knowledge of these experiences lies absolutely in our recollections. It is obvious, then, that any individual's quality of life depends, in great measure, on his memory. A man may eat and sleep, work and play, and through it all have hardly more understanding than do the beasts. The memories of such a one will be vague, confused, a blur on the tablets of the mind.

It must be remembered that the average brain will readily bear all needful burdens imposed upon it and that the memory will do its full duty, if given a fair chance.

Handicap of the Gold Spoon.

If any come into life with real advantages it is not the chap born with a gold spoon in his mouth and who puts in his time sucking that spoon, regarding its possession as success in life. No. Balancing all his blessings are those of the youth born with nothing in his mouth but a sharp appetite, who learns early that success comes only of keen competition in brain and brawn. While the rich-born is dawdling in enervating luxuries this youth is solving the mysteries of life and mastering the secrets of advancement.—Charles Grant Miller, in the Christian Herald.

Can a Man Save Himself?

By REV. J. H. RALSTON, D. D.
Secretary of Correspondence Department, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—Himself he cannot save.—Matt. 27:42.

The words given here as the text for this meditation were not true on the occasion of their utterance. They were uttered by the high priests, as Jesus hung on the cross, and were spoken of Jesus saving himself physically, breaking away from the cross and taking his place among the people. Jesus had the power, even while nailed to the cross, and all circumstances against him, to save himself.

But the idea of salvation, or the saving from the position of loss and ruin, is not confined to Jesus. It concerns every man who recognizes the being of God, his moral responsibilities and the realities of a future life. Most men recognize that they are not right with God, yet many of them do not take any thought that they need saving. As lost, they are to be found, as perishing, they need to be saved.

That the drift of the day in some respects is towards emphasizing the ephemeral and the things of little consequence in themselves, is acknowledged. Yet there is a certain seriousness as to man's relationship to God that has attracted attention. The sudden dying of millions of men within the last four years has made many think. Many thousands of men have stood in the battle front and seen their comrades fall by their side, and have seen the battlefields strewn with the bodies of the dead and dying. These have had serious thoughts, and many such have brought these thoughts home with them.

A man to be right with God must be good, but the very book that tells us about God and our relationship to him says that "there is none that doeth good; no, not one." "All we like sheep have gone astray. We have turned every one to his own way and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all." (Isa. 53:6.)

Not only does the Bible speak of man being wrong as to his outward life, but he is wrong as to his nature, his whole inner being is corrupted; indeed, he is an enemy of God. Whether he knows it or not, the wrath of God rests on him; condemnation is not awaiting him, he is doomed already.

Man cannot save himself. A deep consideration of man's moral and spiritual standing shows that he is absolutely incapable of saving himself. Few think deeply on Bible teaching, and most think that by some kind of outward exertion, or moral conduct, everything will be made right with God. We do not speak of the Pharisee of the New Testament times, a day of extremely formal religion, but we have in mind the vast majority of people, Gentiles as well as Jews, who have some conception that man can, by the strictest observance of law, doing the very best that is in him, living up to all the light he has, win, or merit, God's favor. This is a delusion that Satan uses most successfully. The natural man thinks so much of himself that any intimation that his righteousness is as filthy rags is offensive; but such are the principles of God's moral government, that unless a man is perfect, all is lost. A single missing link is fatal.

But man is not left helpless. He can be saved, but it is by One whose work as a Savior is a matter of pure revelation. While the principle of substitution is one that is quite common in the affairs of man, few men dream that the principle applies to spiritual salvation. Jesus Christ came into this world to seek and save the lost, he came as a ransom for many, and proclaims to all that if they come to him they may be saved. "There is none other name given under heaven amongst men, whereby we must be saved."

Jesus Christ is not an absentee Savior. He is a very near friend, a true brother to every one who will accept him. While there is a great mystery as to this sinlessness, Jesus was tempted in all points like as we are, yet without sin. Even now in his glorified state, he is touched with the feeling of our infirmities, and furthermore he is the Savior who will make man's salvation complete.

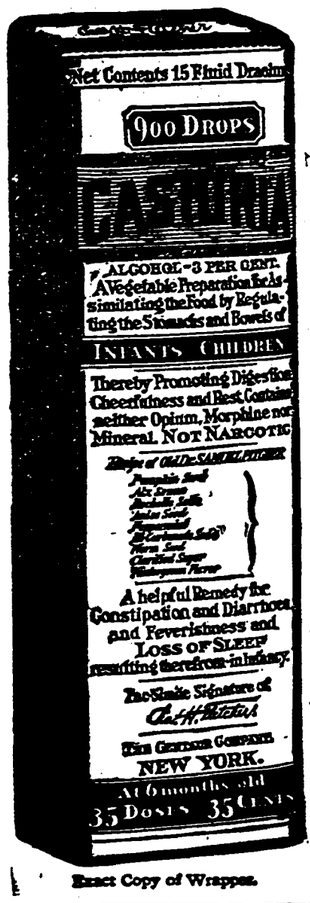
In the fifth Liberty loan campaign, the most impressive pictorial advertisement was that of a common laboring man dressed in his laboring clothes, four Liberty buttons pinned to his breast, and with his hand thrust into his pocket saying, "Sure, we'll finish the job." Jesus Christ will finish the job. He will not only be with the man until he dies, but he will receive him if he dies, which is far better than to let him remain on the earth; but in any case, whether the man dies or not, his body will be made like Christ's glorious body, and he will be exalted to reign with Christ forever.

Imitations Are Dangerous.

AN OHIO druggist writes to "The Practical Druggist," a prominent New York Drug Journal, as follows: "Please furnish formula for Castoria. All the formulas I have worked with are either ineffective or disagreeable to administer."

To this "The Practical Druggist" replies: "We do not supply formulas for proprietary articles. We couldn't if we wanted to. Your experience with imitative formulas is not surprising, but just what is to be expected. When Castoria is wanted, why not supply the genuine? If you make a substitute, it is not fair or right to label it Castoria. We can give you all sorts of laxative preparations for children, but not Castoria, and we think a mother who asks for Castoria would not feel kindly toward you if you gave her your own product under such a name."

No mother with a spark of affection for her child will overlook the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher when buying Castoria.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

Mothers Must Use Care.

Why do we so often call your attention to imitations of Fletcher's Castoria? Because it is a baby's medicine and imitations are always dangerous, particularly imitations of a remedy for infants.

Your druggist may not keep an imitation but they are to be found on drug-store shelves. Reliable druggists think only of the welfare of their customers. The other kind only of the greater profit to be made on imitations.

Your own judgment tells you that Fletcher's Castoria having for over thirty years at great expense held up its reputation, must jealously guard it. Then, it follows that this company must use the very best of material. Must employ experts in the selection of the herbs. Must retain skilled chemists in its manufacture.

Your same good judgment must tell you that these irresponsible imitators are trading on your credulity and the reputation built up by Mr. Fletcher, during all these years, for his Castoria.

MOTHERS SHOULD READ THE BOOKLET THAT IS AROUND EVERY BOTTLE OF FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

It Wasn't Tom.

Living in a small town I always drove a horse and wagon for delivering groceries. We later bought a car and I was not very familiar with the clutch and brakes.

One day as I was nearing the house where I had some groceries to deliver, I drove up close to the curb and, forgetting about the car, I hopped out and yelled "Whoa, Tom!" while the car kept on going until it ran into a ditch and smashed both lights and the fender.

I soon found out that an automobile is unlike a horse.—Chicago Tribune.

Being funny is the most serious kind of work.

A seasick man is almost as interesting as one who is lovesick.

Horrible Faux Pas.

"My dear you have made a terrible mistake."

"What's the matter?"

"Don't you realize that this weather is much too cool for furs?"

When Aloft.

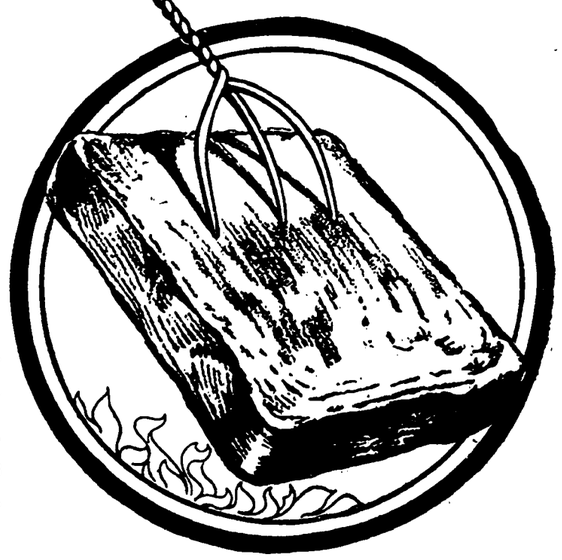
"I was just reading that an English clergyman has become an aviator."

"A high churchman, eh?"

It's toasted

LUCKY STRIKE cigarette

It's toasted to increase the good, wholesome flavor of the Kentucky Burley tobacco. A regular man's smoke and delicious!



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Service—We help you to make a well balanced selection, giving you the benefit of our experience so that your home will have the appearance you desire. We deliver and set up in the room ready for immediate use.

Price—Always a major consideration, is more so than ever now. Our facilities for buying, our method of cash payments for goods, our special facilities for the economical handling of goods, are all in your favor. Everything in our store is marked in plain figures.

Accommodation in the matter of terms if you desire, and without paying the tremendous advances installment stores charge.

Liberty Bonds at face value in payment. It is needless to sacrifice your bonds; we take them as cash.

We invite you to inspect our offerings. If you are not satisfied that we make it an object to purchase from us do not do so.

EMERSON & SON. Milford

Notice

Regarding the Law of

Lights on all Vehicles, Carriages, Automobiles, Bicycles

All Lights Must be Lighted at Proper Time in the Town of Antrim; if not we will have to enforce the law.

E. F. [illegible]
Chief of Police,
Antrim, N. H.

Red Cross Notice

The Knitting Dept. is desirous of ending its work, and requests that all garments be completed and turned in before the end of August, also all remnants of yarn. If anyone has a garment which she cannot finish within this time, please return it at once and the work will be completed by someone else. A final shipment is to be made the first of September.

Hattie M. Cannell,
Chairman Knitting Dept.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

IN USE FOR MORE THAN 40 YEARS

A Tried and Proven Remedy for

ASTHMA AND HAY FEVER

Two Sizes, 50c and $1.00.

If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to Kellogg & Lyman Co. Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

Free sample on request.

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Advertising Rates on Application

H. W. ELDRIDGE, PUBLISHER
H. B. ELDRIDGE, Assistant

Wednesday, August 20, 1919

Long Distance Telephone

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

Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.

Resolutions of ordinary length $1.00.

Obituary poetry and lists of flowers charged for at advertising rates, also will be charged at this same rate for notices at a wedding.

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

"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

Antrim Locals

Mrs. L. J. White is spending the week in Boston and Quincy, Mass.

Miss Winnie Willson, of Boston, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred C. Raleigh.

Mrs. Lona Drake and son, Stuart Drake, of Laconia, are spending a few days in town.

Donald B. Cram, of Manchester, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William E. Cram.

Mrs. Carl H. Robinson and two children have returned from a two weeks' stay at Hampton Beach.

Mrs. Robert E. Dunlap and two children, of Bedford, are the guests of her sister, Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson.

Miss Emily Vose, of Watertown, Mass., is spending a month's vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Vose.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Cram, of Jameson ave., are entertaining Mr. Cram's mother, Mrs. Mary Cram, of Claremont, this week.

Rev. and Mrs. Henry C. Speed, of Houlton, Me., are guests of Mrs. Speed's sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. George.

James Jenkins, of Main st., is enjoying a week's vacation at his home in Pittsfield. John Whitney is taking his place at the meat market.

George Newman and son, Clinton Newman, of Somerville, Mass., have joined their families here and are guests of Mr. and Mrs. George P. Little.

Charles Brookes, Jr., of Worcester, Mass., has completed his labors in that city and has returned to town, entering the employ of the Goodell Company.

Howard Farrant, who has recently returned from active service in France, is in town renewing former friendships. He is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Harlow, of Hancock road.

Postmaster Sweft has received a list of the surplus food products to be offered for sale by the government through his office. Goods will be sold in original packages, and the sale starts the morning of August 20.

Quite a large number from here were in Greenfield Sunday to attend a service at the church, at which Dr. Hugh Cabot delivered an address. Lt. Col. Cabot, of Boston, was in charge of the Harvard Medical Unit in the British War Service and Miss Helen N. Stowell, of this town, was a member of this Unit.

At the union service Sunday night of the Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterian societies, the address was delivered by Rev. R. S. Barker, pastor of the Methodist church. Rev. J. D. Cameron, of the Presbyterian church, and Rev. H. C. Speed, of Houlton, Me., had a part in the service. Special music was furnished by Miss Carrie Hanna, who sang a solo, accompanied by Mrs. W. J. B. Cannell, piano, and George Hodges, flute.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin V. Goodwin and two sons, Vinal and Ernest, of Concord street, have left town for California, where they plan to make their home in Los Angeles for a few years. About 30 of the town's people were at the Antrim depot to bid them bon voyage and success in their new home. Mr. Goodwin has been engaged in business here for twenty-two years and Mrs. Goodwin was a prominent worker in the Methodist church. Both will be greatly missed. A suit case filled with lunches prepared by the church people and friends was presented the Goodwins for their use en route.

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Antrim

FRIDAY Eve., Aug. 22
"Service Star"—Madge Kennedy

TUESDAY Evening, Aug. 26
"All Man"—Harry Morey
5-Reel Drama
Good Comedy—Treat

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

Antrim Locals

C. A. Bates is entertaining his sister for a few days.

Miss Grace E. Burnham has been visiting relatives at Walpole.

Lendall S. Colby, of Sanbornton, is visiting his cousin, B. J. Wilkinson.

Mrs. Arthur Fifield and sister, Miss Ella Bullard, of Ashland, are in town.

The Cochrane house on Concord street is being newly shingled this week.

Miss Ethel Howarth, of Lawrence, Mass., is in town renewing acquaintances.

Mrs. Charles Brooks, Sr., of Worcester, Mass., is here for a few days with relatives.

Miss Caroline E. Hoitt, of Durham, has been the guest for a few days of Miss Sadie E. Lane.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Parker of Grove street are entertaining Miss Florence Baker, of Marlboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Sessler and little child, of Lynn, Mass., spent Old Home Day in town.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Perkins are entertaining Mrs. Perkins' aunt, Emma Farrell, of Boston.

T. F. Madden, of Newark, N. J., and son, Rex Madden, of Washington, D. C., are in town this week.

Rev. J. D. Cameron will preach in the Second Presbyterian church of Providence, R. I., next Sunday.

John Templeton, of Westfield, Mass., is the guest of his mother, Mrs. Katherine Templeton, of Depot street.

Mr. and Mrs. Witherbee Black were recent guests of Dr. and Mrs. James W. Jameson at Gregg's Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel S. Straw and children, of Dublin, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will C. Hills yesterday.

FOR SALE — About 2000 more apple barrels to sell. Price 75c. G. F. Davis, Hancock, N. H. advertisement

Miss Julia Proctor, of Bernardston, Mass., has been spending a week with her cousins, Misses Gertrude and Ethel Proctor.

Miss Helen Stowell, of Boston, one of Antrim's nurses who was with Dr. Cabot's unit "over there" is in town this week.

Mrs. Emma Hutchinson, of Fitchburg, Mass., is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. William W. Brown, of Bonnie Doon.

Rev. Margaret B. Barnard, of Bernardston, Mass, has been the guest of Mrs. Julia Proctor, of West street, for a few days.

Miss Fannie Burnham is entertaining her friend, Lieut. Mary S. Paton, C. A. M. C., just returned from 3½ years overseas service.

Alton Dunnell, of Greenfield, Mass., and Myron Dunnell, of Northfield, Mass., have been recent guests in the family of A. W. Proctor.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, son and daughter, of New Sweden, Maine visited his sister, Mrs. Lars Nylander and family the past week.

Walter Parker has retsuned to Boston, after visiting at his home here. His brother, Lawrence, accompanied him for a couple days' vacation.

The family of William M. Buchanan, of Boston, are spending a season at Greystone Lodge; Mr. Buchanan lived in Antrim when a boy.

Ed. Worthley, Mr. and Mrs. George Worthley, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Worthley and son, being four generations, are guests of relatives in town.

The rain of last week did the crops a large amount of good. Potatoes were growing but little, due to the unusually dry weather and in some instances farmers state that rain arrived too late to save some of their produce.

Rev. William A. Wood, of Framingham, Mass., will preach in the Presbyterian church next Sunday. His subjects will be: Morning, What is the Best Thing in the World? Evening, What Shall a Man Do With His Wheat?

Friday at 8 p.m. at M. E. church, under auspices of D. A. R., Miss Helen Stowell will talk on her experiences overseas. Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Winslow will furnish music. Admission free; an offering will be taken towards a memorial for our boys.

A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

Miss Kelly Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health.

Newark, N. J.—"For about three years I suffered from nervous breakdown and got so weak I could hardly stand, and had headaches every day. I tried everything I could think of and was under a physician's care for two years. A girl friend had used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and she told me about it. From the first day I took it I began to feel better and now I am well and able to do most any kind of work. I have been recommending the Compound ever since and give you my permission to publish this letter."—Miss FLO KELLY 476 So. 14th St., Newark, N. J.

The reason this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, was so successful in Miss Kelly's case was because it went to the root of her trouble, restored her to a normal healthy condition and as a result her nervousness disappeared.

Antrim Locals

Aaron G. Waite, of Concord, was in town to attend the Old Home Day celebration.

Kasimir Fluri and relatives from New York, are guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Fluri.

Miss Hazel I. Burnham, of Manchester, spent Wednesday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Burnham.

FOR SALE — Three 2-year old Heifers, all from high producing grade cows. A. L. Cunningham, phone 15-21, Antrim. advertisement

At the banquet on Saturday evening at the Maplehurst, every citizen of the town who so desires can meet at the hotel previous to eight o'clock and say a word of welcome to the boys.

Hillsboro' Co. Fair Association

Will Hold Its Annual

FAIR!

—AT—

Oak Park Fair Grounds

GREENFIELD, N. H.

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

August 27 and 28, 1919.

Large Stock Exhibit, Big Showing of Fruit and Vegetables,
Ball Games Both Days at 10 a.m.

Attractive List of Races

Wednesday, August 27, 1919

2.21	Trot or Pace	Purse $300
2.13	Trot or Pace	Purse 300
2.27	Trot or Pace	Purse 300
	Hurdle Race	Prize Silver Cup
	High Jump	Prize Silver Cup

Thursday, August 28, 1919

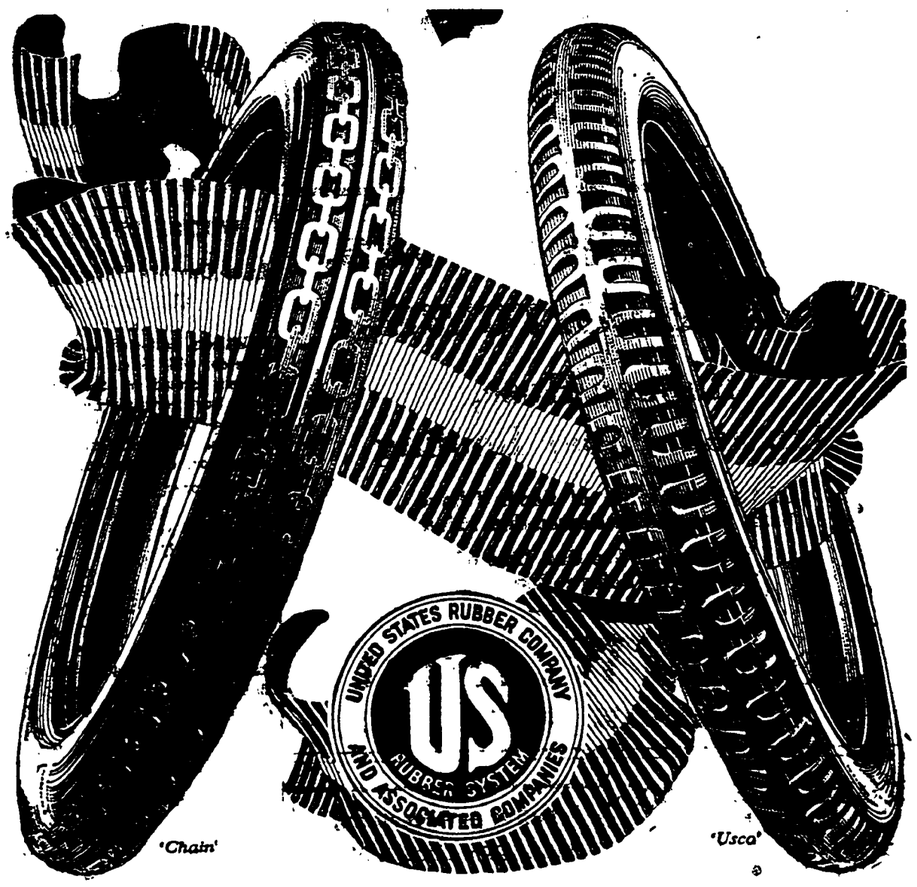
2.17 Class.	Trot or Pace	Purse $300
2.24 Class.	Trot or Pace	Purse 300
Local Race.	Trot or Pace, ½ mile heats	Purse 50
	Exhibition of Saddle Horses	Prize Silver Cup
	Running Race, ½ mile	Purse $50

Hillsboro Band Both Days. Vaudeville Each Afternoon.

Flying Machine Gov't Exhibit

Good Restaurant on Grounds. All Trains Stop at Grounds

Send for Entry Blanks to A. W. PROCTOR, Sec'y, Antrim, N. H.



Why We Handle United States Tires

Because they're good tires. *Because* we KNOW they're good tires. *Because* our experience has taught us that they will satisfy and gratify our customers.

There are United States Tires for every need of price or use. We can provide exactly the ones for your car.

United States Tires are Good Tires

We KNOW United States Tires are GOOD Tires. That's why we sell them.

ANTRIM GARAGE, Antrim — H. F. NICHOLS, Peterboro

THE DUBLIN AUTO CO., ROBERT C. WOODWARD, Dublin

Don't Forget

THE STORE ON CLINTON CORNER

We can give you Good Fresh Goods at Reasonable Prices

We never sold so many Sunshine Cookies as we are selling now. They help a lot this hot weather

The Store That Tries To Please You

Clinton Store, Antrim

A. O. HARRINGTON, Mgr.

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Remember that when you bring your Ford car to us for mechanical attention that you get the genuine Ford service—materials, experienced workmen and Ford factory prices. Your Ford is too useful, too valuable to take chances with poor mechanics, with equally poor quality material. Bring it to us and save both time and money. We are authorized Ford dealers, trusted by the Ford Motor Company to look after the wants of Ford owners—that's the assurance we offer. We are getting a few Ford cars and first come first to receive delivery.

FRANK J. BOYD

Authorized Agent for Ford Cars
Sales and Service

Tel. 34-2 ANTRIM, N. H.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Hillsborough, ss. Court of Probate.

To the heirs at law of the estate of Anson Swett, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Archie M. Swett, administrator of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, his petition for license to sell real estate belonging to the estate of said deceased, said real estate being fully described in his petition, and open for examination by all parties interested.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Francestown in said County, on the 29th day of August inst. 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 5th day of August A.D. 1919.

E. J. COPP,
Register

8-6

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss. Court of Probate.

To all persons interested in the guardianship of Rosina Boutelle, of Antrim, in said County, under the guardianship of Henry E. Boutelle.

Whereas said guardian has filed in the Probate Office for said County his petition for license to sell the real estate of his said ward, said real estate being fully described in said petition.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Francestown in said County, on the 29th day of August next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said guardian 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 19th day of July A. D., 1919.

By order of the Court,
E. J. COPP, Register

Executors' Notice

The Subscriber has been duly appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Sullivan, executor of the last will and testament of Mrs. Hannah B. Whitney, late of Newport, in said County, deceased, testate.

All persons having claims against the estate of said deceased are requested to exhibit them for adjustment, and all indebted to make payment.

July 31, A.D. 1919.

MYRTIE F. WESTON,
Executor

Lost Savings Bank Book

Notice is hereby given that the Peterborough Savings Bank of Peterborough, N. H., on Sept. 7, 1917 issued to Frank Clark of Peterborough, N. H. its book of deposit No. 13048, and that such book has been lost or destroyed and said Bank has been requested to issue a duplicate thereof.

FRANK CLARK

Dated Aug. 1, 1919
Advertisement 8-6

Automobile LIVERY!

Parties carried Day or Night.
Cars Rented to Responsible Drivers.
Our satisfied patrons our best advertisement.

J. E. Perkins & Son

Tel. 33-4 Antrim, N. H.

For Sale

FOR SALE—One Brood Sow, O. I. C. Pigs 6 wks. old, price $6 each.

M. H. Wood, Antrim Centre
Tel. 36-2 advertisement

Antrim Locals

Mrs. Eva Hulett, of South Orange, Mass., is in town for a vacation.

Miss Eliza Kimball, a former resident, is visiting old friends in town.

Miss Marion Davis is at home from the Keene Hospital for the rest of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Sweetzer, of West Townsend, Vt., are the guests of Antrim relatives.

Mrs. D. E. Newhall and daughter, Madeline, from Maine, are visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Paige, from Peterboro, have been visiting at Morton Paige's.

Rev. C. H. Chapin, of Huntington, Mass., was visiting friends here during Antrim's Old Home celebration.

Miss Eva Fletcher, a school teacher here 35 years ago, was in town yesterday, renewing old acquaintances.

Arthur Nesmith and family, of Boston, are enjoying a two weeks' vacation with his father, G. Miles Nesmith.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott E. Emery and daughters, Bernice and Dorothy, of Newton Highlands, Mass., are in town for a vacation season.

CLINTON VILLAGE

Joe Chamberlain was in Connecticut the last of the week.

Rev. O. M. Lord and family are on an auto trip to Framingham, Mass.

Miss Addie Whittemore was at home from Hillsboro for the week end.

Arthur Locke, who has been under the doctor's care recently, is improving.

Mrs. Lizzie Story is stopping at her home here. Miss Nora Conn is with her.

Ben Tenney attended a sale of thoroughbred cattle in Nashua last Thursday.

Miss Sarah Maxwell was at home from Hillsboro Tuesday and Wednesday.

Charles Upton and family, from Hancock, visited Sunday at E. F. Tenney's.

Mrs. Julia Tenney is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Emily Hannaford, from Dublin.

The Harris family went to Nashua Sunday and brought Mrs. Pike home from the hospital.

Donald McLeod, from Peterboro, is spending the week with his aunt, Mrs. Alfred G. Holt.

George Price, from Boston, Mass., is spending the week at his bungalow, west of the lake.

Mrs. Helen Paige, of Dorchester, Mass., is the guest for ten days of her daughter, Mrs. Leon Brownell.

Richard Rablin is entertaining three friends, Bradford Guild, Thomas Todd, and Hoyt Finnegan, from Ashmont, Mass.

George Peavey, from Greenfield, spent Saturday on a business trip through this neighborhood and North Branch.

Mrs. Charles Holt and two daughters, Mildred and Marion, and Albert Zabriskie, were in Manchester Saturday for the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Merrill are entertaining their daughter, Mrs. Homer Kilburn and three children, from East Andover.

Mrs. Bigelow entertained the singers from Straight College, New Orleans, who gave a musical entertainment at the town hall Monday evening.

Miss Hazel Davis was in Durham last week as a delegate from the church in Hancock, to the Northern New England School of Religious Education.

Wilfred M. Davis has sold his farm to Mrs. W. W. Wier of Augusta, Maine. Mr. and Mrs. Wier and two children expect to move here about Sept. 10.

Several of the maidens of the neighborhood are making preparations for the farce, Maidens Forlorn, which will be part of the entertainment at the Apron Sale Aug. 29.

W. A. N. Scott and family have returned to their home in Hartford, Conn., after spending a very pleasant vacation with Mrs. Scott's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Winslow Harlow.

Mrs. McElroy and Miss Margaret Flaherty, from Cambridge, Mass., Miss Mary Murphy and Miss Mary Gillespie, from Arlington, Mass., and Miss Mary O. Rourke, from Roslindale, Mass., are guests of the Munhall sisters.

E. A. Bigelow and his sister, Miss Emmy Bigelow, who with a cousin came up from Winchester to spend the week end at Fairacres, left Saturday morning for Elizabeth, N. J., where they were called by the serious illness of Mr. Bigelow's father.

"Satisfy"

What does that mean?

Not in the ordinary sense, of course, but in the Chesterfield sense?

Never mind the DICTIONARY

Even N. Webster, with all his definitions of "satisfy", missed out on its smoke-meaning.

Look it up in Chesterfields

That's where you'll find "satisfy". Know what a drink of cold water does for your thirst? It "touches the spot". Well, that's what Chesterfields do for your smoke-hunger. They touch your "smoke-spot". They let you know you're smoking.

They Satisfy

20 for 18 cents

It's all in the blend and the blend can't be copied.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

Chesterfield CIGARETTES

Turkish and Domestic Tobaccos - Blended

FROM GREGG LAKE

Items of News Wafted To Us From This Beautiful Summer Resort

S. N. Ayers spent the week end with his family at the Maples.

A. J. Fairbanks and son, Robert are at La Cabin.

Misses May and Alice Beeler are at White Birch Inn for a season.

Miss Charlotte Tougas has returned home, after a two weeks vacation.

Miss Tupper and a friend, from Boston, Mass., are at the Bungle.

Mrs. Florence Kilkelly spent the week end with her parents at Woodlochen.

John MacCartney, from Somerville, Mass., is a guest of Miss Millie Hatch at Wee Hut.

Work is progressing on the Entrance Lodge. It will be used as a shelter for the mail boxes.

William A. Wood, daughters, Julia and Ida, and a friend, Miss Ryan, are at the North Star Camp.

The White Birch Point Association met Saturday evening at Woodlochen, Major Cozzens presiding.

Miss Irene Shay, from Wollaston, Mass., is visiting Mrs. Ayers, at the Maples, for two or three weeks.

Miss Margery Stoddard has returned to her home in Washington, D. C., after a month's vacation at Beachurst.

George Burchell, from Beachmont, Mass., was a guest of Mrs. Elizabeth Hollis, at Fairmount, over the week end.

Miss "Jimmie" Cameron is spending her vacation at Fairmount as a guest of Mrs. Elizabeth Hollis and daughter, Anna.

LOST, from cove opposite Kamp Kill Kare, one large shiner tank with galvanized iron top. Finder please return same to Kamp Kill Kare. adv

Mrs. Max Davilla is spending a season with her mother, Mrs. Katherine Templeton.

WAS TORTURED FOR TEN YEARS

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

MRS. F. S. STOLZ

3807 Sacto Ave., Sacramento, Cal.

"I had Stomach Trouble for 10 years, which became so bad that I got *Stomach Cramps two or three times a week.*

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

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

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

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

INSIDE OUTSIDE

House Painting AND Kalsomining

NEW IN BUSINESS OLD IN EXPERIENCE

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

J. A. CAMPBELL

ANTRIM, 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.
65 No. State St. CONCORD, N. H.

AUCTION SALE!

The Real Estate of the late Anna A. Goldsmith, the Homestead at Bank Village, New Ipswich, N. H., will be sold at Public Auction, THURSDAY, Sept. 4, 1919, at 1 o'clock p.m. Buildings are of the good old-fashioned, heavily timbered 1½ story, but high posted architecture. The finish is unusual and in most excellent condition, the parlor, library and dining room have a wainscoting of old growth pine, in one wide panel. The doors and window casings are of a colonial finish, with brass latches upon the doors. The mantels also are fine specimens of colonial design. A well of ice cold water, H-2-O, and within three feet of the side door under cover is an attractive and important feature, altogether a delightful Summer Home or for permanent residence. No repairs are necessary upon the buildings. At same time and place will be sold several articles of personal property in barn and shed. Terms of sale—$300 cash on day of sale, and balance of purchase money in sixty days. By order of the Executor, E. D. FLANDERS, Auctioneer.

NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE NEWS

State Census Work Begins on New Year.

Thomas F. Dwyer, who received his appointment as one of the two supervisors of the census in New Hampshire is well known throughout the state as the "Junior" representative from Lebanon in the house of 1911 and 1913. He served on several important committees during his term, was chairman of the Insurance committee and was also on the "special rates" committee of which Raymond H. Stevens who is now a member of the shipping board was chairman.

There has been a slight change in the office since the last census as heretofore there has been only one supervisor for New Hampshire. Now the state has been divided into two districts and takes the same line-up as the Congressional districts. The last supervisor for this state was F. A. Musgrove of Hanover, a former speaker of the House of Representatives.

Mr. Dwyer's, district will include the counties of Grafton, Coos, Sullivan, Cheshire, Belknap and Merrimack and a portion of Hillsborough county.

Mr. Dwyer will establish an office in Lebanon and in addition to a specific salary there is an added commission based on the population of the district.

The work will begin January 1, and continue for about six months.

Dover's Mayor Spurns War Department Food.

Dover will not be one of the cities which will share in government food supply that is now being put on the market to combat H. C. L. The government food is being offered in many other cities as means of cutting down the living expenses. On interviewing Postmaster George Sherry, he stated that he had no official bulletin from Washington as to how to secure the food supplies and that he thought it was a matter for the city officials to take up with Mayor Smalley.

The mayor said he had given the matter consideration but felt that Dover was too small to do any material good for the goods had to be bought by the carload and had to be paid for on delivery, and, in order to do that, it would require an appropriation of the city government. He further added he did not deem public sentiment sufficiently aroused to warrant the purchasing of so much goods.

Four New State Highways.

With an unprecedented travel by automobile through New Hampshire this season, the State Automobile Commissioner and the State Highway Commission are having the busiest season since their organization. Four new State highways are to be added to the elaborate system which New Hampshire now has, and some changes are being made in existing highways. The new lines are connections between existing State highways, designed to serve the needs of communities not heretofore reached and also to make cutoffs between important centres which are reached by more than one main road.

Work is now going on, under the direction of the Highway Commission, in forty "State aid" towns, twenty trunk line towns and seventeen "Federal aid" towns. Within a few days work will be begun on at least twenty more Federal aid jobs.

War on Grasshoppers.

While some sections of the country are being annoyed by grasshoppers, farmers along the Merrimack river valley are rejoicing that the pest which was so bothersome to them a few years ago seems to have been practically eliminated. At the New Hampshire Orphan's home for several summers grasshoppers would destroy whole fields of grass and other growing stuff. The federal government, the state government, and then the Merrimack county farm bureau, cooperating, destroyed the hoppers on the farm land in the vicinity of the Orphan's home, as well as other lands down the valley, and now good crops are being produced from land which was practically useless for several years.

Plan "Cox" Day at Readville.

Walter Cox of Dover, who has had many years of unbroken success as a driver on the grand circuit, will have a "day" set aside for him at the "Big Line" meeting scheduled for late this month at Readville. Last year "Geers Day" attracted a record-breaking throng to the famous mile track and the interest that is being shown in all sorts of sporting activities is a clear indication that the New Hampshire reinsman will be greeted by many thousands from Greater Boston at Readville on Wednesday, Aug. 27. It is planned to make every day one of keen interest to horse lovers at Readville and the Grand Circuit meeting promises to be the most successful in this section in years.

Secure Suitable Landing Station.

That Manchester is to be an aerial transport service station of no small importance is practically assured. A suitable landing field for airplanes has been picked out, thus doing away with the only obstacle to the work of establishing actual air service through this city.

The new field which has just been picked for the future airplane and balloon landing place is situated in the northern part of the city, near the Industrial school on the east bank of the river.

Ban is Placed on Doubtful Insurance Concern's Operations.

All New Hampshire agents of the New York National Fire Insurance company of Buffalo, with headquarters at Scranton, Pa., have been advised by Insurance Commissioner John J. Donahue that they must refrain from seeking business in this state. The company has been placed under the New York department for liquidation by a court order, on defalcation in a Philadelphia bank, where the company's funds are deposited.

The agents were also advised that they might arrange to transfer their risks to some other company authorized to do business in this state.

Why Road Between Exeter and Hampton Has Crooks in It.

Automobilists from Manchester and vicinity who visit Hampton will appreciate this tradition about the road from Exeter to Hampton. It is said that when the first settlements were being made in New Hampshire this road was laid out by a bear, the story being that Bruin made a night raid on that part of the Hampton settlement known as Wigwam Row. Men in pursuit the next morning followed its tracks in the light snow to its watering place at Squamscott Falls and built the road accordingly. They say this accounts for its crookedness.

Retired Business Man Dead in Canoe.

Frank E. Bean, one of Penacook's well known retired business men, was found dead in the bottom of a canoe floating in Contoocook river. He was 68 years old and was well known some time ago in social circles as the leader of Bean and O'Brien's orchestra. He was at one time proprietor of the local newspaper, Rays of Light Bakery, and the news stand on Main st.

Steel Structure May Take Place of Wooden Fire Lookout.

The United States government will erect a steel tower, 50 feet high, on the highest point of Uncanoonuc mountain, either this fall, or early next spring. Government inspectors from the forestry department, together with state forestry department officials have visited the mountain and looked over the location.

Vote To Call Special Session.

The governor and council voted to call a special session of the legislature on Sept. 9. The council lined up three to two, with Councilors Clow, Goodnow and Welpley supporting Governor Bartlett in his purpose to have the legislature act on ratification of the federal suffrage amendment, and Councilors Whittemore and Brown voting in opposition.

Study Schedules for transporting N. H. Legislatures.

Deputy Secretary of State Hobart Pillsbury went to Boston to confer with Boston and Maine railroad officials regarding transportation of members of the legislature at the special session to ratify the federal suffrage amendment. Special tickets will be printed and distributed to the members.

Training for Championship.

Atty. Thomas F. Moran is entertaining Dr. Timothy Rock at his summer cottage at York beach. Both are in training there, their friends declare, for the state golf championship which will be played at the meet in Nashua, on the Country club grounds, Labor day.

Ex-Pastor Admitted to Bar.

Rev. Daniel I. Gross, former pastor of the Pilgrim Congregational church, Nashua, and now pastor of the Congregational church at South Portland, Me., has been admitted to the bar at Portland, Me. He began his study at the office of M. G. Markarion in Nashua.

Portsmouth Will Erect Bronze Tablet.

It was voted to erect a bronze memorial tablet at a cost of $1,500, on Haymarket Square, Dover, at a meeting of the mayor and city council. The tablet will contain the names of those participating in the great World war.

By Auto To Miami.

Judge and Mrs. G. A. Worley, daughter, Latrina and son, Lee, and Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Shepard, have left Nashua for their home in Miami, Fla., by auto. They had been visiting Mr. Shepard's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Shepard in Hudson.

Franconia Notch Tolls.

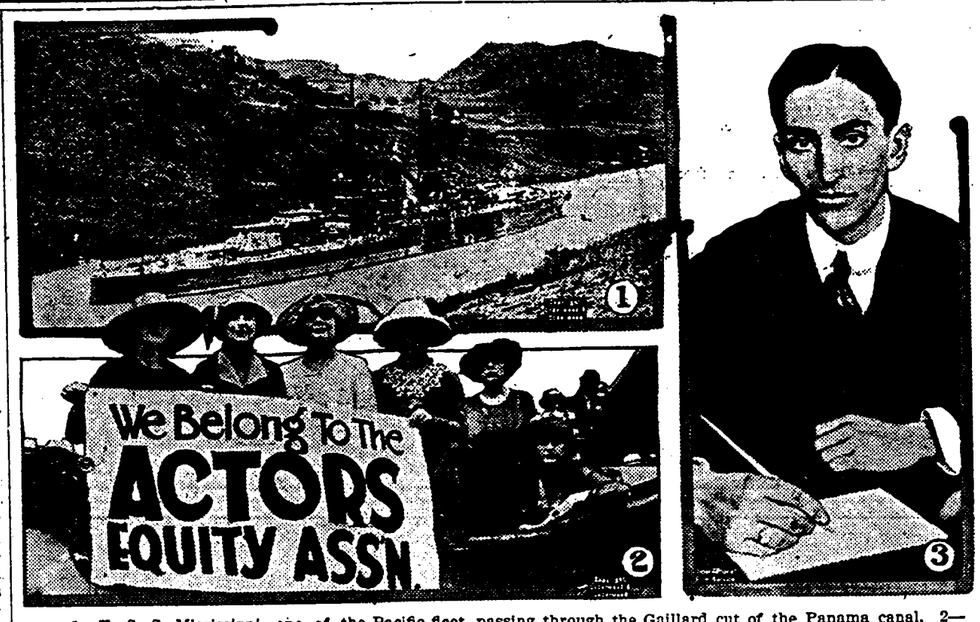
Chester Merrill of Hudson, who is this season toll keeper at the Flume in Franconia Notch writes that on a recent Sunday with six cent tolls he collected there $55.03, the largest single day thus far of the season.

Governor Bartlett Invites Prince.

Governor Bartlett telegraphed the Prince of Wales at St. John, N. B., an invitation to visit New Hampshire "on any date which you are able to fix."

Transport Films by Auto.

Forced by the railroad strike to transport its own films or temporarily retire from the motion picture business, the Motion Picture Exhibitors' league of New Hampshire, affiliated with the Motion Picture Exhibitors' League of America, claims to be doing its own shipments to and from Boston, taking cars of 420 exhibitors in this state as promptly and at less cost than the films have been handled by the steam railroads and the express companies.



1—U. S. S. Mississippi, one of the Pacific fleet, passing through the Gaillard cut of the Panama canal. 2—Actresses in New York who took part in the strike of the Actors' Equity association. 3—Nelson Morris, one of the "big five" packers whom the government charges with profiteering and violation of the food laws.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

All Government Forces Concentrating on Fight Against High Cost of Living.

FOODS IN STORAGE SEIZED

Test Case Against Alleged Sugar Hoarders—Labor Situation Is Little Improved—Kolchak's Siberian Armies in Flight—Roumanians in Hungary Defy Allied Commission.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD.

Spurred on by the welcome, if long-delayed action of the chief executive, all available forces of the federal government are devoting themselves to the task of reducing the cost of living, and they are receiving the enthusiastic co-operation of state and municipal bodies and officials all over the country.

Attorney General Palmer sent out instructions and authority to confiscate at once hoarded food stocks, and large quantities of foodstuffs in warehouses were seized in Chattanooga, Tampa, Jacksonville, Fla.; Fort Sam Houston, Tex., and other places. In every case, according to Mr. Palmer's instructions, the names of the hoarders and the amounts of food seized were made public, for it was thought the publicity would result in the immediate release of excessive amounts of foodstuffs that have been withheld from consumption. The attorney general centered his attention especially on Chicago, not only because it is the greatest food storage center of the world, but because he had learned the speculators there had been particularly and perniciously active. The Chicago packers, naturally, are the chief targets, because they are alleged to be in control of the cold-storage business, not only there but all over the country. This they deny. Senator McKellar has introduced a bill for federal regulation of cold-storage plants and in supporting it he told of the vast amounts of poultry, eggs and butter in storage and of the apparent exorbitant profits made on those commodities by some middlemen. Louis Swift says he has been and is in favor of regulation of storage methods; and President Horn of the American Refrigerating association asserts his organization would not object to reasonable regulatory measures, but that most of the suggested plans are too drastic.

The government's fight against the sugar hoarders also centered in Chicago, and the first test case is that against the officials of the Central Sugar company who were arrested a week or more ago. Henry H. Rolapp, head of the sugar distribution committee of the food administration, said the situation was serious, as canners and dealers were clamoring in vain for sugar. The railway shopmen's strike entered into this, as 20,000,000 pounds of sugar was delayed in California by lack of cars. Mr. Rolapp said that in a few days the arrival of cane sugar from New Orleans and beet sugar from the West would flood the market.

The entire food crusade had its effect on retail prices, in some instances only slight and in others, notably potatoes, very marked. The federal agents intend to go after the retail grocers and butchers for profiteering, as well as after the bigger game, and before long the suffering consumer may get relief that will actually affect his bank roll.

In Boston a grand jury investigation elicited the rather surprising information that the American people demand shoes of high grade and high price and scorn the cheaper grades, of which the manufacturers say they have large stocks. In a way this is borne out by the statement of a Berlin paper that American shoe dealers are making strenuous efforts to find a suitable market for their goods in Germany. The witnesses in Boston said their margin of profit was no larger than when shoes were selling at much lower prices, and that a decline might be expected, perhaps a year hence.

The British, too, are attacking the cost of living problem with vigor. The house of commons had before it a bill to curb profiteering, and after a hard fight the measure was amended so as to empower the board of trade, after an investigation, to fix wholesale and retail prices. Sir Auckland Geddes, minister of national service, said this would operate in cases where communities were likely to be bled by any combination, national or international, for the purpose of raising prices; and Andrew Bonar Law made it clear that the government had no intention of establishing a general system of price-fixing throughout the country.

Belgium is suffering, like most of the rest of the world, and the labor party there has suggested to the prime minister a series of measures to arrest the increasing prices of necessaries, to encourage the home growing of food and to insure the equal distribution of imports. The party wants the government to fix the prices of foodstuffs and to control the prices of coal and clothing.

Paris was the scene of some lively scrapping last week between the food vendors in the markets and the price vigilance committees and would-be purchasers. The committees endeavored to prevent foodstuffs bought by the hotels and other large consumers from leaving the markets, asserting that the willingness of those buyers to pay any prices, however high, resulted in the raising of all prices. During the fighting many stalls and shops were looted.

The labor situation in the United States did not show marked improvement. In spite of all efforts to make them return to work, the striking railway shopmen in many localities were obdurate, and the officers of their international union were compelled to threaten them with expulsion from the union if they did not resume their labors. Then delegates representing 500,000 shopmen met in Chicago and voted to go back to work.

Before August 25 a general strike of steel workers throughout the country may be declared. The men have been taking a vote on the question in all the plants. They demand $1 an hour, a 44-hour week and better working conditions. Such a strike will affect more than a million men.

As congress has not yet acted on the Plumb plan, the railway brotherhoods are waiting. Meanwhile the Plumb plan is getting some very hard knocks from industrial and railway experts, some of whom assert it would increase the cost of living. Charles Piez says the Plumb bill is about as bad as it could be made, adding: "As a shipper and citizen, I should like to be told what advantage or profit the public will get outside of the privilege of paying the yearly deficit." Mr. Plumb told the house committee on interstate commerce that he either had or could procure evidence proving that a systematized plundering of all the railroads has been conducted under the direction of the Morgan and Rockefeller banking interests.

More interesting than important was the strike of the members of the Actors' Equity association, which, starting in New York, spread to Chicago. A number of theaters in both cities were forced to close their doors. The actors demanded recognition of their association and various reforms in the conditions of working. The dispute was carried into court by injunction proceedings.

A situation arose at the Chicago stockyards which may teach union laborers a lesson in the matter of observing their contracts. Federal Judge Alschuler, mediator, ruled that the employees who quit work during the recent race riots had violated their pledge not to strike for one year and thus had lost their seniority rights. Union officials objected violently to this, but it seemed likely most of the packing house workers would abide by Judge Alschuler's rulings, for the present at least.

In New York 1,200 interior decorators quit work; and representatives of 21 international building trades unions began planning for a national strike because of a dispute there between two unions of plasterers.

Considerable uneasiness, not to say anxiety, was caused in the capitals of the allied nations by the news that the Kolchak government of western Siberia was "on the run" if not quite collapsed. The bolshevik armies gained repeated victories over Kolchak's forces, and at last reports the latter were hastily moving eastward. The admiral's plight was laid to shortage of guns and ammunition, and large supplies of both were dispatched to him from the United States by way of the Pacific ocean. Whether they would reach him in time to save his troops from disaster was uncertain.

Better news came from both north and south Russia. On the Dvina a force of British and Russians destroyed six battalions of bolsheviki, taking 1,000 prisoners and many guns and advancing its front 12 miles. In Volhynia the Ukrainians have taken the railway center of Lutsk and the fortress of Dubno, and the bolsheviki also abandoned the important city of Vinnitza in the Ukraine. General Denikine's armies were making steady progress toward Odessa and at the northwest corner of the Black sea they were only 50 miles from a junction with the Roumanian forces.

The Roumanians who occupied Budapest were a stubborn lot and flatly refused to take orders from the allied commission there and get out again, declaring they would remain until a stable government was established. The peace council at Paris was a bit flabbergasted and feared that if Roumania were permitted to defy its orders, Germany and other enemy countries might be encouraged to do likewise. The Roumanians threatened that if they were forced to withdraw they would strip Hungary of everything portable, and indeed they are said to be doing that now. Their representatives in Budapest said the only policy for Hungary was union with Roumania under a Roumanian king. Antonesco, the Roumanian minister to Paris, says Roumania does not favor the installation of Archduke Joseph in power, considering him reactionary. The situation was strained but the peace council was hopeful of an amicable settlement.

According to an edict of the peace conference, Austria is to be known as the Republic of Austria, the word "German" being eliminated. There is a movement in Vienna to re-establish the monarchy, but the entire armed forces of the country, there and in other cities, are demanding that the republican form of government be retained.

After long delay, the British government has found a man to represent it in Washington, but only temporarily. Viscount Grey has agreed to fill the post of ambassador until a permanent appointment has been made, early next year. Great responsibility attaches to the position just now, for financial and treaty relations between the two countries must be readjusted. The London press predicts that he will have some difficulties, and the Daily News says his path will not be smoothed by the British government's "sustained refusal to make any approach to a solution of the Irish problem."

Presumably Viscount Grey will come over soon and will be in Washington when the prince of Wales visits our national capital. That young man landed in Newfoundland and is now making a triumphal tour of Canada.

The death of Andrew Carnegie removed one of the few survivors of an industrial age that has passed when men of vision made incredibly large fortunes in ways that were not considered reprehensible. His avowed desire to die a poor man was not realized, for though he gave away more than $350,000,000, it is believed he left an estate worth nearly $500,000,000.

Henry Ford's libel suit against the Chicago Tribune resulted in a verdict for the plaintiff, who was awarded nominal damages—6 cents. The trial of the case had lasted many weeks, affording pecuniary profit to a few persons and amusement to still fewer.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankeeland

The exhibition trip along the coast from Portland to Galveston of the NC-4, the first plane to make the flight across the Atlantic, has been postponed one month. The plane is now expected to arrive in Portland on Oct. 1.

A dog left alone in an auto on Chandler street, Worcester, bit the tip off Ralph Avikeru's nose when the 10-year-old boy attempted to peek into the car. The boy's nose is now about half an inch shorter and the wound is most painful.

A meeting of the Massachusetts Republican State Committee was held at the committee headquarters, Chairman Hall presiding, and it was decided to hold the Republican State convention on Saturday, Oct. 4, at 10:30 o'clock in Tremont Temple.

Twenty-three men appeared in Central Court, Worcester, on the charge of drunkenness. These were arrested within 24 hours. The men claimed that Worcester County is anything but dry and that they have not had any trouble in quenching their thirsts.

The title of champion blueberry picker of Middlesex county, Mass., is claimed by James B. Tuttle, 60 years, Acton Centre. He is out against all comers of any age, and claims that his feat of picking 23 quarts of berries in four and one-half hours cannot be beaten in this country.

Brown University, Providence, announces that the bonus of 20 per cent. on salaries of members of the faculty will be continued another year through the generous gifts of alumni to the War Emergency Fund. It will apply to those teachers who have been at Brown for two or more years.

Harry O. Johnson, aged 9, only son of John O. Johnson, Portland, was killed by Gilbert Hansen, six months younger, while they were playing "Indians" in the Hensen home on Cumberland ave., with a revolver which one of them had taken from the room of a former machinist's mate of the coast guard cutter Ossipee. The Hansen boy demonstrated to the police how the accident happened.

President Wilson sent to the Senate the nomination of Leon O. Tebbetts of Waterville, Me., to be collector of internal revenue for the district of Maine, a new office. Mr. Tebbetts is chairman of the Democratic state committee. He served 10 years as register of deeds of Kennebec county and is said to have been the only Democrat ever elected to that office. He was born at Mount Vernon, 41 years ago.

No action the 500 striking employes of the Columbia Graphophone Company of Bridgeport, Ct., now take will cause the concern to alter its decision to close its three local plants and move to another city, T. O. Roberts, an official of the company says. Action of the graphophone company in closing its local plants means a loss to the city of an annual pay roll of more than $10,000,000, according to Mr. Roberts.

Agents of the department of justice have unearthed in storage at Providence nearly half a million pounds of beef, mutton and pork, over a million and a half eggs and large quantities of other food stuffs. All of this has been hoarded, according to Thomas J. Callaghan, special agent of the bureau of investigation, and in contradiction of the statement made by local agents of packing concerns that there were no such reserve supplies stored in Rhode Island.

About $10,000,000 is involved in the group insurance taken out by the National Lamp Works, Hartford, Ct., a branch of the General Electric Company, for its 11,000 employees. The policy is with the Travelers Insurance Company, and it insures for $500 each employee who has been with the company three months. Those who have been with the company one year will be insured for $600, and thereafter $100 is added each year until a maximum of $1000 is reached.

Vigorous opposition to quarantining vegetables raised in Massachusetts developed at the corn borer investigation at the State House. The investigation was held by the national commission appointed for the purpose. E. C. Potter, a Rhode Island man, said that the people of Providence are vitally interested in the matter, because of the supply of market garden produce for that city that comes from Massachusetts, and that these people would be hurt seriously if a quarantine were established against Bay State products. Representatives from other states appeared in opposition.

Despite his 91 years Abner B. Hale of Fitchburg, Mass., braved the uncertainties of present day travel and journeyed alone to Rutland, Vt., to take part in the annual reunion of the Seventh Vermont Veterans' Association. He looks many years younger than he really is, hears and sees perfectly and gets about just as well as men many years his junior. He marched at the head of his post at the last national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, held in Washington, D. C. He enjoys nothing so much as recalling the days of the Civil war.

The first New England Ram Sale will be held at the Eastern States Exposition on September 19th at 1 P. M. at Springfield, Massachusetts. E. M. Granger Jr. of Springfield, Mass. is to be the auctioneer. All consignments will be of absolutely thoroughbred stock and will be a good individual of the breed, free from all external disease, and sh al lhave been dipped prior to shipment. Every consignment will be inspected by a member of the committee which consists of Prof. H. L. Garrigus of Storrs, Connecticut; H. E. Haslett, Amherst, Massachusetts; and E A. Perry of Meredith, New Hampshire. Any breeders of thoroughbred stock of any of the following breeds (Hampshires, Dorsets, Shropshires, Southdowns, Oxfords, or Delaines) who have any rams which they wish to enter in this sale will kindly get in touch with E. A. Perry, Meredith, New Hampshire, immediately in order with E. A. Perpublish our catalogue of the sale by the 10th of September. The advisability of using thoroughbred sires has been demonstrated in te past few years beyond any possibility of doubt. You will get much better, stronger, healthier lambs and they will gain faster than those form a scrub ram.

The State branch of the American Federation of Labor at its 17th annual convention voted to petition Governor Clement to appoint a committee on which labor should be represented, to inquire into the nigh cost of living. It was also voted to request the Governor to call a reconstruction convention of employers and employees for devising ways and means of readjusting industry. Resolutions were adopted endorsing "a League of Nations which shall not interfere with the freedom of Ireland," and calling upon the President and Congress to recognie the Irish Republic. The Plumb plan of railroad management was also endorsed.

That it costs aproximately 14 p. c. more to manufacture boilers and condensers in Providence than in Fore River, Quincy, was reported to the city officials, Providence, by City Engineer Bronsdon and City Solicitor Chance, who returned from Washington after a conference with navy officials. For some time Mayor Gainer has been endeavoring to have a largt contract for boilers and condensers transferred from the Fore River yards to the Bethlehem Ship Building Corp. in Providence. The contract, if transferred, would keep the plant here in operation for at least a year and, if the transfer is not made, the plant will have to close and about 1000 men will be thrown out of employment.

Testimony by local tanners of Boston at the grand jury investigation into the high cost of living, examined by Dist.-Atty. Joseph C. Pelletier was in flat contradiction to that offered by shoe manufacturers previously, when it was declared that as the leather market was world-wide it was impossible to control it. While the tanners admitted profits ranging upwards to 40 per cent., they were of unanimous opinion that the packers control the raw material in hides in this country and South America, which produces the bulk of the supply. They said they found no difficulty in buying from the packers if they wished to pay the price, although they believed the law of supply and demand regulated that.

Rev. Otis Moore is to take charge of the general survey of the religious conditions and needs of Worcester County, as a part of the world-wide surveys being made by the Interchurch world movement of North America. Every denomination is invited to cooperate in the work and the survey is to be made by competent investigators who are satisfactory to all churches. The object is to obtain an impartial and complete summary of all the facts relating to the condition of every church in the country as to its finances, its membership, whether growing or stationary, church grouping, conflicts in parish boundaries and upon any matters that will throw light on the problems of the churches in this country.

Mrs. Phoebe Randall of Springfield, Vt., is one of th few women living today for whom it is claimed that they are in fact "Daughters of the American Revolution." She is 69 years old. Mrs. Randall is a native of Charlestown, N. H. When her father, Stephen Hasham was 90 years old he had five grandchildren older than the children of his second marriage. Mrs. Randall was a daughter by the second marriage. Stephen Hasham was born in Boston in 1761. He carried water for the soldiers at the Battle of Bunker Hill, helped stone the British. He afterward enlisted and served until the end of the Revolutionary war. Hasham was a carpenter and inventor of the cyclometer for measuring distance covered by wheels on a wagon when in motion. Mrs. Randall's grandfather, Samuel Hasham, was a soldier with General Amherst's army when it invaded Canada.

The laborers in the Newburyport highway department went on strike, throwing down their tools in the middle of the day's work. They sent a representative to Mayor Page and demanded 50 cents an hour for highway and sewer work, and $5 a day of eight hours when engaged in removing ashes and rubbish. They ask regular employment throughout the year and Saturday half holiday. Their pay had been $3.50 a day of eight hours when on highway work and $4 a day when working on ashes and rubbish.

The Magnificent Ambersons

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

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"A GOOD-LOOKING FOOL-BOYWITH THE PRIDE OF SATAN."

Synopsis.—Major Amberson had made a fortune in 1873 when other people were losing fortunes, and the magnificence of the Ambersons began then. Ma[illegible] Amberson laid out a 200-acre "development," with roads and statuary, and [illegible] the center of a four-acre tract, on Amberson avenue, built for himself the most magnificent mansion Midland City had ever seen. When the major's daughter married young Wilbur Minafer the neighbors predicted that as Isabel could never really love Wilbur all her love would be bestowed upon the children. There is only one child, however, George Amberson Minafer, and his upbringing and his youthful accomplishments as a mischief maker are quite in keeping with the most pessimistic predictions. By the time George goes away to college he does not attempt to conceal his belief that the Ambersons are about the most important family in the world. At a ball given in his honor when he returns from college, George monopolizes Lucy Morgan, a stranger and the prettiest girl present, and gets on famously with her until he learns that a "queer looking duck" at whom he had been poking much fun, is the young lady's father. He is Eugene Morgan, a former resident of Bigburg, and he is returning to erect a factory and to build horseless carriages of his own invention. Eugene had been an old admirer of Isabel's and they had been engaged when Isabel threw him over because of a youthful indiscretion and married Wilbur Minafer.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

"Give me the next and the one after that," he said hurriedly, recovering some presence of mind, just as the nearest applicant reached them. "And give me every third one the rest of the evening."

She laughed. "Are you asking?"

"What do you mean, 'asking?'"

"It sounded as though you were just telling me to give you all those dances."

"Well, I want 'em!" George insisted. "Are you going to give me—"

"Good gracious!" she laughed. "Yes!"

The applicants flocked round her, urging contracts for what remained, but they did not dislodge George from her side, though he made it evident that they succeeded in annoying him; and presently he extricated her from an accumulating siege—she must have connived in the extrication—and bore her off to sit beside him upon the stairway that led to the musicians' gallery, where they were sufficiently retired, yet had a view of the room.

"How'd all those ducks get to know you so quick?" George inquired, with little enthusiasm.

"Oh, I've been here a week."

"Looks as if you'd been pretty busy!" he said. "Most of those ducks, I don't know what my mother wanted to invite 'em here for."

"Perhaps it was on account of their parents," Miss Morgan suggested mildly. "Maybe she didn't want to offend their fathers and mothers."

"Oh, hardly! I don't think my mother need worry much about offending anybody in this old town."

"It must be wonderful," said Miss Morgan. "It must be wonderful, Mr. Amberson—Mr. Minafer, I mean."

"What must be wonderful?"

"To be so important as that!"

"That isn't 'important,'" George assured her. "Anybody that really is anybody ought to be able to do about as they like in their own town, I should think!"

She looked at him critically from under her shading lashes—but her eyes grew gentler almost at once. In truth, they became more appreciative than critical. George's imperious good looks were altogether manly, yet approached actual beauty as closely as a boy's good looks should dare; and dance music and flowers have some effect upon nineteen-year-old girls as well as upon eighteen-year-old boys.

The stairway was drafty: the steps were narrow and uncomfortable; no older person would have remained in such a place. Moreover, these two young people were strangers to each other; neither had said anything in which the other had discovered the slightest intrinsic interest; there had not arisen between them the beginnings of congeniality, or even of friendliness—but stairways near ballrooms have more to answer for than have moonlit lakes and mountain sunsets.

Age, confused by its own long accumulation of follies, is everlastingly inquiring, "what does she see in him?" as if young love came about through thinking—or through conduct. At eighteen one goes to a dance, sits with a stranger on a stairway, feels peculiar, thinks nothing, and becomes incapable of any plan whatever. Miss Morgan and George stayed where they were.

They had agreed to this in silence and without knowing it; certainly without exchanging glances of intelligence—they had exchanged no glances at all. Both sat staring vaguely out into the ballroom, and, for a time, they did not speak. Here and there were to be seen couples so carried away that, ceasing to move at the decorous, even glide, considered most knowing, they pranced and whirled through the throng, from wall to wall, galloping bounteously in abandon. George suffered a shock of vague surprise when he perceived that his aunt, Fanny Minafer, was the lady-half of one of those wild couples. She flew over the floor in the capable arms of the queer-looking duck; for this person was her partner.

The queer-looking duck had been a real dancer in his day, it appeared; and evidently his day was not yet over. In spite of the headlong, gay rapidity with which he bore Miss Fanny about the big room he danced authoritatively, avoiding without effort the lightest collision with other couples, maintaining sufficient grace throughout his wildest moments, and all the while laughing and talking with his partner. What was most remarkable to George, and a little irritating, this stranger in the Amberson mansion had no vestige of the air of deference proper to a stranger in such a place: he seemed thoroughly at home. He seemed offensively so, indeed, when, passing the entrance to the gallery stairway, he disengaged his hand from Miss Fanny's for an instant, and not pausing in the dance, waved a laughing salutation more than cordial, then capered lightly out of sight.

George gazed stonily at this manifestation, responding neither by word nor sign. "How's that for a bit of freshness?" he murmured.

"What was?" Miss Morgan asked.

"That queer-looking duck waving his hand at me like that. Except he's the Sharon girls' uncle I don't know him from Adam."

"You don't need to," she said. "He wasn't waving his hand to you: he meant me."

"Oh, he did?" George was not mollified by the explanation. "Everyone seems to mean you! You certainly do seem to have been pretty busy this week you've been here!"

She pressed her bouquet to her face again and laughed into it, not displeased. She made no other comment, and for another period neither spoke.

"Well," said George finally, "I must say you don't seem to be much of a prattler. They say it's a great way to get a reputation for being wise—never saying much. Don't you ever talk at all?"

"When people can understand," she answered.

He had been looking moodily out at the ballroom, but he turned to her quickly, at this, saw that her eyes were sunny and content, over the top of her bouquet, and he consented to smile.

"Girls are usually pretty fresh!" he said. "They ought to go to a man's college about a year: they'd get taught a few things about freshness! What you got to do after two o'clock tomorrow afternoon?"

"A whole lot of things. Every minute filled up."

"All right," said George. "The snow's fine for sleighing: I'll come for you in a cutter at ten minutes after two."

"I can't possibly go."

"If you don't," he said, "I'm going to sit in the cutter in front of the gate, wherever you're visiting, all afternoon, and if you try to go out with anybody else he's got to whip me before he gets you." And as she laughed—though she blushed a little, too—he continued, seriously: "If you think I'm not in earnest you're at liberty to make quite a big experiment!"

She laughed again. "I don't think I've often had so large a compliment as that," she said, "especially on such short notice—and yet I don't think I'll go with you."

"You be ready at ten minutes after two."

"No, I won't."

"Yes, you will!"

"Yes," she said, "I will!" And her partner for the next dance arrived, breathless with searching.

"Don't forget I've got the third from now," George called after her.

When "the third from now" came George presented himself before her without any greeting, like a brother or a mannerless old friend. Both George and Miss Morgan talked much more to everyone else that evening than to each other, and they said nothing at all at this time. Both looked preoccupied as they began to dance, and preserved a gravity of expression to the end of the number. And their next number they did not dance, but went back to the gallery stairway, seeming to have reached an understanding without any verbal consultation that this suburb was again the place for them.

"Well," said George coolly, when they were seated, "what did you say your name was?"

"Morgan."

"Funny name!"

"Everybody else's name always is."

"I didn't mean it was really funny," George explained. "That's just one of my crowd's bits of horsing at college. We always say 'funny name,' no matter what it is. I guess we're pretty fresh sometimes; but I knew your name was Morgan because my mother said so downstairs. I meant: what's the rest of it?"

"Lucy."

"How old are you?" George asked.

"I don't really know myself."

"What do you mean: you don't really know yourself?"

"I mean I only know what they tell me. I believe them, of course, but believing isn't really knowing."

"Look here!" said George. "Do you always talk like this?"

Miss Lucy Morgan laughed forgivingly, put her young head on one side like a bird and responded cheerfully: "I'm willing to learn wisdom. What are you studying at school?"

"College!"

"At the university! Yes. What are you studying there?"

George laughed. "Lot o' useless guff!"

"Then why don't you study some useful guff?"

"What do you mean: 'Useful?'"

"Something you'd use later, in your business or profession?"

George waved his hand impatiently. "I don't expect to go into any 'business or profession.'"

"No?"

"Certainly not!" George was emphatic, being sincerely annoyed by a suggestion which showed how utterly she failed to comprehend the kind of person he was.

"Why not?" she asked mildly.

"Just look at 'em!" he said, almost with bitterness, and he made a gesture presumably intended to indicate the business and professional men now dancing within range of vision. "That's a fine career for a man, isn't it! Lawyers, bankers, politicians! What do they get out of life, I'd like to know! What do they ever know about real things? Where do they ever get?"

He was so earnest that she was surprised and impressed. She had a vague, momentary vision of Pitt, at twenty-one, prime minister of England; and she spoke, involuntarily in a lowered voice, with deference:

"What do you want to be?" she asked.

George answered promptly.

"A yachtsman," he said.

CHAPTER V.

Having thus, in a word, revealed his ambition for a career above courts, marts and polling booths, George breathed more deeply than usual, and, turning his face from the lovely companion whom he had just made his confidant, gazed out at the dancers with an expression in which there was both sternness and a contempt for the squalid lives of the unyachted Midlanders before him. However, among them he marked his mother, and his somber grandeur relaxed momentarily; a more genial light came into his eyes.

Isabel was dancing with the queer-looking duck; and it was to be noted that the lively gentleman's gait was more sedate than it had been with

"Are You Engaged to Anybody?"

Miss Fanny Minafer, but not less dexterous and authoritative. He saw George and the beautiful Lucy on the stairway and nodded to them. George waved his hand vaguely: he had a momentary return of that inexplicable uneasiness and resentment which had troubled him downstairs.

"How lovely your mother is!" Lucy said.

"I think she is," he agreed gently. "She's the gracefulest woman in that ballroom. How wonderfully they dance together!"

"Who?"

"Your mother and—and the queer-looking duck," said Lucy. "I'm going to dance with him pretty soon."

"I don't care—so long as you don't give him one of the numbers that belong to me."

"I'll try to remember," she said, and thoughtfully lifted to her face the bouquet of violets and lilies, a gesture which George noted without approval.

"Look here! Who sent you those flowers you keep makin' such a fuss over?"

"He did."

"Who's 'he?'"

"The queer-looking duck."

George feared no such rival; he laughed loudly. "I s'pose he's some old widower!" he said, the object thus described seeming ignominious enough to a person of eighteen, without additional characterization.

Lucy became serious at once. "Yes, he is a widower," she said. "I ought to have told you before; he's my father."

George stopped laughing abruptly. "Well, that's a horse on me. If I'd known he was your father of course I wouldn't have made fun of him. I'm sorry."

"Nobody could make fun of him," she said quietly.

"Why couldn't they?"

"It wouldn't make him funny: it would only make themselves silly."

Upon this George had a gleam of intelligence. "Well, I'm not going to make myself silly any more, then; I don't want to take chances like that with you. But I thought he was the Sharon girls' uncle. He came with them—"

"Yes," she said; "I'm always late to everything: I wouldn't let them wait for me. We're visiting the Sharons."

"About time I knew that! You forget my being so fresh about your father, will you? Of course he's a distinguished-looking man, in a way."

Lucy was still serious. "'In a way?'" she repeated. "You mean, not in your way, don't you?"

George was perplexed. "How do you mean: not in my way?"

"People often say 'in a way' and 'rather distinguished looking,' or 'rather' so-and-so, or 'rather' anything, to show that they're superior, don't they. It's a kind of snob slang, I think. Of course people don't always say 'rather' or 'in a way' to be superior."

"I should say not! I use both of 'em a great deal myself," said George. "One thing I don't see, though: What's the use of a man being six feet three? Men that size can't handle themselves as well as a man about five feet eleven and a half can."

George was a straightforward soul, at least. "See here!" he said. "Are you engaged to anybody?"

"No."

Not, wholly mollified, he shrugged his shoulders. "You seem to know a good many people! Do you live in New York?"

"No. We don't live anywhere."

"What do you mean: you don't live anywhere?"

"We've lived all over," she answered. "Papa used to live here in this town, but that was before I was born."

"What do you keep moving around so for? Is he a promoter?"

"No. He's an inventor."

"What's he invented?"

"Just lately," said Lucy, "he's been working on a new kind of horseless carriage."

"Well, I'm sorry for him," George said, in no unkindly spirit. "Those things are never going to amount to anything. People aren't going to spend their lives lying on their backs in the road and letting grease drip in their faces."

"Papa'd be so grateful," she returned, "if he could have your advice."

Instantly George's face became flushed. "I don't know that I've done anything to be insulted for!" he said. "I don't see that what I said was particularly fresh."

"No, indeed!"

"Then what do you—"

She laughed gayly. "I don't! And I don't mind your being such a lofty person at all. I think it's ever so interesting—but papa's a great man!"

"Is he?" George decided to be good-natured. "Well, let us hope so. I hope so, I'm sure."

Looking at him keenly, she saw that the magnificent youth was incredibly sincere in this bit of graciousness. She shook her head in gentle wonder. "I'm just beginning to understand," she said.

"Understand what?"

"What it means to be a real Amberson in this town. Papa told me something about it before we came, but I see he didn't say half enough!"

George superbly took this all for tribute. "Did your father say he knew the family before he left here?"

"Yes. I believe he was particularly a friend of your Uncle George; and he didn't say so, but I imagine he must have known your mother very well, too. He wasn't an inventor then; he was a young lawyer. The town was smaller in those days, and I believe he was quite well known."

"I dare say. I've no doubt the family are all very glad to see him back, especially if they used to have him at the house a good deal, as he told you."

"I don't think he meant to boast of it," she said. "He spoke quite calmly," she retorted, as her partner for the next dance arrived.

She took wing away on the breeze of the waltz, and George, having stared gloomily after her for a few moments, postponed filling an engagement, and strolled round the fluctuating outskirts of the dance to where his uncle, George Amberson, stood smilingly watching, under one of the rose-vine arches at the entrance to the room.

"Hello, young namesake," said the uncle. "Why lingers the laggard heel of the dancer? Haven't you got a partner?"

"She's sitting around waiting for me somewhere," said George. "See here: Who is this fellow Morgan that Aunt Fanny Minafer was dancing with a while ago?"

Amberson laughed. "He's a man with a pretty daughter, Georgie. Meseemed you've been spending the evening noticing something of that sort—or do I err?"

"Never mind! What sort is he?"

"I think we'll have to give him a character, Georgie. He's an old friend; used to practice law here—perhaps he had more debts than cases, but he paid 'em all up before he left town. Your question is purely mercenary, I take it: you want to know his true worth before proceeding further with the daughter. I cannot inform you, though I notice signs of considerable prosperity in that becoming dress of hers. However, you never can tell. It is an age when every sacrifice is made for the young, and how your own poor mother managed to provide those genuine pearl studs for you out of her allowance from father I can't—"

"Oh, dry up!" said the nephew. "I understand this Morgan—"

"Mr. Eugene Morgan," his uncle suggested. "Politeness requires that the young should—"

"I guess the 'young' didn't know much about politeness in your day," George interrupted. "I understand that Mr. Eugene Morgan used to be a great friend of the family. The way he was dancing with Aunt Fanny—"

Amberson laughed. "I'm afraid your Aunt Fanny's heart was stirred by ancient recollections, Georgie."

"You meant she used to be silly about him?"

"She wasn't considered singular," said the uncle. "He was—he was popular. Could you bear a question?"

"What do you mean: could I bear—"

"I only wanted to ask: Do you take this same passionate interest in the parents of every girl you dance with? Perhaps it's a new fashion we old bachelors ought to take up. Is it the thing this year to—"

"Oh, go on!" said George, moving away. "I only wanted to know—" He left the sentence unfinished, and and crossed the room to where a girl sat waiting for his nobility to find time to fulfill his contract with her for this dance.

"Pardon f' keep' wait," he muttered, as she rose brightly to meet him; and she seemed pleased that he came at all. He danced with her perfunctorrily, thinking the while of Mr. Eugene Morgan and his daughter. Strangely enough his thoughts dwelt more upon the father than the daughter, though George could not possibly have given a reason—even to himself—for this disturbing preponderance.

By a coincidence, though not an odd one, the thoughts and conversation of Mr. Eugene Morgan at this very time were concerned with George Amberson Minafer, rather casually, it is true. Mr. Morgan had retired to a room set apart for smoking, on the second floor, and had found a grizzled gentleman lounging in solitary possession.

"'Gene Morgan!" this person exclaimed, rising with great heartiness. "I don't believe you know me!"

"Yes, I do, Fred Kinney!" Mr. Morgan returned with equal friendliness. "Your real face—the one I used to know—it's just underneath the one you're masquerading in tonight. You ought to have changed it more if you wanted a disguise."

"Twenty years!" said Mr. Kinney. "It makes some difference in faces, but more in behavior!"

"It does so!" his friend agreed with explosive emphasis.

They sat and smoked.

"However," Mr. Morgan remarked presently, "I still dance like an Indian. Don't you?"

"No. I leave that to my boy Fred. He does the dancing for the family."

"I suppose he's upstairs hard at it?"

"No, he's not here." Mr. Kinney glanced toward the open door and lowered his voice. "He wouldn't come. It seems that a couple of years or so ago he had a row with young Georgie Minafer. Fred was president of a literary club they had, and he said this Georgie Minafer got himself elected instead, in an overbearing sort of way. Fred's very bitter about his row with Georgie Minafer. He says he'd rather burn his foot off than set it inside any Amberson house or any place else where young Georgie is."

"Do people like young Minafer generally?"

"I don't know about 'generally.' I guess he gets plenty of toadying; but there's certainly a lot of people that are glad to express their opinions about him."

"What's the matter with him?"

"Too much Amberson, I suppose, for one thing. And for another, his mother just fell down and worshiped him from the day he was born. He thinks he's a little tin god on wheels—and honestly it makes some people weak and sick just to think about him! Yet that high-spirited, intelligent woman, Isabel Amberson, actually sits and worships him! You can hear it in her voice when she speaks to him or speaks of him. You can see it in her eyes when she looks at him. My Lord! What does she see when she looks at him?"

Morgan's odd expression of genial apprehension deepened whimsically. "She sees something that we don't see," he said.

"What does she see?"

"An angel."

Kinney laughed aloud. "Well, if she sees an angel when she looks at Georgie Minafer she's a funnier woman than I thought she was!"

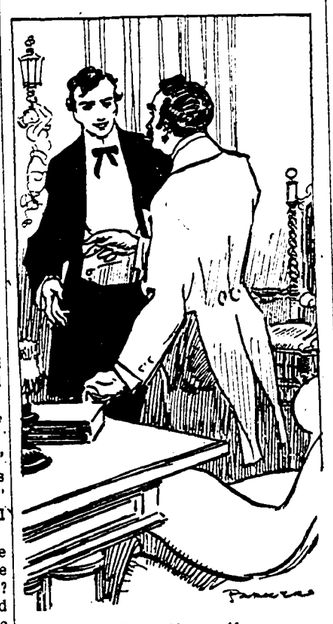
"Perhaps she is," said Morgan. "But that's what she sees."

"My Lord! It's easy to see you've only known him an hour or so. In that time have you looked at Georgie and seen an angel?"

"No. All I saw was a remarkably good-looking fool-boy with the pride of Satan and a set of nice new drawing-room manners that he probably couldn't use more than half an hour at a time without busting."

"Then what—"

"Mothers are right," said Morgan. "Mothers see the angel in us because the angel is there. If it's shown to the mother the son has got an angel to show, hasn't he? When a son cuts



"Gene Morgan!"

somebody's throat the mother only sees it's possible for a misguided angel to act like a devil—and she's entirely right about that!"

Kinney laughed and, put his hand on his friend's shoulder. "I remember what a fellow you always were to argue," he said. "You mean Georgie Minafer is as much of an angel as any murderer is, and that Georgie's mother is always right."

"I'm afraid she always has been," Morgan said lightly.

The friendly hand remained upon his shoulder. "She was wrong once, old fellow. At least, so it seemed to me."

"No," said Morgan, a little awkwardly. "No—"

Kinney relieved the slight embarrassment that had come upon both of them: he laughed again. "Wait till you know young Georgie a little better," he said. "Something tells me you're going to change your mind about having an angel to show, if you see anything of him!"

"You mean beauty's in the eye of the beholder, and the angel is all in the eye of the mother. If you were a painter, Fred, you'd paint mothers with angels' eyes holding imps in their laps. Me, I'll stick to the old masters and the cherubs."

Mr. Kinney looked at him musingly. "Somebody's eyes must have been pretty angelic," he said, "if they've been persuading you that Georgie Minafer is a cherub!"

"They are," said Morgan heartily. "They're more angelic than ever." And as a new flourish of music sounded overhead he threw away his cigarette and jumped up briskly. "Good-by; I've got this dance with her."

"With whom?"

"With Isabel!"

The grizzled Mr. Kinney affected to rub his eyes. "It startles me, your jumping up like that to go and dance with Isabel Amberson! Twenty years seem to have passed—but have they? Tell me, have you danced with poor old Fanny, too, this evening?"

"Twice!"

"My Lord!" Kinney groaned half in earnest. "Old times starting all over again! My Lord!"

"Old times?" Morgan laughed gayly from the doorway. "Not a bit! There aren't any old times. When times are gone they're not old; they're dead! There aren't any times but new times!"

And he vanished in such a manner that he seemed already to have begun dancing.

"It was friendly of you. I'll not—I'll not forget it."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

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

The Tax Collector will meet with the Selectmen.

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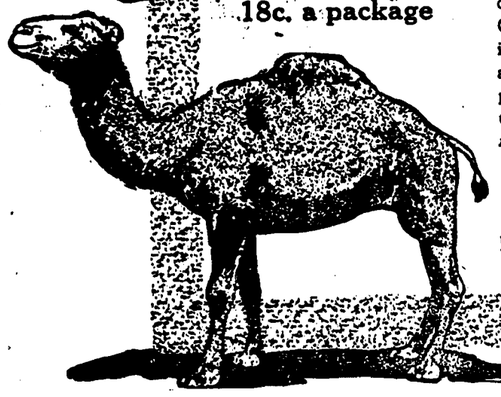

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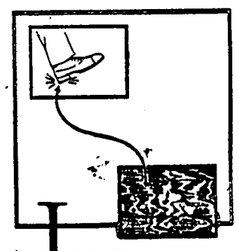

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GREENFIELD

There was an audience on Sunday at the church, of nearly 250 to listen to the most interesting and instructive talk by Lieut. Col. Dr. Hugh Cabot, of Boston, Commmander of the Harvard Medical Unit in the British War service. He talked for an hour, of his experiences in France and was very entertaining in his description. The choir was ably assisted by Mrs. Nims, Miss Jameson and Mr. Winslow, of Antrim, from which town there was an attendance of about twenty five.

On Saturday evening, the Jubilee singers will entertain at the church; they are here in the interests of Straight College of New Orleans, an institution backed by the Congregational denomination and are a deserving company presenting a nice program.

HANCOCK

Major General Clarence R. Edwards, Commander of the Department of the Northeast, will be one of the speakers at the Old Home Day and Welcome Home for the Soldiers, Thursday, Aug. 21. Major Robert Blood, of Concord, who has been cited for bravery and has received the distinguished service cross, will also speak. The program will begin at 1.30 p. m. There will be music by Keene City Band, singing in charge of Mrs. Annie L. Putnam. During the day there will be band concerts and ball games. Hancock is fortunate to secure Major General Edwards.

William Harson has the position of guide of the Sargent Camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wood and daughter, of Woburn, Mass., are guests of Mrs. Edson K. Upton.

Mrs. Henry Washburn, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Tripp and children, of Plymouth, Mass., are guests of Mrs. Washburn's brother, A. Clifton Ware.

Old Home Week began Sunday with a special Old Home sermon by Rev. Robert E. Laite and special music in charge of Mrs. Annie L. Putnam.

Miss Catherine Moore and Miss Hazel Davis are at Durham as delegates to the Summer School of Methods.

Mrs. Moreau, who formerly lived here while her husband owned the blacksmith shop, is at the home of Mrs. C. E. Otis.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Faulkner and children, of Melrose, Mass., are guests of Mrs. Mary Faulkner.

Miss Ruth Felch, of Natick, Mass., is a guest of Mrs. G. W. Goodhue. Miss Felch is a daughter of Edgar Felch, a former resident.

Several from here were at the Nelson picnic Wednesday.

Hancock base ball team was defeated at Peterboro Saturday.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

EAST ANTRIM

Several from this neighborhood attended the supper at the Lower Village.

A pleasant time was enjoyed at the Nylander home Sunday with Geo. Nylander and family and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Merrill to make out a sort of family reunion.

H. G. Richardson lost a valuable horse last week.

M. S. French is starting a new garage; Will Simonds and Warren Coombs are doing the work.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Petty are on a trip to the White Mountains and Canada.

M. S. French and son, Malcolm, Miss Mary Emerson and Mrs. W. D. Wheeler were in Nashua and Hollis the first of the week. They called on Mr. and Mrs G. F. Lowe, formerly of this town, and found them pleasantly located.

Try The REPORTER for a year!

BENNINGTON

A Weekly News Letter of Interest

Third Red Cross Roll Call November 3 to 11

The American Red Cross will make a nation-wide appeal for members and money during the 10 days from Monday, November 3, through Tuesday, November 11, Armistice Day, according to the announcement made last week by James Jackson, Manager of the New England Division of the Red Cross, at Division Headquarters in Boston. This will be the only Red Cross campaign this year. It will be known as the Third Red Cross Roll Call.

The primary object of the campaign will be to enroll members for 1920. There will also be a general appeal for a fund of $15,000,000 to enable the organization to complete its important war obligations at home and abroad.

Unless great and unforeseen emergencies arise there will in the future be only an annual Roll Call in which the Red Cross will seek the re-affirmed allegiance of the American people expressed in dollar memberships, and the money so derived will be used for American purposes.

ANTRIM LOCALS

Miss Carrie Fadisch, of Keene, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Everett N. Davis, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. George are entertaining Mrs. Harry Packard, of Winchendon, Mass.

Mrs. Alfaretta Smith, of Wilton, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Norman J. Morse.

Miss Jessie Tenney, of Keene, is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Hastings.

Mr. and Mrs. Thurston Whittle, of Milford, have been enjoying a visit with Antrim relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Derby, of Peterboro, were guests yesterday of Mr. and Mrs. James Ashford.

Eugene Woodward and family, of Milford, former residents, motored to town and attended the celebration.

Kenneth Tewksbury, of Keene, was a Wednesday visitor with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl H. Tewksbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fuggle have been entertaining Mr. Fuggles' brother and family, of Syracuse, N. Y.

Edwin J. Whittemore and uncle, Dr. George Whittemore, were guests Wednesday of the former's brother, Philip Whittemore.

Wilmer Tenney, of Arlington, Mass., joined his family here Wednesday and visited with Mr. and Mrs. George E. Hastings.

Charles Jackson and family, of Melrose, Mass., and the Misses Nellie and Mary Jackson, of Hancock, were among the former residents in town yesterday.

Louis E. Myers, of East Jaffrey, and brother, Sergt. Charles Myers, who has recently returned from France wearing four gold service stripes, were here for the celebration.

Word has been received here of the death in Pasadena, Calif., of Ira H. Boynton, after a short illness. He will be remembered as residing a few years ago at Elmwood, being employed on the railroad section. He was a member of Waverley lodge of Odd Fellows of this town.

Lyman Tenney, one of the town's oldest and most active citizens, is today, Thursday, observing his 86th birthday anniversary. Mr. Tenney is celebrating by attending the Old Home Day exercises at Hancock, where he used to live. Congratulations of many friends is extened him on this occasion.

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Bennington
at 8.30 o'clock

Thursday Evening, Aug. 21
"Cecelia of the Pink Roses"
featuring Marion Davies

Saturday Evening, Aug. 23
"Flower of Dusk"
starring Viola Dana
5 Reel Drama

Moses Long, from Holyoke, is visiting former friends here.

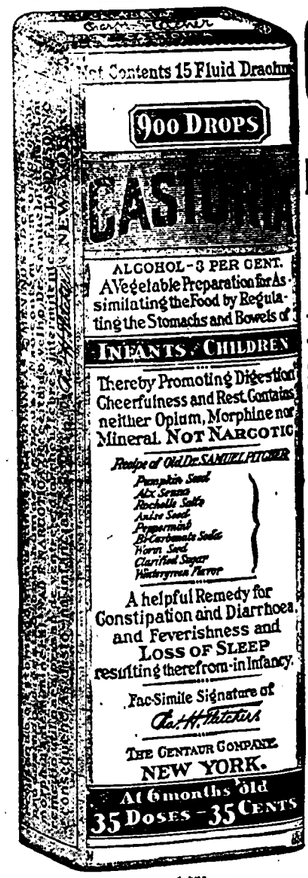
Mrs. Fred H. Kimball, from Mt. Vernon, N. Y., is at James Griswold's for a time.

Mrs. Sadie Balch, who has been visiting relatives in town, returned to Boston on Tuesday.

Miss Miriam Bellows, who has been visiting Mrs. H. H. Ross, returned to her home in Turners Falls, Mass., on Monday.

Mrs. Andrew Adams spent the week end with her husband in Pepperell, Mass., where they expect to move soon.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cheney, of Springfield, with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Burnham, are taking a trip to the White Mountains.



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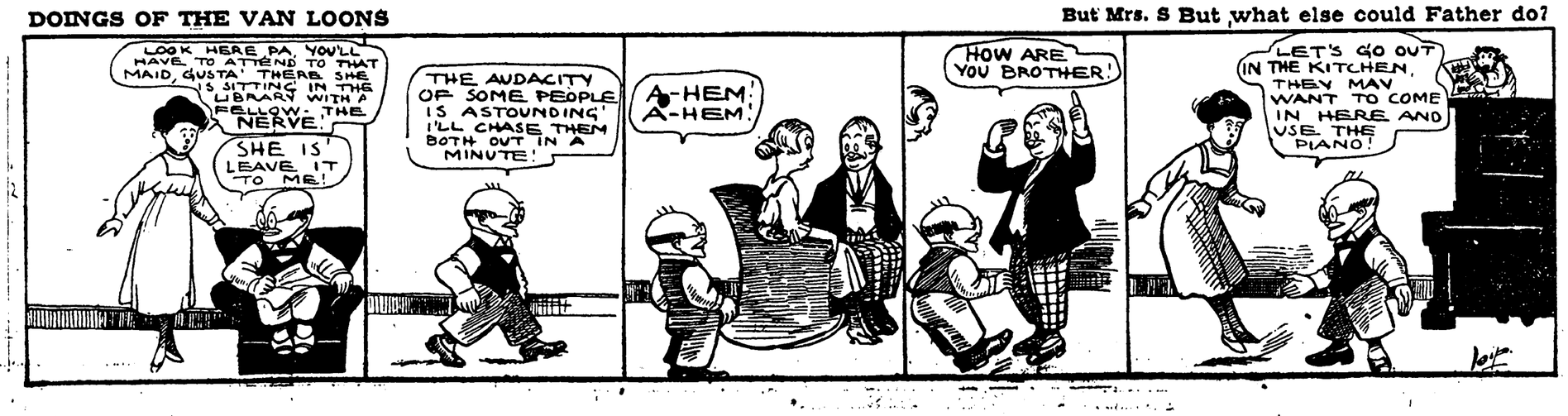
BENNINGTON : : CLINTON

DOINGS OF THE VAN LOONS

But Mrs. S But what else could Father do?



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