

# The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XXXVI NO. 52

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1919

5 CENTS A COPY

## Cram's Store



### CONGOLEUM ART RUGS

The Sanitary low-priced Rugs for every room in the house. A few strokes with a damp mop keeps your floor bright, clean and sanitary.

9x12 ft.	\$14.75
9x10 1/2 ft.	13.25
6x9 ft.	6.50

Have just received a case of remnants, all cut 36 by 36 inches, just right for a stove mat or a rug in front of sink or door. Price on these while they last, only 39¢.

Also have Congoleum by the yard in one and two yard widths.

1 yd. wide	75¢ sq. yd.
2 " "	80¢ " "

Congoleum makes cold floors warm

## W. E. CRAM

Odd Fellows Block Store,  
ANTRIM, New Hamp.

## Call and See Our

### ROUND OAK

### PARLOR STOVES



Glenwood Ranges and  
Wood Parlor Stoves

George W. Hunt  
ANTRIM, N. H.

## ADVERTISE

In THE REPORTER  
And Get Your Share of the Trade.

The  
STANDARD DIARIES  
For 1920  
NOW ON SALE

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

I Want to Purchase  
COLLECTIONS of

### POSTAGE STAMPS!

Odd Lots of Old Envelopes containing Postage Stamps, or any kind of Postage Stamps that were issued prior to 1880.

E. B. BROWN,  
55 Chambers St., New Haven, Ct.

### SALE IS SLOW!

#### Christmas Seals are Selling in Small Lots

The sale of the Red Cross Christmas seals for the benefit of the Tuberculosis Drive is not progressing fast enough. The individual sales are too small. We will realize barely \$75.00 from the sale of the stamps and Antrim's quota is \$250.00.

It is necessary, therefore, to make a direct appeal to the citizens of our town for donations of money. Antrim never has been behind in the various drives that have been launched upon her and surely this will be no exception.

The giving of money to this cause should not be considered charity. It is a safe-guard. We did not consider it a charity when we gave to our nation to protect it from the Germans during the World War. Tuberculosis is just as virulent an enemy as the Hun and demands as large a death toll every year as the war.

It attacks the youth of our country, destroying valuable man-power, incapacitating thousands of wage-earners and destroying hundreds of children who would otherwise become useful citizens. When you give to a cause like this you are safeguarding your home, your town, your state, and your nation.

Among other things, the war taught us this most terrible lesson that the youth of our country is not healthy, that various diseases have ravaged it to an extent never dreamed of until our boys began pouring into the camps and were submitted to medical tests. Twelve thousand of the lads afflicted with tuberculosis came from New England. Think of what that means.

Is not this a business proposition rather than a charity? Are we not culpable if we do not make as generous a donation as we are able even at a sacrifice, if by so doing we are saving the man-power of this country? There is no power on earth more valuable.

Tuberculosis costs New Hampshire annually \$3,500,000. If this money could be diverted into other channels that would bring greater advantages to the state, it certainly would prove a splendid investment.

Some one asked if tuberculosis was a curable disease. It is certainly a preventable one and you have had a practical example of its being curable right in the village.

Not so very long ago, a man in our village was stricken with this disease. Thru the kindness of his neighbors and fellow workmen, over \$100.00 was raised. The man was sent to a sanitarium, the money applied to the care of his family. After a year or more of the treatment given in these sanitariums for tubercular patients, he was discharged as a cure. Today he is restored to his earning capacity and is exercising it in a nearby city. You gave this man his life, you saved a citizen, and gave him back the power to care for his family. What would have been the result if you had not done this? It was not a charity; it was a duty owed to society.

It is quite impossible now to make personal solicitations for funds. Will you look upon this in the light of your state and national duty. Mr. W. E. Cram, Rev. W. J. B. Cannell, Mr. Charles Abbott, and Mr. H. W. Eldredge of the Reporter will gladly receive your donations. They must be in this week, as a report must be made to headquarters.

All money from sale of stamps should be paid in this week but the sale of stamps is to be continued until Christmas. Money from sale of stamps may be given to Miss Sadie Lane or to the chairman.

J. Lillian Larrabee

#### Woman's Club

At the meeting of the Woman's Club, to be held December 16, each member is expected to bring a guest. Mrs. Arnold S. Yantis, of Manchester, State Chairman of the Home Economics Dept., will address the Club on "The Changing Ideals of the Housekeeper." It is hoped that many members will avail themselves of this opportunity to hear a splendid speaker, and will also extend the privilege to some friend.

### SPECIAL NUMBER

#### 3rd Holiday Edition Closes Volume Thirty-six

Following the new order commenced a few years ago and discontinued during the war, we are making our bow for another year at the close of Volume 36, with a handsome 4-page holiday cover. In the year just passing the newspapers generally have experienced much trouble in securing their news print supply and the figure they have to pay (an additional 50 percent with Dec. 1st inst. above former advances) cuts considerably into the profits; yet The Reporter is bound to give its readers the best the market affords. Sufficient proof of this is given every week.

Our holiday number greets you and we feel sure you will agree with us that it is a creditable one. The assistance of our advertisers has helped make this effort a success and they have our thanks, as well as the thanks of all our readers who will benefit by the announcements they are making. All our advertisers deserve praise for their patronage of these columns; they are well repaid for the investment. Our subscription list is steadily increasing and the more papers we circulate the better this investment.

The Reporter contains many new features and is proving its worth to our readers and advertisers. It gives a good quantity of State and New England news, an interesting serial and other short stories, all the local news and much of interest in the adjoining towns; contains all that the larger weeklies give and much that the city dailies print. At the price of \$2.00 per year there is not another investment that we know of that pays so large a dividend.

From an artistic and literary standpoint this issue of The Antrim Reporter is designed to please readers and advertisers.

We have spared neither pains nor expense to secure the best and most appropriate features to supplement our home news, to make a Christmas number that would reflect credit on the community and the publisher. How well we have succeeded will of course be left to the judgment of our people.

There are numerous features that will please the average reader, many of them of such a character as will not be excelled in point of literary or artistic merit by any appearing in the best magazines.

We hope you will like our Christmas number. If you do, tell us so. Our best efforts are directed toward making The Antrim Reporter the best weekly newspaper in New Hampshire and with your continued liberal cooperation this will be possible of achievement.

Now that the holiday shopping season is at hand, readers of The Reporter will find many valuable suggestions in our advertising columns. Our merchants were never more enterprising in offering the public an extensive choice of desirable holiday goods, priced at figures which have only been made possible by conservative wholesale buying, and we feel sure that few, if any, will have to go outside our family of advertisers in order to secure courteous treatment and reliable gifts with which to complete their shopping lists.

#### Auction Sale

By W. E. Cram, Auctioneer, Antrim

Lars O. Nylander will sell his farm and all his personal property, on the premises, in the northeast part of Antrim, on Saturday, Dec. 20, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. The personal property consists of household furniture, farming tools, one horse, sleds, harnesses, etc. This will be a genuine clearance sale. For particulars read posters.

#### Card of Thanks

We wish to express our sincere thanks for the sympathy extended to us, and for the many acts of kindness during our late bereavement.

Mrs. Jennie Dearborn and sons  
Dr. Thomas E. Dearborn  
Dr. Henry H. Dearborn

### THE LAST SERVICES

#### Over Remains of Dr. Edmund G. Dearborn

The funeral of Dr. E. G. Dearborn was held in the Presbyterian church on Wednesday afternoon last, at one o'clock; it was very largely attended by relatives and friends, the church being comfortably filled. During the hour of the service the business places of the town were closed, out of respect to his memory.

Rev. J. D. Cameron, D. D., pastor spoke comforting words to the mourners, and his kindly references to the deceased,—his character, desire to assist in every good work, assistance in the choir, and along every line in which his aid was solicited,—were framed into fitting words and splendidly given. The speaker did not in the least overdo the thing as is so apt to be the case, but all the good things he said regarding one of his parishioners met the hearty approval of all our people who had learned to love the man who had given his best to humanity and wore himself out in his faithfulness to his chosen profession.

The remains rested in a handsome casket amid banks of the most beautiful flowers ever seen on a similar occasion; set pieces, special floral designs and artistically arranged bouquets, wreaths and sprays were in unusual abundance. This in itself proved the high esteem in which he was held in this vicinity.

The singing was by a quartet consisting of Mrs. Byron Butterfield, Miss Elizabeth Tandy, Morris Burnham and J. B. Robinson; Miss Charlotte Balch accompanist.

The deceased was a member of the three different branches of Odd Fellowship in town and was highly respected as such. About fifty brothers of the order attended these last services in a body, and at the close of the eulogistic remarks by Dr. Cameron, the ritualistic service of the order was given.

The remains were taken to Milford, his native town, for interment. The family and intimate friends were accompanied by a delegation from the Odd Fellows.

A large number of the medical profession in this section and adjoining towns were present to pay their respects to the memory of the deceased; also many friends from nearby places.

#### "Breezy Point"

The High School Play will be put on at the town hall, for the benefit of the Senior Class, on Friday evening, Dec. 19. The cast is composed of the pupils of the school and under proper instruction and good coaching they will do well. For particulars read posters.

#### Antrim A. A. Notes

The Antrim A. A. defeated Troy in that town last Friday evening in a fast, clean game of basket ball, by the score of 40 to 32. The local boys were in the lead from the start of the game and many times had the Troy team bewildered by excellent team work and clever passing. J. Thornton was the star of the game, shooting eight baskets from the floor, getting many of them from difficult positions. Mulhall and A. Thornton also played well for Antrim, while Manning and Long excelled for the opposing team.

Next Saturday night, Dec. 13, the home team will play the strong team from Bellows Falls, Vt., at Antrim town hall. Game called at 8 o'clock. Admission, gents 30 cents, ladies 20 cents. Come and see the Vermont boys in action.

#### To Coupon Bond Holders

Holders of temporary 4 percent bonds of the second Liberty Loan converted 1942 and first Liberty Loan converted 1947 should present them for exchange to 4 1/2 percent bonds as soon as the last coupon is removed at the Hillsboro Guaranty Savings Bank.

Ask to see the new safe deposit boxes recently installed for the safe keeping of Liberty Bonds and securities. adv.

### AWFUL CONDITION

#### Where Ten Millions Human Beings Suffer

(Editorial from N. Y. World)

In Washington, delay in making peace; in the shops, extravagance beyond measure in past time; in millions of homes preparations for Christmas festivals relieved of war anxieties and in the Old World.

"Nothing on earth except a miracle from heaven," says former Ambassador Morgenthau, "can prevent the death by freezing and starvation of from five to ten million people in Europe and the Near East this winter."

Incredible contrast! Yet Mr. Morgenthau knows. He has seen. "You can travel for days," he says, "and see no faces that are not wanly emaciated, gaze into no eyes that are not dull and almost expressionless from lack of food." What holiday sermon on generosity could plead like those sad eyes deep-set in faces wan with privation if the new world but had the imagination wherewith to see?

We fret at tiny grievances. Broadway's lights may be for a time dimmed. Coal is made scarce not by grim, unarguing fate but by a strike. Living costs are high, partly because of extravagant personal pampering. But because we have within our sight no millions facing death in the next three months by cold and hunger, we forget.

"The greatest problem facing the American people," as Mr. Morgenthau says, "is this: Are we going to stand aside while Europe flounders in

#### In Antrim

Statements of Newport Citizens Are Always of Interest to Our Readers

To many of our readers the streets of Newport are almost as familiar as those of our own town, and we are naturally interested to read of happenings there. The following report from a well-known and respected resident will be helpful to numbers of men and women here in Antrim.

H. O. Hutchison, Maple St., Newport, N. H., says: "My back occasionally becomes lame and sore across my kidneys. I blame the trouble to being on my feet a great part of the time and to being confined inside. I have found Doan's Kidney Pills excellent for that trouble. They not only remove the pains in my back, but strengthen my kidneys."

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

agonized into dissolution?" Shall our homes open the heartlessness of our halls of debate while our brothers in the cradle of civilization die by millions in the worst winter ever endured by human kind on earth?

#### For Sale

Hotel Range and Blodgett Baker. Also 15 acres, more or less, of level field, bordering Steele Pond and Hillsboro Road.

Inquire of W. R. Linton, No. Branch, or G. A. Barrett, Center Harbor, N. H.

Try The REPORTER for a year!



### The Season's Greetings

We wish you most heartily and sincerely a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Reporter Press, Antrim

## La Touraine Tea

Orange Pekoe

English Breakfast

Formosa Oolong

Green and Black

40c. per Half Pound Can

## HEATH'S STORE

Goodell Block, ANTRIM  
Tel. 31-2

**NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE NEWS**

Three deaths and one injury marked the opening of the deer hunting season in Vermont and New Hampshire.

Albert B. Halo has retired from the post of watchman at an Exeter, N. H., crossing of the Boston & Maine, which he has faithfully filled for 50 years.

A son has been born to Mrs. Edward Tuck French, the former Manchester, N. H., phone girl who married the Newport millionaire, whose death occurred last April.

Rear Admiral Alexander S. Halsted, USN, the new commandant of the Portsmouth navy yard, assumed charge of the naval station. The official ceremonies took place in front of the administration building in the presence of the officers attached to the yard and the workmen employed there.

**Laconia's Population**

The Laconia chamber of commerce has computed the population of Laconia from the figures given by families taking out sugar cards and finds that there are 14,346 persons, to each of whom a two pound package has been allotted.

**Daughter Finds Her Mother Dead on Floor**

Mrs. Sarah Manning was found dead on the floor of her home, 16 Blossom St., Nashua, by her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Curtis of Kingsley St., who went to visit her. She had evidently been dead two or three hours.

**Appoint Field Agent**

James C. Farmer, deputy commissioner of agriculture has been appointed field agent in marketing for New Hampshire by the United States department of agriculture. This will mean closer co-operation between the state and federal departments in regard to marketing of farm products.

**Six Claim Reward For Patenode's Capture.**

There are six claimants for the \$250 reward offered by the state for the capture or information leading to the arrest of Edward J. Patenode. He was sentenced to state prison from the superior court in October, on a charge of assault with intent to kill Constable John Allen of Alstead.

**Delay in Sending Out \$70 Bonus**

The soldiers, sailors and nurses will not get their additional \$70 bonus as early as they expected. State Treasurer Plummer will probably start sending the checks about the middle of the month, instead of at once, as was generally expected.

The delay is caused by the fact that there are many legal forms which the bankers insist upon before letting go of the million and a half. Everything possible will be done to speed up the payment of the bonus. State Treasurer Plummer announced today.

**Wins Premium for Apples**

County Commissioner A. C. S. Randlett of Laconia, won valuable premiums at the New Hampshire Horticultural society annual exhibit held at Milford. His barrel of Baldwins won a silver pitcher, and this being the second time it was won by Mr. Randlett, makes it his permanent property. He also won the \$25 sweetstake prize for the best barrel of apples exhibited. Also a silver cup for best barrel of Northern Spy apples and first premium on plate exhibits at the New England show, held at Providence, R. I. His barrel of Baldwins won first premium, a cash prize of \$15. He also won a valuable plaque as a sweetstake prize for having the best barrel of any variety exhibited.

**Save Christmas Trees. Prof. Woodward's Plea**

While the thoughts of prospective Christmas merry-makers are being turned to Christmas trees and the annual raid upon the young forest growths of New England for spruce saplings, Prof. Karl W. Woodward, head of the department of forestry of New Hampshire College, comes forward with the suggestion that if the thousands who buy Christmas trees just for one day's pleasure would insist on buying them with roots on and set them out afterward where they would grow and develop into large trees, great good could thereby be accomplished in the way of conserving forests.

Prof. Woodward further suggests that communities which hold community Christmas tree observances obtain a large tree at least 20 feet tall with the roots attached and have it planted in a suitable place to be used year after year.

**Many Ships Tied Up At Navy Yard.**

At the present time there are 58 ships tied up at the Portsmouth navy yard, the greatest number ever there at one time.

Every available inch of quay wall is used to tie up these ships and in some places they lay four deep. More dock room is badly needed to care for the large number of boats that are due at this yard for repairs during the winter months.

**Takes Rat Poison to End His Life**

Max Spevac, age 28, a Hebrew, of Baltimore, Md., attempted a suicide in Portsmouth by taking a dose of rat poison.

Spevac walked into the office of Dr. James R. Dixon on Congress St., and showing the doctor a bottle labeled "Rat poison," inquired how much it would take to kill a man. The doctor replied "very little."

Spevac then said, "Well, if that is so, I have not long to live, as I have just taken a dose."

The doctor left the office to go for a policeman. Returning, Spevac was gone. He was later found on Congress st. in a dazed condition. He was taken to the hospital.

**Railroad Dividends 20 Per Cent. Lights.**

The January dividends for the Concord & Montreal railroad stockholders will be 20 per cent. lighter than usual. A 20 per cent. charge for all dividends received during the year will be deducted from the first check of the new year. This is explained by the fact that when the reorganization contract with the B. & M. was made, stockholders of the C. & M. voted to lose their dividends for one year. Instead of losing it in a lump sum it is being spread over five years. No deductions have been made during this year owing to government control and when the roads go back to private ownership the 20 per cent. is sliced off the check in one piece.

**Wide Range of Temperature in November**

According to records of the weather kept during the month of November the month furnished a wide range of temperature, going from 16 below on the morning of Nov. 16 to 64 above the morning of Nov. 30. The average temperature was 37 degrees, while the average maximum was 46, and the average minimum 29.

Snow fell to the depth of half an inch on Nov. 5, being the first of the season, and also on the morning of Nov. 20, the day being a rough and windy one, with a maximum temperature of 28 degrees.

There were several heavy rainfalls during the month, one of the heaviest being on Nov. 29, and 30, when a south wind prevailing made a summer morning.

**Call Constitutional Convention to Meet**

The formal call for the reassembling of the Constitution Convention of 1918 on Tuesday, Jan. 13, at Representatives' Hall in the State House has been issued. When the convention adjourned on June 7, 1918, after a session of three days, its date for reconvening "after the war" was made subject to the decision of a committee composed of Pres. Albert O. Brown, Manchester; John Scammon, Exeter; Leslie P. Snow, Rochester; Arthur E. Kenison, Ossipee; William A. Plummer, Laconia; James O. Lyford, Concord; Charles S. Emerson, Milford; Harris H. Rice, Rindge; Jesse M. Barton, Newport; Edwin J. Bartlett, Hanover; John C. Hutchins, Stratford.

**Delegates to the convention have received an announcement signed by its committee to the effect that in its opinion "the public good requires" at 11 a. m. on the day and at the place named. If the convention adopts amendments to the constitution they will be submitted to the people for approval or rejection at the election in November, 1920.**

**Loan Fund of \$50,000 Started at N. H. State.**

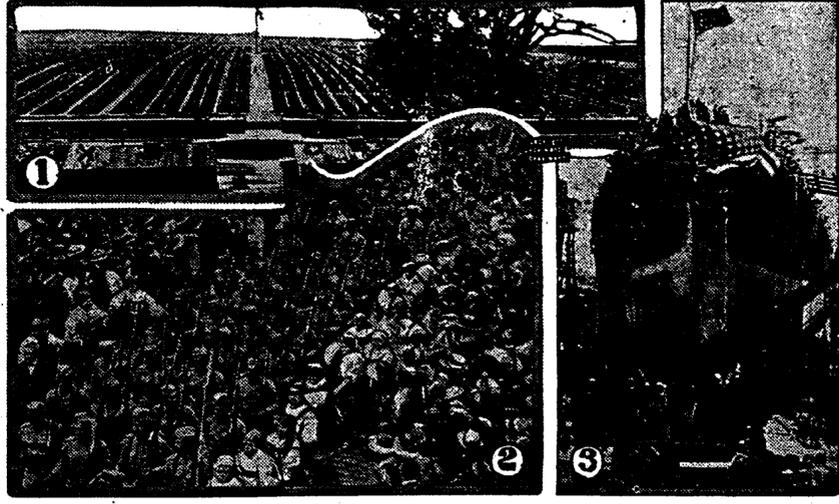
A check for \$1,000, to be used in providing a loan fund for the benefit of students of New Hampshire college, has been received by President Hetzel from the trustees of the John H. Pearson trust. The plan is to make this money available in comparatively small amounts to students who need the assistance in order to complete their college courses. It will be loaned on notes bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. the interest to become operative when the students leave college. The fund will be a perpetual fund and the money received from the notes returned in each instance to the fund.

"More than 75 per cent of the boys and girls attending New Hampshire college earn their own way in part or in whole, said President Hetzel. Frequently they are compelled to give up their education and often required to leave college before the school term closes because of the need of \$25 to \$100 each. I sincerely hope other public-spirited citizens in the state of New Hampshire will sense the splendid purpose to which this fund is to be directed and help to make it adequate to meet the real needs. The fund should reach at least \$50,000 in order to adequately meet the situation."

**Famous "Y" Gun in Manchester**

Commander W. F. Amden, chief of the naval recruiting station, Manchester, announced that the belated three ton "Y" gun has arrived after 18 days of transit. The gun will be mounted on Merrimack common.

This gun did good service during the war and before for Turpits had carried his submarine warfare far, these guns produced an effect that unsettled their tendency to boast of the sub's superiority.



1.—American cemetery at Romagne, near Verdun, where lie 22,000 of our soldiers who fell in the Argonne Forest drive. 2.—Czecho-Slovak legionaries, who served in Siberia, welcomed home by the people of Prague. 3.—Launching of the great superdreadnaught California at Mare Island navy yard.

**NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS**

**Coal Shortage Becoming Acute and People Demand That the Strike Be Ended.**

**MIDDLE WEST IN DISTRESS**

**Miners' Officials Cited for Contempt of Court—Diplomatic Relations With Mexico Likely to Be Severed Soon — Supreme Council Calls German Bluff.**

By EDWARD W. PICKARD.

"Give us coal, and quickly," was the imperative demand of a great part of the American public last week. So serious had the fuel situation become that it seemed a settlement of the dispute between the operators and miners must be forced by dire necessity. In the northwestern and middle West states the condition was aggravated by a severe cold wave, and the people of that part of the country especially, actually became alarmed by the prospect of freezing to death. Plans for ending the strike at least temporarily were as numerous as the planners, but almost the only steps really taken were for the conservation of the existing supplies of fuel. It is true that in some of the western states the operation of the mines was taken over by the state government and volunteer miners were put at work under protection of the state troops. This was most commendable in principle, but naturally the concrete results in the way of coal to burn were not extensive. Chicago, and Illinois generally, felt the pinch more acutely than most regions, and prominent men gathered and devised regulations to curtail the use of coal. The state public utilities issued these regulations formally, and Governor Lowden proclaimed them, and also planned to ask the federal government to adopt the same rules for the entire country. They cut the working day of stores and factories to six and a half hours, and materially reduced the heating and lighting service everywhere. Already the regional coal committee had cut off all new supplies from nonessential industries. These rules promised, within a very short time, to throw out of employment many thousands of men and women.

New York city was not suffering from the soft coal strike, because the law permits it to burn only anthracite, but it was worried by rumors that the hard coal miners also might strike soon. In general the Atlantic coast states had enough fuel, and Director General Hines was shipping hundreds of carloads from there to the distressed middle West.

The federal government got into action again by filing in the district court at Indianapolis, information charging criminal contempt of court against 84 international and district officers of the miners' union. These leaders, who include Acting President Lewis and Secretary Green, were summoned to appear in court Tuesday and answer the charges. Of course such proceedings may result in the punishment of the accused men, but will they get coal for the would-be consumer? That is what the latter is interested in just now, and that only. He is thoroughly disgusted with the whole wrangle and is no more in sympathy with greedy operators than with greedy miners. In his view, both sides are criminally inconsiderate of the public needs, and he demands that they be forced into a compromise. The suffering and financial loss to the people already have been immense and cannot now be checked entirely even if coal mining is resumed at once. But the people do insist that they be kept warm from now on.

Toward the end of the week hope arose that the warring operators and miners might reach an agreement. A number of the largest operators formulated a new wage scale, offering slightly more than the 14 per cent

raise suggested by Dr. Garfield and making certain other concessions. This scale was submitted to the fuel administration before being made public. Though in most of the mine fields the men were reported to be firmly standing for the 31 per cent increase which Secretary Wilson proposed, in some parts of the country they were said to be drifting back to work on the Garfield basis; and it was hoped that even if their union did not accept the new scale offered, it would help to break down the holdout of the more stubborn.

At this writing Consular Agent Jenkins is still in jail at Puebla, the state department at Washington is awaiting a reply to its second request that he be released immediately, and President Carranza is in conference with Generals Murguia and Dieguez, two of his strongest military commanders. Secretary Lansing's second note went to considerable length to refute the contentions put forward by Mexico in the Jenkins case and closed with a repetition of the urgent request for the freeing of the consular agent, but it was no more of an ultimatum than the first note. The Mexican congress formally put the whole matter in the hands of Carranza.

Many members of congress as well as many other Americans are not satisfied with the administration's Mexican policy, and in response to this feeling Senator Fall of New Mexico drafted a resolution requesting President Wilson to sever diplomatic relations with Mexico, and to withdraw his recognition of the Carranza government. The resolution was taken under consideration by the foreign relations committee, and that body had before it copies of official documents said to disclose the activities of Carranza, his embassy in Washington and his consulates in various American cities, to stir the radical elements to revolutionary outbreaks. There was a report that these documents were supplied by Secretary Lansing, who wished congress to relieve him of the responsibility for aggressive action against Mexico. It was said that President Wilson had not been consulted concerning the Mexican crisis and that the state department wanted congressional action before breaking off diplomatic relations. If this were the state of affairs, it seemed likely that Mexico could not avert the rupture now by releasing Mr. Jenkins. The demand that the whole unsavory mess be cleaned up is growing insistent, notwithstanding the fact that the motives of some of the loudest shouters for such action are open to grave suspicion.

When he introduced his resolution Senator Fall said the evidence by which it is supported "will astonish the people of the United States when it is produced." Senator Ashurst scored the war department for ignoring repeated requests for sufficient troops to protect the border. Senator Shields of Tennessee, a Democrat, said: "There is no question that our relations with Mexico constitute the most humiliating chapter of our foreign relations and that there ought to be some action to protect the citizens of the United States. We have had occasion for war with Mexico for five years, and now this resolution ought to declare war against Mexico."

Germany persisted in its refusal to sign the protocol and thus delayed the interchange of ratifications and the proclamation of peace. The Germans objected especially to the requirement that they make reparation for the sinking of the surrendered war ships in Scapa Flow; to the evacuation of Lithuania; to the necessity of turning over to the allies for trial the German officers accused of crimes, and to the paragraph which, as Baron von Lersner says, "would permit the invasion of our country by armed force in times of peace on any trivial pretext." The supreme council showed no disposition to recede from its position, and as the American delegation delayed its departure and supported its colleagues entirely, it seemed certain the Germans would yield soon. Their assertion that if the terms are too drastic their government will fall and the country lapse into bolshevism is discounted, for recent investigators have learned that that kind of talk, so prevalent since the signing of the

armistice, is largely "bunk." Mr. Polk has let the Germans know definitely that any differences in America concerning the treaty cannot be construed to their benefit.

The American delegates planned to return home because they felt that such matters as were being handled by the supreme council should be handled by the state departments of the various nations. The British and French urged that their departure be delayed for they considered the situation as threatening in view of the ugly temper shown by the Germans, and felt that the armed assistance of America might still be needed. A Paris dispatch says secret advices from Germany state that more than half a million German soldiers still are under arms—a force exceeding the combined British and French forces not yet demobilized.

The American, French and British peace commissioners last week formulated a compromise agreement on the Adriatic question which was presented to Italy for consideration and which it was confidently expected would satisfy the Italians and all other parties to the dispute. A dispatch from Rome said Italian regulars would occupy Fiume and all the territory given to Italy by the treaty of London, and that Captain D'Annunzio's volunteer troops would withdraw.

Unless some solution for Italy's troubles is found, there is a good prospect of a revolution there. When parliament assembled the Socialist deputies refused to rise on the entrance of the king or to take the oath in his presence. Next a general strike was started in several large cities, and though this did not last long it was accompanied by disorders that assumed revolutionary aspects. In Rome, Turin and Milan there were serious riots.

The tangled situation in Russia, Poland and the Baltic countries is still more complicated by dispatches that show Denikine is being fought to a standstill by the Ukrainians, Poles and Jews; that the bolsheviks are either winning or losing ground, according to the source of the news; that Colonel Bermont and his German army in the Baltic region were fighting for Denikine and Kolchak and against the bolshevik. It would take a Philadelphia lawyer to figure out the truth concerning that part of the world.

Estonia and Lithuania began a conference with the Russian soviet government on Thursday at Dorpat and it was believed a truce would result. Finnish and Lettish delegates attended, but they were without instructions from their governments were awaiting word from the allies.

From Tiflis comes word that an American officer, Colonel Rhea, has been named personal arbiter in all disputes between Armenia and Azerbaijan that cannot be settled by agreement. The Armenian premier said this was the first time in history that the Armenians and the Tartars had signed an agreement, and he gave full credit to Colonel Rhea for having ended a warfare that had been going on for nearly two thousand years.

Although it was not wholly unexpected, the indictment of Senator Newberry of Michigan and scores of his supporters in the senatorial election came as something of a shock. The defendants are accused of corruption, fraud and conspiracy. At first there was a widespread rumor that pleas of guilty would be entered, but Mr. Newberry not only declared he would fight the case to a finish, but also demanded a senatorial inquiry into his right to his seat.

**NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM**

**Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankeeeland**

A 100-year-old grain elevator at St. Johnsbury, Vt., was destroyed by fire at a loss of \$40,000.

A 10 per cent. increase in wages effective Dec. 18, has been declared at Auburn, Me., in all shoe factories.

The policemen of Worcester have been taking dancing lessons in order that they may properly censor public dances.

A branch of the Industrial Brotherhood of Electrical Workers has been organized in Concord and is known as Local No. 19.

The Maine State Board of Trade unanimously voted at a meeting in Bangor to amalgamate with the State Agricultural and Industrial League.

Stockholders of the Boston & Maine railroad elected directors and announced James H. Hustis again will become president of the road.

When John O. J. Frost returned to his home in Marblehead, Mass., after an absence of two hours, he found his wife, Mrs. Amy A. Frost, dead with a gas tube in her mouth.

An Italian brass band, with headquarters in the North end, Boston, was fined a total of \$39 in the municipal court on charges of doing unnecessary work on the Lord's day.

Dr. Charles H. Cook, member of the Massachusetts State Board of Registration in Medicine, died in Natick, after a week's illness. He was born in Greensboro, Vt., 74 years ago.

The Newburyport city council has voted to petition the legislature for the setting apart of Plum Island as a public reservation. Mayor Page has been instructed to forward the petition.

William E. Rice, developer of the wire companies in Worcester, died at his home, 41 Elm street, at the age of 86 years. He was born in Ware and traced his ancestry from colonial stock.

Charles Bushnell, a Quincy ex-druggist, although having a yearly income of \$40,000, was arrested in New Haven as a tramp, being shabbily dressed and having the appearance of a derelict.

The Officers' club of the Boston fire department, composed of all officers below the rank of district chief, has decided to surrender the charter granted by the International Association of Fire Fighters.

The Mass. Commission on the Necessaries of Life, says the Sugar Equalization board has cut off confectioners, tonic manufacturers and ice cream manufacturers from the remainder of the crop of Cuban sugar now available.

"Fighting Tim," as he is known to all who saw him fight gamely to the last in Yale's struggles with Princeton and Harvard this fall, is to be Yale's captain. He comes from Lawrence, Mass., is 24 years of age and weighs 190 pounds.

A large touring car containing 30 cases of Canadian whiskey valued at the present retail price at about \$100 a case, alleged to have been smuggled across the Canadian border, was seized at Marshall, Me., by a United States Customs inspector.

Boston chapter of the American Officers of the Great War effected its organization at a well attended meeting held at the Boston Athletic Association. Col. Willis W. Stover, of Everett, who commanded the 3d pioneers overseas, was chosen commander.

A young man who registered as John E. Best, of South Portland, Me., has just left Amerongen, presumably to return to America, after spending nearly a week in a fruitless and somewhat mysterious effort to see the former German emperor at Benetick castle.

Plans have been prepared for building in Boston one of the largest warehouses in the country and recommendations have gone through for a \$2,500,000 development, to be situated in close proximity to the railroad yards of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Co. in South Boston.

Textile workers throughout New England are granted a substantial increase in pay under new wage schedules in every important industry's centre by the principal cotton and woolen manufacturers, and it is estimated that fully 300,000 mill operatives in this, as well as employes of branches of these corporations in other eastern states, will benefit by the readjustment.

According to reports compiled by the Massachusetts commissioner of fisheries and game an even 250 deer were killed Monday, the first day of the open season in Mass. The hunters are centering their attack in the counties of Berkshire and Franklin, from where the heaviest reports are coming. Among the recent trophies is a 10-point buck weighing 300 pounds, bagged by George A. Phelps, of Chester, at Otis.

The Yale faculty ballot on the League of Nations covenant resulted as follows: For ratification with mild reservation, 41; ratification with no reservation, 23; ratification with strong reservations, 11; ratification with full Lodge reservations, 4; for the Borah position none.

The attorney-general of Massachusetts, holds that monthly payments may be made by savings banks, although the voters, at the recent election, fumbled the referendum on the act and apparently ratified the act that would prevent interest payments oftener than once in six months.

Samuel G. Harris, who was sent to the Cambridge jail a few months ago for conspiracy to steal automobiles, was pardoned by Gov. Coolidge and the executive council. He is reported to be suffering from an incurable disease and his friends asked that he be permitted to spend his last days at home.

Although he was covered for nearly an hour by several tons of coal, in an accident while he was unloading fuel from a car for the People's Coal Company of which he is an employe, James Regan of Rutland, Vt., aged 50 years, is alive and physicians say that he will recover from the injuries he sustained.

Thomas B. Robbins, an elder in the Mormon church, committed suicide by shooting himself through the breast with a revolver at his room, 13 Palmer street, Salem, where he had lived since coming from Utah recently. It is said he went to Salem with another Mormon elder to organize a Mormon congregation.

Solomon Steinfeld, a woolen merchant having a place of business at 48 Summer street, Boston, dropped dead in a train from Boston as it entered the Pawtucket station. Seeing him slip from his seat to the floor, passengers thought he had only fainted and carried him to the waiting room, where a doctor pronounced him dead.

James E. Burns, aged 50, and Mrs. Frank F. Austin, aged 40, were found dead in their rooms in the lodging house, 169 Appleton St., Lowell. Mrs. Austin's husband was discovered unconscious near the body of his wife. The police brought to headquarters bottles partly filled with denatured alcohol and Jamaica ginger, which they say were found in the rooms.

The Governor and council commuted the sentence of George W. Everson, who was sentenced to Charlestown state prison for life for robbery while armed, to a minimum of 18 years. Everson has served that period and is eligible for immediate parole. The parole board, in recommending this pardon, said that the prisoner risked his life in caring for victims of the influenza in the prison last year.

The last Christmas tree for the season of 1919 has been shipped from Waldo County, Me., the total shipment amounting to over 45,000, the largest in several years, for the war seriously interfered with the business. The trees from Belfast, City Point and Thorndike, the three shipping points of the county, were sent to Maryland, New Jersey and Pennsylvania. The price this year is greatly increased.

Gov. Coolidge extended the thanks of the commonwealth to Henry P. Walcott, retiring chairman of the metropolitan water and sewerage commission, and to Gen. Morris Schaaf, who is retiring from the board of gas and electric light commissioners, for their services to the state. These men are veterans of the civil war and each will receive from the commonwealth half his previous salary.

Marion Forte, aged 13, of North Brookfield and Ruth Eddy, aged 13, of North Dana are the champion girls canners of Worcester County, according to the report made to the Worcester County Farm Bureau by Miss Helen Morris, assistant state leader in boys' and girls' work, who made the tests. The winner of first prize had 100 cans of preserved fruit and vegetables and the winner of second prize had 75 cans.

More than the required 20,000 signatures, under the initiative and referendum amendment to the constitution, were filed at the secretary of state's office, Boston, in behalf of petitions for legalizing sales of light wines and malt beverages, and for an act authorizing the state forestry commission to develop a system of state forests to the extent of 250,000 acres for the promotion of timber culture and the conservation of water supplies. For the former measure, 20,871 certified signatures were filed; for the latter more than 26,000. Only 4776 certified signatures were filed in behalf of the petition for state payments of maternity benefits. The promoter of the project, Miss Edna Lawrence Spencer, said that later she might explain the reasons for the failure.

Damages of \$76,000 are sought in civil suits filed in the Norfolk superior court at Dedham, Mass., against owners of automobiles who are alleged to have driven their automobiles in such a reckless manner that they are responsible for injuries.

The guild of grand jurors of Suffolk county, Mass., voted to request the governor and council to obtain legislation necessary to bring about the removal of the state farm, Bridgewater.

# The Thirteenth Commandment

By  
**RUPERT HUGHES**

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## CLAY'S ORGY OF SPENDING GETS HIM INTO AN EMBARRASSING SITUATION.

**Synopsis.**—Clay Wimburn, a young New Yorker on a visit to Cleveland, meets pretty Daphne Kip, whose brother is in the same office with Clay in Wall street. After a whirlwind courtship they become engaged. Clay buys an engagement ring on credit and returns to New York. Daphne agrees to an early marriage, and after extracting from her money-worried father what she regards as a sufficient sum of money for the purpose she goes to New York with her mother to buy her trousseau.

### CHAPTER V—Continued.

"This is too beautiful to go through so fast," Daphne cried. "It's wonderful. We ought to walk. Promise me we can walk home. It's such a gorgeous night."

"You're crazy, darling," he said. "I've got to get to my office tomorrow, and you've got to get home for breakfast."

"All right for you," she pouted. But it was none too serious a tragedy, and her spirits revived when the taxicab turned in through the shrubs about the old inn that had once been the home of Napoleon's brother and had heard the laughter of Theodosia Burr and of Betty Jumel in their primes.

Daphne did not like the table the head waiter led them to. It missed both the breeze and the view.

"Can't we sit over there?" she said. "I'll see."

The head waiter came reluctantly to his beck. When Clay asked for the table, the answer was curt:

"Sorry, sir; it is reserved."

Clay felt insulted. He whipped out his pocketbook and rebuked the tyrant with a bill. He thought it was a one-dollar bill, but he saw a "V" on it just as the swift and subtle head waiter absorbed it without seeming to. To ask for it back or for change was one of the most impossible things in the world.

Clay made it as easy for his new slave as he could.

"I don't think you understood which table I meant," he said, pointing to the one he had indicated before. "That one."

"Oh, that one!" said the head waiter. "Certainly, sir."

He led the way, beckoning waiters and omnibuses and snapping his fingers.

Clay ordered a supper as chastely perfect as a sonnet. It showed that he had both native ability and education in the art of ordering a meal. He impressed even the head waiter, and that is a triumph. That was Clay's purpose. Also he wanted to preserve his self-respect and the waiter's attention in the face of the supper that was being ordered at the next table. That was well ordered, too, but it was not a sonnet; it was a rhapsody. It was ordered by a man whose guests had not yet arrived. When Clay had dispatched his waiter he whispered to Daphne:

"See that fellow. That's Thomas Varick Duane, one of the wealthiest bachelors in New York. He was crazy about Lella."

"Not Bayard's Lella?"

"Yes. That's really why Bayard got married so quick. He was afraid Tom Duane would steal her. Nice enough fellow, but too much money!"

Daphne looked at the big man, and caught him looking at her with a favorable appraisal. She stared him down with a cold self-possession of the American girl who will neither flirt nor flinch. Duane yielded and turned his eyes to Clay, recognized him, and nodded.

"Hello, Wimburn! Eh ya?"

"Feeling fairly snappy," said Clay.

Duane showed a willingness to come over and be presented, but Clay kept him off with a look like a pair of pushing hands.

Duane loitered about, waiting for his guests. He looked lonely. Daphne felt a mixture of charity and snobbery in her heart. She whispered to Clay:

"Invite the poor fellow over here till his guests come. I'm dying to be able to tell the people at home that I met the great Duane."

Again Clay shook his head.

"And that you introduced him to me."

Clay nodded. He beckoned Duane over with hardly more than a motion of the eyebrows. Duane came with a flattering eagerness. He put his hand out to Clay; and Clay, rising, made the presentation.

"You're not related to Bayard Kip, I hope," Duane said, with an amiable frown.

"He's my brother. Why?"

"I owe him a big grudge," said Duane. "He stole his wife from me, just as I was falling madly in love with her. Beautiful girl, your new sister."

"I've never seen her," said Daphne. "Beautiful girl!" he sighed. "Much too good for your brother, infinitely beyond me. Why don't you both move over to my table? Miss Kemble is to be there with her manager. Mighty clever girl—Miss Kemble. Have you seen her new play?"

"We were there tonight," said Daphne. "She's glorious!"

"Come on over and play in our yard, then."

Daphne had never met a famous actress. She was wild to join the group and to know Tom Duane better. But Clay spoke with an icy finality.

"Thanks, old man. We've already ordered." He still stood, and he had not invited Duane to sit down.

Tom Duane looked at Daphne and smiled like a boy rebuked. "All right, I'll go quietly. I know when I'm kicked out. But next time I won't go so easily. Good night."

He put his warm, friendly hand out again to Daphne and to Clay, who nodded him away with an appalling informality, considering how great he was.

Other people came in, some of them plainly sightseers, some of them persons of quality. Everybody seemed happy, clandestine, romantic. This was life as Daphne wanted to live it. But at length she yawned. Her little hand could not conceal the contortion of her features.

"I'm gloriously tired, honey," she confessed, with a lovable intimacy. "It's the most beautiful supper I ever had, but I'm sleepy."

He smiled with indulgent tenderness and said to the waiter, "Check!"

Daphne turned her eyes away decently as the slip of paper on a plate was set at Clay's elbow. But she noted that he started violently as he turned the bill over and met it face to face. He studied it with the grim heroism of one reading a death-warrant. The amount staggered him. He turned pale. He recovered enough to say to the waiter, "You've given me the wrong check."

The waiter shook his head. "Oh, no, sir!"

Clay studied it again. He called for the bill of fare, and studied that. Daphne felt so ashamed that she wanted to leap into the river. Abroad, it is believed that the man who does not audit his restaurant bill is either an American tourist or some other kind of fool. But in Daphne's set it was considered the act of a miser. Clay worked over his check as if it were a trial balance.

"Ah, I thought so," he growled. "The bill of fare says that this Montreal

melon is seventy-five cents a portion. You've charged me three dollars for two portions."

A look of pitying contempt twisted the waiter's smile.

"The melon you ordered, sir, was all out. I served you a French melon instead."

"Why didn't you tell me?"

"I need not think it mattered to the gentleman."

Clay sniffed. He was not to be quieted by such a sop. He whipped out his pocketbook and laid down every bill in it. He stretched his legs and ransacked his trousers pockets and dropped on the plate every coin he had. He withdrew a dime and waved the heap at the waiter.

It was evident, from the way the waiter snatched the plate from the table, that Clay had not tipped him. In fact, Clay said, "This will be a lesson to you."

They slumped down the steps. The

starter said, "Cab, sir!" and made to whistle one up. Clay shook his head and walked on toward the monument of Grant. Daphne followed. They went as humbly as a couple of paupers evicted for the rent.

Daphne was afraid to speak. She saw that Clay was sick with wrath, and she did not know him well enough to be sure how he would take her interference in his thoughts. She trudged along in utter shame.

The worst of her shame was that she was so ashamed of it. Why should she care whether a waiter smiled or frowned? But she did care, infinitely.

Daphne could not pump up any enthusiasm for the scenery. Her lover took no advantage of the spread of arbors and the embracing bowers. He never kissed her, not once.

Daphne ceased to be sorry for Clay and felt sorry for her neglected self. Then she grew angry at herself. Then at him.

At length she said, with ominous sweetness, "Are you going to walk all the way, dear?"

"You said you wanted to, didn't you?" he mumbled, thickly.

"That's so."

She trudged some distance farther—a few blocks it was; it seemed miles. Then she said, "How far is it home—altogether?"

"About three miles and a half."

"Is that all? The heroine of an English novel I've been reading used to dash off five or six miles before breakfast."

Patriotism and pride helped her for a quarter of a mile more. Then she resigned:

"I guess I'm not an English heroine. I don't believe she ever really did it. I'll resign! I'll have to ask you to call me a cab."

"Pretty hard to find an empty one along here at this hour," he said, and urged her on.

"Let's go over that way to the inhabited part of town," she said, "and take a street car or the subway."

And then he stopped and said, with guilty brusquerie, "Have you got your pocketbook with you?"

"No, I left it at home tonight. Why?"

"Daphne, I haven't got a cent!"

"Why, Clay! You poor thing!"

"That's why I was so rough with the waiter. If I'd had the money, do you think I'd have made a row before you about a few little dollars? Never! You see, I didn't expect to go out to Claremont after the theater. The taxi cost more than I expected, and then I gave the head waiter five dollars instead of one. I ordered with care so that it would come out right. But that business about the melon finished me. I just made it. I never was so ashamed in my life. And I had to drag you into it, and now I'm murdering your poor little feet."

"That's the funniest joke I ever heard. Why didn't you tell me before?"

"It's no joke."

"Why, of course it is! You have only to go to your bank tomorrow and draw some more."

He did not answer this. He said nothing at all. She had a terrified feeling that his silence was full of meaning, that his bank account would not respond to his call. She could not ask him to explain the situation. She was afraid that he might.

She marched on doggedly, growing more and more gloomy and dejected. Her little slippers with their stilted heels pinched and wavered, and every step was a pang.

"Let's go over there and get on to a street car, and dare them to put us off," she suggested.

"It's a pay-as-you-enter car," he growled.

The world was a different world now. The drive that had been so tremendously lovely as she sped through it in a taxicab was a pathway in Mojave. She limped through the hideous, hateful, unpardonable length, and felt that it was a symbol of the life ahead of her. She had counted on escaping from the money limits of her home. She was merely transferring herself from one jail to another.

Her young lover had dazed her with his heedless courtship, down away with her on motor wings, dipping to earth now and then to sip refreshments at a high cost, and then swooping off with her again.

And now his wings had broken; his gasoline was gone; his motor burnt out; and the rest of the journey was to be the same old trudge.

She had been leaning heavily on Clay's arm. Now she put it away from her in a mixture of pity for him and of self-protection. When he protested, she said:

"I think I'll walk better alone for a while."

So she hobbled and hobbled by herself, he pleading to be allowed to help her. But she kept him away.

And they crept on a little farther, loving each other piteously.

In the course of time they reached the Soldiers' and Sailors' monument, and Daphne sank down at the base of it.

"I can't go any farther," she said, "not if I die of starvation." He sank down at her side. The moon peered at them between the columns and the

cells of the monument, and seemed to tilt its face to one side and smile. A motorcar went by with the silence of a loping panther. Another car passing it threw a calcium light on Tom Duane and his guests and his chauffeur. How gorgeously they sped! If Daphne had had a bit of luck she would be with them, soaring on the pinions of money, instead of hobbling on without it.

Daphne took off her slippers and fondled her poor abused feet as if they were her children. But when she tried to thrust them back into her slippers for a final desperate effort she almost shrieked with the hurt.

"I'll have to go the rest of the way in my stocking feet," she moaned.

"Not if I have to carry you," Clay growled.

Before he had a chance to carry out his resolution a taxicab that had deposited its fares at an apartment house above went bowling by with its flag up.

Clay ran out and howled at it till it stopped, circled round, and drew up by the bridge-path. Then he ran to Daphne and bundled her into it, and gave her address to the driver.

"But how are you going to pay him?" she sighed, blissfully, as they shot along. "Not that I care at all."

"I haven't figured that out," said Clay. "I'll drop you at home and then take him to my club and see if I can't borrow from somebody there. If I can't, I'll give him my watch or the fight of his life."

"That's terrible!" Daphne sighed. "To think how much I have cost you!"

"Well, I wanted to give you a good time on your little visit," said Clay, "and it's only two days till my next salary day."

Her heart sank. Her guess was right. His bank account was dry. It had gurgled out in amusing her. She felt that there was something here that would take a bit of thinking about—when she had rested enough to think.

The taxicab swung into Fifty-ninth street and drew up to the curb. Clay helped Daphne out and said to the chauffeur, "Wait!"

He said it with just the tone he had used when he said to the waiter, "Check!"

When Clay had kissed her his seventeenth farewell and was wondering how he could tear himself away from her without bleeding to death, Daphne pressed the bell.

Instead of her drowsy mother opening the door half an inch and fleeing in her curl-papers, Bayard himself appeared in his bathrobe and pajamas.

"Bayard!" Daphne gasped as she sprang for him. "What on earth brought you home so soon?"

"Mummy gave out," he laughed. "Hello, Clay," he said as he put forth his hand. "Mother tells me you've been secretly engaged to my sister all this time, you old scoundrel! How are you? What's the good word?"

"Lend me five dollars," said Clay.

### CHAPTER VI.

The meeting of Daphne and her new sister-in-law was not what either would have expected or selected. Daphne was tired in body and soul, discouraged, footsore and dismayed about her love and her lover. She had reached the door of the apartment in the mood of a wave-buffed, outswum casualty, eager for nothing but to lie down in the sand and sleep.

Daphne could imagine the feelings of her brother's wife when she reached her home after a long ocean voyage, a night landing, the custom-house ordeal, and the cab ride among the luggage, and found a mother-in-law asleep in her bed and a sister-in-law yet to arrive!

Bayard and Lella, serene in the belief that Daphne and her mother had gone back to Cleveland, entered the apartment without formality and went about switching on lights, recovering their little home from the night with magic instantaneity.

Mother Kip's awakening came from the light that Bayard flashed in his bedroom. Lella had a lovable disposition, but she was tired, and all the way up in the overloaded cab she had thought longingly of the beautiful bed in her own new home, and had promised herself a quick plunge into it for a long stay. How could she rejoice to find a strange woman there—even though she bore the sacred name of mother-in-law?

Mother Kip ordered Bayard and Lella out of their own room and when she was ready to be seen she had so many apologies to make and accept that the meeting entirely lacked the rapture it should have expressed. Even a mother could hardly be glad to see her son in such discouraging circumstances. All three exchanged questions more and more perfunctorily, and kept repeating themselves. The most popular question was, "I wonder where Daphne is?"

They could not know that she was hobbling down the wilderness of Riverside drive. She, too, was thinking longingly of her bed. But long before she reached it her mother had moved in and established herself across a good deal more than half of it. It was a smallish bed in a smallish bedroom.

Lella fell asleep in her tub and might have drowned without noticing the difference if her yawning husband had not saved her life—and very cleverly; he was too tired to lift her from the water, so he lifted the stopper and let the water escape from her. She almost resented the rescue, but eventually got herself to bed in a prettily silent stupor.

From some infinite depth of peace she was dragged up protesting. Bayard was telling her of Daphne's arrival. Doggedly she began to prepare an

elaborate toilet, but Bayard baled her out before she was ready. This was the final test of Lella's patience and of Daphne's.

It was a tribute to both that they hated the collision more than each other. Their greetings were appropriately emotional and noisy, and they both talked at once in a manner that showed a certain congeniality.

When at length Daphne went to her room she observed her mother's extra-territorial holdings. She stretched herself along the narrow coastline in despair of rest. But she was too tired to worry or lie awake and she slept thoroughly.

The next morning the three women, about to meet one another by daylight, made their preparations with the scrupulous anxiety of candidates for presentation at court. In consequence, breakfast was late and the only man there, except the evanescent waiter from the restaurant below, was Bayard.

A troop of business worries like a swarm of gnats had wakened him early. He had escaped some of them in Europe, for the honeymoon had been a prolonged and beatific interlude in his office hours; but marriage was not his career. His career was his work, and that was recalling him, rebuking him, as with far-off bugle alarms.

He was so restless that he merely glanced at the headlines of the paper. He was preoccupied when he kissed

Nothing worries some women like forgetting a secret they want to tell.

## DOUBLE BEAUTY OF YOUR HAIR

"Danderine" creates mass of thick, gleamy waves



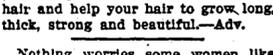
In a few moments you can transform your plain, dull, flat hair. You can have it abundant, soft, glossy and full of life. Just get at any drug or toilet counter a small bottle of "Danderine" for a few cents. Then moisten a soft cloth with the "Danderine" and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. Instantly, yes, immediately, you have doubled the beauty of your hair. It will be a mass, so soft, lustrous and so easy to do up. All dust, dirt and excessive oil is removed.

Let Danderine put more life, color, vigor, and brightness in your hair. This stimulating tonic will freshen your scalp, check dandruff and falling hair and help your hair to grow long, thick, strong and beautiful.—Adv.

Nothing worries some women like forgetting a secret they want to tell.

## ASPIRIN FOR COLDS

Name "Bayer" is on Genuine Aspirin—say Bayer



Insist on "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" a "Bayer package," containing proper directions for Colds, Pain, Headache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, and Rheumatism. Name "Bayer" means genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for nineteen years. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Aspirin is trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

Any wise little fish begins business on a small scale.

## TONIGHT!

Take "Cascarets" if sick, Bilious, Constipated.

Enjoy life! Straighten up! Your system is filled with liver and bowel poison which keeps your skin sallow, your stomach upset, your head dull and aching. Your meals are turning into poison and you cannot feel right. Don't stay bilious or constipated. Feel splendid always by taking Cascarets occasionally. They act without griping or inconvenience. They never sicken you like Calomel, Salts, Oil or nasty, harsh pills. They cost so little too—Cascarets work while you sleep.—Adv.

Little boys who throw stones grow up and become critics.

## WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND SWAMP-ROOT

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Killemer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder, do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once.

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

A fence in time saves money.

## GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER.

Constipation invites other troubles which come speedily unless quickly checked and overcome by Green's August Flower which is a gentle laxative, regulates digestion both in stomach and intestines, cleans and sweetens the stomach and alimentary canal, stimulates the liver to secrete the bile and impurities from the blood. It is a sovereign remedy used in many thousands of households all over the civilized world for more than half a century by those who have suffered with indigestion, nervous dyspepsia, sluggish liver, coming up of food, palpitation, constipation and other intestinal troubles. Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. Try a bottle, take no substitute.—Adv.

It was a Tribute to Both That They Hated the Collision More Than Each Other.

his mother and Daphne good morning, and he paced up and down the dining room like a caged leopard till Lella arrived.

Her trousseau had included bouffant gowns of the most ravishing description and she wore her best one to breakfast. Daphne and Mrs. Kip made all the desirable exclamations at the cost and the cut of it. Even Bayard paid her a tribute.

"Isn't that a dream, mother? Aren't you proud of her, Daph?"

They agreed that she was and they were, and Bayard drew his chair up to the table with pride.

It was the bride's last breakfast and the housewife's first. That is, Lella, was not really a housewife; only an apartment wife, with nearly everything done for her except the spending of her time. She had to spend her own time.

This breakfast was the funeral of the honeymoon, and Lella hung with graceful dejection over the coffee cup. It might have been a cup of hemlock, judging from the posture of her work. But the brute, attracted by a portion of a headline, had his newspaper and was gulping it down with his coffee.

He was so absorbed in the mere clash of two Mexican generals and the danger of American intervention that he forgot the all-important demands of love, and ignored the appalling fact that he had only a few minutes left before he must take his departure.

It was a pitiful awakening to the new Mrs. Kip. She was being taught that she was not important enough to keep her husband's mind or his body close at home. He had said that she was all the world to him, and behold! she was only a part of it. He had said that he could think of nothing else and desired nothing else but her. Now he had her and he was thinking of everything else. He had to have a newspaper to tell him all about everything in the world.

The sight of Lella's anguish over the breakfast obsequies of the honeymoon chilled Daphne's hope of marriage bliss like a frost ravaging among peach blossoms.

Every feminine reader of this paper can appreciate the situation in which Daphne found herself when she set out to buy all the pretty things that she felt she should have before becoming Clay's bride. Her limited purse did not fit in at all with the prices that confronted her at every turn. What did she do?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

As He Understood Orders.

"Now," said the medical officer to the raw recruit, "having taken your height and chest measurement, we will try the scales." And the unsophisticated one immediately commenced, "Do, re, mi, fa," etc.

**SAWYER & DOWNES**  
ANTRIM, N. H.  
**Real Estate**  
FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE  
AND MORTGAGES  
Farm, Village, Lake Property  
For Sale  
No Charge Unless Sale is Made  
Tel. 34-3 2-11 Auto Service

**John R. Putney Estate**  
**Undertaker**  
First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer,  
For Every Case.  
Lady Assistant.  
Full Line Funeral Supplies.  
Flowers Furnished for All Occasions.  
Calls day or night promptly attended to.  
New England Telephone, 18-2, at East-  
dance, Corner High and Pleasant Streets,  
Antrim, N. H.

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

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

**Watches & Clocks**  
**CLEANED**  
AND  
**REPAIRED.**  
Prices Reasonable  
**Carl L. Gove,**  
Clinton Village, Antrim, N. H.

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

**Edmund G. Dearborn, M.D.,**<

**The Antrim Reporter**  
 Published Every Wednesday Afternoon  
 Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year  
 Advertising Rates on Application  
**H. W. ELDREDGE, PUBLISHER**  
**H. B. ELDREDGE, Assistant**  
**Wednesday, Dec. 10, 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 lines.  
 Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.  
 Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.  
 Obituary poetry and lists of flowers charged for at advertising rates; also will be charged at this same rate list of presents at a wedding.  
 Entered at the Post-office at Antrim, N. H., as second-class matter.



**"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"**

**Antrim Locals**

Dalton Brooks is clerking at Goodwin's store for a season.

C. F. Downes has been in Boston a few days on a business trip.

Don't forget the Food Sale, at G. A. R. Hall, Friday, Dec. 12, at 3 o'clock.

W. E. Cram and A. W. Proctor have been on a business trip to Boston this week.

Robert Handy was a successful deer hunter on Monday, getting his prize near West pond.

Charles L. Eaton has completed his duties as petit juror from Antrim to the court at Nashua, having served for about three months.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Farrant, of Reading, Mass., were guests over the week end of Mrs. Farrant's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Harlow.

**WANTED:** Cash prices and descriptions of farms, also city property in or surrounding Hillsboro Co.  
 Ed Reeve, Hugoton, Kansas.

Lieut. Com. Albert A. Baker, accompanied by Mrs. Baker and their two children, Janet and Albert, motored here from Boston and spent the week end with Mrs. Julia Baker.

There are being published weekly in the Reporter a number of Christmas suggestions of things which our readers can make that are suitable for holiday gifts. These are practical and not expensive. Try some of them.

John B. Johnson was in town last week and let the Carter House to E. H. Pfeifer of Franconstown, who will occupy it about January first. The family will occupy it as a home but may take a few boarders a little later.

The American Legion will hold its regular monthly meeting in Selectmen's Room Thursday evening, Dec. 11, at 7.30 p. m. Everyone is urged to be present, as there are several important matters to come up for discussion.

Miss Bertha Merrill is attending the annual session of the State Grange at Laconia. Miss Merrill is Master of Antrim Grange and is the first lady to be elected to this office and perform its duties since the local Grange was instituted in 1883.

The third attraction in the series of entertainments, under the auspices of the Antrim Lyceum Course committee, was held at the town hall last Saturday evening and a large crowd attended. The next number will be given on Jan. 9, 1920.

If you are in doubt as to what to give some friend for a Christmas present, why not send them The Reporter for a year? Fifty-two weekly visits at less than four cents per week. Every week your friend will be reminded of you when The Reporter is received.

A union service of the Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterian societies was held Sunday night at the Woodbury Memorial Methodist Church. The sermon was delivered by Rev. R. S. Barker. Rev. W. J. B. Cannell and Dr. J. D. Cameron assisted in the service. Music was furnished by a union choir from the three churches.

While at his work in the carriage shop at Clinton, Lewis R. Gove met with an unfortunate accident. Mr. Gove was shifting a belt when his hand slipped and his wrist hit against a piece of machinery, breaking the wrist of his right arm. A surgeon was called to render assistance and Mr. Gove is reported now as getting along comfortably for a man of over 70 years of age.

**Moving Pictures!**

Eight O'clock  
**Town Hall, Antrim**  
**TUESDAY Eve., Dec. 16**  
 5 Reel Drama  
 2 Reel Comedy  
**W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.**

**Antrim Locals**

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fuggle visited over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ray Taylor and family, at Gardner, Mass.

Bert Paige was among the successful deer hunters Monday, bringing in a yearling weighing some over a hundred pounds.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Sawyer, of Dorchester, Mass., were at S. S. Sawyer's Monday, on their return from a hunting trip.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Mission Circle will hold their regular meeting Thursday, Dec. 11. Supper will be served.

Mrs. Susan Christie has returned home from a visit with her brother, John Hill, at Johnston, Vt. Mr. Hill accompanied her and will remain here for a season.

D. A. Maxwell has been at work for a short time in Kennebunk, Me. He has accepted a position there and will enter upon his new duties about January first, to work in a newspaper and job office.

The Royal Purple degree team of Mt. Crooked Encampment, I. O. O. F., accompanied by other members of the local Encampment, went to Hillsboro Monday night and conferred the R. P. degree on a class of seven candidates, three of whom were from Antrim. The visiting Patriarchs were guests of North Star Encampment, of Hillsborough, at their regular meeting. As is usual when these two lodges meet, a fine time was enjoyed. Following the working of the degree, North Star furnished a supper to nearly a hundred members and visitors.

**ANTRIM HIGH SCHOOL**

**News Items Furnished by the Pupils of the School**

The Basket Ball team lost a fast game to Wilton High Friday night. The score of 22 to 9 does not show the closeness of the contest. The play was clean and fast, few fouls being called on either side. Individual work featured the play of the Wilton team. Trow scored the most points for Wilton and seemed to be a hard man to guard. Antrim forced the play all the game, having the ball in Wilton territory most of the time.

We have no excuses to offer—but we ask you to come to the game Friday night—we play Milford A. A.

Do not forget the High School Play Dec. 19.

**EAST ANTRIM**

Walter Knapp was a business visitor in Manchester last week.

A few neighbors assisted G. A. Cochran in observing his eighty-fourth birthday on Monday and wished him many more; his many friends join in this greeting.

The Nylander family visited with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Merrill the first of the week.

G. A. Cochran is not feeling quite up to his usual good spirits.

Robert Dickie has returned from a few days' visit in Massachusetts, where he accompanied his mother to visit relatives.

**NORTH BRANCH**

Fremont Hammond, from Winchester, this state, is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Sutherland.

Mrs. S. J. Pope, of this place, who has been stopping for a while in Wellesley, Mass., has gone to Memphis, Tenn., to remain through the winter with her children. She will probably return here about June first.

**Wanted**

Immediately, a number of teams to haul lumber from North Branch to cars at Antrim or Hillsboro.

adv. E. W. Merrill, Antrim

Patronize our advertisers; 'twill help you as well as us.

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children  
 In Use For Over 30 Years  
 Always bears the signature of *Wm. D. Gifford*

**SHOWED SPIRIT OF AMERICA**

Connecticut Youth Good Example of the Men That Made Victory Over the Hun Certain.

What was the spirit, French, British, Italian, American, that made possible the day of the signing of peace? Well, as for the American spirit, a story, which Gen. Clarence Edwards told me at St. Mihiel, has the meaning as I felt it, writes Lucian Swift Kirtland in Leslie's. He was visiting the hospital. Just as he was leaving a nurse ran after him. "A Connecticut boy," she said, "has heard you are here. He has begged me to ask you to see him. He's dying, but he doesn't know it. He says he has a great favor to ask." Just then the chaplain came and had the same request. They hurried back, the chaplain leading. They looked up and saw the chaplain.

"My God! Chaplain," he called out, "what are you looking so darn glum about? Just 'cause you think I'm going to die and you don't know how to tell me about it? H—, what did I come over here for? Didn't I come over here to die if that had to be the chance? Haven't I had my big chance? Have I failed? What the h— are you worrying about?"

Just then he saw the general. "Oh, General," he said, "excuse me for bothering you, but I'm dying. I know it. I don't want to ask for favors, but the Connecticut band is here, and I thought I'd ask you if you'd have them come and play just once outside here. I want to hear the 'Connecticut State March' just once more."

In a minute the band was there—and it was playing the strains of the march. The lad lifted himself up, a smile of satisfaction on his face. His arm beat the time of the music. He pretended to be leading the band. At the last note he dropped back to his pillow—dead.

**OLD HOUSE TO BE MUSEUM**

Movement for Preservation of Structure Identified With Early Days of Southern California.

A movement is on at Riverside, Cal., for the preservation of a number of the old landmarks of the vicinity, buildings and spots intimately connected with the early-day period of southern California. The plan is being fostered by the local chapter of the Daughters of the Revolution and the Pioneer society.

The first project to be undertaken is the restoration of the old Rubidoux home, an adobe structure, which was built by Indian labor three-quarters of a century ago. The Rubidoux family was one of the most prominent of the early Spanish residents, and the home was a social center for the interior section. Many of the notable events of history of the period just previous to the forty-niners are more or less intimately connected with this old building which in recent years has been abandoned and has begun to crumble away.

After the work of restoration is completed, the building will serve as a nucleus for a pioneer museum for the housing of many relics of the early days.

**Mediterranean Air Base.**

A far-reaching program of aviation in the French colonial possessions in Africa has been drawn up by the commission on aerial transports at Tunis, Algeria, which recommends that a great aerial transport center be established, with Tunis as its base, in order to centralize aerial traffic over the Mediterranean sea. Inasmuch as Tunis occupies an advantageous position, at the junction of French and international colonial possessions, a regular aerial service, it is urged, between Tunis and outlying districts would benefit the French protectorate. Already a line of airplanes is in operation between Gabes, an Algerian seaport, and the frontier of Tripoli; and this, in the expectation of colonial officials, will be extended to Tunis. So the "unchanging East" is fast becoming a by-word only of times past.

**Flax in the War.**

With restoration of the industry on a peace-time basis cotton once again goes ahead of linen in the world's favor. The exigencies of the recent conflict raised flax to the position as leader among fabrics, a rank which it had held for centuries but lost almost simultaneously with the advent of the cotton gin.

With realization of the importance of cotton in the making of munitions, there came a speedy reversion to linen for the more commonplace usages—waistcoats, sails for ships, even "wings" for airplanes having lately consisted of linen. But flax has reached the end of its days of monopoly. King Cotton now rises to the fore in ordinary pursuits, and linen once again becomes the aristocrat in this field of supply.

**Modern Radio Methods.**

In these days of the radio compass and instant wireless communication, a ship at sea is in little danger of losing its way, says Popular Mechanics magazine. Recently the Louisville Bridge lost its bearings in a heavy fog off the coast of New Jersey, and was unable to find Ambrose channel into New York harbor. The operator called the navy yard, and within five minutes received the answer: "Your true bearing at 4:48 p. m. from Rockaway beach two-hundred-ten, Sandy Hook sixty-seven, Mantoloking fifteen." The auto tourist asking the best route to town could hope for no more definite information than that.

**THE MANCHESTER UNION & LEADER**  
**Sixth Annual Bargain Day Offer**  
**Six Days, Dec. 26-27-28-29-30-31**  
**SIX DOLLARS PAYS FOR**  
**A Year's Reading**  
**FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY**  
 Dispose of This Question FOR THE YEAR and Seize upon this Unprecedented Offer of THE MANCHESTER UNION or THE MANCHESTER LEADER for One Year and Your Choice of the Following:

<b>OFFER No. 1</b>	<b>OFFER No. 2</b>	<b>All For One Year</b>
<b>TWELVE MONTHS</b>	<b>TWELVE MONTHS</b>	
Subscription to <b>McClure's Magazine</b> And a book—Life of <b>Theodore Roosevelt</b> Entitled "Great Heart" By Neil MacIntire Endorsed by Maj. Gen. Wood	Subscription to Mothers' Magazine Home Life The Household The Gentlewoman Household Guest Capers Farmer Farm and Fireside McCall's Magazine	

**\$6.00 By Mail BARGAIN DAYS \$6.00 By Mail**  
**December 26--27--28--29--30--31**  
 POSITIVELY NO SUBSCRIPTIONS ACCEPTED BEFORE OR AFTER THESE DATES  
**The Regular Subscription Rates**  
 FOR THE  
**UNION and LEADER**  
 FROM WILL ADVANCE TO  
**\$5.00 On and After Dec. 25 \$6.00**  
 BY MAIL BY MAIL  
**Take Advantage of This Offer**  
 AND RECEIVE  
 THE UNION OR LEADER AND ALL MAGAZINES FOR  
**THE PRICE OF THE UNION or LEADER ALONE**  
 Old subscribers of The Union or Leader may take advantage of this offer by paying in advance and having their subscription extended one year from date of present expiration. This \$6.00 offer is made to mail subscribers only. Delivery by agent \$1.00 extra. For further information regarding this great offer, write to this paper or address BARGAIN DAY MANAGER Union-Leader Publishing Co. Manchester, N. H.

**THE SPRINGFIELD WEEKLY REPUBLICAN**  
 Offers for \$1.50 for One Year  
 A more comprehensive and intelligent survey of what is going on in the world than any other weekly magazine. It goes into every state in the Union.  
**The Springfield Republican**  
 SPRINGFIELD, MASS.  
 FOR YOUR NEXT JOB OF PRINTING GIVE THE REPORTER OFFICE THE CHANCE TO DO IT IN A NEAT AND SATISFACTORY MANNER.

**HOW TO GET RID OF RHEUMATISM**  
**"Fruit-a-tives" Point the Way to Quick Relief**  
 "I suffered for a number of years with Rheumatism and severe Pains in my Side and Back, caused by strains and heavy lifting. When I had given up hope of ever being well again, a friend recommended 'Fruit-a-tives' (or Fruit Liver Tablets) to me and after using the first box I felt so much better that I continued to take them; and now I am enjoying the best of health."  
 W. M. LAMPSON.  
 50c. a box, 8 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price, by FRUIT-A-TIVES Limited, OGDENSBURG, N. Y.  
 52 weekly visits of The Reporter for \$2.00. Send it to friends and save letter writing.  
**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.  
**H. B. Currier**  
**Mortician**  
 Hillsboro and Antrim, N. H.  
 Telephone connection  
**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 your goods if our price is unsatisfactory.  
 MAZER'S TOOTH SPECIALTY  
 Dept. X, 207 So. 5th St. Philadelphia, Penn.

**CHRISTMAS** Greetings to all our customers in Clinton, Antrim and vicinity. Best of wishes for a Prosperous and Happy twelve months during 1920.  
 We shall continue our endeavors to please you, and a share of your trade will be appreciated.  
**THE CLINTON STORE**

**OUT OF DOOR GIFTS**  
 What is Needed to Insure Active, Healthful, Out of Door Activities  
**Skis, Ski Bobs, Snow Shoes, Sleds, Toboggans**  
 All Inviting to the Great Out of Doors  
 This Winter promises to be one devoted more than ever before to the out of doors. The boys who a year ago were in military service will not coop up in the house. This will bring the younger people out of doors with them. We are ready with the goods but how long the assortment will last is a problem. Buy now, delivery can be when you desire.  
**Baby Sleighs**—In great variety and at attractive prices. Fur Robes to go with them.  
 We Are Also Ready with the Indoor Gifts for Every Member of the Family  
 A Gift from our store will help solve the question what to buy for Christmas. Just a look around will be of great help to you. The goods are all priced in plain figures. Make your selection now, delay is dangerous.

**EMERSON & SON, Milford**  
**Hillsboro Guaranty Savings Bank**  
 Incorporated 1889  
 HILLSBORO, N. H.  
**Pays 4 Per Cent to Depositors**  
**SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES** Recently Installed  
**DEPOSITS** Draw Interest from the First Business Day of Each Month

**Pine Logs Wanted**  
 Will Buy in Carload Lots at Any Station on the Boston & Maine Railroad  
**American Box & Lumber Co.,**  
 NASHUA, N. H.

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

**IN USE FOR MORE THAN 40 YEARS**  
**A Tried and Proven Remedy for ASTHMA AND HAY FEVER**  
 Two Sizes, 25c and \$1.00.  
 If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to Northrop & Lyman Co. Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.  
**DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S**  
**ASTHMA REMEDY**

# MEHRING'S Foot Power MILKER



For all information address  
**A. E. HOLT, Agt.**  
Francestown, N. H.  
Who would be pleased to make  
dates for demonstrations

## Raw Fur Prices!

- FOX**—Large \$20 to \$22; Medium \$15 to \$16; Small \$10 to \$12.
- MINK**—Large \$16 to \$18; Medium \$12 to \$13; Small \$8 to \$10.
- RACCOON**—Large \$7 to \$8; Medium \$5 to \$6; Small \$3 to \$4.
- DEERSHINS**—Large \$3; Medium \$2.25; Small \$1.50.
- SKUNK**—No. 1 \$7; No. 2 \$5; No. 3 \$2.75; No. 4 \$1.50.
- MUSKRATS**—Winter \$2.50; Large Fall \$2; Small Fall \$1.25.

Complete Price List Free

**RALPH T. BARNEY,**  
Canaan, N. H.

### The State of New Hampshire

#### HILLSBOROUGH, SS. SUPERIOR COURT, Nov. 21, 1919

In the matter of a libel for divorce and other relief, which is now pending in the superior court of said county of Hillsborough, the original of which is on file in such court and may be examined by interested parties, the title of the case being as follows: Henry Stanley Thompson v. Laura Mae Thompson.

It appearing that the residence of the libelee is unknown, it is ordered that the libellant give notice to the libelee to appear at the superior court next to be held at Manchester, in said county of Hillsborough, on the first Tuesday of January, 1920, then and there to show cause, if any there be, why the prayers of said libel should not be granted by causing a true and attested copy of this citation and order of notice to be published in the Antrim Reporter, a newspaper printed at Antrim in said county of Hillsborough, it being a newspaper published at or nearest the last known place of residence of the libelee in this state, three weeks successively, the last publication to be at least fourteen days prior to the return day.

It is further ordered that the clerk shall send by registered mail, with request for a return receipt, a copy of the libel and order attested by him, within seven days after the first publication, to the libelee at the last known postoffice address, and to the relative or friend, as stated in the libel.

Attest: Thos. D. Luce, Clerk.  
Doyle & Doyle, Esqs.,  
Attys. for Libellant.

The foregoing is a true copy of citation and order for publication.  
Attest: Thos. D. Luce, Clerk.

#### Administrator's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Emily A. Cutter, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment. Notice is hereby given that Mary M. Hurlin, of Antrim, has been appointed resident agent to whom all claims against said Estate may be presented.  
Stoddard, Nov. 18, 1919.  
JAMES D. CUTTER.

#### LOST!

From the so-called Webb Robbins Pasture, near Ephraim Weston's, a Seven Year Old Holstein Cow. Any information regarding this cow will be rewarded.

EDWARD P. VOSE,  
Tel. [25-3] Peterboro, N. H.  
R. F. D. I.

## THE JOY OF MOTHERHOOD

Came to this Woman after Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to Restore Her Health



Ellensburg, Wash.—“After I was married I was not well for a long time and a good deal of the time was not able to go about. Our greatest desire was to have a child in our home and one day my husband came back from town with a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and wanted me to try it. It brought relief from my troubles. I improved in health so I could do my housework; we now have a little one, all of which I owe to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.”—Mrs. O. S. JOHNSON, R. No. 3, Ellensburg, Wash.

### HANCOCK

Mr. Hubbard was a successful deer hunter.

Mrs. E. K. Upton and Mrs. Stevens were in Keene Friday.

The schools will close the Friday before Christmas for two weeks.

Rev. Mr. Fuller, of Worcester, Mass., preached here as a candidate Sunday.

A committee has been appointed to arrange for a Christmas tree and entertainment.

Prof. G. E. Wolfe, of the State College, was the guest of W. E. Putnam Friday.

Have you bought your Christmas seals to help in the fight against tuberculosis? The drive is in charge of Mrs. Annie Putnam here.

Rev. Robert Laite and his son, Gilbert, have gone to their new home at Warren, Me. Mrs. Laite and the other children are remaining here for a short time.

Mrs. Mary Adams entertained twelve persons on Thanksgiving Day, including Ernest Adams, Mrs. Nellie Eaton, of Hancock, Fred Adams and Mrs. Addie Piper, of Dublin.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Stearns, Mrs. Ephraim Weston, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wood, E. W. Sturtevant, were among those who attended the funeral of Dr. E. G. Dearborn, in Antrim. (Dr. Dearborn was respected and loved by all who knew him here.)

The Hearth Club, which is composed of girls 10 to 14 years of age, will hold a fair Dec. 19, at 8 p. m. There will be for sale food, candy, and fancy articles suitable for Christmas gifts. This will be a 5 and 10 cent fair. Admission will be 1 cent for each letter of the person's name. A part of the proceeds will be given to the tuberculosis drive. There will be a short entertainment.

### BONUS TO SOLDIERS

#### Checks to be Ready Near December Fifteenth

Present indications are that State Treasurer Plummer will begin sending out the checks for the bonus to the New Hampshire soldiers, sailors and nurses somewhere near Dec. 15. The governor and council at a recent meeting took the final action necessary to send the bond issue upon its way, but there still remains much formality to go through before the \$1,500,000 is available.

Borrowing a million and a half is not quite so simple a procedure as touching a friend for a ten-spot, says an exchange. The bankers require something approximating rock bottom security and each move is carefully hedged in with legal forms which may seem exasperating to the men and women waiting for \$70 or \$100, as it may be, but which the bond buyers insist upon before they let go of their money.

State Treasurer Plummer has announced that in accordance with the desire of Governor Bartlett, everything possible will be done to speed up the payment of the bonus to the 16,000 already on his mailing list and he was of the opinion that everything would be in readiness by the 15th. He was certain the checks would be re-

### Burlap Bag His Only Garment



## Give the boy a change

249,999  
other  
homeless  
orphans  
like him

## NEAR EAST RELIEF

POSTER BASED ON ACTUAL PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN AT ERIVAN, ARMENIA, BY DR. M. S. LITTLEFIELD.

He is only one of 250,000 helpless child victims of Turkish cruelty and oppression in Western Asia. Clad just as he stands in the picture this forlorn little fellow, with hunger-stricken cheeks, hopeless mouth and frail, starved body, was found wandering in the streets of Igdır, Armenia, by Dr. Milton S. Littlefield of the Near East Relief. He was taken to a Near East Relief orphanage, where it was found that his only earthly possession was the single garment in which he stood—a worn, patched blanket made from a burlap sack. “I saw this ragged little fellow on one of the busiest business streets of Erivan, not far from the orphanage,” said Dr. Littlefield. “He was wandering aimlessly about and no one was paying the slightest attention to him. I did not pose him; the picture shows just the way he stood when I backed him up against a nearby wall.”

The photograph is the basis of a striking poster now being distributed by Near East Relief.

### An American \$2 Bill Did This



BEFORE.

Motherless, fatherless, homeless, nameless, hungry and clad only in rags, the pathetic little three-year-old shown at the left wandered into a Near East Relief orphanage in Armenia. Another photograph of the same child, shown at the right, was taken a week later, this time showing him happy, well clothed and well fed.



AFTER.

Somewhere in America is the happy man or woman who contributed the \$2 bill which wrought this miracle. More than a quarter million other helpless little victims of Turkish cruelty and oppression are knocking at the doors of the Near East Relief orphanages in Western Asia. Many more American \$2 bills are needed now to let them in and to care for them until they can care for themselves.

### MORE THAN WILLING TO GO

Senator's Suggestion, Meant as Sarcasm, Probably Was Wish Closest to Adventurer's Heart.

Maj. Cushman A. Rice of Minnesota, the original “Soldier of Fortune,” dropped in to see Senator Knute Nelson the other day, on his way back from war. This last war made about the fourth Rice has been in, so the veteran Minnesota senator thought Rice had had enough. “Cushman,” the senator said, “why don't you quit roaming around, go home and run for office? Your male relatives have been governors, senators, etc., and there is no reason why you should not serve your state.” Rice did not seem greatly impressed, so Nelson became somewhat warmer in his remarks. “If you're bound to fight, why not get over into Russia, among the reds, and get some real action?” Nelson said, sarcastically.

Whereupon Rice leaped into the air. “Say, senator,” he shouted, “if you'll fix it up so I can get over there, there isn't anything I wouldn't do for you.” That's the curse of the wandering foot, as the poets would remark—Washington Star.

### DEATH RATE DROPS WHEN RELIEF ARRIVES

Lives of thousands of Armenian children already have been saved by the Near East Relief taking over the Armenian orphanages, according to detailed reports, which have just reached the headquarters of that organization. These institutions had been run by the Armenians since the beginning of the war to care for the children whose parents had been murdered by the Turks. Because of lack of food, clothing and medicine, the death rate among the children in these institutions averaged as high as twenty or thirty a day in some cases.

When Armenian funds became inadequate the Near East Relief took charge of the orphanage. Since that time the death rate has been greatly reduced. Given good food and care the children are quickly returning to normal physical and mental condition. It is estimated by persons who have made a survey of Armenia that 120,000 children will die during the next year unless they are given food and care. Near East Relief is the only organization now operating in Western Asia and it is making an appeal to save these Christian children.

### The State's Most Important Industry

From Speech of James O. Lyford, Chairman of Bank Commission, Before N. H. Bankers' Association

The savings banks and savings departments of trust companies of New Hampshire are the state's most important industry.

Their total deposits are \$130,000,000.  
Their total assets are \$143,000,000.  
At the present rate of increase, the deposits in ten years will be \$200,000,000.

The accumulations of the savings institutions are today  
Three times the taxable value of the railroads of the state.  
More than twice the value of all its manufacturing plants.  
Nearly one half the value of all the land and buildings of the state.  
One fourth the value of all the property of New Hampshire as assessed for taxation.

The tax on deposits in New Hampshire Savings banks goes to the towns where the depositors reside, relieving the towns of so much of their tax burdens.

Deposits of New Hampshire people in savings banks of other states bring no tax to this state.

The depositor in New Hampshire savings banks has these advantages:  
Convenience of deposit and withdrawal.  
His town receives the benefit of the tax on his deposit.  
In the settlement of his estate there is no such inconvenience, expense, or double inheritance tax as is the case when his deposit is in another state.

For the large majority of men and women a savings deposit is not only the safest and most advantageous investment, but the most profitable, for these reasons:

Savings bank suspensions are rare. There has not been a suspension of a savings bank of this state for nearly twenty years.

The principal in savings banks does not shrink in value as it the case with stocks and bonds.

Dividends of savings banks are seldom withdrawn, but are allowed to accumulate and swell the principal.

Dividends from stocks and interest from bonds and other investments are usually spent in living expenses.

Deposits in savings banks are therefore a better investment for old age than the same amount in stocks and bonds, the income of which is spent.

In case of need, money can readily be withdrawn from savings banks, whereas stocks and bonds frequently have to be sold at a loss.

If one desires to borrow at a bank, a savings bank book is the best collateral, whereas many stocks and bonds are not legal as collateral.

The individual is more certain to accumulate by depositing small sums periodically in a savings bank than by trying to save a large sum for investment.

Depositors in savings banks not only help themselves, but they help the towns in which they reside.

### MAY RECOVER WORKS OF ART

Possibility That Waters of the Rhone Will Give Up Sarcophagi Long in Their Keeping.

An ancient story of the greed of kings has been resurrected by an erudite member of the Institute de France, Mr. Adrien Blanchet. The fact is there is some prospective work on hand for the utilization of the Rhone water power. Thus do ancient history and modern enterprise come to hobnob in the revue des etudes antiques. The story tells how the king of France, Charles IX, coming one day to Arles, saw the Roman sarcophagi and wished them his. He did not covet long, for the next act in this kingly episode was the shipping of the most perfect of Rome's monuments en route for the capital city. This may have furnished a later king of France, namely, Louis XIV, with the precedent for the removal of the statue of Mosalsina from Bordeaux; not that that monarch ever needed either precedent or encouragement for his actions. The sarcophagi started on their journey. It was in the year 1563. They had unfortunately not gone beyond the famous Pont-Saint-Esprit, before the boats sank beneath an unusual and weighty load. Now, the congress for the development of water power, which sat in February this year, discussed among other schemes the transformation of the Pont-Saint-Esprit. The question is—and it will be admitted to be an absorbing one—during the excavations in the bed of the Rhone will those sarcophagi, lost nearly four centuries ago, be recovered?

### ALLENBY STOPS GRAFT OF TURK

Persecution of Armenians and Confiscation of Property Prevented by English Officer.

The most arbitrary city boss in the world, it seems safe to say, as well as the most unscrupulous politician of modern times, has turned up in Alnab, Armenia, to judge from an official report recently made by Major Stephen Trowbridge, under Gen. Edmund H. H. Allenby's orders.

He is a Turk named Besim Bey. Until the Near East Relief agents stopped him, he practiced upon the terrified Armenians such forms of super-graft as might well make every other corrupt politician in the world green with envy, and such cruelties as make all other heartless rulers, from Nero down, seem sweet and gentle characters. His office was that of Municipal Chief Accountant of Alnab; but, as all dishonest office-holders know, it isn't the job that matters, but the sugar-plums that go with it. Besim Bey plucked sugar-plums with both hands, night and day.

Even inspired city bosses have their day. Besim Bey's came when the Near East Relief agents found that no thorough Armenian relief work could be done in that city while such conditions of terrorization existed. General MacAndrew ordered the arrest and removal of the six worst Turks in the ring that ruled the city, and Besim Bey qualified, as usual, for first place.

## Typewriter Paper

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

## The Reporter Press

Our best advertisement is the large number of pleased customers which we have served. Ask any one who has had their Job Printing done at this office what they think of our line of work. Our Job Department has steadily increased with the years and this is the result of Re-orders from pleased customers. This means good work at the right prices.

Anybody can make low prices but it takes good workmen, good material, and a thorough knowledge of the business, to do first-class work. We have these requirements and are ready to prove our statement. A Trial Order Will Convince You.

## The Reporter Press

Telephone
ANTRIM, N. H.



THE MAKING OF A FAMOUS MEDICINE

How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Is Prepared For Woman's Use.

A visit to the laboratory where this successful remedy is made impresses even the casual looker-on with the reliability, accuracy, skill and cleanliness which attend the making of this great medicine for woman's ills.

Over 350,000 pounds of various herbs are used annually and all have to be gathered at the season of the year when their natural juices and medicinal substances are at their best.

The most successful solvents are used to extract the medicinal properties from these herbs.

Every utensil and tank that comes in contact with the medicine is sterilized and as a final precaution in cleanliness the medicine is pasteurized and sealed in sterile bottles.

It is the wonderful combination of roots and herbs, together with the skill and care used in the preparation which has made this famous medicine so successful in the treatment of female ills.

The letters from women who have been restored to health by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which we are continually publishing attest to its virtue.

Advertisement for Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum, featuring an illustration of the product bottle and text describing its benefits for coughs and colds.

Advertisement for Dr. Stafford's Olivetar, described as an internal and external use for asthma, with an illustration of the product.

Advertisement for Cuticura Heals Itching Burning Skin Troubles, featuring an illustration of a person applying the product.

Advertisement for California Fig Syrup, described as a child's laxative, with text about its benefits for constipation.

Advertisement for 'The Wise Man', a story or poem about wisdom and the value of knowledge.

Advertisement for 'California Fig Syrup' as a child's laxative, emphasizing its safety and effectiveness.

Advertisement for 'California Fig Syrup' as a child's laxative, with a focus on its natural ingredients.



Advertisement for 'California Fig Syrup' as a child's laxative, with text about its long history and popularity.

Advertisement for 'California Fig Syrup' as a child's laxative, with text about its gentle action.

Advertisement for Murine Eye Drops, featuring an illustration of a woman and text about its benefits for eye health.

Takes Two to Make a Quarrel Susan Clagett



It was Christmas eve and "Weston" was alive with gayety. From every window in the old brick house the mellow light of innumerable candles glimmered out into the night, and soft voices and light-hearted laughter mingled with the vibrant notes of a violin as it soared above the deeper tones of the piano.

In my secluded room the music reached me as I turned the leaves of a yellow, time-stained book. My own name was written in tarnished letters upon the cover. The date was 1765. One hundred years before a girlish hand had traced the faded words, and I, the great-granddaughter and namesake, glanced with tenderness at the little story therein written.

It was a love story, sweet and wholesome. The spelling and peculiar use of capital letters made it difficult to read, but I soon accustomed myself to the writing and my interest grew with every word.

"It is a white Christmas, the first I have ever known, and I have slipped away to look once more upon the wonderful outside world. For hours the snow has been coming down in great flakes, covering the pansies, the crocus and the hyacinths blooming in the shelter of the box hedge. I am wearing a cluster of heartsease, picked by no matter whom. Not even to you, my diary, who knows my dearest thoughts, can I whisper the happiness that is in my heart. But we picked them together under the hedge, as the snow was hiding them from sight, and Charles—dear me! I could not help it. He so fills my thoughts that I have thought for little else, and before me is his beautiful miniature, his first gift.

"This is a pretty fancy—gift giving and how proud I will be to wear his before our world. Yet 'tis a strange custom, that all young maids must wear the miniature of their betrothed when they appear in public. I do not think maids more fickle than those charming gentlemen who swear eternal devotion upon their knees, but 'tis disgraceful to be not wed before eighteen, and when love comes all the world must know. 'Tis full young to be a wife, but Charles begs for an early wedding day; yet I know not—still—perhaps—

"Christmas day. The slaves awoke us at daybreak their soft voices ringing clear in the old songs so dear to them, and, shivering, I crept from my warm bed into the clothes Mammy had ready for me. There was a roaring fire in the dining room, and outside our people waited for papa and for me. It is good to be loved as they love us, and 'twas a pleasure to see their black faces as my hand went into my reticule to papa's into his waistcoat pocket. But none were so glad as old Uncle Phill when he opened the package that had come all the way from England for him. It was a fiddle. A beautiful, shining fiddle, that papa had ordered after hearing him play on the long-necked gourd with horsehair strings that he had made. In very joy the old man danced a hoe-down, with the tears streaming down his wrinkled face. I thought once he would hug papa, but instead he caught his hand and thanked him over and over again. He will play for us to dance tonight.

"Such a day as it has been. I knew not I had so many kinfolk. I felt so sorry for the tired and hungry little children that I took them into the upper hall, where Uncle Alec had made a splendid fire, and they played blind man's buff and hunt the slipper until worn out. Then Charles told them the drollest stories. He must have been a mischievous boy, and he certainly is good to look at. Jack Rogers also helped amuse the children, and I doubt not he, too, is full of old nick.

"December 20: There is something in the air that keeps us all agither with interest. The gentlemen are grave and there is talk of war. In one of the towns the people carried a black coffin through the streets to show the king they despised his commands about the stamp act. But we young folk still make merry. Yet my heart is filled with fear. What if there should be war, and Charles—

"I told him of my lack of courage, and he but laughed and pinched my cheek and took me in his arms, as if to ward off all danger and unhappiness

The Yule Log

In former times Englishmen had no love for Christmas trees. Their houses were heated by means of great open fireplaces, and the bringing home of their substitute, the Yule log, was one of the great festive occasions of the year.

Every member of the family assisted in the hewing of it in the forest, and it was amid the greatest ceremony that it was carried to the house at-

tended by everybody, old and young. The ceremony of rolling it into the fireplace on Christmas eve was one that was attended and enjoyed by every member of the family. If the log burned steadily all night on the hearth, good luck was thought to be predicted for the year to come; if it burned out, ill luck was looked upon as inevitable.

Some people say that the Christmas tree is connected in some way with the ancient Egyptian custom of decorating houses with branches of the date palm at the time of the winter solstice.

The Greeks call Christmas the "Feast of Lights," and that makes us think of the custom of putting lights on the Christmas tree. Ages and ages ago a famous minstrel named Wolfram sang of a custom of his day of going to the thresholds of houses with green branches ornamented with candles to welcome guests whom his people were eager to honor. Perhaps the Christmas tree is just a bigger growth of this beautiful custom.

Clement C. Moore

While the children all over the land are occupied with the gifts left them by Santa Claus many New York children will gather to pay a tribute to the memory of the man who knew Santa Claus best, Clement Clarke Moore, who wrote "Twas the night before Christmas," is buried in Trinity Church cemetery, at Riverside drive and 155th street, and there the children will go on Christmas morning to lay a wreath upon his grave.

The man who wrote the poem lived as a boy in a big house at Ninth avenue and Twenty-second street in the days when Greenwich village seemed far away from New York. The big square house had been built by his grandfather, an English army officer who came over to help the Colonists in the French and Indian wars and stayed to make his home in the New World.

He named his big white house on top of a hill Chelsea in memory of the big army hospital in London. He left it to his daughter Charity, who married a young minister, afterward Bishop Moore, president of Columbia College, which was called King's

College while the Colonies still had a king. There little Clement Clarke Moore was born on July 15, 1798. It was one of his neighbors, a red-cheeked Dutch farmer's son, who first told the little boy the story of Saint Nicholas, whose name the Dutch children had shortened to Santa Claus.

So the little boy, who had no brothers and sisters to play with, watched for Santa Claus every Christmas eve. He did not lose faith even when he went to Columbia, and in 1822, when he was married and living in the old home with its wide fireplaces, he wrote the poem for his own boys and girls.

The children had a Christmas guest, the daughter of Dr. Butler, a minister in Troy, and she copied the poem in her album. The next year she gave it to the editor of the Troy Sentinel and he printed it in his paper.

At first Dr. Moore was not pleased, for he thought the poem was not very good company for his Greek and Hebrew dictionary. He was professor of oriental languages in a theological seminary. He lived to see the poem translated into all the languages of the world. He died in Newport in 1863.

from me. I was happier for that little moment with him, alone, and when he left I gave my thoughts to Christmas merriment. I feared indeed 'twould not be here in time, but it came two days before the dance. I would not for all the world miss the Calvert's waltz.

"January 2d: I am tired, tired, tired; but, oh! what pleasure to remember! Every day, every hour, filled with joy. I fear me I showed too much my happiness, for cousin Elinor Carroll reprimanded me and told papa my spirits should be kept in check. Papa only laughed and pinched my cheek. Cross old thing! She looks as if she never had been young.

"Such lovely things as papa gave me for the Christmas ball, besides my pink brocade that will stand alone. Charles told me I was charming when he saw me in it, but truly it was my beautiful gown. I felt shy and uncomfortable with his miniature resting upon my neck for all to see, and I thought to die of shame at the free spoken words. Why must such things be, that maids must blush and hang their heads for that so near their hearts? I knew not where to hide my blushing face and sad confusion. But 'twas a magnificent ball and all the world was there.

"The young people danced and danced, but the measure of my happiness was bubbling over when Colonel Washington did me the honor to dance a minuet with me. I held my head

high and courted with the utmost dignity, but I could not altogether hide my pleasure. I fear he thought me but a foolish maid, yet when he kissed my hand he asked me for a souvenir, and gave in return for my faded rose the ribbon from his sword hilt.

"Charles did pretend himself much angered and thought to quarrel with me; but 'twas two to make a quarrel, and I would none of it. Will I ever be so happy again? Farewell my beautiful Christmas. Farewell! Farewell!"

I read no further. From out the past a message reached a heart sick with longing, a heart that had filled with happiness, that had given place to a surging, jealous rage. I had left the gay crowd, unheeded of my lover's explanation of that which needed no explanation. I myself had hung the mistletoe in a place so that none should miss so charming an opportunity. Why, then, should I object to a hasty kiss given to another than myself.

"Ashamed, I quickly pinned a cluster of heartsease upon my breast: We had picked them together from under the sheltering box hedge as the snow began to fall. I had cast them aside as I entered my room, but now they nestled in their rightful place over my heart. As I left the room to go back to the crowd below, and to the happiness that waited there for me, I whispered to myself:

"Takes two to make a quarrel, and I will none of it."

Snake's Rattles. The rattles of the rattlesnake are but a number of small bones on the tail so loosely fastened together that they make a clinking noise when shaken.

Freshen a Heavy Skin With the antiseptic, fascinating Cuticura Talcum Powder, an exquisitely scented convenient, economical face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume. Renders other perfumes superfluous. One of the Cuticura Toilet Trio (Soap, Ointment, Talcum).—Adv.

Professional uplifters and all regulators should be licensed and required to give bond.

Few politicians lead double lives. One is enough.

Tribute to the Press. Millions have no literature but the press. It is parents, school, pupil, teacher, example, counselor, all in one. Let me make the newspapers and I care not who makes the religion or the laws.—Wendell Phillips.

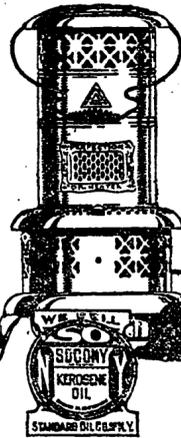
In Fact, Generally. A scientist says that cholera germs look like a comma. Possibly, but when they get into a man's system they are apt to put the final period to his existence.

Same Old Bull. At a club this entry was found in the complaint book: "The hot water in the lavatory today was quite cold another was none of it."—Boston Transcript.

Advertisement for Hill's Cascara Quinine, featuring an illustration of a person and text about its benefits for various ailments.



"What'd You Get, Gran'ma?"



A useful gift—a portable Perfection Oil Heater—radiating Christmas cheer generally and meeting Grandmother's need for a touch of extra warmth wherever and whenever required. Instantly available at the touch of a match. Pays for its initial cost in furnace coal saved. Tempered draughts and warms cold corners.

Perfection is safe, clean, odorless—is easily filled and re-wicked, burns 10 hours on a gallon of kerosene. Creates no soot or ashes. Saved the situation for thousands of families last winter. Over 3,000,000 in use.

Use SoCony kerosene for best results. STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

PERFECTION Oil Heaters

War on Hawks. So important are the services of carrier pigeons in time of war that any birds that prey upon them are promptly marked for destruction. That is why hawks have been the special targets for the American soldiers, as these fierce birds that are so swift of wing take great delight in chasing down the carrier pigeons and then making a feast on their tender flesh. To keep the carrier pigeon in active service the hawk must be exterminated, for in attacking the carrier pigeon the hawk virtually attacks the army whose message is entrusted to the carrier pigeon.

World Freed from Yellow Fever. Science has at last vanquished yellow fever, it is believed, after a long and tedious struggle, in which sanitation was the chief weapon employed by the victors. The story of what is declared to be the last stand of the disease, in Guayaquil, Ecuador, is told in a recent report from South America. Experts from the United States who fought an epidemic there finally brought it under subjection, and no cases have been reported in the city for about three months.

Anyway, we've got rid of the fellow who bet he could eat 30 quail in 30 days.

An old bachelor says it is better to die for a woman than to live with some of them.

GOLD LOST TO THE WORLD. Destruction of Precious Metal Practically Goes On Without Ceasing. Either Day or Night.

Every ship that goes to the bottom takes with her a certain amount of gold. It may be only a few pounds' worth—or—as in the case of the famous Lutina—a million may be lost in a minute.

Every fire that occurs means a destruction of gold, and there is never a minute, day or night, when scores of human habitations are not burning. London alone has 2,400 fires yearly.

Besides all this, there is the matter of hoarding. In countries where banks are not found in every town, the people who have gold hide or bury it. In many cases they die without revealing the hiding place. In this way India alone swallows up more than \$500,000 worth of gold yearly. China more than this, while Africa is at present absorbing gold in this way at a rate of more than a million pounds a year. The money is paid as wages to Kafir laborers at the mines, and by them carried away to their kraals, whence it never returns.

Assistance Unnecessary. Dolly—Didn't you call for help when he kissed you? Molly—My dear, he didn't need any!

When a man falls in love the fall is apt to break his pocket book.

STOP THAT COLD! No quick medicine. See also, "Having with you, the best Supply House, 23 Rose, New Rochelle, N. Y.

FRECKLES. POSITIVELY REMOVED BY Dr. Barry's Freckle Remover. Price 25c. Sold by all Druggists. 257 1/2 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

TRAPPERS. Ship your furs and hides to me. I'll pay you for them promptly, and will give you a square deal. Try me, E. R. Richardson, 317 Orange Ave., West Haven, Conn.

Advertisement for BACHFURCO Your Raw Furs, featuring text about fur quality and company information.

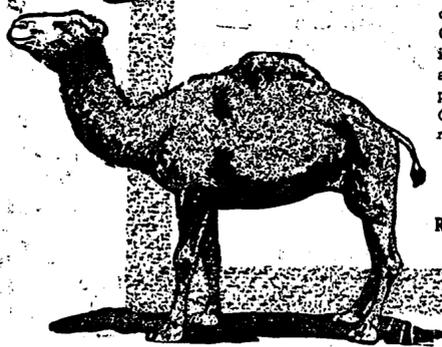
Acid-Stomach Makes 9 Out of 10 People Suffer

Doctors declare that more than 75 per cent of all diseases can be traced to acid stomach. Having with you, the best Supply House, 23 Rose, New Rochelle, N. Y.

Advertisement for EATONIC cereal, featuring text about its nutritional benefits.

Advertisement for Grape-Nuts cereal, featuring text about its strength and nutrition, and an illustration of the product.

# Camel CIGARETTES



CAMELS supply cigarette contentment beyond anything you ever experienced! You never tasted such full-bodied mellow-mildness; such refreshing, appetizing flavor and coolness. The more Camels you smoke the greater becomes your delight—Camels are such a cigarette revelation!

Everything about Camels you find so fascinating is due to their quality—to the expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos.

You'll say Camels are in a class by themselves—they seem made to meet your own personal taste in so many ways! Freedom from any unpleasant cigarette after-taste or unpleasant cigarette odor makes Camels particularly desirable to the most fastidious smokers. And, you smoke Camels as liberally as meets your own wishes, for they never tire your taste! You are always keen for the cigarette satisfaction that makes Camels so attractive. Smokers realize that the value is in the cigarettes and do not expect premiums or coupons!

Compare Camels with any cigarette in the world at any price!

Camels are sold everywhere in scientifically sealed packages of 20 cigarettes or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a glassine-paper-covered carton. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply or when you travel.

R.J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY  
Winston-Salem, N. C.

## BENNINGTON

A Weekly News Letter of Interest

### Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Bennington  
at 8.00 o'clock

Wednesday Evening, Dec. 10  
5 Reel Drama  
2 Reel Keystone Comedy

Saturday Evening, Dec. 13  
5 Reel Drama  
Red Glove Serial, Chap. 15  
Featuring Marie Walcamp

Mrs. Morris Newton is improving from her recent illness.

A son was born this week to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Green.

Mrs. Louis Dodge is visiting relatives in Boston and vicinity.

A son arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Newton last week.

Mrs. Cyrus Philbrick and Mrs. Charles Burnham are attending the meeting of the State Grange at Lacomia this week.

A number of our people honored the memory of Dr. Dearborn by attending his funeral in Antrim last Wednesday afternoon.

WANTED—A regular correspondent, who will furnish us every week with Bennington news. Good pay for good service. Apply to the Reporter office.

At the S. of V. meeting last week several visitors were present from Hillsboro, and at the close of the meeting the Sons furnished a fine oyster supper to the Auxiliaries.

At the Grange meeting next Tuesday an old fashioned spelling bee will be one of the features. This is sure to be interesting and create much merriment, and a large attendance is hoped for.

Those of our men who belong to the Odd Fellows, and especially the members of Waverley Lodge of Antrim, will be interested to know that they will confer the Initiatory degree on a class of candidates at their hall on Saturday evening of this week.

Reports from Ex-Congressman W. H. Carter, of Needham, Mass., who was reported in this paper two weeks ago as having been accidentally shot while hunting and likely to lose an arm, are very encouraging; and we are pleased to state that it is now hoped that he will not lose the arm. He is getting along remarkably well, with the best of nursing and surgical attention and will doubtless soon be entirely out of danger. Mr. Carter's wife is a sister of Frank A. Taylor, of this town, and the Congressman's many friends in this place are pleased to hear so favorable a report.

### CLINTON VILLAGE

Dalton Brooks is working in Goodwin's store.

F. K. Black has completed his work in Reading, Mass., and is at home.

Miss Sadie Larrabee worked in Miss Lane's store at the village the first of the week.

Mrs. Martha Sawyer is visiting with Mrs. Silas Taft, at North Branch, for a few days.

### ENGRAVED CARDS

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

### GREENFIELD

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Moses, on Tuesday, Dec. 2, a daughter.

Mrs. Nelson Labier returned from St. Joseph's Hospital, Nashua, last week, very much improved in health.

Mrs. Josephine Duval, who has been keeping house for her mother, Mrs. Labier, returned to her home in Greenfield last Tuesday.

Paul Flynn is driving team in Munsonville.

Mrs. Annie Russell is at the home of Ed. Holt for a time.

Kenneth Barrett is in Wilton, where he has employment.

Mrs. Lizzie Putnam and daughter, Dorothy, were at their home for Thanksgiving.

The following officers were elected at the Grange meeting on Tuesday evening, Nov. 24, for the year 1920: Master, Dr. N. F. Cheever; Overseer, Perley W. Russell; Lecturer, Edith Cragin; Steward, E. F. Trufant; Asst. Steward, Miss Florence Parker; Chaplain, Nellie L. Mason; Treasurer, Mrs. Angie Russell; Secretary, Mrs. Ella White; Gate Keeper, Harry Dun; Ceres, Mrs. Nellie Cheever; Pomona, Mrs. Mabel Holt; Flora, Mrs. Ella Tufant; Lady Asst. Steward, Mary Holt; Chorister, Mrs. Lura Hopkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Holt, Mrs. F. B. Atherton, and John T. Robertson attended the annual Pomona Grange meeting at Milford Tuesday, Dec. 2.

Ed. Farrington has closed his house and gone to his home in Lawrence Mass.

Horace Patterson, of Elmwood, shot a nice ten point buck in So. Bennington first of the week, also George Rockwell, of Elmwood, and George Gilman, each got a deer in Greenfield.

Miss S. Frances Peavey, a daughter of the late Jebediah and Mary B. (Patterson) Peavey, died at her home here. She was born June 19, 1832, in the house in which she died. She was educated in the academy at Frankestown, Washington and Hopkinton, and was for a long time a successful teacher in the schools of this and surrounding towns.

As long as she was able to write, she was a prolific writer of obituaries and the author of that part of the History of Hillsborough County that refers to Greenfield.

She was the oldest member of the Congregational church and for many years was a valued member of the choir and various societies connected with the church.

G. S. Peavey, a brother, is the only surviving member of her family.

Funeral services were held in her late home, Tuesday, at 1.30 p. m., Rev. O. M. Lord, pastor, officiating.

### Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

Howard Paige and wife have arrived in Daytona, Florida, where they expect to spend the winter.

Mrs. Richard Cuddihy and little son have come from Concord and are stopping in Bennington for a few days.

Mrs. Frank Kelley and two children, Dorothy and Frances, from Concord, are guests for a few days, of the Munnhall sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. Winslow Harlow entertained Mr. and Mrs. Nat Farrant, from Reading, Mass., and Mr. Belcher and three children, from Arlington, Mass., over the week end.

Louis R. Gove met with a serious accident while working in his shop last Friday morning. When wiping frost from a belt, his mitten caught, pulling his hand onto the pulley, and over a projecting flange, breaking both bones in his right arm, just above the wrist.

### ACCOMMODATION!

To and From Antrim Railroad Station.

Trains leave Antrim Depot as follows:

7.08	A. M.	11.32
	7.44	
	11.35	
	P. M.	

1.12	1.53
4.15	6.57

Sunday: 6.30, 6.43, 11.42 a. m.; 4.49 p. m.

Stage leaves Express Office 15 minutes earlier than departure of train. Stage will call for passengers if word is left at Express Office in Jameson Block.

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

### SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

The School Board meets regularly in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall block, the Last Friday afternoon in each month, at 2 o'clock, to transact School District business and to hear all parties.

J. D. HUTCHINSON,  
EMMA S. GOODELL,  
MATTIE L. H. PROCTOR,  
Antrim School Board.

### MAX ISRAEL

Henniker, N. H.

For Your Job and Book Printing  
Patronize the  
REPORTER PRESS  
Antrim, N. H.

# Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Sedan is high-class in appearance and appointments. The seats are restful, and deeply upholstered with cloth of high quality. Large doors give convenient entrance on either side; plate glass windows make it a closed car for inclement weather, and give fresh air when open. With high quality in appearance and equipment there is the simple and safe control in driving. A woman's car—a family car for every day in the year.

FRANK J. BOYD

Authorized Agent for Ford Cars  
Sales and Service

Tel. 34-2 ANTRIM, N. H.

### 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.

### E. D. Putnam & Son, ANTRIM, N. H.

### Automobile LIVERY!

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

### The Clancy Kids

Think of All the Pairs Since Adam Ate the Apple



By PERCY L. CROSBY  
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TELEGRAM FOR CLANCY.



HO, MA! HERE'S A TELEGRAM FOR US IT MUST BE FROM SUSIE



I'VE BEEN EXPECTING TO HEAR FROM HER. READ IT, PA.



TWINS ARRIVED—MORE LATER



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