

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XXXVII NO. 1

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1919

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FROM WASHINGTON

The Reporter's Correspondent Writes Again

OLD KING COAL

The opening pages of the report by the Secretary of the Interior for 1919 suggest the thought that there should be a Department of Editors, in the Government—not of the Creel variety, but with Franklin K. Lane as chief of staff. For Mr. Lane's report reads like a Saturday Evening Post story, or a "good book." It is said that the man who can inject punch into the relating of facts has reached the goal which assures him an audience of readers. In this respect Secretary Lane proves a great success. The report opens with timely references that are down to the minute. There is no last Spring or last year considered in retrospect, but the eternal Now stands out with all the brilliancy of a Christmas necktie, demanding contemplation. Coal, electricity and petroleum as the three sources of light, heat and power, put in their appearance in the third line of Secretary Lane's report. He voices the opinion that "the coal strike has brought concretely before us the disturbing fact that modern society is so involved that we virtually live by unanimous consent." This is an epigram worthy of an Emerson, or a Lane. It is supported by proofs. Says Mr. Lane:

"Let less than one-half of one percent of our population quit their work of digging coal and we are threatened with the combined horrors of pestilence and famine. There was an immediate demand for facts. How much coal is normally mined in this country? By whom is it mined? What is its quality? To what use is it put? Who gets it? How much less could be mined if coal were conserved instead of wasted? What better methods have been developed for using coal than those of ancient custom? Who is to blame that so small a supply is on the surface? Why should we live from day to day in dread of so vital a matter as a fuel supply? What substitutes can be found for coal and how quickly can these be made available?"

People who want to get beneath the surface of things in their study of the coal situation will find, in the above category, the questions which have been put up to the Department of the Interior, a basis for their study.

Mr. Lane says that 46 per cent of all the coal that is taken from the ground is mined in the United States. He also informs us that in less than one hundred years we have grown in production from 100,000 tons to 700,000,000 tons per annum; and "that if last year's coal were used as construction material it would build a wall as huge as the Great Wall of China around every boundary of the United States from Maine to Vancouver, down the Pacific to San Diego and eastward following the Mexican border to the coast of Maine again; and this same coal contains latent power sufficient to lift this same wall 20 miles high in the air."

Later on in his report Secretary Lane comments: "Indeed I feel justified in saying that the problem of this strike is not to be solved in the deeper significance until we know much more about coal than we do now, and this especially of the manner in which it is taken from its bed and brought to our cellars." To this philosophy he adds, that it is no wonder "that we are rudely disturbed when one link in the carrier chain from coal-in-place to coal-in-the-furnace breaks."

The miner and his work, and the processes of the operators are discussed, in their larger aspect bearing upon coal as a commodity and as an industry. Mr. Lane believes that the Government should sample and certify coal, as is already done with wheat and meat.

"WHITE COAL"

In considering the question of economy in reference to coal Secretary Lane's report speaks of the dream of our engineers who would tie together the separate power plants so that one could give aid to the other, and by using the mine as one might use a waterfall, or by the development of great hydroelectric plants on the many streams from the Androscoggin to the James, there could be insured without the great present day waste of transportation, the operation of street

AN ANTRIM LADY

Mrs. Augusta Duncan Enters Into Her Rest

The funeral of Mrs. Augusta Duncan took place yesterday (Tuesday) at 1 p. m., from her late residence on Main street. She died Sunday morning at 5 o'clock, after a long illness, which was patiently borne, and never a murmur escaped her lips at the heavy burden placed upon her. She greeted her friends and neighbors with a smile even up to the last. Her cheerful and patient disposition lightened the task of those members of the family who waited upon her and who so faithfully performed the filial duties which came to them during the years of their mother's illness.

The Rev. J. D. Cameron, D. D., pastor of the church she loved, and of which she was a member, officiated, taking as his text 1 Thess. 4:13, and compared her demise to a sleep, and a sleep that will know a bright awakening.

Mrs. Duncan was born in Frances-town, March 30, 1843, thus making her seventy-six years of age. Since the death of her husband, Granville M. Duncan, which occurred nine years ago, she has resided in the village, where she made many friends by her friendly and kindly disposition. Since her husband's death she has been a confirmed invalid.

She is survived by five children, Mrs. Harry G. Richardson, Miss Anna Duncan, Harry S. Duncan, of Lowell, Mass., Mrs. Everett N. Davis, and Mrs. Walter T. Poor, of Milford, and by five grandchildren. The interment was held in Maple Grove Cemetery.

December Meeting

Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R., held its December meeting at the home of Mrs. Wheeler; Mrs. Maud Robinson assisting as hostess.

The following program was given: Roll call, Examples of Americanization; Sketch, International College, Springfield, Mass.; Mrs. Hunt; Song, Old Glory, Miss Tandy; Reading, Mrs. Robinson.

Miss Helen Roberts, who recently returned from Y. M. C. A. work in France, spoke of her work and impressions of France, which was much enjoyed by all.

The Chapter sent fifty dollars for a scholarship, to the International College, and five dollars to the Orphans' Home, in Franklin.

Refreshments were served and a social hour followed the program.
Cora B. Hunt, Sec.

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.

lights, street cars, elevators, and essential industries in the face of railroad delinquencies. He refers to France: "White coal" they call it in that imaginative land. It is "this tumbling water which is converted into so many forms, and a much cleaner, handier kind of coal it is than its black brother."

Hydroelectric systems, which will in a large manner meet our industrial and economic needs, remain among the achievements yet to be achieved. And the reason for this is found very largely in the inaction of Congress, which year after year has hesitated, filibustered and delayed in the passing of laws intended to bring the water powers into use and pave the way for "white coal."

The promise is good that Congress will fulfill the vision of Mr. Lane who says "that a conservation which results in a stalemate as between the forces of progress and governmental inertia is criminal," but that "a conservation that is based on the fuller, the more essential use of a resource is statesmanship."

A FEW THOUGHTS

Suggested by What Is Happening Around

Now that the striking miners are compelled to return to work, doesn't it make you laugh to read so much about their "loyalty?" Loyalty that is forced into or out of them has some other name, the way we look at it.

In Poland it is reported that they shoot their profiteers. Sounds like harsh treatment, does it not? But they hold a death grip on the throat of the common people and tighten it every chance they get.

The editor of the Reporter and his assistant are very grateful for the many kind words and letters of praise for their fine Christmas number of last week. We feel sure everyone who received a copy felt the same, only different people have different ways of expressing their appreciation of our efforts. Thanks!

The American flag has been restored to 41 of the world's great ocean trade routes, the shipping board records in its annual report to Congress. Most of the ships are plying trans-Atlantic and South American lanes, the report said, but some of them are in waters where the Stars and Stripes has not been seen on commercial vessels for more than a generation.

The notice of last week of curtailment of train service on the B. & M. road, affecting the late train from Boston to Antrim, has been replaced by another notice of restoration of train service, stating that the following train is restored: "Train No. 11, leaving Boston daily except Sunday at 2.50 p. m., due Nashua Union Station 4.13 p. m." As we understand it this places the evening train from Boston to Antrim on the old time, arriving at Antrim station at 6.57.

The Reporter enters today upon a new year of its existence—the 37th year since it first made its bow to the Antrim people. It has seen many changes in our midst; it has recorded many events of great importance here and elsewhere; but it is safe to say that never in its history has it come up to a time just like the present, and 'twill record in the next year some of the most interesting events that this country ever knew—events that will make for her an epoch in national and international life far in advance of anything she as a nation has yet experienced. So much for the country at large.

And let us hope that as a part of this larger community, Antrim will take forward steps, and we'll be able at the end of the year to point with pride to a number of things that have been accomplished by our people that help to keep our town in the forefront of the procession—and even put it ahead of many towns in some respects. There are opportunities—the Reporter hopes to be able to record them as they are seized and improved upon.

The Dyer bill has become law, and it is now a serious crime under Federal law, punishable by fine and imprisonment, to drive a stolen automobile from one State into another, or to sell or buy a stolen car in another State than that in which it was stolen. The actual crime of stealing has, of course, to be left to the State to punish. But by an ingenious application of the power to regulate commerce between States the Federal government assumes jurisdiction over the commonest method of disposing of stolen cars, and thus greatly diminishes the lure of larceny, says Harvey's weekly. It is indeed time that something was done to that end, for the stealing of motor cars has increased to the stature of a leading industry. Last year, in only 18 cities of New York State alone, no fewer than 22,278 cars were stolen, representing, at the moderate estimate of \$1,000 each, the sum of \$22,278,000. True, most of them were recovered. But 4,982, or 22 percent were never recovered, representing at the same low estimate a loss of \$4,982,000. At that rate, in the whole country, the value of cars stolen must have run into hundreds of millions, and the value of those not recovered into scores of millions.

Things That May Happen to a Borrower

A man who was too stingy to subscribe for his home paper sent his little boy to borrow the copy taken by a neighbor. In his haste the boy ran over a \$4 stand of bees and in ten minutes looked like a warty summer squash. His father ran to his assistance, and failing to notice the barb wire fence, ran into that, cutting a hole in his anatomy and ruining a \$5 pair of trousers. The old cow took advantage of the gap in the fence and got into the corn field and killed herself eating green corn. Hearing a racket, the wife ran out, upset a four-gallon churn full of cream into a basket of little chickens, drowning the entire hatch. In her haste she dropped a \$35 set of false teeth. The baby, having been left alone, crawled through the milk into the parlor, ruining a brand-new \$25 carpet. During the excitement the oldest daughter ran away with the hired man, the dog broke up 11 setting hens and the calves got out and chewed the tails of four fine shirts on the clothes line. So give us a dollar for the paper and don't borrow it.
—Siloam Springs Herald.

The above clipping was handed us the past week by one of our subscribers, and the only change we have to suggest is that "where it says "give us a dollar," have it read two dollars please!

For Sale

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

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

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When you are worried by backache; By lameness and urinary disorders— Don't experiment with an untried medicine.

Do as thousands of people are doing. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Read this Concord resident's experience:

Mrs. M. E. McQuestion, 9 Wall St., Concord, N. H., says: "I had backache and shooting pains across my kidneys that seemed to bear down on me like a great weight. At times I was also bothered by dizziness and headaches. Rheumatic twinges almost crippled me, too. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and got some. They gave me great relief and removed the trouble, so I haven't had to use a kidney medicine for a long time."

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

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.

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**NEW ENGLAND NEWS
IN TABLOID FORM**

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

Thieves broke into the store of Morris Freeman, Charlestown, Mass., and stole \$275 worth of whiskey, beer and wine.

Feb. 12, 13 and 14 next are announced by the Dartmouth Outing club as the dates for the ninth Dartmouth college winter carnival.

Boston University may exchange professors with the University of Nankin, China, if plans of the Boston University-Nankin association are carried out.

Greek residents of Lowell voted to endorse resolutions asking the federal government to recognize the former King, Constantine, as the chief ruler of Greece.

Almost unanimously, the Mass. House refused to substitute for an adverse report the bill providing for the purchase by the commonwealth of the Boston Elevated Street Railway.

World war veterans all over New England are to write their congressmen and senators protesting against the promotion of other army officers of junior rank over the head of Maj. Gen. Clarence R. Edwards.

Nasson Institute, Springvale, Me., a training school attended by 70 girls from all parts of New England, was closed for at least three weeks by order of the board of health because one of the students has scarlet fever.

Arrested in Portland following his indictment by the federal grand jury on the charge of having opium in his possession, Chin Wah of Boston was fined \$700. He was arrested in Kittery by Deputy U. S. Marshal James Cleary.

What is alleged to be a distilling apparatus, the largest yet discovered by internal revenue officials since they started their activities in the enforcement of the prohibition laws, has been found on the farm of Frank Bento at South Dartmouth, near New Bedford.

Dist.-Atty. Nathan A. Tufts, and a representative of the United States district attorney's office held a conference with Warren Rioridan, local sealer of weights and measures, in an effort to ascertain whether large quantities of sugar were stored in Lowell.

Representative James H. Brennan of Charlestown has filed with the clerk of the Mass. house a bill to provide for the appropriation of \$25,000 to restore Bunker Hill monument and grounds, following a statement of Mr. Brennan's that the monument is "falling apart."

Louis Hupprich of Jamaica Plain, Boston, shot and instantly killed his young wife, Violet M. Hupprich, and then turned the revolver on himself and sent a bullet into his own head, causing immediate death. The tragedy marked the fifth anniversary of their marriage.

Former Asst. Dist.-Atty. A. C. Webber of Suffolk county, Mass., has been appointed special assistant attorney-general by Atty.-Gen. Henry A. Wyman to carry on the prosecution of the so-called Fish Trust case. Compensation is to be fixed by the Governor and council.

Wakefield, Mass., observed the 275th anniversary of its incorporation with exercises in the town hall under the auspices of the Wakefield Historical Society. Wakefield was first settled in 1639 and was known as Linn end, the original settlers coming from what is now Lynn.

Only 755 deer, the lowest number in years, were killed by Massachusetts sportsmen during the open season of six days, according to the figures reported to the Department of Conservation. This figure is 74 below that of 1918 and 259 less than in 1917. In 1914, 1396 deer were reported killed.

The silk fish-line factory and business of E. J. Martin & Sons, established in Rockville, Ct., thirty-seven years ago, has been bought by the Horton Manufacturing Company of Bristol, Ct., a manufacturer of fishing rods and reels. The purchasing company will continue the business here for the present.

Maj.-Gen. Edwards decried Lt.-Col. Walter M. Whitman of Wrentham, Mass., with the distinguished service cross at ceremonies in the presence of the assembled staff of the Northeastern department. The citation carries commendation "for able and aggressive leadership in action and meritorious success in all the missions assigned." Lt.-Col. Whitman had already been decorated with the Legion of Honor and the croix de guerre.

Randall H. Taylor, of Gorham, Me., accused of loading with a charge of gunpowder a stick of firewood belonging to his brother-in-law, Emory Moulton, Thanksgiving week, confessed to the act, according to the sheriff's department, although denying that he did it with any intent beyond frightening the members of the Moulton family. Taylor, who has been detained in jail since his arrest shortly after the finding of the loaded stick, was arraigned and the case continued for a hearing.

An adverse report on the petition of several hundred Mass. state employees, for a salary increase of 40 per cent. for those receiving \$1200 or less and 25 per cent. for those receiving more than \$1200, but not more than \$2500, was filed with Gov. Coolidge by Thomas W. White, state supervisor of administration.

Mrs. Anna Reynolds Fitzmaurice of Milton, Mass., died at her home last week at the age of 100 years. She was ill for only about one hour. Mrs. Fitzmaurice was considered to be the oldest resident of the Milton section. She was born in Ireland, and came to Milton when a little girl and has lived there ever since.

Granite manufacturers from Barre, Montpelier, Northfield, Waterbury and Williamstown, gathered at the Barre Granite Manufacturers' Association rooms for the annual business meeting and election of officers. The election resulted with Alexander A. Milne of Barre of the firm of Hoyt & Milne, re-elected as president.

That he might go to his wife, who was dying, Lyve A. Smith, a former conductor on the New Haven railroad, serving six months in the Providence county jail for stealing tickets from the railroad, was pardoned by President Wilson. The pardon, however, came too late, for Mrs. Smith died in New York before he arrived.

In a report to the Mass. Legislature the Commission on the Necessaries of Life says that State legislation will not help the sugar situation in Massachusetts. Inasmuch as the sugar situation is controlled by the federal government, nothing that the Legislature might do can bring more of the product into the Commonwealth.

Chairman Murphy of the Lawrence board of health announces the number of deaths among infants is increasing so rapidly an investigation has been ordered to trace the cause. He suspects many of the deaths are caused by the ambition of mothers seeking work in factories at high wages. He will make public his findings.

Lt. Henry R. Noyes, of Worcester post, American Legion, has started an investigation to ascertain whether Sergt. George H. Corey, company E, 86th infantry, a Worcester man, was beaten to death at Camp Travis, Texas, as friends of his in Worcester have been told, or whether he died from disease, as the war department reports.

At the final session of the 47th annual convention of the Massachusetts State Grange, held in Worcester, a resolution was adopted showing the grange as unalterably opposed to the 44-hour working week. The grange recorded itself as of the belief that the plan is impossible for the farmer. Many working weeks are necessary to speed reconstruction, it believes.

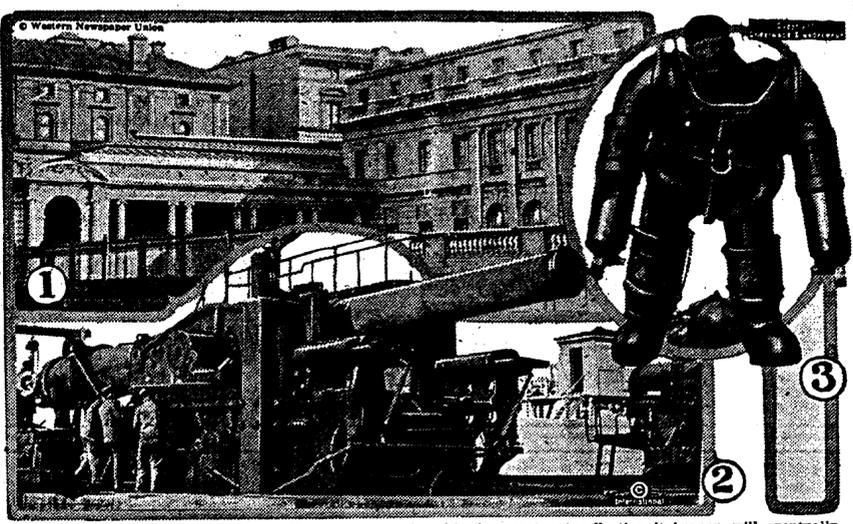
The Senate ways and means committee, with Senator Curran of Boston dissenting, reported favorably on the House bills to make \$3 a day the total compensation for state guardsmen who were on duty in Boston following five-year bonds, Boston to pay 10 per cent of the cost of guard mobilization by issuing cent. of the cost, estimated at \$2,500,000.

Herman H. Chapman, professor of forest management at Yale University, in an address at the 21st annual meeting of the Massachusetts Forestry Association, Boston urged greater investment of state funds in forest reclamation and development as a program with certain return of big profits. White pine planted at a cost of \$10 to \$15 an acre and entailing a yearly expense of only 20 to 50 cents, would bring \$400 to \$500 in 40 to 50 years, he said.

In spite of the \$3,000,000 contribution that the city of Boston made toward settlement of the Boston Elevated Company's deficit, the company cannot at present pay its 1919 real estate tax, which amounts to \$521,211.20. Treasurer Henry R. Wilson of the company has notified City Collector Frank S. Deland that payment of the tax must be postponed. During the "postponement," however, the city will receive interest at 6 per cent a year on the bill, dating from Nov. 1, 1919. Treasurer Wilson explained that the \$3,000,000 paid by the city for the Elevated expenses was spent to meet existing debts.

The final decree in the government's anti-trust suit against the big Boston fish corporations, providing for the dissolution of the Boston Fish Pier Company and the Bay State Fishing Company with 60 days, unless further time is granted by the court, has been filed in the federal district court. The decree also provides for the operation of the Boston Fish Market Corporation and the New England Fish Exchange under conditions that open the facilities of the two corporations to all fresh fish dealers, wholesale or retail, on equal terms, provided they are in good standing and of financial responsibility.

The sardine packing season in Maine, just closed, has been difficult and different in many respects from any that have preceded it in many years. The abrupt ending of the war left the packers with a large carry-over of high priced goods on hand, of a quality not quite up to the standard owing to the small size of the fish caught in 1918. The carryover forced prices down from about \$8 per case to \$4.75, and produced a situation which made the packers unwilling to open plants. The price of herring at the weir dropped from \$25 to \$5.



1—Mansion of the late Henry Clay Frick, which, with the great art collection it houses, will eventually become the property of New York city. 2—Latest type of disappearing gun for American coast defenses recently tested at Sandy Hook. 3—John F. Turner of Philadelphia getting into the new brass diving suit in which he went down 360 feet, a world's record.

**NEWS REVIEW OF
CURRENT EVENTS**

**Miners End Strike, Accepting
14 Per Cent Increase With
Hopes for More.**

COAL PRODUCTION RESUMED

Commission to Determine Future Wages and Conditions—Labor Leaders Preparing Declaration of Principles—Chicago Captures the Republican National Convention of 1920.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD.

After causing financial losses running far into the millions and widespread distress and inconvenience, the strike of the soft coal miners came to an end last Wednesday on terms that might just as well have been accepted a week or more earlier. The men resumed work at a wage advance of 14 per cent, which was just what Fuel Director Garfield offered. They have, however, saved face by accepting these terms from President Wilson himself, and the settlement includes provision for the appointment by the president of a commission that shall determine the exact wage increases to which the miners are entitled. The public may console itself for the suffering to which it has been subjected by the reflection that it will now receive the fuel for which it has been clamoring and by the virtual assurance of the government that the operators will not be permitted to saddle upon it any of the increase they are compelled to pay the miners.

Radical elements among the miners strove to upset the settlement, but their motion to reject the offer was voted down after hot argument. Acting President Lewis and Secretary-Treasurer Green, who had journeyed to Washington to meet the government authorities, were insistent that the plan be accepted and they had their way. The men began returning to the pits on Thursday, and though in some regions they were slow in resuming work, by the end of the week production was again approaching normal. The operators feared there would not be enough cars to carry away the coal, but were reassured on this point by officials of the railroad administration. First shipments were hurried to those points in the West that, without fuel, were suffering exceedingly in the prevailing cold weather.

Of course it will be months before production at the mines can make up for the long shutdown and reserves are restored. Consequently the drastic orders for conservation of coal, issued by Dr. Garfield and by local commissions, remain in force to a considerable extent. In some of the eastern cities there was displayed great reluctance to abide by these regulations and the fuel administration had to threaten the selfish recalcitrants with prosecution.

The commission on mine wages is to be appointed by President Wilson and will consist of three members, one of them an operator and one a miner. It is believed it will be able to make its report within sixty days. It has the power to readjust both wages and profits as well as working conditions. The hope held out to them for more acceptable conditions in the future was what induced the miners to accept the settlement; in Dr. Garfield's offer, they said, they were given no chance beyond the 14 per cent increase. The negotiations on behalf of the government were carried on by Attorney General Palmer, and his friends believed he had thus squared himself with the labor element whose ill will he had incurred by the injunction proceedings at Indianapolis.

It was said in Washington that the fuel administration was not highly pleased by the terms of settlement, fearing that the commission will not regard the interests of the public without bias; that the operator and miner on the board will get together, and that the consumer will, as usual, pay

the freight. It was understood that the injunction proceedings against the miners would be dismissed as soon as possible. A great many American citizens not directly concerned looked askance at that method of handling the matter, and one result of the strike, it is hoped, will be the adoption of legislation that will eliminate the possibility of the nation's suffering while the capital and labor engage in a dispute, and at the same time will not necessitate recourse to injunctions and prosecutions for contempt. Another outstanding fact is the influence wielded by the radicals in labor councils, and there is a general demand that, if organized labor cannot crush the radicals, they be handled without gloves by the government.

The heads of the international unions in the American Federation of Labor and of the railway brotherhoods met in Washington Saturday to prepare a declaration of principles, presumably in part against activities in congress to restrict liberty of speech and to make strikes illegal. In announcing the meeting President Gompers said: "It is earnestly hoped that out of the conference will come a plan of action by which the orderly progress and development of the bonafide labor movement of America may continue in its great work, and also to secure the laws protecting the fundamental rights and freedom of the toiling masses of America. The wage earners of a republic cannot by any process be practically made slaves and the spirit of a republic endure."

President Wilson having, with chill politeness, told the senate that the handling of the trouble with Mexico was his affair and that it would avoid embarrassment by keeping hands off, it seemed probable that Senator Fall's resolution for severance of relations with our neighbor would not be acted upon soon if at all. Fall's subcommittee, however, is continuing its investigation of the hostile activities of Carranza and his followers, and it has transmitted to the president a lot of interesting facts. At the time of writing no reply had been received from the Mexican government to Secretary Lansing's latest note concerning Consul Agent Jenkins. It was learned that the release of Jenkins was brought about by an American who provided bail for him in the belief that thus hostilities would be averted. The Mexicans, however, yielded one point when their federal court assumed full jurisdiction in the case, removing it from the local court at Pheba.

Meanwhile, Carranza is continuing his efforts to prevent the shipping of fuel oil into this country and the bringing in of new wells by Americans on their own oil lands in Mexico. The Mexican senate on Wednesday, after long debate, adopted the oil bill submitted by Carranza, and it then went to the lower house for approval.

The Republican national committee, at its session in Washington, fulfilled expectations by selecting Chicago for the national convention of 1920, and set the date for the opening of the great gathering as June 8. That is Tuesday, and the plan is to have the convention adjourn on the following Friday instead of Saturday as has been customary. St. Louis made a contest for the convention but received only 9 votes out of 53. The convention will consist of 984 delegates, seven fewer than in 1916. The basis of representation was ordered in 1916, one delegate for each senator and one member of congress and one additional member in each congressional district where as many as 7,500 votes were cast for Hughes in 1916. By this New York and North Carolina each gain one delegate, while Alabama loses 2, Arkansas 2, Massachusetts 1, Tennessee 1 and Texas 3.

The committee created a new party council, consisting of twelve of its members and twelve outsiders, four of them women. The council is to deliberate on matters touching the party welfare, to consider subjects to be embodied in the national platform, and to make recommendations for the consideration of the national committee. It is intended that a draft of the platform shall be made at least two weeks before the convention opens and submitted to the resolutions committee.

This will be done by a preliminary platform committee of 50 members which will maintain permanent headquarters in Washington.

Although the country, already short of sugar, is confronted with an actual famine in that necessity, the senators from Louisiana, Ransdell and Gay, last week undertook a filibuster to defeat the McNary bill which is designed to relieve the situation and check exorbitant prices. The measure would enable the sugar equalization board to buy the Cuban crop, estimated at 3,000,000 tons, and to place it on the market at a "fair and reasonable price." This naturally does not suit the sugar planters of Louisiana and their senators were, as always, quick to come to their rescue. Last summer seven of the eight members of the equalization board urged the president to buy the Cuban crop, but the other member, Professor Tausig, dissented and persuaded the equalization board to let the law of supply and demand take its course. Tausig is a member of the new industrial conference named by the president.

Having slightly softened the terms of the protocol submitted to Germany, the supreme council at Paris told the Germans they must sign it, and at last reports was sitting back waiting for the signature. Meanwhile various rather disturbing reports came out of Germany. The most serious of these told how four trainloads of the Iron division troops that were being removed from the Baltic states, having arrived at Tilsit, refused to obey the allied commission's order and returned to Memel, where they continued to threaten Courland. The German army headquarters at Koenigsberg assumed responsibility for this action, saying it was according to its orders. The Germans in the Baltic region are becoming more truculent daily and a number of allied officers have been attacked.

Negotiations at Dorpat between the bolsheviks and the Estonians continued, with indications that they would result in an armistice though it was considered improbable that a peace treaty would be signed. The terms which the bolsheviks seek to impose are rather severe and the Estonians balked especially at the demand for guarantees, feeling it incompatible with their dignity. During these negotiations the armies of the soviet government and of Estonia are fighting fiercely on the Narva front, where the bolsheviks were repulsed after making ten assaults.

Under Secretary Polk and the other American delegates to the peace conference departed from Paris, and certain French newspaper writers took occasion to express the belief that this closed the League of Nations stage of the conference. "The hollow shell of the league may perhaps remain," said they, "but the era of alliances has returned." And they pointed to the conference in London between Clemenceau and Lloyd George as confirmation. It was believed the French premier went to tighten up the entente cordale. Dispatches from London said the two statesmen were largely concerned with the Turkish situation and with the British request that the peace conference with the Turks be held in London.

The efforts of Emma Goldman and Alexander Berkman to prevent their deportation to Russia having failed everywhere else, the two anarchists asked the Supreme court of the United States to take up the matter. The federal officials announced that Berkman and Miss Goldman, together with other aliens, would be shipped out of the country within two weeks.

A notable achievement of the week in aeronautics was the completion of his airplane flight from England to Australia by Capt. Ross Smith, an Australian aviator. By finishing the trip in thirty days he won a prize of \$50,000, as well as other money prizes. In making the journey of 11,500 miles from Hqundslow, near London, to Port Darwin, on the northern coast of Australia, Captain Smith passed through Paris, Rome, Saloniki, Cairo, Damascus, Bagdad, Buhire, Delhi, Rangoon, Bangkok, Singapore and Kalidati, West Java.

**NEW HAMPSHIRE
STATE NEWS**

Manchester To Pay State Tax.

The city of Manchester will pay the state tax of \$241,933.68 this year, instead of being on the receiving end in the annual settlement of taxes with the cities and towns of New Hampshire. Last year Manchester received a check from the state for \$28,386.87. Manchester's share of the state tax is \$429,176, and her credit is \$187,242.32, so she must make up the difference, and practically every other city and town in the state will have to donate to State Treasurer Plummer, because of the large expenditures made necessary by the after-the-war conditions.

There are only four towns in the state who will have a balance sent them after their state tax is paid. Warner, \$239.13; Hart's Location, \$184.52; Newfields, \$920.93, and Bartlett, \$261.74, are the lucky ones.

Concord is called upon to pay the state this year \$5,230.79, which is somewhat different than last year when the state paid the city \$64,923.55.

The tax this year totals \$2,200,000 of which \$400,000 is this year's share of the soldier bonus, and the credits to the cities and towns of the state for corporation, savings banks, railroad and insurance taxes are out \$1,028,793.89, leaving an indebtedness to the state from the cities and towns of \$1,171,206.11.

Granges Demand 54-Hour Week

The Granges of New Hampshire at the final session of their 46th annual meeting in Laconia, passed a resolution in which it was stated that a demand for cheaper food "is untimely, ill-advised and will defeat its own purpose" and that investigation shows that high prices do not originate on the farm. The Grange also voted to demand a nine-hour working day and 54-hour week, with more concentrated work, thereby decreasing the cost of living by increasing production.

A resolution condemning daylight saving as a menace to agriculture was defeated. The meeting went on record as favoring enactment of the Capper-Hersman bill, which would make it legal for them to combine in fixing prices for the products of their labor on the same lines as have been adopted by others.

It was voted that the state grange have a newspaper and \$500 was appropriated to begin the work. At all future sessions of the New Hampshire Legislature Grange interests will be cared for by a committee of three grangers, including the master, according to another resolution.

Memorial exercises were held for the 46 members who have died in the last year.

State College Awards Letters

The New Hampshire College Athletic committee has awarded letters to 19 members of the football team, and to all members of the Cross Country team who placed in the New England Intercollegiate Championship race at Boston.

New Hampshire should have a wonderful team in both branches of sport in the season of 1920 for, only three will be lost through graduation, while only two track men will graduate, and all letter men have indicated their intentions of returning next year. This will mean that the football team next fall will have 15 letter men as a nucleus around which to build a team.

State Pioneer in Farm Bureau Work

A new development in Farm Bureau work took place at the opening session of the joint conference of the New Hampshire College Extension force and the New Hampshire Farm Bureau Federation when for the first time a state-wide program of work covering definite projects in agriculture and home economics was outlined and adopted. New Hampshire is one of the first states, it was pointed out, where the idea of the Farm Bureaus has advanced to the point of attempting along state lines what has already been accomplished in the counties.

Another New Factory

Another industry is soon to be added to the list in Concord, although the nature of the business has not been made public as yet. The large factory on Ferry St., which was owned by Arthur J. Boutwell, has been sold through Rolan A. Jeffers to James H. Welch. Mr. Welch plans many improvements in the building and the installation of modern machinery.

Telephone Case Goes To Supreme Court

The Winnipesaukee Telephone company, against whom the Merrimack county petit jury found judgement in the sum of \$500 for John Hayes, who brought suit for personal damages, has brought the case up to the supreme court on a point of law.

Wood and Wilson Lead Straw Vote

Gen. Wood and President Wilson were named by the Dartmouth student body as the most likely presidential candidates in 1920, in a straw ballot conducted by "The Dartmouth," the undergraduate tri-weekly of the college.

Women of State Hold Reunion

The Women's Citizenship committee, a state-wide organization, at its first meeting of the full committee held in Concord, in the general committee room of the State House, discussed the possibilities of the franchise when it shall be extended to women. Of the 150 members of the committee about 70 attended the meeting.

Mrs. Mary Wood of Portsmouth, state chairman, expressed the desire of the committee that it be strictly non-partisan during the time that the organization is engaged in educating women to the use of the ballot, but making it plain that the committee has no idea of keeping women out of parties once they have secured the franchise.

Mrs. Nancy Schoonmaker of Connecticut was the principal speaker.

Places Value on Power Company

The New Hampshire Public Service Commission has sent the Milford board of trade a copy of its inventory and valuation of the property of the Milford Light and Power company, which has just been completed. It was for this new valuation that the commission has been waiting before taking action on a petition from the company for permission to advance rates, a petition which was opposed at a public hearing a month ago.

The appraisers fix the replacement value of the Milford company's property at \$185,036.82, and deducting depreciation charges, call it worth \$143,077.78.

Dartmouth's Basketball Season

Dartmouth's basketball season, comprises 25 games, including ten inter-collegiate contests, according to the schedule announced by Graduate Manager Pender.

The season which opens with the annual Christmas trip, during which Dartmouth faces six opponents, features a game with Pennsylvania during carnival and concludes with contests with Yale, Brown and Princeton during the last of March.

Big Fire at Tilton

Tilton was saved from destruction by fire in a battle that lasted from before midnight until dawn. Local fire fighting apparatus was unable to prevent the spread of the flames that ruined three large business blocks before they were checked and it was not until fire fighting reinforcements had been called from Franklin and Laconia that a conflagration was averted. The total damage exceeds \$60,000.

Increase of \$84,000

ter, has approved salary increases to teachers totalling \$84,000 and in so doing took occasion to point out to Manchester citizens that the city's finances were near the danger mark, saying: "We must now look to the next Legislature for permission to increase our tax rate for local purposes." The last Legislature raised the Manchester tax limit from \$14 to \$15.

Bishop Guertin Near Death in Accident

The Rt. Rev. George Albert Guertin, bishop of the Manchester diocese, had a remarkable escape from death last week when his automobile skidded on the road between Candia and Raymond, jumped a ditch and turned over. Little damage beyond broken glass was done to the car, and the bishop and his chauffeur escaped without serious harm.

Shorter Hours and 12 1/2 Per Cent Raise Granted to Weavers

The striking weavers of the Standish Worsted Co., Penacook, went back to their jobs after a compromise settlement. The factory hands conceded to the workers a 48 hour week, a 12 1/2 per cent wage increase, and a guarantee of minimum weekly page of \$34.70 to all weavers.

Pollard Blows Top of His Head Off

By shooting the top of his head off with a shotgun, Luther Pollard committed suicide at his home in Westport, near the Lempsster line.

Mr. Pollard was with his brother on the previous night and left him, going to his home, where he ended his life. He is 45 years old and leaves a widow and two children.

To Examine Woman Who Shot Doctor

Mrs. Lucinda Turnbull, 53, who fired two shots at Dr. John F. Holmes, of Manchester, as he was about to enter his private office pleaded not guilty in police court and Judge Perkins ordered her committed to the county jail to await action by the court.

Dartmouth Fixes Carnival Dates

Feb. 12, 13 and 14 next are announced by the Dartmouth Outing Club as the dates for the ninth Dartmouth College winter carnival. Invitations have been sent to all the northern colleges to compete in the inter-collegiate ski and snowshoe events.

To Form Layman League

The national secretary of the Unitarian Laymen's League, Carl E. Witherell, will speak before the meeting of the Franklin Unitarian church on Monday evening, Dec. 29, and a Franklin chapter of the league will be formed.

Explosive Bursts in Woman's Hand

An explosive brought home by her children made it necessary to amputate three fingers of Mrs. Cella M. Urri's left hand and caused other injuries.

The THIRTEENTH COMMANDMENT.

RUPERT HUGHES

DAPHNE, AIDED AND ABETTED BY HER SISTER-IN-LAW, SUCCUMBS TO LURE OF THE SHOPS.

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. Daphne's brother, Bayard, has just married and left for Europe with his bride, Lella. Daphne and her mother install themselves in Bayard's flat. Wimburn introduces Daphne and her mother to luxurious New York life. Daphne meets Tom Duane, man-about-town, who seems greatly attracted by her. Daphne accidentally discovers that Clay is penniless, except for his salary. Bayard and his wife return to New York unexpectedly.

CHAPTER VI—Continued.

Her sympathies would ordinarily have been with her brother in any dispute between him and his wife. But this was a dispute between Bayard and love. It was sacrilegious for him to go on reading the Times when his bride had so much more important things to discuss. He heard her discuss them as through a morning paper darkly, and he made the wrong answers, and finally he snatched out his watch, glared it in the face, gasped, and attacked the last of his breakfast like a train-catcher at a lunch-counter.

It was thus that he heard Lella wail, "What's to become of me all morning?" Bayard stared at her sharply, but spoke softly enough: "Why, I don't know, honey. There ought to be plenty for you to do. The Lord knows there's enough for me at the office."

"All right," sighed Lella. "I'll be brave and worry through somehow, till noon, with my sweet new sister's help. But we'll come down and lunch with you. About what time do you go out to luncheon, Bay?"

Bayard's answer was discouraging: "This is one of the three days a week when the heads of the firm always lunch at Delmonico's in a private room. I'm afraid I can't lunch with you today."

"And you'll leave me this whole terrible day? I can never exist so long without you."

"I'm mighty sorry, honey. But men must work, and so-forth. I've been away too long. The office needs me. And I've spent a lot of money, and I've got to go down and earn some more to buy pretty things for Lella's beauty."

This brightened her in a way he had not expected, and a little too far beyond his hopes. Gloom left her face like a cloud whipped from before the sun. She dazzled him with her smile.

"Oh, I know what to do! Daphne and your mother and I can go shopping."

Bayard's heart flopped. He wondered what on earth more there was in the shops that she could want to buy. She had come to the marriage with her trousseau only partly completed, on account of the haste of the wedding. But she had bought and bought in Europe. She had made his honeymoon anxious by her rapacity for beautiful things to wear. And now that they had come to New York with their old trunks bulging and new trunks bought abroad bulging, and had paid a thumping sum at the custom house, now she was still eager to go shopping!

What he wanted to do was to quit, buying for a while and sell something. He did not say this. Love was slipping the bandage off one eye; but it had not yet removed the sugar stick that stops the tongue from criticism.

Lella grew more cheerful at a terrifying rate: "Go on to your old luncheon, my dear child, and Daphne and your mother and I will go on a spree to the shops. Then we'll all have a banquet tonight and a theater, and if we're not too tired, a supper; and if you're very good I'll take you to one of those dancing places afterward. I'll buy the theater tickets myself. I'll get good ones. I want to save you as much trouble as I can, honey. So run along to your office and don't worry about us. But you must miss me—rightly! Will you?"

He vowed that he would, and he meant it. She was a most missable creature. He rose to leave, but she stopped him to say, "What play shall we see?" This was the occasion for elaborate debate till Bayard gave signs of trumpeting his wrath and bolting.

Lella graciously released him only to call him back to say that he had forgotten his newspaper. "I left it for you. Don't you want to read it?" he asked. "I can get another at the subway station."

Bayard shuddered a little. Inly, the times were epic. Immortal progress was being made as never before: ancient despots were turning into republics, republics were at war with one another; constitutions, labor problems, life problems, all social institutions, were being ripped up and remade, all the relations of masters and men, mistresses, children, wives, animals.

Yet Lella said there was nothing in the papers! Revolutionary news meant to her a change in the fashion in sleeves, the shift of the equatorial waistline a trifle nearer the bust or a trifle nearer the hips, the release of the ankles from tight skirts. The great rebellion in her world was the abrupt decision of the dressmakers that after years of costumes clinging more and more closely to the human outline they would depart from it in every way possible. Lella was interested vitally in what women would wear and what they would leave off, and grandly indifferent to which nations were shooting at which. Bayard hesitated, appealed again to his watch, gasped at the hour and the minutes, kissed Lella violently, kissed Daphne and kissed his mother and rushed for the door. Lella put out her arms again.

"I must be lost," she cried, and as he bowed into her arms she kissed his ear and whispered, "and first, too, and all the between."

Bayard was a business man from his cradle days. He loved promptitude. He blushed to arrive late at his office and set a bad example to his stenographers and clerks. It was his creed that success comes to those who arrive earlier on the battlefield than the others, fight harder, stay longest there, and end every day with the next day's maneuvers clearly realized as part of the next month's campaign.

There was need for concentration in his business, for he had brought back from Europe a sense of great disaster in the air. And there was no encouragement in American business except an instinctive feeling that the worst must be over because it had lasted so long.

CHAPTER VII.

It was a time when everybody was cutting down appropriations, reducing expenses. Cities, counties, states, nations were all paying the penalty of



In the Window on a Dummy With No Head, No Feet, and a White Satin Bust Hung a Gown That Seemed to Cry Aloud to Daphne.

former extravagances by present economies. Rich people were positively boastful of their penuries.

The three women assailed a list of things for Daphne's trousseau with the

ruthlessness of an auditing committee. They cut out this and that, decided that this gown could be omitted or postponed, that waist could be had in a cheaper quality, these parasols were not really necessary, those stockings need not be so numerous all at once.

And yet even Mrs. Kip admitted that the whole array was far beyond the reach of her husband's means. Still she insisted that he could provide a partial trousseau at least. She herself would "go without things" for ten years if necessary.

Daphne, however, was haunted by the vision of her father's harrowed, money-hungry face. When her mother reminded her that it was his last chance to do anything for her, she retorted, "Yes, and it's my last chance to do anything for him."

Her pride was wrung by her plight. She must either go shabby or cause acute distress to one or both of the men that were dearest of all in the world to her. She must leave behind her a burden of debt as a farewell tribute to her father, or she must bring with her a burden of debt as her dot.

"No!" she cried, with a sudden impatient slash at the Gordian knot. "Clay will have to take me just as I am or take back his diamond ring as he wished on me."

Her defiance was not convincing. Her mother protested: "It's not Clay that you have to consider. He'll never know what you have on. It's the guests at the wedding—and your old friends and the neighbors. You don't want them to think we're poor and that your father is marrying you off cheap, do you?"

Daphne flared back, "It seems mighty foolish to go and make yourself really poor in order to keep from seeming poor, especially when you never fool anybody except yourself!"

Lella, with the magnanimity of a native spendthrift, tried to soothe the fever of the rebel: "Let's go prowling around, anyway. I may see something I want for myself. Bayard dragged me away from Paris before I had finished shopping. There are several things I need desperately."

The three wise women set forth: they joined the petticoated army pouring from all the homes like a levee en masse, a foray of pretty Yuns.

They reached the alluring place where the famous Dutilh, like an amiable Mephistopheles, offered to buy souls in exchange for robes of angelic charm.

In the window, on a dummy, with no head, no feet, and a white satin bust, hung a gown that seemed to cry aloud to Daphne:

"I belong to you and you belong to me! Fill me with your flesh and I will cover you with an aureole."

The three forlorn women understood the message instantly. They looked at one another, then, without a word, entered the shop, doomed in advance.

Lella was doomed to Dutilh and he greeted her with an extravagant impudence that terrified Mrs. Kip: "You little devil!" he hissed. "Get right out of my theater. How dare you come here after letting somebody else build your trousseau?"

Lella apologized and explained and he pretended to be mollified as he pretended to be insulted. Having thus made the field his own, he turned to Daphne, studied her frankly with narrowed eyes as if she were asking to be a model, and sighed: "Oh, what a narrow escape!"

Daphne jumped and gasped, "From what?" "That gown in the window, that Lavinia that was born for you. You must have seen it—the afternoon one in parchment-tinged tulle."

The women, astounded by his intonation, nodded and breathed hard, like terrified converts at a séance. He was referring to the one that belonged to Daphne, and he ordered her to get into it at once.

She demurred: "I'm afraid of the price. How much is it, please?" "Don't talk of money!" Dutilh stormed. "I hate it! Let's see the gown on you." He called one of his tawny mannikins. "Help Miss Kip into this gown, Maryla."

A mournful-eyed beauty led Daphne into a dressing room and acted as maid. Daphne stepped out of her street suit into the Parisian froth as if she were going from chrysalis to butterfly. Maryla was murmurous with homage as she fastened it together and led Daphne forth.

Mrs. Kip felt as if she had surrendered a mere daughter and received back a seraphic changeling. Daphne was no longer a pretty girl; she was something ethereal, bewitched and bewitching. If she could own that gown her mother would be repaid for all her pangs from travail on. She would accept the gown as advance royalty on any future hardships.

Daphne looked about for Lella, but Lella was gone. She reappeared a moment later in a costume almost more delicious than Daphne's—a tunic of peach-blow tulle caught up with pink rosebuds and hanging from a draped hood of peach-blow satin that formed a yoke low on the hips. And there was a narrow petticoat of peach-pink satin. It was as if peaches had a soul, as perhaps they have.

Perfect happiness is said to need a bit of horror to make it complete. The happiness of the two girls did not lack that element. The price of their glory furnished it. They asked the cost with anxiousness.

Said Dutilh: "To Miss Kip I'll let it go dirt cheap for three hundred and twenty-five. The one Miss—Mrs. Kip has on I'll give away for—ummh, well—say the same price."

Daphne and her mother were giddy. But Daphne was suffering one

of those gusts of mania that ruin people. Her soul of souls clamored to wear that very gown that very afternoon. Even to take it off would hurt like flying.

Lella had the same feeling. Her appetite for resplendent gowns had grown with exercise. Dutilh took pity on them: "Look here," he said, "I'll make the price two hundred and seventy-five. It's giving them away, but you are such visions in them!"

It was a big reduction, but it left the price still mountain high. "I want something to wear tomorrow afternoon," Lella said. "I've got to go to a tea and my sister has to go with me."

Daphne had not heard of the tea, but she wanted somewhere to go in that gown. Dutilh smiled: "Nothing easier. Take the duds with you or let me send them. Where are you living now?"

Lella made a confession: "The trouble is, Mr. Dutilh, that I'm just back from Paris and I haven't a cent left, and Miss Kip is buying her trousseau and has spent more already than she expected to."

Dutilh rose to the bait that he had expected them to dangle: "That's simple. Why not open an account with me? Take the gowns along and pay me when you like."

Lella mumbled, "I should have to ask my husband." Daphne said, "My father wouldn't like me to start an account." "Charge it to your sister's account, then, and pay her."

"You say you would charge them both to me?" said Lella. "Certainly," said Dutilh. "Send them, then," said Lella, with imperial brevity.

"Thank you," Dutilh smiled. "You shall have them this afternoon. And



"He's Awfully Rich, I Suppose," Said Daphne.

by the way, I've just remembered a marvelous design by Paul Poiret's. Let me show it to you."

"Come quick; let's run," said Daphne, and she hurried out of the infernal paradise.

They dawdled on, down the avenue, pausing at window after window, each flaunting opportunities for self-improvement. But Daphne's joy in her new gown was turning to remorse. She was realizing that that parchment-tinged tulle needed parchment-tinged stockings and slippers and a hat of the same era as the gown.

She was startled from her reveries by the sudden gasp of Lella: "If there isn't Tom Duane just coming out of his club!"

"I met him last night," said Daphne. "You did? Did he say he knew me?" "He said that Bayard stole you from him."

Lella was flattered, but loyal: "Nonsense. I was never his to steal. I never loved him, of course. It wouldn't have done any good if I had. Tom Duane's a nonmarrier."

"He's awfully rich, I suppose," said Daphne. "No, not rich at all, as rich people go. But he was mentioned the other day in the will of an old aunt he used to be nice to. He's nice to everybody."

Duane met them now and paused, bareheaded, to greet Daphne with flattering cordiality. She was greatly set up to be remembered. She presented him to her mother, who was completely upset at having to meet so famous an aristocrat right out in the street when she was still flustered over the ferocious price of Daphne's new dress.

"Will you have a bite of lunch with me?" asked Duane. "We were just going to have something somewhere," said Mrs. Kip. "My husband would object," said Lella.

"I'm not inviting you," said Duane. "I'm inviting the genuine Mrs. Kip. You may come along as old married chaperon, if you have to."

"But Miss Kip is engaged." "So I suspected. That's why I'm inviting her. I feel safe."

As they turned east into Forty-fourth street and entered Delmonico's the carriage man saluted Duane, pedestrian as he was, called him by name, and seemed to be happier for seeing him. The doorman smiled and bowed him in by name, and Duane thanked him by name. The hat-boys greeted him by name and did not give him a check. The head waiter beamed as if a long-awaited guest of honor had come, and the captains bowed and bowed.

Duane did not ask his guests what they would have. The head waiter

told him in a low voice what he ought to have. Daphne rejoiced. All luxury was music to her. Fine clothes, fine foods on fine dishes, fine horse motors, furniture, fine everything, gave her an exaltation of soul like the thrill of a religion.

New York was heaven on earth. The streets were gold, the buildings of Jasper, and the people angels—good angels or bad, as the case might be, but still angels. She wanted to be an angel.

Among the squads of men and women camped about the little tables she made out Sheila Kemble again, in a knot of elderly women of manifest importance.

"Isn't that Sheila Kemble?" Daphne asked. "Yes, that's Sheila," said Duane, and he waved to her and she to him. He turned back to Daphne. "Awfully nice girl. Like to meet her?"

"I'm crazy to." "I'd bring you together now, but she's completely surrounded by grandes dames."

He named the women, and Mrs. Kip gaped at them as if they were a group of Valkyrs in Valhalla. It startled her to see them paying such court to an actress. She said so.

"All great successes love one another," Duane explained. "Those old ladies were geniuses at getting born in the best families, and Sheila has earned her place. She looks a bit like your daughter, don't you think?"

Mrs. Kip tilted her head and studied Miss Kemble and nodded. She made the important amendment. "She looks like she used to look like Daphne."

"That's better," said Tom Duane. "Miss Kip might be her understudy." "How much does an understudy get?" said Daphne, abruptly.

"I haven't the faintest idea!" Duane exclaimed. "Not much, I imagine, except an opportunity." "Is it true that Miss Kemble makes so much?"

"I'd like to trade incomes with her, that's all. Her manager, Reben, was telling me that she would clear fifty thousand dollars this year."

Mrs. Kip was aghast. Daphne was electrified. She surprised Duane with another question: "You said Miss Kemble was married?"

"Yes, and has children, and loves her husband. But she couldn't stand idleness. She's just come back to the stage after several years of rusting in a small city."

Daphne fired one more question point-blank: "Do you think I could succeed on the stage?" "Why not?" he answered. "You have—with your mother's permission—great beauty and magnetism, a delightful voice, and intelligence. Why shouldn't you succeed? You would probably have a peck of trouble getting started, but—Do you know any managers?"

"I never met one." "Well, if you ever decide that you want to try it, let me know, and I can probably force somebody to give you a job."

"I'll remember that," said Daphne, darkly. She said nothing more while the luncheon ran its course.

The women got rid of Tom Duane gracefully—Lella asked him to put them in a taxicab, as they had still much shopping to do. They rode to a department store, and Lella started another account. They rode back to the apartment. There they found a day letter from Daphne's father to her mother.

"As you see by papers big Cowper firm failed today for ten million dollars this hits us hard you better come home not buy anything more situation serious but hope for best don't worry well love. WESLEY."

Mrs. Kip dropped into a chair. The shock was so great that it shook first from her a groan of sympathy for her husband.

"Your poor father! And he's worked so hard and been so careful!" Bayard came home late for dinner and in a state of grave excitement. The great Cowper wholesale establishment had fallen like a steep, crushing many a house. Indirectly it had rattled the windows of Bayard's firm; had stopped the banks from granting an important loan. Bayard spent a bad day downtown. The news of his father's distress was a heavy blow. But he tried to dispense encouragement to the three women who could not quite realize what all the excitement was, about or why the disaster of a big chain of wholesale stores would be of any particular importance to them.

Bayard was just saying: "I tell you, Lella honey, I was the wise boy when I grabbed you, for now I've got you, and I need you. Thank the Lord I'm not loaded up with debt. I've kept clear of that."

Daphne is confronted by a situation that forces her to make the most momentous decision of her life and she makes it without the slightest hesitation. You will not want to miss reading about this in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Builder of Pagoda. The Burman, if he acquires wealth, must also acquire merit—"Kotha"—and this he must do by building a pagoda on which shall be set out on a marble slab how much money he spent on building it. He likes people to address him as "Builder of a Pagoda," and he will say to his wife before others: "Oh, wife of a builder of a pagoda!"

DON'T WHIP!

Stop Lashing Your Bowels with Harsh Cathartics but take "Cascarets."

Everyone must occasionally give the bowels some regular help or else suffer from constipation, bilious attacks, stomach disorders, and sick headache. But do not whip the bowels into activity with harsh cathartics.

What the liver and bowels need is a gentle and natural tonic, one that can constantly be used without harm. The gentlest liver and bowel tonic is "Cascarets." They put the liver to work and cleanse the colon and bowels of all waste, toxins and poisons without griping—they never sicken or inconvenience you like Calomel, Salts, Oil, or Purgatives.

Twenty-five million boxes of Cascarets are sold each year. They work while you sleep. Cascarets cost so little too.—Adv.

Famous American. In 1898, on the 6th of November, Admiral Stewart, an American, who won fame in the battles against French privateers and against the British in the war of 1812, died. Admiral Stewart was the grandfather of Charles Farnell.

Dwarf Tree Nearly 200 Years Old. A species of Greenland fir, believed by scientists to be nearly two hundred years old, is growing on the Shenk farm in Bullfrog valley, near Hummelstown, Pa. The unique tree is less than two feet high, but its branches have a spread of 15 feet and a circumference of about 80 feet. It resembles a collection of shrubs, and is one of the largest specimens known.

The Dial. The combination of a safe proves that there is safety in numbers.—Cartoons Magazine.

HOW RHEUMATISM BEGINS

The excruciating agonies of rheumatism are usually the result of failure of the kidneys to expel poisons from the system. If the filtration of these toxic acid crystals is allowed to continue, incurable bladder or kidney disease may result. Attend to it at once. Don't resort to temporary relief. The sick kidneys must be restored to health by the use of some sterling remedy which will prevent a return of the disease.

Get some GOLD MEDAL Hawaiian Oil Capsules immediately. They have brought back the joys of life to countless thousands of sufferers from rheumatism, lame back, lumbago, sciatica, all stones, gravel and other affections of the kidneys, liver, stomach, bladder and allied organs.

They will attack the poisons at once, clear out the kidneys and urinary tract and the soothing healing oils and herbs will restore the inflamed tissues and organs to normal health.

All others are imitations. Ask for GOLD MEDAL and be sure the name GOLD MEDAL is on the box. Three sizes, at all good druggists.—Adv.

Married people are like shoes—if exactly alike they are not a fitting pair.

INFLUENZA starts with a Cold

Kill the Cold. At the first sneeze take HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE.

Standard cold remedy for 25 years. Tablets form—safe, sure, no opiate—break up a cold in 24 hours—relieve a grip in 4 days. Never back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red Seal with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

BACHFURCO Your Raw Furs

It means that you will get ALL the fur worth Highest Retail Market Prices. Honest Grading of the Skin. The Most Liberal Assortment Made. All Transactions Fair and Straight. Prompt Returns and Full Advice. As to the Market's Fall and Rise. Write for price list, shipping tags and further information.

BACH FUR COMPANY

BUTTER MERCHANTS, EXPORTERS AMERICAN RAW FURS 118-120 West 27th Street, (Dept. B) NEW YORK CITY Direct Representatives: London, Paris, Leipzig, Geneva.

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION

Is worth a pound of cure. Get a bottle of Shiloh's Cough Syrup. It is a powerful cough, cold, croup, whooping cough, croup, and bronchitis. Prevents influenza. Sold by all druggists. Made by Eastern Chemical Co., Chelsea, Mass. 15c and 50c bottles. Money back if it fails. If unable to obtain at your local druggist, we will send direct upon receipt of price.

SHILOH'S 30 DAY COUGHS

Turn Over a New Leaf By subscribing for THIS PAPER

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 answered. New England Telephone, 18-1, at East-End, 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. CRAM, Antrim, N. H.

FARMS

Listed with me are quickly SOLD. No charge unless sale is made. LESTER H. LATHAM, P. O. Box 403, 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.

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

C. H. DUTTON, AUCTIONEER.

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

B. D. PEASLEE, M. D.

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

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

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

JAMES M. CUTLER, CHARLES F. DOWNES, HENRY A. COOLIDGE, Selectmen of Antrim.

Turn Over a New Leaf

By subscribing for THIS PAPER

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

SUBSTANTIAL Christmas Gifts

For Wife, Husband, Father, Mother, Son or Daughter
Useful, Practical, Durable, Sensible, Satisfactory

Giving daily use throughout the year, and for many years to come, a constant reminder of the giver and holiday season. A gift for use in the home is the best possible remembrance. Buy it now. We deliver whenever you wish.

Specials Now Ready—Magazine Racks Mission Tables
Work Stands Royal Easy Chairs Smokers' Stands
Music Cabinets "Nippon" Hand Painted China
Select the Children's Rockers, Sleds, Skis, Rocking Horses,
and Doll Carriages before it is too late

There will be many disappointed buyers just before Christmas. The goods in the stores will not be sufficient in many lines. Make your purchases now.

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.,
INASHUA, N. H.

GRAND VIEW SANITARIUM AND HOSPITAL

547 Central Street, Winchendon, Mass.

A Modern Health Resort for Convalescent Cases, Semi-Invalids, and General Medical and Surgical Work. Beautifully located with views of Monadnock in the north and Wachusett in the south. Pine grove. Rates moderate. Licensed Lying-in Hospital. Confinements a specialty. Doctors' private patients will receive our special care.

Write for particulars

Julia A. Nason, R.N., Supt. Howard N. Nason, M.D., Physician

DR. J. D. KELEDIGGS
Asthma Remedy

A most effective remedy for the relief of asthma and hay fever. The healing fumes from burning herbs relieves the choking sensation by clearing the air passages and soothing the irritated membranes. In use for more than 40 years. Two sizes—25c and \$1.00.

Send for free sample.
If your dealer cannot supply you order direct from
Northrop & Lyman Co. Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

The Antrim Reporter
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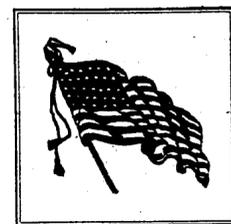
Wednesday, Dec. 17, 1919

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 advertiser.

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 the same rate list of presents at a wedding.

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



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

Antrim Locals

Miss Mildred Shultz, of Stoddard, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ernest McClure.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Mann, of Hillsboro, visited relatives here over the week end.

The town schools will close on Friday of this week for the annual two weeks' holiday vacation.

Diamond A. Maxwell, of Henniker, visited his mother, Mrs. Mary Maxwell, over the week end.

Miss Muriel Colby, of Peterboro, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Colby, last of the week.

H. Burr Eldredge was a guest in the family of Dr. and Mrs. W. R. Musson, at Athol, Mass., Friday night.

LOST—An axe, off my wagon, between Antrim depot and my house. Finder return same to me and get reward. adv. M. H. Wood.

Mrs. F. J. Wilson and Mrs. J. R. Putney are in Milford, caring for the latter's sister, Miss Knowlton, who has been quite ill.

Mrs. Edward E. George has returned home from a few weeks spent with Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Herrick, at Staatsburg, N. Y.

Mrs. R. S. Barker and daughter, Dorothy, have been in Peterboro for a few days with Mr. Barker's mother, who is convalescing from a week's illness.

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

Donald B. Cram is at home on vacation from business college at Albany, N. Y., and is spending the holiday season with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Cram.

A Washington, D. C. paper of December 7, contained the announcement of the engagement of Miss Lelia May Brown, grand-daughter of Mrs. Virginia J. McElfresh, to Alford Rockefeller Hazzard.

The initiatory degree was conferred by Waverley lodge, I. O. O. F., Saturday night on a class of three candidates at the regular meeting. The first degree will be conferred on Saturday night of this week.

Final preparations and rehearsals for the local talent play "Breezy Point" are coming along nicely. It will be presented at Antrim town hall on Friday evening of this week for the benefit of the Senior class of the high school.

Miss Edith B. Hunt, of Springvale, Me., is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hunt, during the holidays. Nason institute, of which Miss Hunt is Dean, was closed earlier than usual at this time of year owing to a case of scarlet fever among the pupils.

A union service of the Presbyterian, Baptist and Methodist congregations was held Sunday night at the Presbyterian church. The address of the evening was ably delivered by Dr. J. D. Cameron, pastor. Music was furnished by a combined choir from the three churches.

Mrs. Carrie G. Mussey, who has been assisting in caring for her uncle, Chester A. Holt, at the Odd Fellows Home, in Concord, for a number of weeks, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank F. Roach, a portion of last week. Mr. Holt is a charter member of Waverley Lodge and the members regret to learn that he is constantly falling in health.

Moving Pictures!

Eight O'clock
Town Hall, Antrim
TUESDAY Eve., Dec. 23
Claire Anderson in
"The Mask of Riches"
5 Reel Drama
2 Reel Comedy
W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

Antrim Locals

Henry McClure is confined to his home by illness.

Miss Nora Conn is keeping house for Granville Ring.

Mrs. Arthur Locke has purchased a new Ford touring car, of Frank J. Boyd.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. George, of Main street, are entertaining a friend from Dover.

Robert Miner was one of the successful deer hunters, bringing in a good sized doe.

Miss Mary Coolidge is visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. S. Duncklee, in Francastown, for a few days.

Mrs. Byron Butterfield, of West street, is assisting as clerk at Cram's store during the holidays.

F. K. Black was a successful deer hunter, getting his prize on the last day of the hunting season.

James Ashford, of Maple avenue, has entered the employ of the Monadnock Paper Mills, at Bennington.

FOR SALE—Driving Sleigh in good condition, also Violin and Outfit. adv. Alex. Wagner, Jameson Block.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Poor, of Milford, and Harry S. Duncan, of Lowell, Mass., were in town Tuesday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Augusta Duncan.

Miss Alice V. Tenney, of Arlington, Mass., and her friend, William Jackson, of Boston, have been recent visitors at the home of G. E. Hastings.

George W. Coleman, of Boston, president of the Open Forum National Council, delivered an address at the Baptist church Tuesday evening. Supper was served in the Baptist vestry preceding the speaking.

Carlton W. Perkins, having resigned as Mail Messenger, the Post Office Department has authorized the Postmaster to accept sealed bids for carrying the Mails between the Post Office and the Station. See notice posted in Post Office, at which place blank forms may be secured for the use of intending bidders. No bids can be accepted after Dec. 23, 1919.

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

Woman's Club

The Antrim Woman's Club held a largely attended meeting yesterday afternoon, at the G. A. R. Hall, each member being entitled to invite one guest. The principal address was given by Mrs. Arnold S. Yantis, of Manchester, State Chairman of the Home Economics Department, who spoke on "The Changing Ideals of the Housekeeper." Mrs. J. L. Larrabee, president of the Club, was in charge of the meeting.

Church Notes

At the Baptist Church, the pastor, Rev. W. J. B. Cannell will take as his subject next Sunday morning, "The lessons that the Shepherds and the Wise Men may teach us." There will be special music by the choir and an anthem by Miss Elizabeth Tandy.

The Union Meeting will be in the Baptist church, on Sunday evening. Sermon by Rev. Cannell.

FOR SALE

Spring Turkeys, from 9 to 11 lbs. Apply to Mrs. F. K. Black, Antrim, N. H.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Your Money Back If Rat-Snap Doesn't Come Up to These Claims

RAT-SNAP is absolutely guaranteed to kill rats and mice. Cremates them. Rodents killed with RAT-SNAP leave no smell. Rate pass up all food to get at RAT-SNAP. Their first meal is their last. RAT-SNAP comes in cakes. No mixing. Cats or dogs won't touch it. Three sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold and guaranteed by Cram's Store and Antrim Pharmacy.

52 weekly visits of The Reporter for \$2.00. Send it to friends and save letter writing.

Christmas Chimes

By O. P. PFEIFFER
(Copyright)

THE village chimes rang out a mellow strain clear and vibrant as golden beads dropped into a crystal dish, but Adam Marsh drew his worn fur cap down closer about his ears and scowlingly took a shortcut towards his desolate home.

He had neither chick nor child, only money. He hardened his soul against yuletide suggestions and tried to glory in scouting the humanizing influence of home, social friendship and "the folly called love!" Then he came to a sudden halt and sprang behind a tree. There was a light in the room where he slept. Against the lamp light there was outlined the figure of a roughly dressed man standing at an open bureau. Marsh stole to the kitchen, took down an ancient horse pistol,

and, gliding to the door of the lighted room, burst in.

"What are you doing here?" he shouted out. "Hands up!"

It was rather a weak than an evil face that confronted him. Its owner looked crestfallen, rather than sullen. "I—was looking for something to eat," he stammered out.

"That's likely outside of the kitchen, isn't it now?" snarled Marsh derisively.

"Well then, finding nothing in the kitchen I hoped I could pick up some little trifle that would bring me a meal. Say, I'm not a genuine bad one. I never touched a cent that was not my own until this very day. And this has so shamed me, that all I ask is strength to carry back what I took."

"Yah!" jeered Marsh. "Sort of robbing Peter to pay Paul, hey? Now then, I'll run no risks of your turning on me. Empty your pockets," and the man disgorged a rusted jackknife and something that glowed with the glint of gold.

"Back to yonder corner," ordered Marsh raspingly. "What's this?" and his nimble fingers clutched a locket and chain the other had placed on the table.

"It isn't yours, nor mine!" burst out the intruder. "Say, I must take that back where it belongs. Listen to me. It was ten miles down the road, in a wretched little hotel. In the front room was a pale, wearied woman attending to her sick husband. In a back room was a little angel of a girl

child, asleep on a torn thin blanket. I noticed the chain and locket around the child's throat. I sneaked up and took it. I've a wife and two little tots in the city; lost my job and was tramping, looking for work. I was frantic as I thought of their wretched Christmas and I hurried away to sell the trinket and steal a ride home on the bumpers. Don't shoot!" for Marsh, opening the locket and scanning the portrait within shook from head to foot, and with glazing eyes viewed the locket as though it were some bodily wraith.

Ah! how it recalled to him the blight, sunny-faced daughter he had shut out from heart and home the day she sloped with Rodney Blair. He had never sought to learn of her fate. And now the locket she had worn he had strangely found, cherished and protected by her little child with his picture still in it.

"My man," he said, "if you will take me to where you found the people you tell of, your dear ones shall have a Christmas, indeed."

"I'll do that for nothing," half sobbed the penitent fellow.

Little Cora Blair was sobbing in her mother's arms as Adam Marsh reached the doorstep of the home of the unfortunate. He heard her say: "Oh, mamma, can't we search for my pretty locket? Every night when I say my prayers and ask a blessing for the dear grandfather I have never seen, I shall miss seeing his picture."

"Merry Christmas and—forgiveness!" spoke Adam Marsh, pushing the door open. "Allice, I've come to make up for my cruelty and neglect."

And when the penitent had faithfully returned from the village stores with a heaping basket full of Christmas cheer and gifts for the little one Marsh had ordered, he started for the city with a warm, snug roll of bank notes in his hand.

"Now for my own home and the Merry Christmas of my dear ones!" he jubilated. "Oh, I'll never stray away from the straight path and them again," and in a wild ecstasy he sang in accord with the chiming bells: "Peace on earth and good will to

all men!"

RAT-SNAP KILLS RATS

Also mice. Absolutely prevents odors from carcasses. One package proves this. RAT-SNAP comes in cakes—no mixing with other food. Guaranteed.

25c size (1 cake) enough for Pantry, Kitchen or Cellar.

50c size (2 cakes) for Chicken House, coops or small buildings.

\$1.00 size (5 cakes) enough for all farm and out-buildings, storage buildings, or factory buildings.

Sold and Guaranteed by Cram's Store and Antrim Pharmacy.

NORTH BRANCH

Christmas Tree and Entertainment

The North Branch Sunday School will hold Christmas exercises at the Chapel on Tuesday evening, Dec. 23, at 7 o'clock. The tree will be nicely decorated. A fine entertainment will be given by the children, under the direction of Miss Susie Maxwell. A beautiful quilt has been made by the school, which will be drawn by the one holding the lucky number. Refreshments will be served and all are welcome.

Miss Ethel Brown made a flying visit to her home the past week.

O. A. Sutherland and friend, with M. P. McIlvin were Windsor visitors recently.

Fremont Hammond, of Winchester, has returned to his home, after a season of deer hunting in town.

M. P. McIlvin and W. D. Wheeler are cutting lumber on the Lawrence place, now owned by Geo. Rogers.

Moodybell Bennett and daughter, Frances, of Manchester, recently visited with their aunt, Mrs. A. B. Crombie.

Antrim A. A. Notes

Antrim A. A. played the Milford A. A. in a good game of basket ball last Saturday evening, and won the contest by a score of 45 to 20. This game was substituted for the one with Bellows Falls, as the latter team was unable to get here on account of poor train connections due to the curtailment of train service in effect at that time.

Thursday evening the A. A. will go to East Jaffrey and play the Legion team of that place.

Saturday evening Jaffrey A. A. will play Antrim A. A. in the town hall here.

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.

H. B. Currier Mortician

Hillsboro and Antrim, N. H.

Telephone connection

GIVE A DOZEN GIFTS

For the Price of One.

You can send more than 1600 pages full of the most informative and interesting reading—dashing novels of adventure—fascinating tales of love and romance and authoritative comments on significant topics of our times FOR ONLY \$4.00.

YOU SAY Merry Christmas Twelve Times a Year With

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE

KILLS RATS

and mice—that's RAT-SNAP, the old reliable rodent destroyer. Comes in cakes—no mixing with other food. Your money back if it fails.

25c size (1 cake) enough for Pantry, Kitchen or Cellar.

50c size (2 cakes) for Chicken House, coops, or small buildings.

\$1.00 size (5 cakes) enough for all farm and out-buildings, storage buildings, or factory buildings.

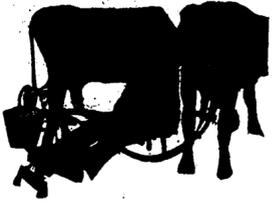
Sold and Guaranteed by Cram's Store and Antrim Pharmacy.

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Saturday evening Jaffrey A. A. will play Antrim A. A. in the town hall here.

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

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.

We Buy OLD FALSE TEETH

We pay from \$1.00 to \$3.00 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for Diamonds, old Gold, Silver and Bridge-work. Send at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail. Will return your goods if our price is unsatisfactory.

MAZER'S TOOTH SPECIALTY
Dept. X, 207 So. 5th St Philadelphia, Penn.

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 attends the making of this great medicine for woman's ills.

Over 850,000 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 its 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 virtues.

Why Mr. Joe Armstrong, Celebrated Dog Trainer, Uses Rat-Snap

"Noticed rats around my kennels, having hundreds of prize dogs, couldn't take chances. Tried RAT-SNAP; in three weeks every rat disappeared. Noticed that the dogs never went near RAT-SNAP." Use this sure rodent exterminator, it's safe. Comes in cake form. Three sizes, 25c; 50c; \$1.00. Sold and guaranteed by Cram's Store and Antrim Pharmacy.

Cape Prince of Wales Is Said to Be the Stormiest Region in All the World

The stormiest place in all the world is said to be Cape Prince of Wales, Alaska. It is the westernmost point of Alaska. It is marked by a considerable mountain 2,210 feet high, and fierce winds blow there perpetually. Storms from the Arctic ocean assail this inhospitable region all the year round.

Frank Hess of the government geological survey says that August 30 he found himself in the midst of deep snow on Cape Prince of Wales, with a wind blowing so hard that he had to get behind a rock to avoid being blown into the sea.

The weather for the moment was clear and he could see the coast of Siberia, across Bering strait, 40 miles away. Here and there were rocks that bore curious masses of snow crystals, which stood out horizontally, having been thrown and compacted by wind. It was bitter cold, but down below were vast fields of beautiful forget-me-nots.

On the south side of the mountain Mr. Hess says that he came across Eskimo dwellings—"igloos" dug underground and walled and roofed with timbers. No trees grow in that region, but the natives of far northern Alaska have always a plentiful supply of driftwood, carried from the Yukon river by an ocean current that skirts the coast.

The underground igloos (constructed to escape the storm and wind) were so built as to form connecting rooms, with communicating doors that were mere holes through which the occupants were obliged to crawl on hands and knees. The only ventilation was afforded by the vertebrae of a whale (which served as an air tube), thrust up through the roof.

Great Bodies of Water Not Classed Under "Seven" Seas

"What are the 'seven seas'?" a subscriber asks, and adds: "I can find no explanation about them in cyclopedias or dictionaries." There is indeed a great paucity of information about this familiar expression, which is the title of one of Kipling's books. A note, however, in the Oxford English Dictionary under "seven" reads: "The Seven seas—the Arctic, Antarctic, North and South Pacific, North and South Atlantic, and Indian oceans." Curiously, this dictionary does not mention the seven seas under the word "seas," but gives instead "the four seas—the seas bounding Great Britain on the four sides."—Outlook.

HIS CRUTCH

He hobbles down the quiet street, a youthful veteran whose heart is still attuned unto the drum's wild rattleplan. Whose ears are deafened even yet by battle's dread alarms, whose halting step depends upon the crutch beneath his arm.

His good right leg is gone—after Flanders mud it lies, but there's a smile upon his lips, for still Old Glory flies. And though a slow and painful gait his mundane progress mars, behold! his spirit soars the clouds and strides among the stars.

Washington's sword and Franklin's staff and Lincoln's pen shall be Embossed forevermore upon The shield of Liberty. And lo! the doughboy's battered crutch, through Time's stormy flight Will stand a signpost on the road To Freedom's mountain height. —Minna Irving in New York Sun.

Election of Officers

At the regular meeting Monday night of Mt. Cratched Encampment, I. O. O. F., held in Odd Fellows hall, the semi-annual election of officers was held, with the following results:

- | | |
|-----------------|-------------------|
| Chief Patriarch | Phil Whittemore |
| Senior Warden | Morris Burham |
| High Priest | George D. Dresser |
| Junior Warden | William W. Brown |
| Scribe | Charles L. Eaton |
| Treasurer | Everett N. Davis |
| Trustee | Charles L. Fowler |

Installation will be on Monday evening, Jan. 5, 1920.

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

No More RATS

or mice, after you use RAT-SNAP. It's a sure rodent killer. Try a Pkg. and prove it. Rats killed with RAT-SNAP leave no smell. Cats or dogs won't touch it. Guaranteed.

25c size (1 cake) enough for Pantry, Kitchen or Cellar.

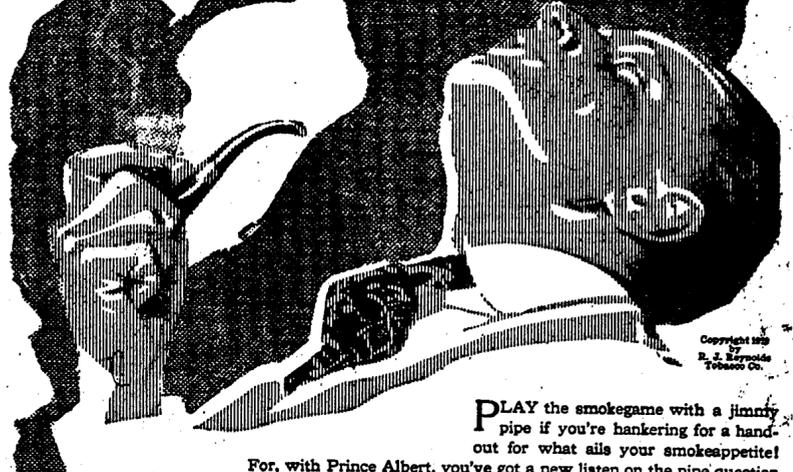
50c size (2 cakes) for Chicken House, coops, or small buildings.

\$1.00 size (5 cakes) enough for all farm and out-buildings, storage buildings, or factory buildings.

Sold and Guaranteed by Cram's Store and Antrim Pharmacy.

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke



PLAY the smokegame with a jimmypipe if you're hankering for a hand-out for what ails your smokeappetite!

For, with Prince Albert, you've got a new listen on the pipe question that cuts you loose from old stung tongue and dry throat worries! Made by our exclusive patented process, Prince Albert is scotfree from bite and parch and hands you about the biggest lot of smokefun that ever was scheduled in your direction!

Prince Albert is a pippin of a pipe-pal; rolled into a cigarette it beats the band! Get the slant that P. A. is simply everything any man ever longed for in tobacco! You never will be willing to figure up the sport you've slipped-on once you get that Prince Albert quality flavor and quality satisfaction into your smoke-system! You'll talk kind words every time you get on the firing line!

Tasty red bags, tidy red tins, handsome round and half-pound tin humidor—and that classy, practical peenod crystal glass humidor with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

The Price of Pork Chops and Bacon

Here are reasons why the fine, fresh pork tenderloins and pork chops, or savory ham, or crinkly bacon, which you enjoy for breakfast, cost much more per pound than the market quotation on live hogs which you read in the newspaper:

An average hog weighs 220 pounds.

Of this, only 70 per cent (154 pounds) is meat and lard.

So, when we pay 15¢ a pound for live hogs, we are really paying more than 21¢ a pound for the meat which we will get from these animals, even after taking into account the value of the by-products.

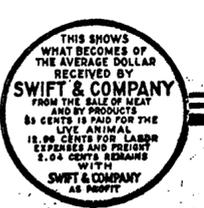
But people show a preference for only one-third of the whole—the pork chops, fancy bacon, and choice cuts from juicy hams.

This means that when we are selling Premium bacon at 43½¢ per pound wholesale and Premium hams at 30¢, there are other parts for which we get as low as 6¢ or 8¢ per pound. The net result is an average profit to us of less than 1¢ a pound.

The choice cuts are higher because of a demand for them.

Another thing: Only 35 pounds of the entire hog—or about 1/6th—is usually marketed at once. The rest must be pickled, cured, or smoked. This takes months, and adds to the costs which must be met.

Swift & Company, U.S.A.



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SATISFACTORY MANNER.

The Reporter Press

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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

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Women who suffer from any such ailments should not fail to try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

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THESE TABLETS CONTAIN A LAXATIVE, CELERY, PRE-WAR STRENGTH OF QUININE AND NECESSARY DRUGS TO RELIEVE A COLD IN ONE DAY. ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTES. SENT POST PAID ON RECEIPT OF PRICE IF NOT CARRIED BY YOUR DEALER.

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"I have had itching piles ever since my earliest recollection. I am now 62 years old and have suffered terribly. I have tried many remedies and doctors, but no cure. About a week ago I bought a box of Peterson's Ointment. The first application stopped all itching, and in three days all sores were healed. I have only used one box and consider I am cured. You have my grateful, heartfelt thanks. Your ointment is worth a hundred dollars a box. Sincerely yours, A. Newth, Columbus, Ohio." Peterson's Ointment for Piles, Eczema and old sores is only 25 cents a box at all druggists. Mail orders filled by Peterson Ointment Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

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Since 1875 thousands of trappers have shipped us annually their entire catch of
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They knew they would receive spot cash and absolutely fair and square treatment. Send us your next catchment of Beaver, Fox, Bear, Muskrat, Opossum, Skunk, Raccoon, Lynx, etc. Highest Market Prices. No commission charged. Send for price list today.
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HONEY—FINEST QUALITY CLOVER, TRICK, RICH AND DELICIOUS. Delivered by Parcel Post, 12 lbs. \$1.50; 5 lbs. \$2.25. Longfellow Bros., Hallowell, Maine.

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FRECKLES positively removed by Dr. Barry's Cream. 25c. Dr. Barry, 125 West 12th Street, New York City.

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP.
Specified.
"I notice that Maude in flirting with soldiers is running true to form."
"What kind of form?"
"Uniform."

A cold is probably the most common of all disorders and when neglected is apt to be most dangerous. Statistics show that more than three times as many people died from influenza last year, as were killed in the greatest war the world has ever known. For the last fifty-three years Boschree's Syrup has been used for coughs, bronchitis, colds, throat irritation and especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning. Made in America and used in the homes of thousands of families all over the civilized world. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Suit Yourself.
"Gimme a chicken."
"Do you wanna pullet?"
"Naw, wanna carry it."

The Cuticura Toilet Trio
Having cleared your skin keep it clear by making Cuticura your every-day toilet preparations. The soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to powder and perfume. No toilet table is complete without them. 25c everywhere.—Adv.

That Depends.
"Don't you adore what the poet calls the voices of the night?"
"Not if the baby has the colic."

MURINE Night and Morning. Ease Strong, Itchy, Lame, Sore, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine. Safe for Infants or Adults. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Under the Mistletoe: Why We Kiss



THE Christmas tree has come down to us from times beyond recorded history. Nearly all peoples have their legends which tell of its beginning. Nobody these days bothers much about its origin, for the Christmas tree is one of those things which seems to explain itself—or not to need any explanation. But why the mistletoe, that in so many homes—certainly no home where there are young people is without at least one bunch advantageously hung—is as much of the Christmas scheme as the tree itself? And why is it perfectly proper—and quite the thing—to kiss under the mistletoe?

Why, the mistletoe is dedicated to love and kissing, of course, is a sign of love among civilized nations. This must be so, for there is a perfectly satisfactory legend in Scandinavian mythology that tells all about it.

Once upon a time there was a god named Baldur, who had charge of the sunshine and all the bright and beautiful things that sunshine helps to make. His father and mother, Woden and Frigg, for whom Wednesday and Friday are named, were very proud of their yellow-haired boy; for he was so handsome and good natured that everybody loved him. Everybody? Well, not quite. There was one dark god named Loki, who had care of fire and all the terrible things it does, and this Loki hated Baldur bitterly. For, in the spring, you know, the people all left the hearth fires that Loki looked after, and went out to rejoice because Baldur had brought back the glorious sun. And for this Loki hated Baldur more and more each year, and longed to hurt him in some dreadful way.

It seemed, however, that Baldur could never be injured or made miserable. When he grew up he married Nanna, which means "Blossom" in English, and every day he looked happier than before. But one morning he awoke greatly troubled; he had dreamed of dying! What could it mean—this dream of death to the god of joy? And the next night it came again, and the next, and the next! His father and mother were so worried that they could not sleep, and at length his father, Woden, went far down into the land of night to talk with the evil ones there and find out what they intended to do to his boy. And what do you suppose he found? A table set for those who must come to the land of darkness, and one seat was prepared for Baldur! Almost wild with sorrow, Woden hurried back with the sorrowful message to his wife.

Meanwhile, however, Frigg had been thinking and thinking, and just as Woden entered she gave him the joyful news that she had hit upon the very plan to save their son. And the plan? Well, it was this: they should send out messengers all over the world and ask everything—the trees, the rocks, the mountains, the animals, the waters, everything—to promise never to harm their Baldur.

Woden was delighted with Frigg's plan. So the messengers went out all over the world and asked everything to promise never to harm Baldur. And all the world seemed to think it was a fine plan, for everything gladly gave the promise never, never, never to hurt the yellow-haired god of sunshine.

Yes, everything in all the world promised—except just one thing. The mistletoe, that hung on the great oak outside Valhalla, the home of the gods, was feeling out of sorts when the messenger arrived. "Promise you will never, never, never harm Baldur, the god of sunshine," said the messenger. "Why should I make such a promise?" asked the mistletoe.

So the messenger told about Baldur's dream and Woden's visit to the land of night and the plan to save Baldur. "Come! Promise," said the messenger. "All the world is promising." "I will not promise," said the mistletoe. And he didn't, in spite of all the messenger could say.

But who cared? What could anything so frail as the mistletoe do to harm Baldur? His refusal was forgotten in the general rejoicing over the fact that all the world had promised never to harm Baldur.

And the rejoicing was great. And when the rejoicing was at its height the gods, just for a lark, began to throw things at Baldur, knowing nothing could hurt him. What fun they did have! One would throw a rock, another a spear, another a ball of fire, and so on or three getting together would hurl a whole tree trunk; but as soon as anything drew near him, he could not bear the sight, and fell dead beside him. And so, side by side, they lay upon the great ship as it was set afire and floated out into the far-off ocean. And of evenings, when the sun is going down, you yourself may see Baldur's ship still burning in the distant west.

But all nature refused to be comforted; it mourned so bitterly that Hela restored Baldur to life at Easter time so that sunshine came back to the world.

Moreover, to put the mistletoe on its good behavior the gods decreed that forever and forever it should be Frigg's sacred plant and evermore should stand for friendship and love.

But that Loki might never have anything to do with the mistletoe, the gods declared that it must never come down to his kingdom, the earth, and so to this day it grows far up in the trees, and at Christmastide is hung above our heads in the house.

And, since the mistletoe is the sign of friendship and love, and Christmas is the time of peace and good will—why, no home is complete without the odd green bunch with its waxen white berries.

Everybody was still shouting over the fun except Baldur's blind brother, Hodur, who was so unhappy because he could not see that he seldom smiled, and almost never laughed.

"Why don't you play?" asked Loki. "How can a blind god play?" answered Hodur, sorrowfully.

Loki laughed loudly. "Why, I'll show you how," he said. "Stand here and throw this spear with all your might."

Hodur took the spear, aimed it as Loki directed, and hurled it with all the power of his strong arm. It hissed through the air; it struck; Baldur, the god of sunshine, fell dead! The forgotten little thing, the mistletoe, had killed a god!

Silently his body was put upon his ship, and all was made ready for sending the vessel out to sea, as was the custom among the gods. Then came Nanna, his wife, to see him for the last time; but when she saw the beautiful yellow hair about the white face, she could not bear the sight, and fell dead beside him. And so, side by side, they lay upon the great ship as it was set afire and floated out into the far-off ocean. And of evenings, when the sun is going down, you yourself may see Baldur's ship still burning in the distant west.

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Christmas Trees

Vermont might be called the "Green Tree" State, as well as "Green Mountain." Anyway, the annual shipment of Christmas trees to the city market is over 1,500,000 trees. Vermont farmers receive about \$100,000.

The trees are consigned in carload lots to commission merchants in the large cities—New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and the larger cities of West as far as St. Louis, Chicago gets most of its trees from Michigan, Wisconsin, by boat.

Each tree is neatly sawed off near the base, trimmed and tied and then bundled, the largest trees going in a bundle by themselves, and other bundles holding from two to 12 trees. The farmers receive from 8 to 15 cents apiece for trees; the ultimate consumer pays all the way from 50 cents to \$10. Each carload contains from 50 to 600 bundles, and averages 1,500 trees to the car.

The fir tree is the standard variety, though balsam trees are in great demand in New York because of their fragrant odor. While many claim that the annual harvesting of so many young trees will soon deforest the state, others deny it, pointing out that the buyers confine their work mostly to back pastures, where there is a large second growth of trees and numerous "scrubs."

The greatest work has always gone hand in hand with the most fervent moral purpose.—Sidney Lanier.

The KITCHEN CABINET

GOOD THINGS FOR CHRISTMAS. COOKERY FOR THE CONVALESCENT.

When the north wind taps at my casement. And the fields are bare and brown. When out from the sullen leaden sky, Stray snow flakes flutter down. What care I then for the shadows, That the roads are deep in mire! I've a comrade true in my home to-night. 'Tis the light of my open fire. —ALIX THORN.

The following cakes and cookies are too good to last. Christmas would not be Christmas without plenty of cakes. It is a wise plan to do some of the Christmas baking in advance, as many cakes and cookies are better when a few days old.

White House Pound Cake.—This is a favorite of President Wilson's. Chop the peel of one lemon and work it into a pound of butter until the latter is very creamy; add a pound of sugar, and continue beating for ten minutes. Blend with this the yolks of nine eggs and the juice of five lemons, beating for another ten minutes. Add to this mixture a quarter of a pound each of stoned raisins, currants, chopped cherries, seedless raisins, and mixed peel cut into shreds; then fold in gradually the whites of the eggs, a pound of wheat flour, a quarter of a pound of rice flour and an ounce of baking powder. Put into a greased and papered tin and bake in a slow oven nearly three hours.

Honey Doughnuts.—The doughnut crock must be well filled at holiday time. Doughnuts made of honey may be cooked in advance of Christmas, and will keep soft, which the sugar ones will not do. Take two eggs, one and one-half cupfuls of honey, one cupful of sour milk, three tablespoonfuls of melted shortening, one teaspoonful of soda, three cupfuls of flour sifted with two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar; add a little salt. Roll as soft as possible and fry in hot fat.

Spice Cookies.—Cream one-third of a cupful of butter and add half a cupful of sugar, one cupful of molasses in which has been dissolved one teaspoonful of soda. Then add three and a half cupfuls of flour, cinnamon, cloves and nutmeg to taste and from a half to a whole cupful of currants and chopped raisins. A few chopped nuts are an improvement. When well mixed, drop by spoonfuls on buttered tins and sprinkle with sugar.

A plain white cookie recipe may be divided and a part used with spice and fruit, with another part colored with melted chocolate, and one part left plain, making a variety of cakes from one recipe.

TASTY DISHES.
Thrift is steady earning, wise spending, sane saving, careful investing, and the avoidance of waste.

To make the common baked apple, delicious as it is, still more attractive, use the following idea: Select good medium-sized greenings, wash and core. Fill the center with red cinnamon candies or use part sugar and part cinnamon drops. Bake until the apples crack open. Baste the center with the red syrup which forms in the bottom of the pan.

Deviled Tomatoes.—Cut in thick slices four to six tomatoes, dredge with flour, and saute in hot butter. Serve with one tablespoonful of the following mixture on each: Cream together one tablespoonful of butter, one teaspoonful of sugar, two of dry mustard, a dash of salt, a sprinkle of cayenne and the yolk of a hard-cooked egg. Add to this two tablespoonfuls each of chopped green pepper, parsley and onion. Moisten with a tablespoonful or less of vinegar; heat in the pan and serve on the tomatoes.

Flemish Carrots.—Canned summer carrots may be used for this dish, or if those are not at hand, use the winter vegetable. If the carrots have not been previously cooked, cut in narrow strips and cook in a little water until tender. For a pint of carrots, melt one tablespoonful of butter, add four tablespoonfuls of finely chopped onion and half a teaspoonful of sugar. Cover and let cook very slowly on an asbestos mat, until slightly brown; add one cupful of beef stock, and simmer until the onion is tender; add the carrots and let stand over hot water 20 minutes or longer. Sprinkle with finely minced parsley just before serving.

Raised Potato Cakes.—Mix one pint of mashed potatoes with a pint of flour, sifted with half a teaspoonful of salt. Add milk enough to make a batter like griddle cakes, then add two tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Blend one-half yeast cake with two tablespoonfuls of water and one-quarter of a teaspoonful of soda; beat this into the batter. Let rise until light and full of bubbles, then bake in greased muffin rings. Serve covered with gravy with a roast or fricassee chicken.

Cannot Praise this Remedy too Highly

THE WAY ONE LADY FEELS AFTER SUFFERING TWO YEARS

Judging from her letter, the misery and wretchedness endured by Mrs. Charlie Taylor, R. F. D. No. 1, Box 144, Dillon, S. C., must have been terrible. No one, after reading her letter, can continue to doubt the great healing power of PE-RU-NA for troubles due to catarrh or catarrhal conditions in any part of the body. Her letter is an inspiration to every sick and suffering man or woman anywhere. Here it is: "I suffered two years with catarrh of the head, stomach and bowels. Tried two of the best doctors, who gave me up. I then took PE-RU-NA and can truthfully say I am well. When I began to use PE-RU-NA, I weighed one hundred pounds. My weight now is one hundred and fifty. I cannot praise PE-RU-NA too highly, for it was a Godsend to me. I got relief from the first half bottle and twelve bottles cured me. I advise all sufferers to take PE-RU-NA."

As an emergency remedy in the home, there is nothing quite the equal of this reliable, time-tried medicine, PE-RU-NA. Thousands place their sole dependence on it for coughs, colds, stomach and bowel trouble, constipation, rheumatism, pains in the back, side and joints and to prevent the grip and Spanish influenza. To keep blood pure and maintain bodily strength and robustness, take PE-RU-NA. You can buy PE-RU-NA anywhere in either tablet or liquid form.

THE "BLUES" Caused by Acid-Stomach

Millions of people who worry, are despondent, have spells of mental depression, feel blue and are often melancholy, believe that these conditions are due to indigestion and over which they have little or no control. Nearly always, however, they can be traced to an internal source, and for it is to be wondered at. Acid-stomach, beginning with such well defined symptoms as indigestion, belching, heartburn, etc., will, if not checked, in time affect to some degree or other all the activities of the nervous system, becomes deranged. Digestion fails, the blood is impoverished. Health and strength are undermined. The victim of acid-stomach, although he may not know the cause of his ailments, feels his hope, courage, ambition and energy slipping. And truly life is dark—not worth much to the man or woman who has acid-stomach.

Get rid of it! Don't let acid-stomach hold you back, wreck your health, make your days miserable, make you a victim of the "blues" and gloomy thoughts! There is a remedy that makes you a victor of the "blues"; oh, such quick relief from your stomach troubles—sets your stomach to rights—makes it strong, cool, sweet and comfortable. Helps you get back your strength, vigor, vitality, enthusiasm and good cheer. So many thousands of sufferers have used EATONIC with such marvellously happy results, that we advise all who feel the same way as you will just give it a trial. Get a big 50 cent box of EATONIC—the good thing you must have today—like a bit of candy—from your druggist today. He will return you the results as not even more than you expect.

EATONIC FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH

CURES WHILE YOU SLEEP NO PAIN. NO TROUBLE. IN USE OVER 30 YEARS

—KOHLER— ONE NIGHT CORN CURE TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE

PRICE 15 CENTS EVERYWHERE AT DRUG STORES AND GENERAL STORES Kohler Mfg. Co., Baltimore, Md.

ASTHMA

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for a trial. 25 cents a bottle. Write for FREE TRIAL. Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S REMEDY

for COLDS take Olive Tar
Inhalo Olive Tar for colds, coughs, sore throat—all winter troubles. Soothes, Heals, Cures. Quick Relief. HALL & KUCKEL, Inc. 215 Washington Street, N.Y.

Kill Dandruff With Cuticura
All dandruff, Scalp Itch, Ointment, 25c. Cuticura, 25c. Each. Free of "Cuticura, Dept. 2, Boston"

GOLDS are unnecessary—coming if you feel one—coming on take immediately Huriburt's Camphor Pills and stop the cold. 25c. at all Druggists. THE KELL COMPANY, Newburgh, N. Y.

Old Folks' Coughs will be relieved promptly by PISO'S. Stops throat tickle; relieves irritation. The remedy tested by more than fifty years of use is PISO'S

Nellie Maxwell

SANTA CLAUS: American of Dutch Ancestry



SANTA CLAUS, as most children and all grown-ups know, is a nickname for St. Nicholas. And St. Nicholas was not a German saint—that will please all good Americans. The saint of children has not come to us from the people who so wantonly abused the children of France and Belgium. When we call St. Nicholas "Santa Claus" we are merely saying in our own way "San Nicolaus," as the people of Holland say it. For the Hollanders, who settled in New York and New Jersey 300 years ago at the very beginning of our country, brought San Nicolaus with them, and it was not long before Americans were saying "Santa Claus."

Why, St. Nicholas belongs to all the world. Hundreds of churches in England bear his name. There are more than a hundred St. Nicholas churches in Belgium. Thousands of such churches are scattered all over Europe. The queer thing about it is that St. Nicholas was really born in Asia Minor, in Panthera, in the province of Lycia, in the sixth century. St. Nicholas of Bari, he is oftenest called by Europeans, but only the bones of St. Nicholas reposing for eight centuries in the crypt of a handsome cathedral at Bari, Italy, have given him that title. He never lived in Bari. Italian sea traders, who worshiped him as their especial protector, stole his body from its resting place in Myra in the twelfth century and brought it to the Italian seaport. Since that time the celebration held there in the saint's honor is unique.

The eastern world knew and loved him first, but it is from western Europe that we learn of many of the quaint customs connected with the celebration of his birth. In Lycia he lived to a good age, filling his days even in childhood by doing good deeds and giving lavishly to the poor of the fortune he inherited. It was Christlike to give, so, as a steward of God, his wealth belonged to God's children, Nicholas believed. Finally he was made bishop of Myra, where he went to live after a pilgrimage to the Holy Land.

It was not strange that after such a life of charity he should become a saint of the common people, even as St. George was a saint of knight-hood. He was invoked by the laborer toiling for his daily bread, by mariners, by merchants. He was protector of the weak against the strong, the poor against the rich, the captive, the prisoner, the slave. He was especial guardian of maidens, schoolboys, the orphan poor. Throughout most of Europe children are taught to reverence him, and to believe if they are docile and attentive to their duties he will fill the cap or stocking with dainties; if they are naughty or idle, he certainly has a rod in pickle to bring along for them.

Here is what the Encyclopedia Britannica has to say about St. Nicholas:

"St. Nicholas, bishop of Myra, in Lycia, a saint honored by the Greeks and the Latins on the sixth of December. His cult is as celebrated as his history is obscure. All the accounts that have come down to us are of a purely legendary character, and it is impossible to find any single incident confirmed historically. The main facts of his life are usually given as follows:

"He was bishop of Myra at the time of the Emperor Diocletian, was persecuted, tortured for the faith, and kept in prison until the more tolerant reign of Constantine, and was present at the council of Nicaea. It should be observed that this last circumstance is ignored by all historians and that St. Athanasius, who knew all the notable bishops of the period, never mentions Nicholas, bishop of Myra. The oldest known monument of the cult of St. Nicholas seems to be the Church of Sts. Phiscus and Nicholas built at Constantinople by the Emperor Justinian. In the West, the name of St. Nicholas appears in the ninth century martyrologies, and churches dedicated to him are to be found at the beginning of the eleventh century.

It is more especially, however, from the time of the removal of his body to Bari, in Apulia, that his cult became popular. The inhabitants of Bari organized an expedition, seized his remains by means of a ruse, and transported them to Bari, where they were received in triumph on the ninth of May, 1087, and where the foundations were laid of a new basilica in his honor. This was the origin of a famous and still popular pilgrimage.

"There are nearly 400 churches in England dedicated to St. Nicholas. He is the patron saint of Russia; the special protector of children, scholars, merchants and sailors; and is invoked by travelers against robbers. In art St. Nicholas is represented with various attributes, being most commonly depicted with three children standing in a tub by his side. Of the various interpretations of this, none is absolutely certain. One explanation has been sought in the legend of St. Nicholas miraculously restoring to life three rich youths, who had been murdered, cut up, and concealed in a salting tub by a thievish innkeeper or butcher, in whose house they had taken lodg-



"A legend of his surreptitious bestowal of dowries upon the three daughters of an impoverished citizen is said to have originated the old custom of giving presents in secret on the eve of St. Nicholas, subsequently transferred to Christmas day. Hence the association of Christmas with 'Santa Claus' and American corruption of the Dutch form, 'San Nicolaus,' the custom being brought to America by the early Dutch colonists."

Many wonder tales are told of St. Nicholas. Here are three famous adventures of the saint:

Rescue of the Stolen Boy.

There was a rich merchant who was a Christian. He lived near the border of a heathen land. One day his only son was stolen by some wicked neighbors, who sold him to a heathen king. The boy was handsome, so the king made him the royal cup-bearer.

It happened that the king was giving a great banquet. And as the boy was presenting the cup full of wine he suddenly remembered that it was the Feast of St. Nicholas, and that his family—father, mother, and sisters—were happily celebrating the day. Thinking about this, the boy burst into tears.

"Why do you cry?" asked the king angrily. "Do you not see that your tears are falling into my cup and spoiling my wine?"

"This is the Feast of St. Nicholas," answered the boy, sobbing, "and every one at home is eating and is merry! And, alas! I am not there!"

"Great may be your St. Nicholas," replied the king scornfully, "but he cannot save you from my hand!"

Scarcely had the king spoken these words when a violent whirlwind tore around outside the palace, and a flash of lightning illuminated the hall, and loud thunder roared. And, lo! St. Nicholas himself, dressed in his bishop's robes, and wearing his mitre, stood before the throne. He caught the boy by the locks, and flying with him through the dome of the hall, whirled him rapidly through the air. In a few minutes he set him down in the midst of his astonished family, who were keeping the feast of the good St. Nicholas.

The Terrified Robbers.

After St. Nicholas was dead, he still cared to help people. Once there was a man who would not become a Christian. He heard how many kind things St. Nicholas did for his followers, so he stole an image of the saint. He placed the image in the best room of his house, which was filled with treasures. The next morning, however, he left the house, he said to the image, "Guard my treasures! If, when I return, I find anything gone, I'll beat you well!" So saying, he went away.

He had not been gone long when robbers broke into the house and stole all the treasures, and carried them off to their den. The man came back and saw what had happened. He was filled with fury. He took a whip and beat and hacked the image without mercy.

That very night St. Nicholas himself appeared to the robbers. He showed them his bruised and bleeding form, and commanded them to restore the treasure they had stolen. They were terrified, and gathering together all the stuff, carried it back to its owner. They told him what had happened, and he was so astonished that he immediately became a Christian.

The Boy and the Cup.

Once there was a rich man who had no son to be heir to his wealth. He made a vow to St. Nicholas that if a son were born to him he would

give the saint a cup of gold. Time went by, and a beautiful boy was born. Immediately the father had a cup made of pure gold. It was very heavy and wrought all over with figures. In fact, the cup was so elegant that when the goldsmith had finished it the father decided to keep it for himself, and have a silver one made for the good saint.

When the silver cup was finished, the father took his little son, who was old enough to walk, and set out for the shrine of St. Nicholas. On the way, feeling thirsty, he stopped near a river, and giving the cup of gold to the boy, told him to fetch some water. The child went to do so, but stooping over, slipped on the bank and fell into the river. And he was seen no more.

The father, weeping with grief and repentance, hastened to the shrine and laid the silver cup on the altar. But the cup rolled to the floor. Once, twice, thrice, did the man place it on the altar, but every time it fell to the ground. And while all the people who stood by marveled to see this wonder, suddenly the little boy himself stood on the altar steps, holding the cup of gold in his hand. St. Nicholas had saved him! Full of joy the father took the cup of gold and placed it with the silver one upon the altar. Then thanking St. Nicholas, he took his son and carried him safely home.

As the Christmas legend came down the ages it gathered to itself the myths of all the faiths; and what more natural and right than that the religion of the brotherhood of man should contain something of every ideal and every form of worship of man, since the human race began?

And last, but somehow most conspicuous now among all the traditions, the legend of St. Nicholas, or Santa Claus, straight from Holland!

Hollanders celebrate Christmas most heartily. The Star of Bethlehem, as seen in Holland, is the harbinger of Christmas—a huge illuminated star which is carried through the silent, dark, Dutch streets shining upon the crowding people, and typical of the star which once guided the wise men of the east.

The young men of a Dutch town carry this star through the streets as the signal that Christmas has come again. They gather money for the poor from the crowds who come out to welcome the symbol of peace, and having done this for the good of those whom fortune has not befriended, they betake them to the head burgo-master of the town, who is bound to set down the youths who form the star company to a very comfortable meal. 'Tis a great institution, the Star of Bethlehem, in many Dutch towns and cities.

Christmas is celebrated in Holland as a time for sugar plums and candles and gifts. Toward dusk, the story goes, a white sheet is spread inside the door, and the family, attired in their best and bravest, await the saint. Presently he arrives, clad in embroidered robes, with gems, jeweled gloves and golden mitre—and in his arms either gifts or sweets or the dreaded birch rod for the children according to their various deserts. And these, with a little speech of scolding or approval, he drops upon the sheet before he vanishes again into the night.

Such is the kindly saint who came to the island of Manhattan with the first Dutch settlers and still lives among us changed only in name and costume—like all the rest of the immigrants.

6,000,000 Christmas Trees.

It takes about 6,000,000 trees to supply the demand of the entire country, from Canada to Mexico, and from coast to coast.

ASPIRIN FOR HEADACHE

Name "Bayer" is on Genuine Aspirin—say Bayer



Insist on "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in a "Bayer package," containing proper directions for Headache, Colds, Pain, 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.

Pershing Decorated.

A young American soldier had just finished painting a door panel in one of the halls of the Hotel Crillon in Paris. With his paint can in his hand he hurried around the corner and bumped into an officer in uniform who was hurrying in an opposite direction. As the officer brushed the spashed paint from his uniform the soldier made profuse apologies.

"Oh, that's all right," replied the officer, "only be less speedy the next time you and your paint come around the corner."

The officer was General Pershing.

If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it. A prominent druggist says "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a sale."

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

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

Enterprising France.

Nearly \$3,000,000,000 is proposed to be spent by France for improvement of ports, interior navigation and railroads.

But Woman Does.

Hon—Woman is ahead of man. Hubby—Certainly; what man wears a straw hat in January?

Net Contents 15 Fluid Drams
900 DROPS

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation that Assimilates the Food by Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Thereby Promoting Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prepared by
Charles H. Kitchin
A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea, and Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP resulting therefrom in infancy.

Facsimile Signature of
Charles H. Kitchin
THE CASTORIA COMPANY
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Kitchin

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Mother's Coughs and Colds Go Quickly

She cannot afford to be sick and neglect her household duties. At the first symptoms she prepares the way for quick recovery by the immediate use of Gray's Syrup—a household preparation of sixty years standing.

Mother always buys the Large Size

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM

WATSON & CO. NEW YORK

Send Us Your Fur

We are paying highest prices on record for furs from your state.

Write for Our Price List

Ship us a bag of pelts and get our check. If we do not satisfy you we will return your furs prepaid.

Fur Department
Whitman & Pratt Rendering Co.
15 Exchange St. Boston, Mass.

OKLAHOMA RANCH FOR SALE—OWN AND WISH TO SELL 720 acres excellent farm and grazing lands in Beaver County. Fine crops and good stock country. Price \$25 an acre if taken soon. Might take as part payment good farm in Southern Vermont or Mass. Fine healthy country and lands are advancing all the time. Geo. H. Healy, Beaver, Oklahoma.

GIRLS—A BEAUTIFUL BIG DOLL THAT GOES TO SLEEP sent you free for selling only 25 sets of post cards at 10¢ per set. Send today for cards. Student Manufacturing Company, Department CN, 2 Regent Square, Roxbury, Massachusetts.

Free Texas Oil Map and Picture. Burkburnett Oil security paying 2% monthly, rate to be increased. Strictest investigation required. No one ever lost a dollar through this house. Write Day Securities Co., Knoxville, Tenn.

GREAT FORTUNES IN OIL LEASES— If you have 500 bu. Louisiana Oil Leases. Mammoth gushers. Great excitement. Write Reliable Leasing Syndicate, Ruston, La.

SHORTHAND IN SEVEN LESSONS

STUDY AT HOME—USE YOUR OWN TIME TO LEARN BEST SHORTHAND. Superior system. We train you by mail to fill high-salaried position. Typewriting free. Send for free book, "The Way to Excellent Shorthand." SIMPSON'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL, 35 Atlantic Street, Stamford, Conn.

FREE OIL INFORMATION, TEXAS MAPS AND PHOTOS— Whether you desire conservative, dividend-paying securities, speculative opportunities for big money in developing, refinery or pipe line companies, royalties or leases, we can recommend the very best of either class. We get behind every company and investigate past record of management, location of holdings, earning capacity, dividends, capitalization. Write for market letter and current data. Information Bureau, 705-9 Armitage Bldg., Knoxville, Tenn.

WANTED—COONSKINS. I will pay \$8 for large, \$6 for medium and \$4 for small prime skins unprime in proportion. Furs made up. Write \$10, neckpieces \$12; you furnish the skins. Ship all orders to N. C. Durban, Wilton, Maine.

STOP THAT COLD! No quick medicine. Sent 25¢ get cure! Acts wanted. Bluebonnet Supply House, 23 Rose, New Rochelle, N. Y.

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 51-1919.

A USEFUL GIFT

The portable Perfection Oil Heater—lit, and actually radiant with its message of warmth and cheer—what a Christmas greeting!

Give mother and the children a Perfection—with its touch of extra warmth to make cold corners snug. Give yourself one for use in the bathroom when shaving.

The Perfection is clean, safe, odorless and pays for itself in furnace heat saved. Easily filled and re-wicked—creates no soot or ashes. Carried from cellar to garret as easily as a lamp. Burns 10 hours on a gallon of kerosene. Over 8,000,000 in use.

Use SoCony kerosene for best results.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

PERFECTION Oil Heaters

BENNINGTON

A Weekly News Letter of Interest.

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Bennington
at 8.00 o'clock

Wednesday Evening, Dec. 17
5 Reel Drama
"Wild Life"
2 Reel Keystone Comedy

Saturday Evening, Dec. 20
5 Reel Drama
Bert Lyell in "Faith"
Red Glove Serial, Chap. 16
Featuring Marie Walcamp

THURSDAY Evening, Dec. 25
6 reel feature
Norma Talmadge in
"The Forbidden City"

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur F. Bell spent a portion of last week in Boston.

Twins, a son and a daughter, were born last Friday, to Mr. and Mrs. Lester Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Moore M. King are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter Saturday morning, Dec. 18.

The executive committee of the Hillsborough county farm bureau held its first monthly meeting at the Red Cross house, Milford, last Saturday. From this town the following local directors were appointed by the President J. Harvey Balch and Mrs. Henry W. Wilson.

At the last meeting of the Sons of Veterans Auxiliary the officers for the coming year were elected, as follows:

President	Hattie Wilson
Vice Pres.	Mary L. Knight
Chaplain	Minnie Gordon
Secretary	Daisy Ross
Treasurer	Edith L. Lawrence
Patriotic Instructor	Helen Duncklee
Guide	Flora L. Griswold
Asst. Guide	Eileen Newhall
1st Color Guard	Marion Dodge
Inside Guard	Mae Griswold
Outside Guard	Ruth Wilson

Presents Given to Employees

The Monadnock Paper Mills, Arthur J. Pierce, president, presented their help the past week with checks, in appreciation of their faithful services. To those in their employ previous to October 15 last and still working for them, each one was given \$125, and to everyone working for them since Oct. 15 and now in their employ was given \$75. It took about \$16,000 to meet this payment. To say that this act of generosity on the part of the mill management is greatly appreciated by the workmen is putting it very mildly. They have previously made presents to their help in the way of bonus checks, but this is probably the most general and the largest of any yet made.

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.

RATS DIE

so do mice, once they eat RAT-SNAP. And they leave no odor behind. Don't take our word for it—try a package. Cats and dogs won't touch it. Rats pass up all food to get RAT-SNAP. Three sizes.

25c size (1 cake) enough for Pan try, Kitchen or Cellar.
50c size (2 cakes) for Chicken House, coops or small buildings.
\$1.00 size (5 cakes) enough for all farm and out-buildings, storage buildings, or factory buildings.
Sold and Guaranteed by Cram's Store and Antrim Pharmacy.

CLINTON VILLAGE

Richard Brooks has gone to Windsor to work.

Diamond Maxwell was at home for the week end.

Frank Bass was in Boston a few days last week.

Miss Sadie Larrabee is with Miss Lane, at the village, for the holiday season.

Miss Sarah Maxwell was at home from her work in Hillsboro, for the week end.

Miss Katie Munhall, from Hillsboro, spent the week end with the Maxwell girls.

Mrs. Kenneth Hilton is substituting at the Center School during Miss Cud-dihy's absence.

Mrs. Lillian Larrabee entertained Mrs. Arnold S. Yantes, from Manchester, over Tuesday night.

Misses Alice and Mamie Cuddihy started this morning for Florida, where they expect to work through the winter.

Miss Myrtle Brooks has been elected a member of the Executive Committee of the Hillsboro County Farm Bureau and was in Milford last Saturday on duties connected with that office.

EAST ANTRIM

G. A. Cochran, Esq., continues to feel somewhat indisposed.

Mrs. Wm. Mudge visited with Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Cochran the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Knapp have been entertaining severe colds, but are improved at this writing.

Sympathy is extended the family of Mrs. Maria Duncan, who for many years was a resident over East; she was greatly respected by us all.

Mr. Fred White says, "Don't Idle Because You Only See One Rat"

"I did, pretty soon I found my cellar full. They ate my potatoes. After trying RAT-SNAP I got 5 dead rats. The rest later. They pass up the potatoes to eat RAT-SNAP." If there are rats around your place follow Mr. White's example. Three sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold and guaranteed by Cram's Store and Antrim Pharmacy.

Local Directors of the Hillsboro County Farm Bureau

The executive committee of the Hillsborough County farm bureau held its first monthly meeting in Milford last Saturday.

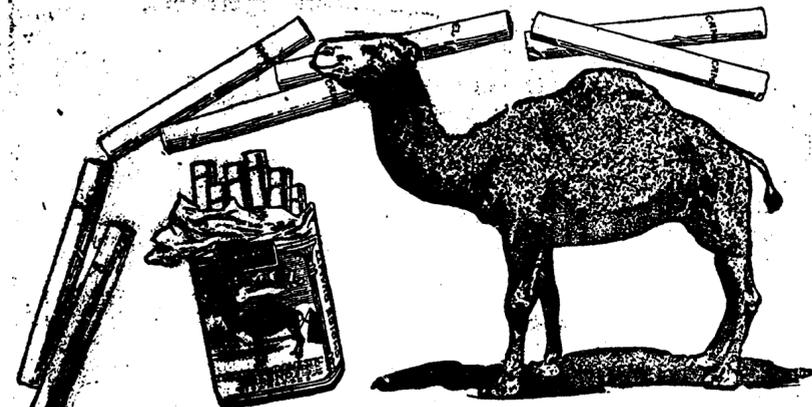
Miss Myrtle K. Brooks, of Antrim, was among those in attendance.

The following local directors in this vicinity were appointed by the president and approved by the committee:

Antrim—Charles S. Abbott, Mrs. Mary Wilkinson.
Bennington—James H. Balch, Mrs. Hattie Wilson.
Deering—Chester McNally.
Francesstown—E. H. Nutting, Mrs. E. W. Farnum.
Greenfield—George A. Reynolds.
Hancock—Ned Patterson, Elmwood.
Hillsboro—Frank D. Gay, Mrs. W. E. Gay.
Lyndeboro—Fred A. Holt, Mrs. W. F. Herrick.
Peterboro—J. H. Morse, Mrs. Jennie Field.

How Big New York Grocery Firm Keeps Down Rats

Vroomer & Co., Butter & Cheese Merchants, New York City, says: "We keep RAT-SNAP in our cellar all the time. It keeps down rats. We buy it by the gross, would not be without it." Farmers use RAT-SNAP because rate pass up all food for RAT-SNAP. Three sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold and guaranteed by Cram's Store and Antrim Pharmacy.



Camels are everywhere. When in a tight place, buy a pack of 20 Camel Cigarettes. They are a choice, paper-covered selection. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply or when you travel.

L. K. ROY, Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

CAMELS are the most refreshing, satisfying cigarette you ever smoked! Put all your cigarette desires in a bunch, then buy some Camels, give them every taste-test and know for your own satisfaction that in quality, flavor, smooth-body and in many other delightful ways Camels are in a class by themselves!

Camels are an expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos. You'll not only prefer this blend to either kind of tobacco smoked straight, but you'll appreciate the remarkable full-bodied-mildness and smooth, refreshing flavor it provides! Camels are a cigarette revelation!

Camels win you in so many new ways! They not only permit you to smoke liberally without tiring your taste but leave no unpleasant cigarette aftertaste or unpleasant cigarette odor!

Compare Camels with any cigarette in the world at any price! You'll prefer Camel quality to premiums, coupons or gifts!

Camel

CIGARETTES

ACCOMMODATION!

To and From Antrim Railroad Station.
Trains leave Antrim Depot as follows:

7.08	A. M.	11.32
	P. M.	
1.12	A. M.	6.58
4.16	P. M.	

Sunday: 8.30, 9.48, 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

Henaker, N. H.

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

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Sedan is a splendid car for the farmer because it is good and comfortable every day in the year. It has all the utility of the touring car with the niceties of the high-class car. The wife and children enjoy the refinements and comforts. It is easy for women to operate, is always reliable, as well as economical. Your early order is solicited because the big Ford Factory is a good way from normal production, and with us, it is first come, first supplied.

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
No Cop Has a Sense of Humor
PERCY L. CROSBY



Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

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

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

AUCTION

Bills, Dance Posters, and Poster Printing of every kind and size at right prices at this office. We deliver them at short notice, clearly printed, free from errors, and deliver them express paid.

Notice of every Ball or Auction inserted in this paper free of charge, and many times the notice alone is worth more than the cost of the bills.

Mail or Telephone Orders receive our prompt attention Send your orders to

The Reporter Office,
ANTRIM, N. H.

Expert Advice on Water Supply

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

BAY STATE ARTESIAN WELL COM'Y, INC.
65 No. State St. CONCORD, N. H.

W. E. Lawrence
ANTRIM, N. H.
Sole Agent for
Geo. E. Buxton
FLORIST
The Largest Greenhouses in Southern N. H.
FLOWERS for all OCCASIONS
Flowers by Telephone to All Parts of U. S.
Phone 811-W NASHUA, N. H.
400 TYPEWRITERS
All kinds and all grades. REMINGTON #15 up
Instruction book with each machine.
EMPIRE TYPE FOUNDRY, Inc., Type and Printing Supplies, BUFFALO, N. Y.