

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XXXVII NO. 2

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1919

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Cram's Store



FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS STATIONERY

A fine line in attractive boxes. Stationery makes a nice Christmas gift. See our new and up to date assortment.

Genuine Leather Bags

Leather Novelties Pocket Books Hand Bags

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We have been fortunate in securing Genuine hand painted Nippon China. Call and see what we are offering in our China and Glass Ware department. Pyrex Ware.

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Odd Fellows Block Store,
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In THE REPORTER

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For 1920
NOW ON SALE

ANTRIM PHARMACY
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I Want to Purchase
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POSTAGE STAMPS!

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

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

FROM WASHINGTON

The Reporter's Correspondent Writes Again

NO JOB FOR A SICK MAN
The constitution of the United States prescribes many lofty duties for the President of this great country. And the President who is red blooded and naturally a leader of men, is never without plenty to do to occupy his time. But "presidenting" is no job for a sick man, and doubtless most of the misfortunes that are coming upon President Wilson are due to the fact that he has been shut out from contact with friends and advisers. Washington credits the story that the intimate friendship between the President and Colonel House no longer exists. In the Mexican disturbance Secretary of State Lansing had to frame his own policy since he was unable to see the President; and the result has been nil. Secretary of the Interior Lane will resign doubtless because he finds himself out of sympathy with Administration affairs. Mr. Lane is regarded as the strongest man in the Cabinet, and it is deemed very unfortunate that he should leave his post—and maybe he wouldn't if he had not been out of touch with the President for so long a time. Doctor Garfield used rare good judgment in handling the coal strike, and when he got through President Wilson handed him a lemon in place of the Croix de Guerre. Doctor Garfield said he would have been sustained by the President if he had been able to see and talk with him—and then, he too, resigned. Even the Democratic Senators have been expressing their unrest; and as well men they take the position, hard as it is, that they have been licked—and now they want the best compromise that can be effected, to close the peace treaty. Over a year ago the war actually stopped, but officially it is in full swing. The Democratic Senators know that the basic structure of the peace treaty, and the League of Nations, can be saved, and they are ready to go to it. But the President says no. And the President has been almost as inaccessible as the spot described in astronomy as a "point in the northern sky around which the heavens seem to revolve." For particulars consult Peary and Cook.

It is perhaps just as natural for a President as anyone else—to be sick, but it is a lot more inconvenient. Some Presidents might have turned over the job for the time being to an astute, wise and able Vice President, such as is Mr. Marshall. But the present President never lets loose on his presidency, wherever he may be—at home, abroad, or closeted in his sick room.

There has been a lot of lying about the President and his condition. But most of this was doubtless born of those kin gossipers, Mystery and Concern. The actual condition of the President was undoubtedly truthfully told in the statements by the attending physicians. Everybody will be delighted to know that Mr. Wilson appears to be recovering steadily, and in all probability he will be at his desk again in one, two or three weeks, or a month. No doubt when he gets so that he can look again at the whites of men's eyes his own vision will be a little clearer. Mr. Wilson demonstrates many things as he goes on his way, and he has not failed to put a lot of emphasis on the observation that valetudinarians should be content to leave their own affairs in the hands of the doctors, and the affairs of the country in the keeping of well men. But since we are assured he is soon to "become himself again" the Capital will welcome him to his return of actual leadership by the first-hand method instead of through the handicap under which he has suffered in so many ways.

"RUNNING FOR PRESIDENT"
Herbert Hoover and some of his associates have bought one of the Washington daily newspapers, and the curious wonder why. An inquisitive reporter asked Mr. Hoover if he would be a candidate for the Presidency, and the deponent answered nay. Nevertheless, there is a suspicion that the former Food Administrator has a bee in his bonnet. There are swarms of presidential bees flying about, and their tail-stingers have stuck in many spots. Mr. Gerard, former ambassador to Germany, has filed his intentions in South Dakota. Mr. McAdoo doubtless has his weather vane up.

SCARCITY OF PAPER

City Dailies Threaten Life of Country Weeklies

During the war period something like 2000 small papers have been suspended in the United States and now suspense of the remaining three thousand is threatened unless news-print conditions are soon remedied. This matter is under discussion and investigation in the house of representatives and Representative Anthony of Kansas has introduced a bill limiting the size of big papers and magazines.

The larger magazines could eliminate 50 or more pages of feature comic and magazine matter, published in Sunday editions, without loss to the public. The volume of advertising should be drastically reduced during the present shortage, he said. Replying to Chairman Speernerson, Representative Anthony said he had heard that some advertisers had greatly increased their expenditures for advertising to avoid payment of excess profit taxes but he attributed the bulk of the increased advertising to the post

(Continued on page 5)

Champ Clark has an idea that Mr. Wilson has been keeping his seat warm for eight years, and he feels that it is time he occupied the cushions. General Leonard Wood—he "who never opened his mouth without putting his foot in it" has his hat in the ring, and wants to be nominated because he was "Roosevelt's friend." Senator Hiram Johnson says "I saw him first," and because he was for the Colonel, and peppery about the treaty, and for various other reasons of his own, wants the Republican nomination for President. Senator Harding of Ohio and Senator Poindexter of Washington are willing to be standard bearers, and there are some eighty or ninety other Senators who are wondering whether Jupiter will completely miss their lightning rods. Senators Cummins and LaFollette have evidently passed from the proud places of "favorite sons," and in Iowa the talk of presidential succession is about Senator Kenyon, while Wisconsin lifts a timid voice for Senator Lenroot. And then there is the poll of Governors, with Mr. Lowden of Illinois, conspicuously in the race, and Governor Coolidge being featured from Massachusetts.

Of such as these Shakespeare wrote, before any of them were born: "Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them."

COMPROMISING A WRONG

No one denies the wisdom of having a commission make a complete survey of the coal mining industry. And if the commission finds out everything that is to be learned, the jails ought to be pretty well filled. But there is grave criticism of the Government's policy in compromising with the striking miners, after that strike ceased to be an issue between the operators and miners, and when its whole force and effect was directed against the public and the Government itself.

LEATHER AND HORSES

There were 945,000 saddles in the war, and 104,000 cavalry horses; 146,000 artillery horses; 123,000 draft mules and 18,000 pack mules. In addition there were 1,000,000 sets of harness for horses. Seventy-five percent of all the hides in the country were contracted for use in the army. Of course these figures have a bearing on shoes, but conclusions apparently do not need defining.



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.

"BREEZY POINT"

High School Students Present 3-Act Play

The town hall was crowded last Friday evening with town's people and others from Bennington, Hancock and Hillsboro, to witness the presentation of the comedy drama entitled "Breezy Point," by a local talent cast. The entertainment was under the auspices and for the benefit of the Senior class of the Antrim High School.

Miss Katherine Adams, of the High School faculty, had charge of the coaching of the cast and much of the credit for the success of the presentation is due to her efforts. The cast included: Aunt Debby Dexter, Mistress of Breezy Point, Miss Angie Craig; Elinor Pearl, of unknown parentage, Miss Alice Mulhall; Ashrael Grant, a workhouse waif, Miss Hazel Locke; Mrs. Hardscratch, with business propensities, Miss Jennie Craig; The Hardscratch Twins, who "never tell nothing," Misses Pauline Whitney and Hazel Locke; Mehitabe Doolittle, manufacturer of catarrh snuff and biters, Miss Fredrica Nay; Bernice Vernon, Miss Arleen Paige; Laura Leigh, Miss Alice Thornton; Edith Norton, Miss Katherine Barker; Clarice Fenleigh, Miss Evelyn Parker; Fantine, Miss Vernon's French maid, Miss Eunice Kidder; Old Clem, the gypsy, Miss Kidder.

The treasury of the Senior class netted a large sum to be used in defraying the expenses of their graduation.



Christmas Bells

Ring, merry bells of Christmas time,
Ring out your tuneful lay;
And tell to all the world around
Wherever mortal man is found,
This is the Lord's birthday;
This is the day of Jesus' birth,
The day our Saviour came to earth.

In Bethlehem's manger long ago
Beside his virgin mother, lay
The infant Jesus, who could know
That God's own Son would stoop so low,
And come to earth that day;
While angels to the shepherds sing
Of Christ, the Saviour, new-born King.

Then let the bells of Christmas tell
Their tale of joy and love;
Of Him who in a manger born,
On this the first glad Christmas morn,
Was sent from God above.
That Jesus, born in Bethlehem
Was Christ the Saviour sent to men.

Then let the merry bells ring out,
And Christmas anthems ring;
Since Jesus came mankind to bless,
To bring us joy and happiness,
We greet him Lord and King,
And may all hearts rejoice in Him
Who came to earth at Bethlehem.

M. D. Cooper



Sargent-Whittemore

At the Presbyterian Manse, Saturday, Dec. 20, at 1 p. m., occurred the wedding of Miss Myrtle Beatrice Whittemore of Antrim and Mr. Dennis Chase Sargent of Bedford. The Rev. J. D. Cameron, D. D., performed the ceremony in the presence of a few select friends of the bride, the double ring service being used. Henry Newhall and Miss Alice Paige attended the contracting parties as best man and bridesmaid. The bride is well known in Antrim and has been a successful teacher for a number of years and is engaged at present in one of the Bedford, N. H. schools. Mr. Sargent is an enterprising young farmer of Bedford. After a short bridal trip they will reside in Bedford.

The best wishes of many friends of the happy couple follow them.

Wanted

To buy, a large stove, suitable for work shop. Apply to F. K. Black, Antrim.

EMPLOYEES INSURED

Goodell Co. Takes Protection for Each One

Goodell Company have recently insured every employee in their shops at Antrim and Bennington, the total amount being approximately \$100,000. The payments will be made by the Company as long as the insured remains in their employ. The minimum is \$500 for each person of over three months' continuous service, increasing yearly to a maximum of \$1500.

This insurance covers each male and female employee in the several shops of the Company and also their regular salesmen. The policy provides that payment will be made in case of death from any cause, whether from sickness or accident. If the employee should terminate his connection with the Company he can retain the policy by making the payments himself.

In making a statement concerning the insurance the Company said, in part: "Goodell Company knows that the happiness of its employees is the most important factor in the success of the Company, and in making this arrangement it gives us pleasure to acknowledge the splendid service you have given, and to assure you of our entire confidence in its continuation."

"It is our hope and belief that our employees will show their appreciation of this voluntary act on our part to reward them for their loyalty by cooperating with us so that this plan may be continued from year to year."

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

After Seven Years

This Testimony Remains Unshaken

Time is the best test of truth. Here is a Franklin story that has stood the test of time. It is a story with a point which will come straight home to many of us.

J. J. Lord, 60 W. Bow St., Franklin, N. H., says: "I had kidney trouble for years and suffered constantly from pains across my loins. I had continual grinding backache and my kidneys always bothered me. If I stooped to lift anything, sharp, darting pains shot through my kidneys and I could hardly straighten up. After using three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, the backache and lameness disappeared. My kidneys were regulated, too."

GONE FOR GOOD

Seven years later Mr. Lord said: "I am glad to again recommend Doan's Kidney Pills, for they are a wonderful kidney medicine. They have made a permanent cure in my case."

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

Union Service Sunday Night

A Christmas service was held Sunday evening at the Baptist church, at which that society joined with the Presbyterians and Methodists. Special music was furnished by a combined choir under the direction of Mrs. R. W. Jameson. The church was prettily decorated for the occasion. Rev. W. J. B. Cannell delivered an address on the birth of the Christ child. The collection amounting to \$36.60 will be used for the Near East Relief Fund.



The Season's Greetings

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

Reporter Press, Antrim

BUTTER

BUTTER . . . 35¢ lb.

BUTTER . . . 75¢ lb.

Which price are you going to pay?

Help reduce the H. C. L. by using

Nucoa Nut Margarine

in place of butter

Have you stopped to think that this 40¢ is just as good for you as for the other fellow? Hundreds are using Nucoa in town. If you haven't tried it, why don't you?

HEATH'S STORE

Goodell Block, ANTRIM
Tel. 31-2

NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE NEWS

Miss Ethel S. Currier of Salisbury committed suicide by throwing a blanket over a gas stove, putting her head under the blanket and turning on the gas.

Fred Boomhower of Franklin, is one of the most successful trappers this year. He has secured 98 muskrats, 34 skunks and 3 minks. A good part of them were captured near his home.

Dr. F. C. Steuart of Manchester was fined \$100 and costs by Judge Edgar Aldrich in the U. S. Circuit court, Concord, when he pleaded guilty to the charge of prescribing morphine.

Donald F. Brown of Penacook, a junior in the chemical engineering course at New Hampshire State College, was found dead in a field near a small brook which flows behind Fairchild hall.

John W. Dressler, of Franklin, a well known contractor, who is 73 years of age, has driven his automobile 9,000 miles this season, and it is believed that few drivers of his age in the state have covered such an extent of road.

Fred Sargent of Bradford, and his three sons have been very successful this year in hunting deer, the four of them secured eight deer, their full quota. This is probably the best record for any one family in the state.

Mrs. Lizzie Robinson committed suicide in Lebanon by chloroforming herself. Her body was found by a neighbor, Mrs. Elizabeth Ranney, in a chair and, beside her, were two guinea pigs which she had also killed with chloroform.

President Ernest M. Hopkins of Dartmouth College, named as chairman of the committee of 12, recently appointed by Gov. Bartlett to study and revise the Sunday laws, has resigned, due to his inability to give the necessary time to the work.

The trustees of Franklin's trust funds were authorized by a resolution passed at the city council meeting to withdraw the Mary J. Colby trust fund or any other trust fund now in Savings banks or other investments and re-invest in government 4-1-4 bonds.

Fire burned 18 head of cattle, a pair of mules, two pigs and tons of hay, and destroyed two barns and an ell at the farm in Allenstown formerly owned by W. E. Perry, but now the property of John Dycus, who is about to reside there. The loss is estimated at several thousand dollars.

At the annual meeting of the directors of the Granite State Fire Insurance company held in Portsmouth, Gov. John H. Bartlett was elected president to succeed the late Judge Calvin Page, who had served as the head of the company since the death of its founder, Hon. Frank Jones.

The headquarters department of the New Hampshire United Spanish War Veterans has sent out letters to the camp adjutants asking them to send in a list of the officers elected for the ensuing year while their attention is also called to the fact that it will be soon time for the semi-annual reports. The department also wants every eligible Spanish War Veteran brought in to the fold.

Musicians Are Wanted
Maj. Philip Powers, recruiting officer for the Maine and New Hampshire recruiting district, has been directed by the war department to make every effort to procure a number of applicants for enlistment who are qualified as bandmen for duty with the American expeditionary forces in Germany.

Bag 700 Deer in Granite State
More than 700 deer were killed in the Granite state during the open season on game, according to announcement by the state game commission. The season was one of the best in years.

Commissioner Bartlett said he had received cards from the hunters who bagged the game, showing this number, and that many other cards are yet to be filed with his office.

Found Scholarship in Memory of Dead Fighter

Maurice Burke Roche of New York city, who was a student at St. Paul's School, Concord, from 1899 to 1905, has given the school \$10,000 to establish a scholarship fund in memory of his friend, the late Richard McCall Elliot, Jr., of New York, who was killed during the war.

Mr. Roche also has given funds for the remodeling of a portion of the lower school building. Mrs. Jonathan Brown has given fixtures for the new lighting system in the school chapel and Herbert L. Pratt has given funds for a master's house now in process of erection.

Cuts Down Navy Yard Sugar Allowance

Rear Admiral Halstead, commandant of the Portsmouth Navy Yard, received orders from the navy department to discontinue the sale of two pounds of sugar a week to the navy yard employes after Dec. 20. The last issue was made last week, when each employe was allowed four pounds instead of two, at 8 cents a pound. An order has also been issued to cut down sales to officers to one pound a week.

GRANITE STATE DAIRYMEN MEET
Association Co-Operates With Other Societies—Congressman Wason Wins Prize

The Granite State Dairymen held their annual meeting in co-operation with the New Hampshire Department of Agriculture, Keene Commercial club, County Farm bureau and the Woman's club of Keene. Members of the association from many sections of the state were in attendance. The highest individual award on milk went to Congressman E. H. Wason of Nashua, and the highest award on butter to William Roberts of Langdon. Cheshire county won the cup awarded to the highest scoring milk and butter by 235 per cent over Sullivan county. The Sullivan county score on milk was 96.01 and on butter 91.75, making an average of 93.98. The Cheshire county score on milk was 96.23, and on butter 92, an average of 94.115. The averages were taken from the eight highest awards in each county.

The new officers elected were: R. D. Hunter of Claremont, president; H. N. Sawyer of Atkinson and George A. Hill of Concord, vice presidents; J. M. Fuller of Durham, secretary; George M. Putnam of Contoosook, treasurer; F. L. Brown of Dover, superintendent of exhibits; Roscoe F. Swain of Hampton Falls, W. F. D. Hayden of Dover, Charles A. Preston of Contoosook, F. A. Lovering of Manchester, John E. Potter of Conway, Arthur L. Fitch of Claremont, J. W. Sanborn of Pittsfield, R. E. Hammond of Winchester, A. B. Hough of Lebanon and Walter I. Gray of Colebrook, trustees.

Exeter Trustees' President Quits
Principal Lewis Perry of Exeter Academy announces the resignation of S. Sidney Smith of New York as a trustee of the academy and as president of the board. He also announced that the new president is Jeremiah Smith, Jr. of Cambridge, Mass. S. Sidney Smith has served as a trustee since June, 1893, and 10 years later succeeded the late George S. Morison as president.

Jeremiah Smith, not a kinsman, has served as a trustee since June, 1907. His father and grandfather, whose names he bears, having both served in this office. The succession of three generations in this honorary post is unique.

Humane Society Agent Busy
George E. Burres, the agent for the New Hampshire Humane Society, is busy attending to complaints received of cruelty to animals. Since the cold spell came on, there are some especially noticeable evidences of cruelty. During the month of November, Mr. Burres laid away 10 horses which had outlived their usefulness, the owner signing releases in each instance. Complaints which are received by the society without having responsible names signed to them are not given attention. The society does not make public the names of the signers of society without having responsible parties being behind them before attention is given them.

Osborne To Stay at Naval Prison
Lieut. Commander Thomas Mott Osborne of the Portsmouth Naval Prison issued a statement denying the recent interviews on prison reform attributed to him. He said that he was not making any Nation-wide appeal for prison reform, but that he was still in the naval service and giving his whole time to the naval prison. He said that he would not consider it his business to reform the country, that as a citizen of New York State there was enough at home to give him all he wanted to do.

He also denied that he knew of any "ex-convict" who was to devote his millions to prison reform and disclaimed all knowledge of the "Gray Brotherhood," but said that the latter would be a good thing.

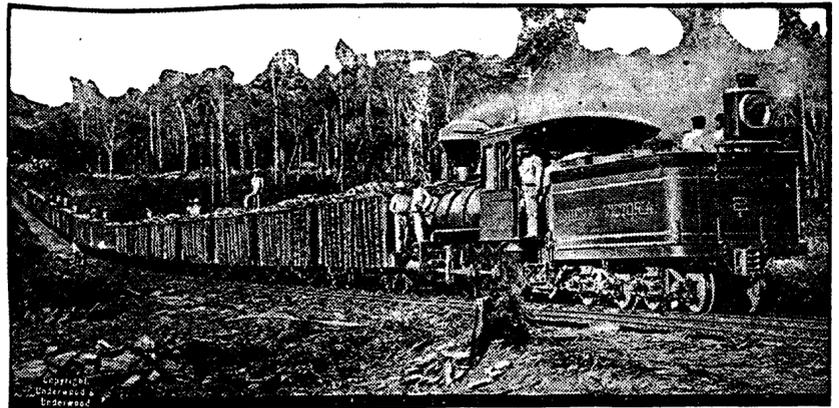
U. S. Judge Fines Embezzler \$500
In the United States District Court, Concord, Judge Edgar Aldrich sentenced Harry P. Brown to pay a fine of \$500 for embezzlement from the Conway National Bank. Brown was indicted a year ago, but because of his illness with influenza his arraignment was postponed until September, 1919, when he entered a plea of guilty and sentence was deferred.

Dr. F. C. Steuart of Manchester, indicted at the present term upon seven counts for illegally furnishing morphine, entered a plea of guilty after a jury had been drawn to try his case. He was fined \$200 and costs.

The civil suit of Charles Malchow against the Atlantic Corporation of Portsmouth was settled out of court the plaintiff receiving \$4750. He asked for damages for injuries claimed to have been received as the result of defective brakes on a truck which he was driving.

Big Industry for No. Stratford.
A \$1,000,000 plant, consisting of a box shop and stave and barrel factories, is to be built at No. Stratford by the Warner Sugar Refining Company of New York. The buildings will be of steel and cement. Work on the plant, which will include homes for workers, will be started about April 1. The industry will be exempt from taxation by the town for 10 years.

ON ITS WAY TO THE EAGER AMERICAN HOUSEWIFE



A trainload of sugar cane on a narrow gauge Cuyahoga railroad on its way to the mills in the heart of the sugar growing district.

LITMUS PAPERS TO TEST DEATH

French Scientist Discovers Method to Prove if Life is Extinct.

PRECLUDES BURIAL ALIVE

Test is Physico-Chemical and Has to Do With Alkalinity of the Body in Life—Litmus Paper Applied to Serum Taken From Body.

Paris.—The fear of being buried alive is perhaps an elemental fear—one of the horrors that have haunted mankind through the ages. Not only the simple and ignorant have suffered because of it but wise men as well, and some of our most gifted writers have employed the theme of suspended animation for the basis of weird and terrible tales and of poems of Danteque horror.

There has been some speculation among medical men during the war just over as to the possibility of a considerable number of ante-mortem burials of soldiers who received their last attentions in villages where the facilities for caring for desperately wounded men were of the most primitive kind.

Precedents at Hand.
Occasionally a newspaper carries a story of a victim of catlepsy or hysteria undergoing a narrow escape from premature burial, and recently an English daily told of a nurse who was found in a forest between Berlin and Potsdam, apparently dead from an overdose of veronal, and who was placed in a coffin ready for burial. Just before closing the coffin the undertaker discovered to his horror that her heart was beating and removed her at once to a hospital, where she was given electrical treatment, under which she finally opened her eyes and uttered a few incoherent words. Such authenticated incidents cause the reader to ask if there is not some infallible test of death known to the medical profession.

In the "Review of Comparative Pathology" Dr. Severin Icard of Marseilles gives the results of his investigations in progress during a long period into this subject. His test is physico-chemical and has to do with the alkalinity of the body in life. In other words, as long as life is present in the human organism the fluids (with the exception of the urine, the gastric juices and the sweat) are alkaline. On the other hand, the tissues after death are acid.

For a short period after death the tissues are both alkaline and acid, and the litmus paper test shows both blue and red. But seven or eight hours after death is supposed to have taken place the test is positive; if life is extinct the acid test is unmistakable and the blue paper becomes a deep wine red.

This passage from alkalinity to acidity is found in all the animal series, and as far back as 1870 it was urged

as a test for death by a French physician, Doctor Delacroix, who proposed in cases where death was doubtful to introduce litmus paper into small incisions in the muscular mass. But this method is likely to be repugnant to the family of the subject—an objection which Doctor Icard has overcome in his experiments.

Litmus Paper Test.
The latter practitioner has made use of a very simple method for procuring a few drops of serum matter from the tissues without mutilating the body. He attaches a small pair of forceps to a fold of skin and clamps them in place, leaving them in position for five or six minutes. At the end of this time the forceps are removed and in the depressions on each side of the "pleat" of flesh made by the confining instrument are seen to ooze several drops of serum. The blue litmus is placed in contact with this fluid, and if it turns red there is no doubt that the patient no longer lives, for the acid test is established. Sometimes it is necessary to wait as long as ten minutes for the change from blue to red to take place, but once apparent it is indisputable. It must be remembered that this test is useless before the

TAKING MEN'S POSITIONS

Finnish Women Take Up All Kinds of Employment.

Even Serve as Porters on Sleeping Cars—Do Office and Manual Work.

Helsingfors.—An astonishing sight for the stranger in Finland is the number of women engaged in almost every field of employment. In England during the war one became accustomed to the sight of women performing various kinds of work in which previously only men were engaged. But in Finland the vision gets the impression that the women are doing everything.

Not only are they at heavy manual work in fields and factories but they have become skilled as mechanics and have invaded business offices to an extent that is positively undreamed of in any other country.

In banks the proportion of women employees to men appears to be about ten to one. In the largest financial institutions involving great responsibility and calling for exceptional ability.

At the Finnish foreign office the Associated Press correspondent noticed that women were holding offices that would be entirely beyond the aspirations of their sisters in the state department at Washington or the British foreign office.

This change has come about almost overnight. Finland's man power has been greatly depleted, and a large part

School Gardens Produce \$48,000,000 in Food Value

Washington.—Children enlisted in home gardening under school supervision in the United States school garden army have produced, in the little more than a year the work has been in operation, foodstuffs valued at \$48,000,000, the bureau of education of the department of the interior announced.

lapse of six hours, as acidity does not thoroughly establish itself in a dead body under this time.

It is interesting to recall in connection with Doctor Icard's test that one of the tests commonly employed under such circumstances has long been that of grasping a fold of flesh with the forceps and retaining it there for several moments. In the case of a living body the "pleat" gradually returns to normal, but when life is extinct the compression of the flesh persists. Doctor Icard's test (which has been adopted in the Marseilles hospitals) has a double value in that it includes the physical test of the compression of the skin and the chemical test which establishes a state of acidity, thus "making assurance doubly sure" and removing from the realm of chance the establishment of death in cases where doubt exists.

GAVE A BOOK; GOT A HUSBAND

New York Girl Evidently Was As Sweet as Poetry Volume She Donated.

New York.—When the "Books for Soldiers" campaign was at its height early last year, Miss Hazel Bell Gilbert of Sheephead Bay, a daughter of Detective Sergeant George P. Gilbert of the bomb squad, turned in a volume of poems.

The book, with her name on the flyleaf, found its way to a rest station behind the firing lines, and there fell into the hands of Lieut. William J. Edwards of the marine corps, who wrote her a letter asking her if she were as sweet as the verses.

When he came home he called, and apparently found her so, for they were married the other day at the Gravesend Reformed church. After a honeymoon in Bermuda, Lieutenant Edwards and his bride will live in Washington.

TO MAKE MAPS FROM AIR

Airplanes to Be Used to Chart Amazon Area.

French Experts Plan to Survey Route of River From Flying Machines.

Paris, Brazil.—Airplanes may be employed to map the valley of the great Amazon river. If the French are successful in their effort to use aircraft for surveying the routes of the rivers of French Guiana, it is understood the Brazilian government will apply the same method to the survey of the Amazon and its affluents.

A French company is said to have been formed in Cayenne, with headquarters on the Maroni river, and French aviators with flying experience gained in the war are being employed to run the 25 hydro-airplanes said to have been furnished by the government.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankeealand

Mrs. James McCarthy of Boston was drowned in Lake Pearl, Wrentham, when she broke through the ice while trying to rescue her dog.

Egyptian cotton valued at approximately \$100,000,000 should reach Boston shortly, much of the staple coming from Liverpool where it was transhipped.

The public fund for the family of Patrolman Guyette of Brockton, who was killed while making an arrest about two weeks ago, now totals more than \$7000.

Engineers' Union No. 664, Boston, at a meeting went on record in favor of the manufacture of 2.75 per cent beer and petitioned that the United States supreme court grant this.

W. H. H. Worcester, president of the Seymour Manufacturing Company and one of the best known manufacturers in Connecticut, died in St. Raphael's Hospital in New Haven.

L. S. Gurewitz, a Lewiston, Me., clothing dealer, discovered nearly \$8000 in cash and bank books in an old shirt box in a stock of bankrupt goods recently purchased by him.

A quantity of Russian soviet posters in English, urging all Russian workmen to advocate a free soviet Russia, was discovered on billboards and strewn in the streets of New London.

A. P. Dow will get out 2,000,000 feet of white birch this year for the American Thread Company's mill at Milo, Me. The smallest year's cut was 1,117,000 and the largest 3,400,000 feet.

Edgar W. Dunbar of Lynn was arrested on a charge of manufacturing an illicit still and Morrel Veinot was taken into custody for operating it by agents of the Internal Revenue Department.

Miss Eleanor Gibson, of Salem, Mass., frightened a masked burglar away from her home, when, refusing to obey his orders even with a revolver pointing at her, she opened a window and called for help.

The strike of the 200 weavers who left work at the plant of the Royal Weaving Company, Pawtucket, has been settled. The request was for 12 1/2 percent, and this was granted, with no change in the working hours.

The Mass. Senate passed to be engrossed the bill authorizing cities and towns served by the Eastern Massachusetts Street railway to contribute to the cost of such service to the amount of \$2 on each \$1000 of valuation.

Open defiance of the police by owners of 10 Lynn jitneys, whose licenses were suspended by Mayor Creamer, after City Treasurer Turnbull had withdrawn his approval of their surety bonds, resulted in the arrest of 13 chauffeurs.

During a fire in a Salem-st Boston pawn-shop, an occupant of a meat market next door got a scare when he found there was a fire so close to his place, and he grabbed a small, red hot stove he had in the store and carried it into the street.

Dependency over poor health is assigned as the reason which prompted Mrs. Edna Winship, 27, to kill her 5 months-old daughter and herself by turning on all five burners on the gas stove in the kitchen of her home, 135 Clifton avenue, Brockton.

Horatio William Parker, head of the Yale musical school and widely known as a composer who has achieved fame abroad as well as in this country, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ralph B. Semler, at Cedarhurst, L. I. Death resulted from pneumonia.

Inauguration within a week or two of the bi-monthly steamship service between Portland and Antwerp by the Lowrance Company, a corporation organized for that purpose is announced. The vessels for the new lines will be supplied by the United States Shipping Board.

Stephen Carey Luce, Jr., installed as master of Martha's Vineyard Lodge of Masons, is the youngest Masonic lodge master in the state. He is also said to be the youngest bank head in the country. Although not yet 30 years old, he directs the business of the Martha's Vineyard National Bank.

The fact has been established that Joseph E. Coughlin, 36, who was arrested in Toledo, O., and held in \$15,000 bail after trying to dispose of Liberty bonds and other securities that were stolen from the Randolph Savings bank Nov. 17, is not one of the bandits who robbed the institution.

The destroyer Auburn, latest fighting product of the Squantum yard of the Bethlehem Shipbuilding Corporation, slipped down the ways into a space broken into the solid ice surface of Dorchester bay by a fleet of tugs. The boat, the 34th of its type built by the yard, is named in honor of C. L. Auburn, wireless operator aboard the transport Antilles when she was torpedoed by a German U-boat. He stuck to his key flashing calls for help until all chance to save his life was gone.

NEW ENGLAND CROP REPORT

In his crop report, Field Agent, V. A. Sanders, estimates Maine potatoes at 24,480,000 bushels compared with 22,400,000 last year. This year New England has 35,080,000 bushels against 36,527,000 last year. The five states other than Maine have 10,600,000 against 14,237,000 last year, a decrease of 23%.

New Hampshire 2,400,000 against 2,940,000 last year. Vermont 3,125,000 against 3,380,000. Massachusetts 2,970,000 against 4,788,000. Rhode Island: 425,000 against 650,000. Connecticut: 1,680,000 against 2,470,000. Yields throughout New England exceeded earlier estimates somewhat and the loss from rot is now found to be less than at first thought, hence the above increases over last month.

The New England commercial apple crop now totals 1,469,000 barrels against 1,434,000 last month: 881,000 in 1918 and 991,000 in 1917.

More than 95% of Connecticut shade tobacco is reported as sold at prices as high as \$1.35 and averaging around \$1.10 while the per cent sold in Mass. and the price received are not reported, though considerable has been sold. More than 75% of the Broad Leaf crop in both states has been sold at prices averaging around 30 cents although some best grades sorted have sold as high as 60 cents. Fillers have brought about 10 cents and brakes about 20 cents. Two thirds of the Massachusetts Havana crop is reported sold at 10 cents to 15 cents for the hall cut; the rest of the crop bringing from 27 cents to 40 cents and averaging about 31 cents. Primed Havana brought about 45 cents. Conn. Havana is reported as more than half sold at from 20 cents to 40 cents and averaging about 32 cents.

Through A. M. Collins, secretary and treasurer, the F. G. Collins Shoes Company of Providence, a Massachusetts corporation, entered before Federal Judge Brown a plea of not guilty to a charge of proffering bribery against the firm in a secret indictment returned recently in the Federal Grand Jury.

Tufts College students have revived their chapter of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, Dean Gardner C. Anthony addressing more than 78 in Robinson Hall. A series of research discussions will be held for which students will receive scholastic credit. Once a month the society will hold a lecture period.

Rear Admiral Benton C. Decker, now commandant of the Key West Naval Station, was granted an absolute divorce in the Superior Court, Newport, R. I., by Judge Doran. He charged willful desertion, in that Mrs. Decker would not come to Newport to live with him when he was ordered to the Naval War College.

A bill to abolish capital punishment, except under one condition, was filed in the Mass. House by Representative Stone of Dorchester. Under the bill first degree murder would be punished by imprisonment for life; second degree murder either by imprisonment for life or for a term of years determined by the judge and jury.

Miss Ada Lear, Lawrence's oldest school teacher, who recently retired from the high school faculty, was presented a purse of gold by members of the faculty. She has taught in the local schools for nearly 47 years and for many years has been head of the Latin course in the high school. She will be 70 years old Jan. 5, 1920.

Nicholas N. Niles, who died in Pittsfield, Mass., recently was one of the last two members of the first "Iron Brigade" of the Civil War. He enlisted in the 31st New York and re-enlisted in 1864 in the 91st New York. The "Iron Brigade" received Congressional medals. He was a member of the Schenectady, N. Y., G. A. R. post.

A man who registered under the name of Alfred Alexander of New York, and who had cards in his pocket of the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital and railroad tickets from Boston to Albany and Albany to Chicago, was found dead in a room of the Empire Hotel, Springfield. He had cut his throat with a pocket knife. He was about 25 years old.

Harry A. Carpenter of Quincy was awarded damages amounting to \$5650 by a jury in the civil session of the Superior court at Dedham. Carpenter sued the Sinclair Refining Company of Brockton for \$50,000 alleging that on Jan. 21, 1918, while installing a gasoline pump, an explosion occurred in which he was badly burned about the lower part of the body.

Two great oil companies are erecting mammoth distributing plants on the Connecticut River in Hartford—the Standard Oil Company of New York already having laid out over \$1,000,000 in plant construction on the west side of the river, and the Atlantic Refining Company having just commenced construction work on a \$200,000 plant across the river, in East Hartford.

Judge Algar in the superior court in Taunton, at the conclusion of a two days' hearing denied the petition of Teresa Boylen for a decree that she was living apart from her husband, John N. Boylen, for justifiable cause. Testimony set forth that though Mr. and Mrs. Boylen occupied the same tenement they had not talked with each other for a year. Each provided food for himself or herself and each put a cup and saucer and plate on the table. Mr. Boylen spent his evenings in the kitchen, while his wife remained in the parlor.

The Thirteenth Commandment

By RUPERT HUGHES

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DAPHNE RESOLVES THAT SHE WILL NO LONGER BE DEPENDENT UPON ANY MAN.

Synopsis.—Clay Winburn, 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. Winburn introduces Daphne and her mother to luxurious New York life. Daphne meets Tom Duane, man-about-town, who seems greatly attracted to her. Daphne accidentally discovers that Clay is penniless, except for his salary. Bayard and his wife return to New York unexpectedly. The three women set out on a shopping excursion and the two younger women buy expensive gowns, having them charged to Bayard.

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

Lella said nothing, but thought hard. Bayard was silent. Later the door-bell rang and a young sewing girl brought two big boxes from Dutilh's. They were so big that there was no concealing them. Lella made a timid effort to escape with hers, but Bayard was full of a cheerful curiosity:

"What's all that, honey?"

"Oh, it's just a—little thing I picked up today at Dutilh's."

"What is it, a scarf or something? Give a fellow a look at it."

He began to untie the knot. Sealed across the cord was an envelope, with a statement. Bayard tore it free. Lella snatched at it. Bayard laughed and dodged her. Lella pursued. It was a ghastly game of tag for her, and Daphne and her mother looked on in guilty dread. Bayard, whooping with laughter, dashed into his room and closed the door, held it fast while Lella pounded and pleaded with him.

His laughter was quenched sharply. There was a silence. He opened the door and walked out, a sickly pallor at his lips, the statement in his hand:

"This can't be right, honey: 'Bayard Kip to Dutilh, debtor. Peach-blow satin gown—two hundred and seventy-five dollars.' The price is ridiculous, and I have no account there."

"He—he insisted on my opening one."

"But I don't want to open any accounts. I pay my bills in thirty days or discount them for cash. I can't pay this in thirty days. Every penny I can see ahead of me is laid out."

"I'm sorry," Lella faltered. "You said the times were getting better."

"I thought they were. I hoped they were. But they've gone bad again. Besides, I was trying to cheer you up, to give you a happy honeymoon. And I bought you everything you saw abroad. And it wasn't enough! When will you get enough clothes?"

Lella had stared incredulous at the calamitous result of her tender impulse to beautify herself in his eyes. Then tears came gushing and she ran to her room and locked the door.

Bayard did not follow her. He turned for comfort to his mother and Daphne. He noted the other box. Daphne had not dared to open it.

Bayard ripped the envelope from its cord and read:

"Bayard Kip to Dutilh, Dr. Parchment-toned gown, for Miss Daphne Kip, two hundred and seventy-five dollars."

He was parchment-toned himself as he shook the statement at Daphne, and whispered, huskily, "What's this?"

Daphne could not muster any courage. She explained with craven remorse, "I saw a gown that I needed there, and I—I—he offered to let it on your account till I could get the money."

Bayard was choked with wrath and a terror greater than hers.

"I go to my office and work like a fiend all day, and I come home to find that my wife and my sister have run me into debt for—five hundred and fifty dollars. And the firm, the big firm I work for, had to extend a note for seven hundred and fifty because we couldn't meet it!"

His mother tried to stem the tide of Bayard's rage, to turn his wrath with a soft answer:

"I guess it's all my fault, honey. The dresses looked so pretty on the girls I urged them to take them. You ought to see how beautiful they are. Go put the dress on, Daphne, and let your brother see how sweet you look in it."

"Sweet! She looks sweet in it! It's beautiful! And that justifies anything. Lord, what did you make 'em out of, these women!"

Mrs. Kip nudged Daphne and whispered, "Go on, put the dress on; let him see you in it."

She spoke with great canniness, but Daphne stared at her with derision, and edged away and spoke in a tone as biting as cold blue vitriol.

"Put it on, mother! Do you think I'd ever wear the thing? I'll send it back tomorrow morning at daybreak. And I'll never take a thing that any man pays for as long as I live."

Bayard roared at her over his shoulder: "You won't take anything that

any man pays for, eh? What are you going to live on—air?"

She answered him, grimly, "There are several million women in this country earning their own living, and I'm going to be one of them."

His comment was a barking, "Hah!" She lunged the box away to her room. Bayard flung himself into a chair and listened to the cauldron of his own hateful thoughts. Gradually they ceased to bubble and stew. He could hear now the muffled beat of Lella's sorrow. He resisted it for a while, sneered at it, raged at it, and then at the cruelty of the world.

Lella's sobs had stopped now and Bayard listened for them anxiously. Perhaps she had died of grief. A lasso seemed to have caught him about the shoulders; it was dragging him to the door.

He went there at last, and listened. He heard a low whimpering, unendurably appealing. He tapped on the door and called through it.

"Lella, honey love, forgive me. I've seen the little gown. It's beautiful. You shall have it—and a dozen like it. Please forgive me and love me again. And I'll buy you anything you want. Please. Please don't keep me standing outside your door. Honey! Lella love!"

The door opened, he slipped through to take refuge with his Lella. A moment later the doorbell rang. Daphne checked the maid whose ears had been fascinatingly entertained, and told her that if the caller were Mr. Winburn he was to wait outside in the hall. It was Winburn and Daphne went out to him. He greeted her with the zest of a young lover. Daphne gave him a cold cheek to kiss, and then, pulling her engagement ring from her finger, placed it in his hand.

"What—what's this, Daphne?" he stammered.

"It's your ring. I'm giving it back. The engagement is off—indefinitely."

"For heaven's sake, why? What have I done?"

"Nothing. Neither have I. But I'm going to do something."

"What are you going to do, Daphne?"

"I don't know—but something."

"Don't you love me any more?"

"Just as much as ever—more than ever. And I'll prove it, too."

"Prove it by putting the ring back on."

"Never! Send it back and save your money. That's what I'm going to do with what I've bought. Kiss me good night and go, please."

She left him outside and closed the door as lovingly as she could.

While Clay waited for the elevator to come up and take him down he stared at the ring with sheep's eyes, tossed it, and caught it awkwardly, and laughed and almost spoke his thought aloud:

"Funny thing. I haven't paid for it yet. Got an insulting letter from the jeweler, too, this very afternoon."

But Daphne was thumbing the telephone book to see if she could find Tom Duane's number.

CHAPTER VIII.

She failed to run Duane to earth in the telephone book. She was at a loss for another source of directions. She was new to New York and did not know how to set out on such a pursuit.

She went to her room, and found her mother there, dismally engaged in writing a letter to her father, breaking to him the dreadful news that the trousseau was to cost far more for far less. She was asking for extra money at once. Daphne smiled bitterly and said: "Rub it out and do it over again, mamma. There ain't goin' to be no trousseau. No wedding bells for me."

Mrs. Kip rolled large eyes in Daphne's direction and looked deaf. Daphne held out her denuded engagement finger in proof that she and Clay were betrothed.

"Good gracious!" was Mrs. Kip's profane comment. "Why on earth did you—"

"Because I'm too expensive for him."

"What are you going to do—go back to Cleveland and tell everybody that you're not going to get married, after all this trouble?"

"No, I'm not going back to Cleve-

land, and I am going to get married—but later, much later."

"I hate conundrums," said Mrs. Kip. "Better tell me the answer, for I won't guess. What are you going to do?"

"I'm going to lend a hand," said Daphne. "Do my share. Get a job and earn my board and keep."

"Heaven help us! You've gone crazy!" Mrs. Kip exclaimed. "You get to bed and you'll feel better in the morning. I'll finish my letter."

She added, unbeknownst to Daphne, a postscript as long as the letter, contradicting all she had just written and urging her husband to come East at once and take charge of his unruly daughter. She dropped it in the mail chute, and it fell into a bottomless pit, along with her other hopes.

Daphne and her mother were uneasy at the prospect of the breakfast encounter with the bridal couple. There had been a sense of strain the first morning. But now a bitter quarrel had intervened—that first ugly quarrel when the wedge of finance is driven between united hearts.

Bayard and Lella, however, arrived at the table all smiles, more amorous than ever. Lella wore a triumphant smile, such as Dutilh must have worn the second time she went out walking with her big bear.

It was plain to the anxious eyes of Mrs. Kip and Daphne that Lella had emerged from the quarrel with all the loot and aggravated power.

She had taken advantage of her husband's trust and abused his generosity recklessly, with no more evil motive, indeed, than the wish to beautify herself in his honor, and yet with recklessness.

It was not altogether Lella's fault if the lesson she learned, perhaps unconsciously, from the combat was something like this:

"I ran my husband into debt without consulting him. His listless love woke from its torpor and enchanted me with a first-class demonstration of its energy. He stormed. I wept thrillingly. He apologized, begged to be permitted to bring me some more nice



She Went to Her Room and Found Her Mother There, Dismally Engaged in Writing a Letter to Her Father.

things. Ergo, when home life grows dull, I can always stir up the fire by buying something we can't afford. When I want anything I must get it. I shall be scolded, then kissed and treated with awe. If I hadn't bought it I wouldn't have had it, nor the bonus that goes with it. If we had quarreled we should have missed the rapture of 'making up.'

This is one of the first lessons that certain sorts of husbands teach to certain sorts of wives.

When the man of the house had departed for his office, and the waiter had carried off the breakfast relics, the three women were left alone in a completely feminine conclave. They faced life like three Norms: the old mother, the new wife, and the deferred wage, each from her coga of disadvantage.

The two married women turned to the maid, with common resentment. They were married and dependent and she had her independence. They were Tories and she was a Whig. It was their privilege to rail at things as they were, but it was their religion to frown on changing them. Mrs. Kip senior spoke for Mrs. Kip Junior.

"Now, Daphne, tell us what is this new foolishness all about?"

Daphne answered, stoutly: "It's not foolishness. It's the first glimmer of sense I've ever had. I'm sick of the idea of always living on the mercy of some man, taking his charity or his extravagance. I've always been a drag on poor daddy, and I was getting ready to shift my weight over to poor Clay's back. But I don't think a woman ought to be dependent on a man. I think she ought to bear her share of the burden."

"As if she didn't!" Mrs. Kip broke

out. "As if the home weren't just as much labor as the office."

Lella attacked her from another direction. "For goodness' sake, Daphne, don't lose your head. Don't you imagine for a moment that a husband will be happier and love his wife better because she earns wages. The harder you work for men, the better they like somebody else. The harder a man works for you, the better he likes you. Best of all, he loves the woman that tries to break him."

Daphne's answer was a snappy: "I don't believe it! I'd despise a man that felt that way."

The three women wrangled with wise saws and modern instances, and they were in a perilous state of disension when the telephone rang. Lella answered it and her outcries of indignation alarmed Mrs. Kip and Daphne till they learned the cause.

Bayard had called up to say that the luncheon party must be postponed. Outrageous business had made another insidious attack on love.

Lella came from the telephone in a state of desperation mitigated by the fact that Bayard had asked her to take his mother and Daphne shopping and buy them and herself something worth while as an atonement for his abandonment.

So they set forth again on another onset against the ramparts of beauty. To the silent horror of Daphne and her mother, Lella was persuaded to buy a new coat and a new hat and to pay for them by the convenience of opening two new accounts at the suggestion of two soapy salesmen. Bayard's surrender after his first battle had already accomplished the expectable result.

Everything was the very latest thing and yet was marked down. But Daphne priced things now with a new soul. She was thinking in the terms of wages and toll.

She was going to earn fifty thousand a year some day, but she supposed that at first she would earn very little—twenty-five dollars a week, perhaps.

For the first time in her existence she vividly understood how all these fairy tissues were the products of human labor, paid for with wages and to be sold for other wages. Pearls were drops of sweat; perfumes were the sighs of weary men; soft fabrics were the hard spinning of human silkworms.

Bayard was even now racking his brain to accumulate what three women were squandering.

So Daphne meditated as she had never meditated before and might not often meditate again. She refused to buy a thing. Her mother could only explain her mood as a symptom of an illness and advise her to get home to bed. There was something suspicious in the condition of a girl who could look with quills of conscience or appetite on such a banquet.

At length fatigue and faintness reminded Mrs. Kip, senior, that she had not eaten and the hour was late. She called for her luncheon and they went together to a tearoom. Here Daphne had another attack of eccentricity; a stubborn determination to go home and send back to Dutilh the wicked gown that she had bought of him on credit.

She had left the house without returning it and she was afraid that there would be difficulties if she delayed. Fortunately there had been no alterations in the gown.

Perhaps there is no form that satan takes oftener than that of a fashionable gown. In that shape he offers women the conquest of the world. But Daphne resisted him and said to Lella: "Get thee behind me, satan! I'm going to return this gown and let Dutilh give Bayard credit for it. I won't look at another gown till I can pay for it out of my own earnings. I'll not get married till I can buy the rest of my trousseau myself. I've decided that an independent woman must buy her own trousseau."

Even in the eyes of ambition this promised to require a fairly long period—a period so lengthy that she wondered if Clay's love would outlast it.

She did love him and the thought of losing him alarmed her more than the thought of losing the precious gown.

Lella woke from her meditation with a sudden "Come along; we must dress for the tea-light."

Mrs. Kip, senior, amused the young Kips by thinking aloud: "I wonder if that nice Mr. Duane will be at the tea."

"Oh! shame shame!" cried Lella. "It's a regular intrigue. No, he won't be there. Telephone him at the Racquet club and he'll come to you. He's usually there."

She did not see the start the artless hint gave Daphne, who had learned by accident what she had not known how to find out otherwise. Daphne concealed her agitation in the briskness with which she concluded the affair of the Dutilh gown. She folded it up and laid it back in the box as if it were a baby she was about to leave on a doorstep. She kissed it good-by and put the lid over it and tied it up with a crazy combination of strings of various sorts.

She refused to go to the tea party, now that the gown was lost, and she said she had letters to write.

But when her mother and Lella had left her she wrote only one letter—a note of regretful rejection to Dutilh. She pinned it to the box and sent it off by a messenger. Then she telephoned to Tom Duane.

She did not quite realize the temerity of calling a man at his club, and Tom Duane misunderstood her, imputed her innocence to its opposite. He remembered her as a pretty thing. If she were brazen—well, he liked brass in certain forms. When she said that she wanted to have a serious talk with him at his convenience, he made it the immediate moment at the cost of breaking an engagement at tennis.

He asked her if she would not meet him somewhere for tea, but she said that she preferred to see him at her brother's apartment. His invitation aroused her suspicion. Her invitation confirmed his.

Daphne's heart was beating excitedly while she waited for him and she began to feel that she had put herself in a wrong light. When Duane arrived and the maid showed him into the living room Daphne tried to redeem herself by a businesslike directness.

"Mr. Duane, you must think it very peculiar of me to drag you up here."

"I think it's mighty kind of you."

"You say that before you hear what I'm going to ask you. I'm going to ask you to do me a tremendous favor."

"That will be doing me a tremendous favor," he said.

Then she amazed him with her request: "You offered yesterday—of course I know you didn't mean it—but you offered to get me a job with a theatrical manager."

Duane's hospitable smile hardened into a grimace of anxiety. He mumbled, "Oh, yes."

"You know Mr. Raven—or whatever his name is—very well, don't you?"

"Mr. Reben—oh, yes—yes, I know him fairly well."

"I want to go on the stage. Would you dare introduce me to Mr. Reben?"

"Indeed I will, and proud to do it."

"Do you think he'll give me a job?"

"I'll make him."

"How can I ever repay you?"

Her hand went out to him and he took it and squeezed it, and it squeezed back gratefully. But he did not let go. Duane seemed to be excited suddenly.

Daphne drew her hand back, but his came with it, and he followed close upon. There was a look in his eyes that made her uneasy. His voice was uncertain as he said:

"You can repay me easily enough, if you want to."

"I do. But how? How?" she asked anxiously, not quite daring to wrench her hand free.

"By—by being—by being kind to me."

"Kind? How?"

He did not answer with words, but he lifted her hand with both of his to his lips. It was an act of old-fashioned gallantry that could hardly be resented. But, manlike, having made a formal surrender, he tried to take command. One hand held hers, the other swept round her shoulders and pressed her against him, without roughness yet with strength. His lips moved now, not toward her hand, but toward the sacredness of her mouth.

The future seems bright to Daphne as she is given what she believes is the opportunity to realize her ambition. So few difficulties are in the way at the beginning that she cannot see those that may loom up in the future.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Impress Left by Romans.

The old Romans and still older Celts have left their traces thickly strewn in the place-names of the country through which the victorious allied armies advanced during the latter part of the war. Valenciennes was named after the Roman emperor, Valentinian, just as Orleans was named after Emperor Aurelian. The mark of the Celt is seen in the dun, or fortress, of the ever-famous Verdun, and, though now contracted out of existence, in the towering old city of Leon, the stronghold of the Merovingians. The River Meuse, perhaps the river most connected with war, has the most peaceful of names, Meuse being Celtic for the River of Meadows.

Shun Heedlessness.

The nerve-racking chase after self-gratification or material gain often blinds to the nobler sentiments; and the cold, perhaps unintentional, slight, inattention or rude, though thoughtless, rebuff wounds still further an already sore and bleeding soul whose flagging and dejected spirits might have, with a sympathetic glance, a smile of approval, or a welcoming gesture, been set all atone, the harmony to be passed along.—Great Thorough.

SAILED UNDER SEALED ORDERS

"Soviet Ark" Leaves New York With 249 Anarchists Under Guard

REDS CURSE AMERICA

"This Government Has Signed Its Death Warrant," Emma Goldman Declares.

New York.—The United States Army transport Buford—"Ark of the Soviet"—sailed before dawn Sunday with a cargo of anarchists, communists and radicals banned from America for conspiring against its government. The ship's destination was hidden in sealed orders, but the 249 passengers it carried expected to be landed at some far northern port, giving access to soviet Russia.

"Long live the revolution in America!" was chanted defiantly by the motley crowd on the decks of the teal gray troop ship as she churned her way past the Statue of Liberty. Now and then they cursed in chorus at the United States and the men who had cut short their propaganda here.

The autocrats of all the Russians on the transport were Alexander Berkman and Emma Goldman, his boon companion for 30 years. With them were 245 men and two women—Ethel Bernstein and Dora Lipkin.

None knew where they would disembark, and even Capt. G. A. Hitchcock, commander of the veteran transport, was no better off.

The voyage will last 18 days, unless it is prolonged by unfavorable weather. The presumption is that the Buford will land at Hange, Helsingfors, or Abo in Finland, which are connected by rail with the Biele-Osperoff on the Russian frontier. It was intimated in official quarters that arrangements have been made with the Finnish government to permit the passage of the Russians through that country.

While the anarchists had professed joy at the thought of returning to Russia, a few of them wept and most of them seemed downcast as they stepped on board the tug for the grim journey through the darkness of the harbor to the troop ship. The air was cold and a biting wind was blowing as they huddled on deck.

"Good-bye, America," sobbed Miss Bernstein as the tug plowed past the Statue of Liberty with her lighted torch held proudly aloft. She was leaving behind Samuel Lipman, her fiancé, facing a 20-year term in Atlanta penitentiary for violating the espionage law.

Berkman was defiant to the last and threatened secret service men as he stepped from the soil of the United States.

"We're coming back and we'll get you," he muttered, embellishing his statement with curses.

"To hell with America!" came in a deep bass voice from the anarchists' tug as it passed a boat crowded with more department of justice men.

The chant of "Long live the revolution in the United States" was started by Peter Blanky, general secretary of the Union of Russian Workers, as the Buford got under way at 6:15 o'clock. Proof of membership in this organization, which was formed here in 1907 by a Russian who is now chief of police of Petrograd, caused most of those in the party to be deported. Its constitution advocated the use of violence.

Miss Goldman was so unconcerned that she slept until after midnight although the rest of the party remained up all night.

As soon as they were informed that they would be out of the country before dawn, the male anarchists at the island formally organized the "First Soviet Anarchistic Commune of America," and elected Berkman "grand commissary." He bossed the preparations of all in the large detention room and no monarch was ever more readily obeyed. All stood up when he entered the room.

Berkman said he expected to go to Petrograd and co-operate with Lenin and Trotsky in governing Russia. He said his uncle, N. Starick was the director of all the country's railroads and also head of the Moscow soviet.

"Why should I not be happy?" he remarked as he tied up a box of oranges which was put on board the transport with canned goods, condensed milk and chocolate and great quantities of other food supplies that the whole Soviet took with it. "I am going among friends."

The commune took half a million dollars in American money with it. Berkman said the cash possessions averaged \$2,000 each. Most of it was in greenbacks, but there were travellers' checks.

Miss Goldman said her plans after she reached Russia were indefinite other than that she would immediately organize the "Russian Friends of American Freedom" to carry on propaganda in the United States.

"This government has signed its death warrant in these deportations," she said. "This is the beginning of the end of the United States government. I am not going to stop work so long as life rests with me. The Czar never resorted to such methods as the United States is using in this first deportation of political agitators."

SAWYER & DOWNES
ANTRIM, N. H.

Real Estate
FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE
AND MORTGAGES
Farm, Village, Lake Property
For Sale
No Charge Unless Sale Is Made
Tel. 34-3 2-11 Auto Service

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

W. E. Cram,
AUCTIONEER
I wish to announce to the public that I will sell goods at auction for my 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 408,
HILLSBORO BRIDGE, N. H.
Telephone connection

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

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

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 8, and 10 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.

The Sum and Substance
of being a subscriber to this paper is that you and your family become attached to it. The paper becomes a member of the family and its coming each week will be as welcome as the arrival of anyone that's dear. It will keep you informed on the doings of the community and the bargains of the merchants regularly advertised will enable you to save many times the cost of the subscription.

The Antrim Reporter
 Published Every Wednesday Afternoon
 Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year
 Advertising Rates on Application
 H. W. ELDRIDGE, PUBLISHER
 H. B. ELDRIDGE, ASSISTANT
 Wednesday, Dec. 24, 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 time.
 Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.
 Resolutions of condolence length \$1.00.
 Ordinary party and lists of flowers charged for at advertising rates; also will be charged at this same rate list of presents at a wedding.

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

Moving Pictures!

Eight O'clock
 Town Hall, Antrim

TUESDAY Eve., Dec. 30
 5 Reel Drama
 2 Reel Comedy

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.



Antrim Locals

Editor H. W. Eldredge was in Boston Monday on a business trip.

William E. Cram was in Peterboro Monday, where he was auctioneer at a sale.

The annual Antrim High School-Alumni game will be played Thursday night. See posters.

Carl Muzzey, of Walden, N. Y., is in town visiting his mother, Mrs. Jane Bass, over Christmas.

Miss Marion Wilkinson, of Goffstown, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson.

Mrs. Frank J. Boyd is convalescing nicely from a recent operation on her nose, at a hospital in Manchester.

Waverley lodge, I. O. O. F., conferred the first degree Saturday night on a class of candidates at the regular meeting.

Mrs. Clara Batchelder, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Morris Burnham, has returned to her home in Boston.

Miss Mildred Cram is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William E. Cram, on vacation from school teaching at Claremont.

Mrs. Lena Balch, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Leander Patterson, of Summer street, has returned to her home in Campello, Mass.

Mrs. Charles B. Gordon and son, Merrill, of Lynn, Mass., are spending the week with Mrs. Gordon's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Merrill.

Miss Ruth Barker, from the State College in Durham, is spending the holiday season with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. R. S. Barker, at the Methodist parsonage.

There will be a basket ball game in the town hall on Christmas night, between the High School team and the High School Alumni. All Alumni are urged to attend.

Miss Carol Jameson, from the Emma Willard School, at Troy, N. Y., is spending a couple weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Jameson at The Highlands.

Miss Mildred Wallace is spending a season with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Wallace, during the Christmas vacation from studies at Fitchburg Normal; she is accompanied by a school friend.

Christmas at the Churches

Appropriate Christmas exercises were held at the Baptist church Tuesday night for the members of the Sunday School and society. At the Methodist church the Sunday School will have an entertainment and tree to-night, Wednesday, at which Santa Claus is expected to arrive with loads of presents. The Presbyterians will observe Christmas on next Monday night, Dec. 29, at the town hall with a play, to which the public is invited, followed by a tree laden with gifts. The Unity Guild, the Girls' Club and the Pathfinder Girls clubs of the Presbyterian, Methodist and Baptist churches respectively, will distribute baskets of Christmas goodies among the sick and shut ins of the town.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our sincere thanks and appreciation for the many acts of kindness during the illness and death of our dear mother.

Anna E. Duncan
 Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Richardson
 Mr. and Mrs. Harry S. Duncan
 Mr. and Mrs. Everett N. Davis
 Mr. and Mrs. Walter T. Poor

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 trace. Rats 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.

Santa Claus on Wings
 By E. S. HENDERSON
 (Copyright)



CHRISTMAS cheer was in the air, but the fact did not particularly appeal to Boyd Wisner, for he was consumed with ennui and suspense. It was typical old-fashioned yuletide season. A great snowstorm had blotted out every country turnpike and the railroad connecting his town with Mayville.



"Boyd mopes around like a lost soul," commented his sister Nettie to her mother. "If his fellow ace of airship fame in France, Willis Thorne, cannot get here 'n time for the holiday festivities we shall have a dull season of it."

"It's Muriel Lane," asserted Mrs. Wisner. "A year ago this time both you and Boyd had the time of your lives at Lane farm and the contrast is irksome to the poor boy."

"And 'the poor boy,'" mimicked Nettie, "is on pins and needles of suspense. Of course you know that he proposed to Muriel a week ago?"

"I didn't know it, but I suspected it would come to that."

"Muriel asked him to give her a few days to think it over, so she would be sure she knew her own mind. Then this storm came along and the telephone wires have been down until this morning."

But that very day Boyd Wisner heard from the prudent maiden who sought to make no mistake in solving life's greatest problem—marriage. His quickened heart throbs were a series of thrills as he was called to the phone at his office, and more alluring than the soft cooing of a dove were the fluttering words, "Is that you, Boyd?"

"Yes, dear—I mean Miss Lane."

"Don't be silly, Boyd. We are snow-bound, but I wanted to tell you that I am sure of my mind now. The children are crying for last year's Santa Claus, and I—oh, I wish it would rain hot scalding water and clear the roads! Merry Christmas! Come soon!"

And then the provoking damsel dropped the phone. Muriel had made up her mind! Boyd was inspired with the most radiant soul of hope. He reached the street to find it crowded with people looking skyward. "Doubtful luck!" he jubilated. "It's Thorne," and he decided that the airship aloft,

gracefully circling to land, must be the one which his fellow ace of France had purchased after returning home.

Twenty miles distant, lovable and loving Muriel Lane looked out upon a bleak, white expanse, surrounding the old farm home. Her six little brothers and sisters nestled about her.

"We can trim up the Christmas tree with last year's spangles, children," she said.

"I want to see Santa Claus!" whimpered little Tim. "If he can land on a roof and come down the chimney he can ride on the air. Oh, sister, there's the telephone."

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.

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

The Check You Received for Xmas

Or the Sum of Money You Set Aside for Something for Yourself

Can be Exchanged at Our Store for a Real Substantial Practical Gift

Something that will be of use to you, an addition to the furnishing of the home and of use every day in the year. Come in and we will show you

A Practical Calendar Free For the Asking

Our calendar this year shows a bird's eye view of Milford from an air plane and has large figures so you can see it across the room. We want one in every family. Any adult (do not send the children) can get one at the store, and if you cannot call send your name on a post card,—we will do the rest.

EMERSON & SON, Milford

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

Pine Logs Wanted

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

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

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. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

IN USE FOR MORE THAN 40 YEARS
 A Tried and Proven Remedy for
ASTHMA AND HAY FEVER
 Two Sizes, 25c and \$1.00.
 If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to
 Northrop & Lyman Co. Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.
 Free sample on request.

RAT-SNAP KILLS RATS

Also mice. Absolutely prevents odors from carcass. 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.

H. B. Currier Mortician
 Hillsboro and Antrim, N. H.
 Telephone connection

GIVE A DOZEN GIFTS For the Price of One.

You can read 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

Elopers Wed in Antrim

The following item was in a recent issue of the Boston Globe:

Calvin R. Smart and Ida Belle Battis, who eloped from Franklin on Dec. 12, were married in Antrim by Rev. William J. B. Cannell, according to notice received by City Clerk Goss from the town clerk of Antrim.

The bride told her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Battis, that she was going to Concord to visit an aunt. The groom is a returned soldier and is 21 years old. He is a machinist. The bride is 16 and recently left school.

Antrim A. A. Notes

Last Thursday evening the local basket ball team journeyed to East Jaffrey to play the return game with the American Legion team. The Antrim team was defeated, 24-23. The game was very close, it taking a extra period to decide the score. Negotiations for a rubber game between the two teams have already begun and it is hoped it will be possible to play the game in Antrim.

Last Saturday night a game with the Jaffrey A. A. was scheduled to take place in Antrim but at the last minute word was received that the visitors could not get to Antrim and the game had to be called off. It seems to be a habit with the East Jaffrey players to back out at the last minute and the manager of the home team has given up trying to coax that team away from their home town. They are evidently rooted there for good.

The Athletic Association regrets

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.

very much that the local fans were so disappointed last Saturday evening, but there was no possible help for it, under the circumstances.

Tonight (Wednesday) there will be a game between Antrim A. A. and Hillsboro A. A. There will be a dance after the game, run by the Aquinquin Club.

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 \$2.00 to \$15.00 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for dentures, 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 insufficient.

MAZERS TOOTH SPECIALTY Philadelphia, Penn. Dept. X, 207 No. 5th St.

THE MAKING OF A FAMOUS MEDICINE

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

A visit to the laboratory where this successful remedy is made impresses even the casual looker-on with the reliability, accuracy, skill and cleanliness which attend the making of this great medicine for woman's ills. Over 350,000 pounds of various herbs are used annually and all have to be gathered at the season of the year when their natural juices and medicinal substances are at their best.

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.

Antrim Locals

Miss Alice Paige is assisting at Miss Lane's store during the rush of Christmas trade.

Miss Ethel L. Muzzev, of Milton, Mass., is with her mother, Mrs. Emma Muzzev, for the holidays.

Mrs. Fred Shoults, who teaches school at Dublin, is at home for the holidays.

Henry E. Swain is with his son, Eugene Swain, and family, at Waltham, Mass., for a visit.

George Hodges is at his home here for the holiday vacation, from school studies at Boston University.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Toward will spend Christmas and a few weeks with relatives at Worcester, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Raleigh are entertaining Mrs. Raleigh's sister, Miss Winnie Willson, of Boston.

Rev. and Mrs. W. J. B. Cannel are spending a few days this week with relatives in Brookline, Mass.

Sheldon Burnham has secured employment in Nashua and left on Monday morning to take his new position.

FOR SALE—One set 2 horse sleds in good condition, a bargain at \$12.00. adv. Edson Tuttle, East Antrim.

Miss Gladys Colby, of Winchester, is spending a vacation season with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Colby.

Miss Marie Jameson is at her home, The Highlands, for a brief stay, while she recovers from a case of the mumps.

Miss Ada M. Hill, of Springfield, Mass., is spending a few days in the family of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Eldredge.

Misses Annie and Mary Fluri, of Northampton, Mass., are enjoying a few days at home with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Fluri.

Some of the young folks are enjoying skating on the pond near the slaughter barn. The ice there will soon be cut for next summer's use.

The Goodell Company shops will close down this Wednesday night for one week, opening up again for business on Thursday morning, January 1.

Guy A. Hulett showed us a good string of pickerel Tuesday night, which he had caught that afternoon while fishing less than two hours through the ice.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Clark will spend Christmas with their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Fuglestad, and relatives of Mr. Fuglestad, at Cambridge, Mass.

Sawyer & Downes have sold, through the agency of Chamberlain & Burnham, of Boston, the Faulkner place in Hancock, for John Sutcliffe, of Billerica, Mass., to a party who has bought for an investment. These buildings will be put into first class condition and will be for sale by Sawyer & Downes. This is one of the best stock farms in this section.

NORTH BRANCH

Victor Huot is stopping at his brother's for a season. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Toward were Hillsboro visitors recently.

W. K. Flint and family are spending the holidays at the Flint Farm.

Harold Grant is home for the holidays, from his school at Manchester.

Miss Lora Craig remains about the same, being unable to resume her work at Mrs. Crombie's.

The school children held a Christmas entertainment at the chapel Tuesday evening, with the usual exercises and tree, and all report a fine time.

The ladies held their annual meeting with Mrs. Taft Friday. Mrs. S. J. Pope was elected president, Mrs. W. H. Toward, vice president, and Mrs. M. P. McIlvin, secretary and treasurer.

GREEKS HAD FORM OF TENNIS

That the Game is an Old One is Sure, but Its Origin is Hard to Trace.

Discussion of possible changes in the terminology of tennis naturally includes the name itself; and here there are many possible origins. The game, in one form or another, is very old. The Greeks knocked a ball back and forth and called the exercise "phennis," for which the Roman name was "tenuidium." "Phennis" and "tenuidium" were ancestors probably of the similar French sport in the middle ages, and modern tennis may, for that matter, have been named from the province of Tennes, where this game was exceedingly popular. Possibly, but improbably, the name is derived from the French "tenez," in the sense of "get ready." "Deuce" is generally accepted as another form of the French "deux," but "racquets" has several possible sources, the most likely perhaps being the old medieval word "rachte," meaning the palm of the hand, when the game was played like modern handball. Chaucer and Shakespeare both knew the game in England, and whether or not they played it, had doubtless looked on with satisfaction, as did Queen Elizabeth.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of J. C. Hutchins

EAST ANTRIM

The Christmas exercises at the East School last Friday were very entertaining and enjoyed by several neighbors.

Robert Nylander and uncle left last week for New Sweden, Me., where he has purchased a large farm. His parents will join him in the near future. We regret losing these good neighbors, but wish them success in their new work.

Mrs. E. M. Knapp had the misfortune to step on a nail, which has caused her considerable pain. The extreme cold weather prevented a large attendance at the Nylander auction on Saturday; consequently many of the household goods were not sold.

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.

Subscribe to the Antrim Reporter, \$2.00 a year.

A FEW THOUGHTS

Suggested by What Is Happening Around

The report reads that the "Reds" sail for Russia, cursing the United States. Well, they cursed the U. S. all the time they were here, and nothing different would be expected of them now they are compelled to leave the country.

There is so much being said and done along the line of Inter-church World Movement, Community Service, Union of Churches in smaller communities, and such like subjects, we often wonder about when some one phase of these several topics which are really one and the same in effect, will strike our town. There are reasons why we as a town should not consider the matter as well as good reasons why we should. If any of our readers have thoughts along this line and desire to publicly express them, the columns of The Reporter are open for an unprejudiced discussion of the subject.

SCARCITY OF PAPER

(Continued from page 1)

war resumption of normal commercial activities. "The present shortage of news print paper," he continued "is due largely to the great publishing companies, who are buying up every pound of newsprint they can lay their hands on. The country and small city publishers cannot meet this powerful competition." Every publisher of a newspaper today knows the truth of Congressman Anthony's charges, but they do not go far enough and the remedy is not wholly in the price of the scarcity of newsprint. The whole cost of production of a newspaper has mounted so that small papers cannot meet them by advancing the price of subscriptions and the price of advertising.

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.

Executrix' Notice

The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Executrix of the Will of George W. Hodges, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment. Dated December 19, 1919 ELLA H. HODGES

SCARCITY OF PAPER

(Continued from page 1)

Newspaper has advanced two and three hundred percent and the cost of material almost as much while the cost of labor has advanced enormously and the aggregate of it all brings the production of a small newspaper beyond the income point. Publishers all over the country are making plans for suspension of publications and the suspensions usually mean permanent death, for news publications do not rise out of the ashes with the present cost of material and maintenance.—Milford Cabinet

THE MANCHESTER UNION & LEADER

Sixth Annual Bargain Day Offer Six Days, Dec. 26-27-28-29-30-31 SIX DOLLARS PAYS FOR A Year's Reading FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY

Dispose of This Question FOR THE YEAR and Seize upon this Unprecedented Offer of THE MANCHESTER UNION or THE MANCHESTER LEADER for One Year and Your Choice of the Following:

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

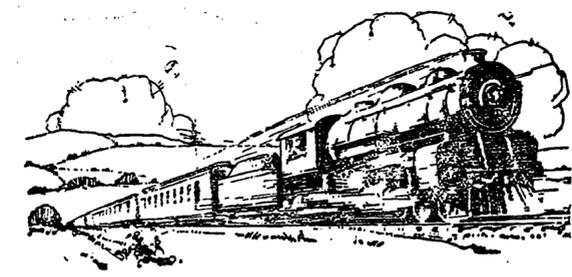
\$6.00 By Mail BARGAIN DAYS \$6.00 By Mail December 26-27-28-29-30-31 POSITIVELY NO SUBSCRIPTIONS ACCEPTED BEFORE OR AFTER THESE DATES

The Regular Subscription Rates FOR THE UNION and LEADER

FROM \$5.00 BY MAIL WILL ADVANCE TO \$6.00 BY MAIL On and After Dec. 25

Take Advantage of This Offer AND RECEIVE THE UNION OR LEADER AND ALL MAGAZINES FOR THE PRICE OF THE UNION or LEADER ALONE

Old subscribers of The Union or Leader may take advantage of this offer by paying in advance and having their subscription extended one year from date of present expiration. This \$6.00 offer is made to mail subscribers only. Delivery by agent \$1.00 extra. For further information regarding this great offer, write to this paper or address BARGAIN DAY MANAGER Union-Leader Publishing Co. Manchester, N. H.



The railways of the United States are more than one-third, nearly one-half, of all the railways of the world. They carry a yearly traffic so much greater than that of any other country that there is really no basis for comparison. Indeed, the traffic of any two nations may be combined, and still it does not approach the commerce of American railways. —United States Steam Committee.

Ask Any Doughboy Who Was "Over There"

and he will tell you that American railroads are the best in the world.

He saw the foreign roads—in England and France, the best in Europe—and in other Continental countries—and he knows.

The part railroads have played in the development of the United States is beyond measure.

American railroads have achieved high standards of public service by far-sighted and courageous investment of capital, and by the constant striving of managers and men for rewards for work well done.

We have the best railroads in the world—we must continue to have the best. But they must grow.

To the \$20,000,000,000 now invested in our railroads, there will have to be added in the next few years, to keep pace with the nation's business, billions more for additional tracks, stations and terminals, cars and engines, electric power houses and trains, automatic signals, safety devices, the elimination of grade crossings—and for reconstruction and engineering economies that will reduce the cost of transportation.

To attract to the railroads in the future the investment funds of many thrifty citizens, the directing genius of the most capable builders and managers, and the skill and loyalty of the best workmen—in competition with other industries bidding for capital, managers and men—the railroad industry must hold out fair rewards to capital, to managers and to the men.

American railroads will continue to set world standards and adequately serve the Nation's needs if they continue to be built and operated on the American principle of rewards for work well done.

This advertisement is published by the Association of Railway Executives

Those desiring information concerning the railroad situation may obtain literature by writing to The Association of Railway Executives, 61 Broadway, New York.



HOLIDAY GREETINGS

The Reporter Press

Our best advertisement is the large number of pleased customers which we have served. Ask any one who has had their Job Printing done at this office what they think of our line of work. Our Job Department has steadily increased with the years and this is the result of Re-orders from pleased customers. This means good work at the right prices. Anybody can make low prices but it takes good workmen, good material, and a thorough knowledge of the business, to do first-class work. We have these requirements and are ready to prove our statement. A Trial Order Will Convince You.

The Reporter Press Telephone ANTRIM, N. H.

SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of distressing cases. Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound.

Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

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

The Suggestion.
"Your dog reminds me of my husband."
"In what way?"
"He growls with such enjoyment when he has a bone to pick."

Beauty.
Animals living in nature are everywhere beautiful; but it is only among men that ugliness flourishes. Savages nearly everywhere are graceful and harmonious; it is only among the civilized that harshness and discord are permitted to prevail. If the eugenic ideals that are now floating before men's eyes never lead us to any heaven at all, but merely discourage among us the generation of human creatures below the level of decent savagery, they will serve their turn.—Havelock Ellis.

COLD ON CHEST AND SORE THROAT ENDED OVERNIGHT

You Get Action with Mustarine—It Drives Out Pain in Half the Time It Takes other Remedies—It's the Quickest Pain Killer on Earth.

Stops coughing almost instantly; ends sore throat and chest colds over night. Nothing like it for neuralgia, lumbago, neuritis and to speedily drive away rheumatic pains and reduce swollen joints.

Mustarine is the original non-blistering prescription that takes the place but is 10 times as efficient as Grandmother's old-fashioned mustard plaster. Use it for sprains, strains, bruises, sore muscles, stiff neck, swellings, sore, painful or frosted feet and chilblains. Be sure it's Berg's Mustarine in the yellow box.

B. C. Wells & Co., Le Roy, N. Y.



When Tongue Is Coated Drink Celery King

Take it yourself and give it to the children for it's a purely vegetable laxative tea that acts promptly on the bowels and never causes the least distress.

It puts you right over night and when you catch cold and become feverish you mustn't fail to drink a cupful hot before going to bed.

For sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, disordered stomach and sluggish liver there is nothing that will do the work so well. Every drugstore has it. A generous package costs only a few cents.

B. C. Wells & Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

WOMEN Warm Dry Feet \$3.20 WHOLLY DRYFOOT FELTS

Our full felt-lined shoe with soft, easy Vici vamp and felt top is much desired by women who suffer from cold feet. The sturdy leather sole you will like does not absorb moisture and means you do not have to change your shoes to run out to the store, go to the basement or go out in the yard. A boon to the country housewife. All sizes. Money back if not as represented. Mail coupon today.

WHOLLY SHOE CO.
32-34 LAGRANGE ST., BOSTON, MASS.
Send me pair of Dryfoot Felt, I enclose \$3.20 which I may have back at once if shoes are not as represented. Size..... Width.....
Name.....
Address.....
Wholly Dryfoot Felt only \$3.20 Postage Free.

TRAPPERS RAW FURS

Since 1876 thousands of trappers have shipped us annually their entire catch of furs.

They know they would receive spot cash and absolutely fair and square treatment.

Send us your best consignment of Skunk, Fox, Bear, Muskrat, Opossum, Beaver, Raccoon, Lynx, etc.

Highest Market Prices. No commission charged. Send for price list today.

OTTO WAGNER
124, 126, 128, 140 West 29th Street
NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

GOLDS are unnecessary—but if you feel one coming HURLBURY'S Camphor Pills

and stop the cold at the very start. 25 Cents at All Drugstores.

THE KELL COMPANY, Newburgh, N. Y.

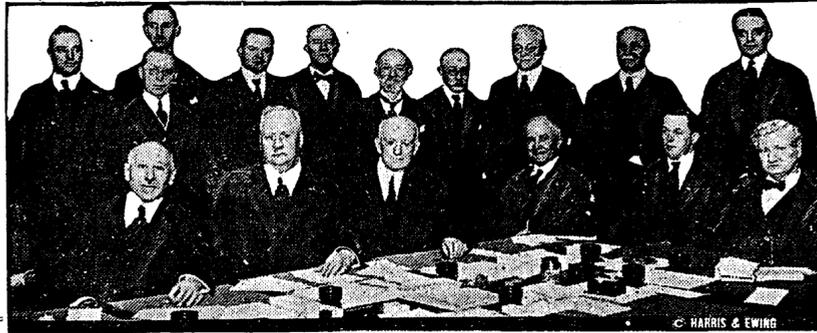
FRECKLES

WEIGHING PRIZE WINNERS IN BOSTON BABY SHOW



Mayor Peters of Boston weighing two of the perfect tots entered in a baby show recently held in that city.

NEW INDUSTRIAL CONFERENCE IN SESSION IN WASHINGTON



The opening session of the industrial conference in Washington. Left to right, seated, Julius Rosenwald, Henry C. Stuart, Samuel W. McCall, Thomas W. Gregory, Stanley King, and William B. Wilson. Standing: Henry J. Waters, Martin H. Glynn, Rickard Hooker (above) Herbert Hoover, W. O. Thompson, Oscar Straus, George W. Wickersham, Henry M. Robinson, Prof. Frank W. Taussig and Owen D. Young.

CZECHS RAZE AUSTRIAN MONUMENT



This photograph shows what happened to the monument which had been erected by Austria on the square where in 1620 many Bohemians were killed when the Czecho-Slovaks again became supreme in their country.

NO SIGNS OF "DRYNESS" IN HUNGARY



Such a thing as prohibition is quite unknown in Hungary, and one of the chief industries in that country is the cultivation of the grape for wine. The photograph shows a grower selling grapes to the tubful to a merchant for wine making.

PRESENTS A NOVEL IDEA



A really novel and commendable idea is at present being fostered by Mme. Grace Porterfield Polk, eminent composer, who has established in the small city of Greenwood, Ind., the "Greenwood Community House" where the struggling unknown composers may occasionally meet and exchange ideas with the veterans and successful members of the profession. In this manner Mme. Polk hopes to create a center for composers, and thereby to foster and help the composition of masterpieces expressing the ideas and ideals of the people of today, and to make America a real "Land of Song" by means of yearly conventions.

Why Worry?

Multitudes of people seriously mar their lives by continually dwelling upon disagreeable possibilities, anticipating unhappy experiences, most of which are never realized; many seem to be so made up that they are the victims of worry, just as some people are made up to be gullible, says New Success. They catch every excuse that comes along for indulging their worrying propensities.

A colored woman reminded her easy-going husband that the rent had to be paid in six days.

"Then we sure don't have to worry about it for the next five days," he replied. "It's 'nough to worry on the day it is due, when it must be paid."

Some people might learn a lesson from this philosophical husband and not worry until they have to.

Night

By REV. GEORGE GUILLE
Extension Department, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—He then, having received the sop, went immediately out: and it was night.—John 13:30.

Night brings more than stars. The poets sing of her as "queen," but Scripture has a different meaning for her.

Here a disciple goes out from the presence of his Lord; out from the best of friends, who but now has dipped with him in the dish in token of friendship; out from the only Savior, whose forehead death is to become a propitiation for all the world; out to betray him into the hands of sinners! And with regard to Judas' sad condition, his awful deed, and his terrible doom volumes could say no more than the Spirit of God presses into those four brief words, "and it was night."

Night for Judas with his back on Christ! Night for the disciple who forsakes the Master's dwelling place! Night, eternal night, for every soul that turns from the Savior!

Dark night in the streets of the Holy City to which the traitor slinks, but darker night within upon that traitor's soul. He has turned away from the Light, and he who has inspired the horrible act is the "ruler of the darkness of this world." Night is in harmony with the crime, for at its climax on Golgotha an impenetrable darkness gathers round.

Into the Night.

Oh, if ever man had a chance to be saved it was Judas! So near to Christ, yet so far away! Casting out demons in his name, yet hearing at length, "I never knew you." A disciple, but never saved! "I speak not of you all: I know whom I have chosen; but that the Scripture may be fulfilled, he that eateth with me hath lifted up his heel against me." With the taste of that very love-token still fresh upon his tongue the traitor goes out into the night that is for him so soon to become the "outer darkness" of the night eternal.

"And it was night." Yea, always night away from Christ! "Light of the world" is he and how truly the "light of life" to all who know him! See the contrast between this disciple turned away and that "one of his disciples whom Jesus loved," leaning on Jesus' bosom, that nameless one who represents them all, for all are alike the objects of his love. This is that "part with him" for which he has cleansed us and to which he invites and welcomes all. The holiest intimacy! The dearest fellowship! No night there! Oh, child of God, beloved disciple, "called unto the fellowship of his Son," to forsake that previous abiding place is night, black night for your soul. Rise up and tell us—you have known one hour of that sweet fellowship with Christ and have learned "the sweetness of the secret of the Lord"—rise up and tell us, if you can, that it is not night away from him. Wandering in the night away from that loving Lord, let not thine eyes become accustomed to the darkness lest thou fall in with his foes and betray him. It is the night that exposes you to defilement and sin and obscures the snare set for your feet. Come back to the Light. Those loving arms that, on that happy day long ago clasped you in their embrace of salvation, are wide open again to receive you, and the lips that whispered peace to you are saying "He that followeth me shall not walk in darkness but shall have the light of life."

"And it was night." The words are prophetic, faintly foreshadowing the doom of those who reject the Lord Jesus.

His Back to the Light.
Oh, once-born sinner, soul unsaved, whether in the depths of depravity or walking upon the highest plane of morality and benevolence and fleshly religiousness, you have your back on the Son of God, you have turned away from the Savior. And as Judas went, with the tokens of love upon his lips, so have you gone. The hand that was on the cross for your sins gave them to you, and that soul of thine shall go way into the darkness of eternal midnight, abandoned to its self-chosen way and haunted by the memory of that grace and love that it has refused.

"Watchman, what of the night?" The watchman said, "The morning cometh, also the night." Yea, the morning for the saved of the Lord, but for the Christless, the night—night that has no dawning, night to which no day succeeds, but forever and forever night! This is God's message to you: "And it was night," a death-knell whose solemn pealing is but the prelude to the chorus of despair in that "outer darkness."

Oh, accept the Savior now, and come out of the night before that eternal darkness overtakes you. Receive him and he will receive you into everlasting bonds of life eternal, of light and peace.

POULTRY



DUCK RAISING ON INCREASE

Long Island, N. Y., Contains Large Number of Commercial Farms—There Are Three Classes.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

According to the census of 1910 there were 2,906,525 ducks in the United States, valued at \$1,567,184, showing a decrease in number of nearly 40 per cent as compared with 1900. It should be stated, however, that the animal census of 1900 was taken June 1, and that of 1910 April 15, which fact would considerably reduce the above percentage, although only fowls three months old or over were reported on only 7.9 per cent of the farms in the country and are most numerous in the following states, arranged according to their production: Iowa, Illinois, New York, Pennsylvania, Missouri, Tennessee, Indiana, Kansas, Oklahoma, Arkansas, and Ohio, the number ranging from about 225,000 head in Iowa to 106,000 in Ohio. New York is the only one of these states which shows an increase in the number of ducks, while all the others show a marked decrease. Long Island, N. Y., contains a number of large commercial duck farms which apparently are quite successful. It would appear, therefore, that commercial duck farms are increasing somewhat, while the production of ducks on general farms as a side issue is decreasing, especially in the middle West.

There are 11 standard breeds of ducks which have been admitted to the American standard of perfection. These may be divided into three classes: (1) the meat class, including the Pekin, Aylesbury, Muscovy, Rouen, Cayuga, Buff, and Swedish; (2) the egg class, which includes the Indian Runner; and (3) the ornamental class, composed of the Call,



Large Duck Farm on Long Island.

the Crested White, and the Black East India. The common or so-called "puddle" duck is kept on many farms in the middle West and South and is generally of small size, a poor layer, and an undesirable type of market duck. Excepting the Muscovy, all of our economic breeds of ducks are said to have originated from the Mallard, or common wild duck.

GOOD POULTRY HINTS

- Keep the nests clean; provide one nest for every four hens.
- Gather the eggs twice daily.
- Keep the eggs in a cool, dry room or cellar.
- Market the eggs at least twice a week.
- Purchase well-matured pullets rather than hens.

CHANGE IN BREED OF FOWLS

Breeder Ought to Remember That New Variety May Have to Be Fed in Different Way.

If a breeder who has always kept one kind of hens suddenly changes to another breed, he ought to remember that the new variety may have to be fed and cared for in quite a different way. That will call for study as to the best kinds of food, best methods of housing and many other things.

DRY MASH HANDY FOR FOWLS

Mixture of Wheat, Bran, Cornmeal and Meat Scrap Should Be Available at All Times.

A dry mash composed of 100 pounds wheat middlings, 100 pounds bran, 100 pounds corn meal, 50 pounds of meat scrap, mixed and fed in hoppers, should be where the fowls will have access to it at all times. All the skim milk should be given that they will clean up in connection with this.

THAT CHANGE IN WOMAN'S LIFE

Mrs. Godden Tells How It May be Passed in Safety and Comfort.

Fremont, O.—"I was passing through the critical period of life, being forty-six years of age and had all the symptoms incident to that age—heat flashes, nervousness, and was in a general run down condition, so it was hard for me to do my work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound was recommended to me as the best remedy for my troubles, which it surely proved to be. I feel better and stronger in every way since taking it, and the annoying symptoms have disappeared."—Mrs. M. GODDEN, 925 Napoleon St., Fremont, Ohio.

Such annoying symptoms as heat flashes, nervousness, backache, headache, irritability and "the blues," may be speedily overcome and the system restored to normal conditions by this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

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

Yes, Cold All Gone—Not A Bit of Cough Left

Feel great this morning. As soon as I felt it coming on yesterday I used Gray's Syrup and nipped it in the bud. Just couldn't miss an hour at the office, we are so busy and short-handed. Gray's Syrup is a habit in our family, the folks have used it for sixty years.

Always buy the Large Size

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM
Manufactured by WATSON & CO., New York

Cold Breezes Cause Sneezes

and warn you that you are taking cold. Don't let it settle in your head or throat. Drive it out with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Clears head and throat and relieves coughs and hoarseness. All drug stores, 50c a bottle.

When it aches again—try Pike's Toothache Drops

FOR COLDS, BRUCE'S AND LACRIPPE
CELERY QUININE
MALARIA BRONCHITIS

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.

PRICE 25 CENTS
WALTER G. BRUCE
Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

Cuticura Soap
Ideal for the Complexion

A Frameup.
"What did her father say when you asked him to let you marry his daughter?"
"Said the women folks were trying to put the blame on him in case the marriage wasn't a success."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

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

Suitable.
"How badly that laundry article is written." "Well, that is a subject it is natural to mangle."

We certainly would hate to be as downright devilish as a girl wearing woolen hose thinks she is.

Use **MURINE** Night Morning
Keep Your Eyes
Clean, Clear, Healthy

Slippery Fog

By DORA MOLLAN

(© 1919, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

If you had been unceremoniously hustled out of a beloved city and deposited in a furnished seashore cottage, left in a most disreputable untidy condition by its previous occupants; if for the first three days after your arrival it had fogged so persistently, insistently and consistently that the windows might as well have been blank walls; if you had nothing more interesting to read than a month before last's magazine, and nothing more inspiring to look at than a framed print of a Gargantuan mosquito biting the elephantine leg of an amazingly corpulent lady; if at intervals of 30 seconds the damp silence was broken by the dismal, prolonged wail of a fog siren; and if, to top it all, your but-just-returned and beloved soldier-husband—to whose recently acquired passion for the open all these present miseries could be traced—had departed on a business trip which to you did not seem to be the least bit necessary, would you, or would you not, provided you are a young married woman, have done what Sally Anne did, I wonder?

When the time did by Jerry for his return came and passed without a word; after Sally Anne had opened the door at least 20 times, peering into the impenetrable wall of fog in vain, each time turning back to a more resentful contemplation of the fat lady's plump member, she plunged



The Fog-Muffled Sounds of Music.

suddenly from the immaculate heights of a lifetime of the utmost correctness down into the depth of—attending, alone and unaccompanied, a public dance!

Peering desperately from her borrowed, Sally Anne left her way to the end of the little beach street and there took a trolley for a mile or so to a mammoth pavilion she had noted on the day of her arrival, where a great sign read, "Dancing Every Evening!"

A last flight of steps led toward a dimly lit hall, where beyond which came the faintest sounds of music. Halfway up a short flight of steps, the face of the man he had met without escort, appeared.

A long arm reached over Sally Anne's shoulder, a hand was thrust through the crowd. A deep voice said "Hi!" A hand grasped her elbow lightly and the same voice repeated pleasantly "Hi so—did you come? Henry and we can make this evening."

Sally Anne loved to dance—and could. So could her partner, as she soon discovered. He was tall, much, but in the creeping mist she sifted in at doorways and windows and through which the half-hundred couples drifted wearily, it was difficult to get a clear impression of his features. That the tall man was a courteous gentleman was self-evident; the floor and the music were good. Aside from a few twirls of conscience just at first, Sally Anne thoroughly enjoyed the evening. They danced much, sat out and talked some. The strange man, without giving a ghost of a hint as to his identity, mentioned his services overseas. He told some amusing experiences, incidentally referring to his top sergeant and often to his first lieutenant, but never calling them by name.

A couple nearby spoke of the hour, which was late. Hastily Sally Anne started up, saying she must go at once. Suddenly a full realization of what she had done came to her. Her escort walked silently down the steps beside her. At the bottom Sally Anne suggested nervously that he leave her there; she could get home safely. The tall man whistled sharply; a couplet appeared out of the mist. "Take the lady to the address she gives you," Henry," he ordered. Then he assisted

ed Sally into the car, thanked her for a very pleasant evening, lifted his hat and closed the door.

The next morning dawned bright and sunny. To Sally Anne the fog and her dereliction of the night before seemed a dream. She preferred to think of them as such. But she couldn't help pondering a little as to who the tall man might be. He had not appeared to be any more familiar with the place than herself.

Jerry's cheerful signal whistle from down the street interrupted these thoughts before Sally had decided just how and when to "fess up" to her escapade. Of course she would do it sooner or later; she had never kept anything from Jerry yet, and she wasn't going to begin now.

Almost before the first hug and kiss were over Jerry sprung the news. His beloved captain was spending the summer nearby. It seemed they had just met at the station. "Blake's wife isn't here yet," Jerry explained; "she stayed in town to go to some social high-jinks—thought she was going to have a fine chance to show him off. Blake hates that sort of thing, so he skipped. They had some sort of tiff, I imagine. Guess that, or the fog or something got the old boy's goat, because he told me about going up to that big public dance hall last night. Picked up some fair mystery and danced with her all evening—said she wore a wedding ring and didn't act as though she were used to being out alone. That sort of thing isn't in Blake's line usually."

Sally Anne thanked her lucky stars that Jerry couldn't see her face. She didn't reply. "How would you like it if I did a thing like that?" Jerry asked.

"How would you like it if I did?" counter-queried Sally.

"That's a proposition I refuse to consider because it's inconceivable," replied Jerry in a voice he seldom used. "By the way, dear, I asked Captain Blake to lunch tomorrow—is it all right?"

"Is he a tall, dark man with a deep voice, Jerry?" Sally Anne's head was pressed close to her husband's coat lapel.

"Why, yes," answered Jerry puzzled.

"Then I think, Jerry, it's up to you to decide whether you want him or not."

"I don't quite get you, Sally," Jerry tried to lift the little head from his shoulder but didn't succeed. "I want you to like my captain; he's a mighty fine man."

"I do," half laughed, half cried Sally. "Oh, Jerry, you haven't an idea how lonesome I was here without you—in that awful fog. And then when you didn't come last night I thought you didn't care, and it seemed as though I should go mad without some one to talk to. And, Jerry, he talked a lot about his first lieutenant—and that's you, though, though I didn't suspect it at the time; so it wasn't so horribly awfully, impossible, unparadically wicked, was it? And he danced wonderfully, Jerry—and I love it so—and you never take me."

"Sally! Are you trying to tell me that you were Blake's fair unknown?"

"Yes," replied Sally Anne, bravely. "Can you forgive me, Jerry—this first and last time?"

"There's no room in my heart for blame, dear; it's too full of thankfulness that it was Blake's hands you fell into. If some boonder had insulted you? But it would have been my fault for bringing you here and then leaving you as I did. Guess I sort of forgot you weren't a soldier. Guess I need some reconstructing, dear, as a husband."

"But how about having Captain Blake here, Jerry?"

"Sure, well have him. Blake's a big—a big man. His kind would understand. He'll know you just slipped on the fog."

Plants Have Eyes.

Most people are aware that potatoes have eyes, but how many know that certain common garden and wild flowers are similarly equipped?

The nasturtium, begonia, clover, wood-sage and bluebell, among others, have eyes placed on their leaves. They are tiny protuberances, filled with a transparent, gummy mixture, which focuses the rays of light upon a sensitive patch of tissue behind them.

A nasturtium plant has thousands of such "eyes" on its leaves, but it is not yet known if the plant can actually see. Are the sense impressions telegraphed to some central nerve corresponding with the brain of the animal kingdom?

In addition to this visual organ, many plants show a sensitiveness that points to further resemblance to animals; while certain seaweeds and mosses in an early stage of their existence are able actually to swim through the water.

A Spinning Top.

A spinning top is kept from falling because of the speed with which it revolves. The attraction of gravitation is temporarily overcome by the centrifugal force produced by the rotation of the top when it is spun. Each part of the top is subject to the same centrifugal force as each other part at the same distance from the axis of rotation and to no greater force, so that there is no cause for the top being pulled in any particular direction by the force of gravity.

As soon as the centrifugal force begins to lessen because of lessening speed of rotation the attraction of gravity begins to be exerted again and the top begins to wobble. When the spinning motion diminishes to such an extent that the attraction of gravity becomes greater than the centrifugal force the top falls to one side.

PEKIN IS MOST VALUABLE DUCK

This Variety Fills Bill With Utility Dealers Better Than Any Other Breed.

YOUNG FOWLS GROW RAPIDLY

There is Always Good Demand for Birds at Profitable Prices—Feathers Are Abundant and of Valuable Texture.

Anyone who cares to investigate the question of value in the different breeds of ducks for practical purposes—that is, ducks that possess real market value—should read the history of some of the immense duck farms about Long Island, in New York state, which are so frequently illustrated and written up in the leading poultry journals.

It would seem from the pictures shown, and the articles given, that there is no thought given to any other breed of ducks for their purposes by these utility breeders than the Pekin ducks. This variety seems to fill the bill with them all the way through, which, no doubt, is really the case, for the Pekin stands at the head of all ducks when it comes to real market value. We have bred them and know something about them, says a writer in an exchange.

The young stock grow fast and soon reach a marketable size, and the percentage of loss in raising them is very small.

Pekin is Good Layer.

We do not believe in the duck that lays like a Leghorn hen. We have read of her, but we never owned such a duck, regardless of breed. For a certainty the Pekin duck does not lay as many eggs in a year as a Leghorn hen, but that does not detract from her value, for she does lay enough



Pekin Ducks About Seven Weeks Old in Fattening Pen.

eggs in the first four or five months of the year to enable her keeper to raise and market several dollars' worth of young ducks from her eggs. These young ducks have size and weight, and may be made fat and juicy before marketing, which is always done by the big duck raisers in the East, and this is why they raise ducks of the Pekin variety for the market. This can be done as well, and there is always a ready and profitable market for such ducks.

Three Features of Value.

There are really three features of value in the Pekin duck. One is her eggs to be converted into young ducks as suggested. The other is her feathers, which are abundant and of a soft texture and valuable in the market, and she may be picked at least twice a year. The third point of value is when the duck herself is fattened and marketed.

Pekin ducks are great foragers, and with favorable surroundings, such as a pond or other water source, and grass to range over, they will pick up in this way more than half of their food. It is true they may be raised under less favorable conditions, but at less profit and with more care and work.

HIGH VALUE OF BUTTERMILK

Until Recently It Was Considered Waste in Creamery Business—Now in Demand.

Years ago buttermilk was considered a waste in the creamery business and thousands of pounds of it were poured into sewers. More recently its great value has been discovered as human and animal food, both as whole buttermilk and in such forms as buttermilk cheese, condensed buttermilk and powdered buttermilk.

BETTER CROPS NEXT SEASON

Farmer Should Plow Under Vegetable Matter to Enrich Soil—Humus is Indispensable.

Every pound of vegetable matter turned now will be a pound more for better crops next year. Humus is indispensable to fertile soil. Those who plow early and turn under vegetable matter will be storing up fertility.

WOODLOTS SAVE COAL

Many farms are well equipped for supplying the fuel which is needed for cooking purposes and thus saving coal. A large percentage of these farms contain timber which has received little or no attention. Most of these areas would yield an abundance of firewood and yet leave the woodlots in even better condition than before the cutting was made. The removal of dead, decaying or otherwise defective material from the woodlot would not only serve as a source of fuel, but would leave the remaining timber in better condition for increased growth.

PLOW AND CULTIVATE TO KILL JUNE BUGS

Beetles Are Parents of White Grub, Harmful to Corn.

It Takes Three Years for One of Insects to Develop From Egg Which Is Deposited in Meadows and Sometimes in Cornfields.

(By CHARLES C. WENTZLER.) Have you ever seen the so-called June bug buzzing around an electric light or seen them swarm on the sidewalk in the gray of a spring morning?

They are a big, dark-brown beetle and at night when they bump against the window panes or fly thumping against the ceiling make you crawl and hunt for the broom.

These blundering, awkward beetles, of which the chickens and birds are so fond, are the parents of the corn pest known as the "white grub" which feeds on the roots of the plants and destroys them.

Millions of them are destroyed in spring by hungry birds and myriad others go down to death in swarming around the arc lights of a city. They are so sensitive to light that a flame, miles away, will attract them.

It takes three years for one of these beetles to develop from the egg. The beetles deposit their eggs in meadows and sometimes in cornfields. The tiny grubs which emerge from the eggs develop into thick, fleshy, white grubs which are also much sought for by birds. When matured they are fully one and one-half inches long.

Luckily for Mr. Beetle, the grub spends most of his three years in the soil out of the reach of enemies. Different beetles, however, are completing their growth every year and so we have the June bug with us each spring.

All corn is apt to suffer from them but owing to the habit of the beetle in depositing its eggs in meadows, corn that is planted in newly turned soil is more apt to suffer from these pests. The best way to destroy them is to plow and cultivate so that their natural food is destroyed and they are starved to death before planting the field. Some farmers let the chickens follow the plow and destroy hundreds of them in this way.

SUNFLOWER TO MAKE BUTTER

Novel Experiment to Be Conducted at Kansas Agricultural College With Noxious Plant.

"Sunflower butter" may become a popular trade name as a result of an experiment running at the Kansas State Agricultural college.

Bossy is to be given a diet of sunflower silage for a number of weeks, a close record of her milk production being kept during the test. If she does better, or as well, as sister cows who are subsisting on sorghum or corn silage, college experts believe that the status of the sunflower, Kansas' most persistent weed, will be changed to that of one of the state's most useful plants.

A silo at the experiment station has been filled with the common wild sunflower, the state flower and inspiration of Kansas poets. The feeding test will be started in the near future.

Dairymen are hopeful that sunflowers may prove of value in making butter as well as poetry.

VALUE OF MELILOTUS PLANT

Heretofore Regarded as Weed and Nuisance Is Now Hailed as Important Farm Crop.

Sweet clover, otherwise known as melilotus or bee clover, has been commonly regarded as a weed and a nuisance, but experiments made by practical farmers to determine its adaptability to various climates, its feeding value and its effect upon the soil, have shown it to be an important farm crop.

It thrives in great extremes of temperature and grows readily in soils too poor for alfalfa and where other grasses failed to produce a crop.

INCREASE INCOME FROM LAND

When Saved and Applied to Soil Manure Is Valuable Waste Product—Aids Fertility.

Farm manure is a valuable waste product when saved and applied to the soil. Richer soils are needed to produce larger crops and at less cost. More barnyard manure will enrich the soil and thus increase the income from the farm.

Conductor Just Too Timid.

It was on a West Indianapolis car that the conductor short changed a passenger a dime. A little later he punched a transfer wrong. When he reached for the next man's fare the car gave a sudden lunge and he stepped on the passenger's pet corn.

By this time he thought he owed the passengers an apology, so he said, "I tell you, I've got a green motor-man running this car this morning."

The woman whose transfer had been punched all wrong said to the man who had been short changed a dime. "He is like most men, just too timid to talk about himself."—Indianapolis News.

Called a Halt.

"Is it true that Mrs. Jibway is no longer communing with the spirits?"

"Yes."

"What brought the cure?"

"Papa Jibway discovered that if the dues of the spook club kept increasing he'd soon have to quit smoking cigars."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*.

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

For Future Reference.

"Have you kept all the promises you made?"

"I think I've kept most of them," replied Senator Sorghum. "Every time I write a letter promising anything I have a copy of it placed on file."

Cuticura for Pimply Faces.

To remove pimples and blackheads smear them with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Once clear keep your skin clear by using them for daily toilet purposes. Don't fail to include Cuticura Talcum.—Adv.

Agriculture is the largest and most important industry in the United States.—Lundquist.

Life is a riddle. We can't guess it; therefore we must give it up.

SAFE, GENTLE REMEDY BRINGS SURE RELIEF

For 200 years GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has enabled suffering humanity to withstand attacks of kidney, liver, bladder and stomach troubles and all diseases connected with the urinary organs, and to build up and restore to health organs weakened by disease. These most important organs must be watched, because they filter and purify the blood; unless they do their work you are doomed.

Weariness, sleeplessness, nervousness, despondency, backache, stomach trouble, pains in the loins and lower abdomen, gravel, rheumatism, sciatica and jumbago all warn you of trouble with your kidney. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules are the remedy

112 Millions used last year to KILL COLDS

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE

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

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.

OLIVE TAR

Dr. Stafford's For internal and external use. Unexcelled for winter throat troubles—stops coughing—beats sore throat—soothes—prompt relief. HALL & RUCKEL, Inc., 215 Washington St., New York

For bronchitis

OKLAHOMA RANCH FOR SALE—1 OWN AND WISH TO SELL 120 acres excellent farm and grazing lands in Beaver county. Fine crops and noted stock country. Price \$25 an acre if taken soon. Might take as part payment good farm in Southern Vermont or Massachusetts. Fine, healthy country, and lands are advancing all the time. Geo. H. Healy, Beaver, Oklahoma.

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 52-1919.

BAD BREATH

Often Caused by Acid-Stomach

How can anyone with a sour, gassy stomach, who is constantly belching, has heartburn and suffers from indigestion have anything but a bad breath? All of these stomach disorders mean just one thing—Acid-Stomach.

EATONIC, the wonderful new stomach remedy in pleasant tasting tablet form that you eat like a bit of candy, brings quick relief from these stomach ailments. EATONIC sweetens the breath because it makes the stomach sweet, cool and comfortable. Try it for that nasty taste, congested throat and "heavy feeling" after too much smoking.

EATONIC

(FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH)



For Flavoring Cakes Ice Cream Puddings Water Ices Confections Etc.

BAKER'S Pure Fruit EXTRACTS

For Sale at All Grocers

BAKER EXTRACT COMPANY Springfield, Mass. and Portland, Maine

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.

HONEY—FINEST QUALITY CLOVER, THICK, RICH AND DELICIOUS. Delivered by Parcel Post. 12 lbs. \$1.50; 2 lbs. \$1.25. Longfellow Bros., Hallowell, Maine.

OIL LEASES FOR SALE

Marion County, Kansas, the coming oil field. H. H. Co., Lincolnville, Kansas



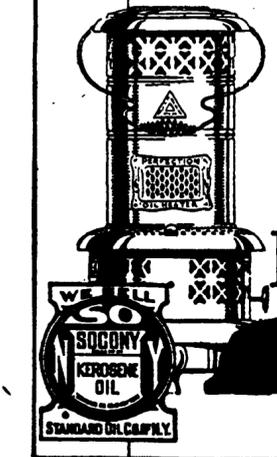
Getting Up

COMFORTABLY—when with a portable Perfection Oil Heater you may have a warm bedroom and bath-room in a jiffy. You are independent of the regular heat with a Perfection handy. Tip top for auxiliary use—a comfort in emergency. The Perfection gives a glowing warmth in a minute. It's safe, clean, odorless, always ready. Creates no soot or dust. Easy to fill and re-wick. Its habitual use in any household makes for fuel economy. It burns 10 hours on a gallon of kerosene. \$3,000,000 now in use.

Use SoCony kerosene for best results.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

PERFECTION Oil Heaters



Coughs Grow Better

surprisingly soon, throat inflammation disappears, irritation is relieved and throat tickling stops, when you use reliable, time-tested

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Cleanses and Conditions the Scalp. Stops Itching and Itching. 25 Cents. Sold Everywhere.

GREAT FORTUNES IN OIL LEASES

You have \$50 by N. Louisiana Oil Lease. Mammoth numbers. Great excitement. Write Reliable Leasing Syndicate, Ruston, La. OASLINE! MAKE 7 FROM 5 GALLONS. ONLY 10¢! BARKER'S carbon makes pep! Formula No. D. A. Brown. 37, Box 133, Hillsdale, Oregon. STOP THAT COUGH! No Quack Medicines. Send 3¢, get cured. ARIZ. WID. RUSTON. Supply House, 11 Ross, New Rochelle, N. Y.

PISO'S

BENNINGTON

A Weekly News Letter of Interest

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Bennington
at 8.00 o'clock

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

Saturday Evening, Dec. 27
Mabel Normand in
"MICKIE"
Red Glove Serial, Chap. 16
Featuring Marie Walcamp



Miss Elizabeth Rogers is spending the winter at Mt. Dora, Florida.

Miss Mae Cashion is spending the holidays with her sisters in Manchester.

Prentiss Weston is at home from State College, at Durham, for the Christmas vacation.

Miss Ellen Eaton is in Antrim for awhile, stopping with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Cochran.

Miss Ruth Knowles is at her home here for the holidays, from school duties at Keene Normal.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan A. Gerrard are spending Christmas with their son, William Gerrard and family, in Holyoke, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Burnham and daughter, Pearl, of Sheldon Springs, Vt., are visiting his mother, Mrs. Nellie Burnham.

Miss Arline Edwards is spending her school vacation, from the State College at Durham, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Edwards.

Edward Weeks, of Mineola, Long Island, was in town first of the week. His sister, Miss Sarah Weeks, who has spent the summer here, returned with him.

Miss Thelma Weston, a student at the Keene Normal School, is passing the holiday recess with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dana Weston, at Stony Brook Farm.

Your notice is specially drawn to the adv. in this paper of the Movies at our hall on Thursday and Saturday evenings of this week. The attractions are unusually good ones.

The ladies of Bennington Grange gave Miss Mae Knowles a kitchen shower on Saturday evening in their hall, and a most pleasant occasion was the result. Refreshments of chocolate and cake were served.

For the benefit of the Odd Fellows in this place it is herewith announced that on Saturday evening of this week the second degree will be conferred by Waverley Lodge, at their hall in Antrim. Three candidates will take the degree.



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 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.

Major and Mrs. A. J. Pierce were Boston visitors first of the week.

Rev. Mr. Smith, from Boston, occupied the pulpit of the Congregational church last Sunday.

Christmas exercises at the Congregational church will be held this Wednesday evening. There will be a supper for the children of the Sunday School, followed by a tree and exercises for the public.

CLINTON VILLAGE

Miss Marion Davis is at her home in Hancock for Christmas.

George Wyer is at home from the University of Maine for the holidays.

Miss Ellen Nelson is at home from her work in Brooklyn, N. Y., for the Christmas season.

Mrs. Leon Hardy, Richard Hardy and Mrs. Frank Whittemore were at Fred Whittemore's over Saturday.

E. K. Wheeler has purchased another pair of horses; George Sawyer is working for him for the winter.

Bernard Davis visited with friends in town Tuesday, on his way to his home in Hancock for the holiday season.

Mrs. Will Smith, Mrs. Hattie Wheeler and Walter Smith, from Hillsboro, were at Charles Thurston's Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lars Nylander are stopping with their daughter, Mrs. Elmer Merrill, for the remainder of their time spent in Antrim.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Brownell went to Malden, Mass., this morning, to spend the holiday and remainder of the week with their daughter.

Fred Whittemore and daughter, Miss Addie Whittemore were in Keene to attend the funeral of Mr. Whittemore's father, Francis R. Whittemore Saturday.

Mrs. Hattie Thurston Wheeler and Walter Smith, of Hillsboro were married Tuesday evening, at the Methodist parsonage, in Hillsboro. Miss Ethel Thurston and Lucelus, sister and brother of the bride, attended them.

Fred Whittemore was called to Keene last week by the illness of his father, who died Thursday. The funeral was held in Keene Saturday morning and the body was brought here and taken to Stoddard Sunday morning for burial.

The collection which was taken up by the Woman's Club, for the New Hampshire Children's Aid and Protective Society amounted to \$20.17. The Club wish to thank the citizens who contributed to this amount. Last year, out of seventy five contributions, six only were for \$20 or more, so Antrim is, as usual, at the top.

George O. Joslin gave an oyster supper to the men of this place on Saturday evening last, at his store here, after closing-up time. A goodly number of the male portion of our village were present and enjoyed a very pleasant time. This was designed to be a social get together occasion and was a success in every way. The supper was good, the social hour was of the right sort, and the whole thing was not only well planned and carried out, but was a success in bringing together the men of the community for an hour or two of story telling, and enjoyment such as is quite unusual in this vicinity.

How Big New York Grocery Firm Keeps Down Rats

Vroome & 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 by the gross, would not be without it." Farmers use RAT-SNAP because rats pass up all food for RAT-SNAP. Three sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold and guaranteed by Cram's Store and Antrim Pharmacy.

Camel CIGARETTES



If you want to know what rare and unusual enjoyment Camels provide smoke them in comparison with any cigarette in the world at any price!

CAMELS are a cigarette revelation any way you consider them! Take quality, or refreshing flavor and fragrance; or, that wonderful mellow-mild-smoothness you never before got in a cigarette smoke! Yet Camels are so full-bodied and so full-of-satisfaction you marvel that so much delight could be put into a cigarette!

Camels expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos makes them so irresistibly appetizing! And, the blend explains why it is possible for you to smoke Camels liberally without tiring your taste! You will prefer Camels to either kind of tobacco smoked straight!

You'll realize pretty quick, too, that among the many reasons you smoke Camels is their freedom from any unpleasant cigarette aftertaste or unpleasant cigarette odor!

Once you know Camels you won't take much stock in premiums, coupons or gifts! You'll prefer Camel quality!

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

Smokers realize that the value is in the cigarettes and do not expect premiums or coupons!

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

ACCOMMODATION!

To and From Antrim Railroad Station.

Trains leave Antrim Depot as follows:

7.08	A. M.	11.32
	7.44	
	11.35	
	P. M.	
1.12	1.53	
4.15	6.57	

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

Stage leaves Express Office 15 minutes earlier than departure of train.

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

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

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

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

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

MAX ISRAEL

Henniker, N. H.

For Your Job and Book Printing

Patronize the REPORTER PRESS Antrim, N. H.

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Sedan is 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.

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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.

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Automobile LIVERY!

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

The Clancy Kids

S. O. No. 12 We Should Say



PERCY L. CROSBY by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate



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 *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

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

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

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

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

W. L. Lawrence
ANTRIM, N. H.

Sole Agent for Geo. E. Buxton FLORIST

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FLOWERS for all OCCASIONS
Flowers by Telephone to All Parts of U. S.
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All kinds and all grades. REMINGTON'S #15 up
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