

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XL NO. 2

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1922

5-CENTS A COPY

CRAM'S STORE

Holiday Greetings!

We Have a Store Full of Useful Gifts for Every Member of the Family. A Few Suggestions:

Handkerchiefs
Stationery
Towels
Aprons
Hose
Mittens
Gloves
Caps
Toques
Scarfs
Suspenders
Arm Bands
Neck Wear

Skirts
Chimise
Night Robes
Underwear
Pocket Books
Purses
Bags
Pocket Knives
Rugs
Blankets
Comforters
Lunch Kits
Safety Razors

A Large Line of Dependable Merchandise to Select From.

Special Prices on Mackinaws, Duck Coats and Sweaters, 25% Off Regular Prices. Here is Your Chance to Get a Warm, Servicable Garment at a Very Low Price.

Fine New Line of Men's Pants, Good Value Low Prices

W. E. CRAM

Odd Fellows Block Store,
ANTRIM, New Hamp.

RANGES PARLOR STOVES

AND

One Pipe Furnaces

GEO. W. HUNT, Antrim, N. H.

Typewriter Paper

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

ACCOMMODATION!

To and From Antrim Railroad Station.

Trains leave Antrim Depot as follows:
Going South
7.02 a. m. Elmwood and Boston
10.51 a. m. Peterboro
1.50 p. m. Winchendon, Worcester, Boston
4.10 p. m. Winchendon and Keene
Going North
7.30 a. m. Concord and Boston
12.50 p. m. Hillsboro
3.30 p. m. Concord
6.57 p. m. Hillsboro

Sunday Trains
South 6.27 a. m. For Peterboro
6.40 a. m. Elmwood
North 11.57 a. m. Concord, Boston
4.49 p. m. Hillsboro
Stage leaves Express Office 15 minutes earlier than departure of train.
Stage will call for passengers if word is left at Express Office, Jameson Block.
Passengers for the early morning train should leave word at Express Office the night before.

C. E. DUTTON, AUCTIONEER.

Hancock, N. H.

Property advertised and sold on reasonable terms.

MAPLEHURST INN

Antrim, N. H.

RE-OPENED
To the Public under
NEW MANAGEMENT
BOARD BY DAY OR WEEK

READY FOR CHRISTMAS

Stores Ready With Good Assortments of Everything

Merchants everywhere are preparing for Christmas business. Even now many have holiday goods on display. From day to day and week to week more will place on sale special lines bought for the season.

It is hard to get buyers to shop early, no matter how well they know that if they do they will find far more complete lines to choose from. But it is none too early now to start buying—and the stores are all ready.

A good idea is to watch the Reporter advertisements as the stores outline their offerings, and then make early visits to the different places. If this is done you will be delighted by the large array of fine goods and will find shopping a pleasant task instead of irksome work just before the holiday.

And you will find it unnecessary to leave your own trading district to secure about everything you require.

Basket Ball

The Celtics of Antrim defeated Hillsboro 34 to 17 at a game of basket ball, in town hall, on Saturday evening last. The line-up:

Celtics	Hillsboro
Crampton, lf	McClintock, lg
D. Elliott, rf	Gove, rg
Paige, c	Landon, c
Tandy, lg	Treadwell, rf
Locke, rg	Willgeroth, lf
Robinson, lg sub.	

Baskets from floor—Crampton 5, Elliott 5, Paige 6, Tandy 1, Treadwell 4, Gove 2, Willgeroth 2. Fouls—Gove 1

Birthday Party

The home of Mrs. Emma S. Goodell was the scene of a very happy birthday party on Thursday, Dec. 7, when Mrs. Hattie A. Fuller celebrated her seventy-fifth birthday and Mrs. Mary F. Whittum celebrated her seventy-ninth birthday. Mrs. George D. Dresser and Mrs. W. H. Toward assisted in the celebration, as their birthdays occurred in a few days.

Dinner was served to nine ladies whose combined ages are 691 years. Several friends called in the afternoon and evening. Refreshments of birthday cake and cocoa were served. The rooms were decorated with roses, pinks and chrysanthemums.

Liberty Farm Notes

The 11-year-old pure bred Holstein Friesian cow, at Liberty Farm, has just completed a second seven-day record, milking 585 lbs., her other record was 566 lbs. This cow is one of the heaviest milking cows in the state, any age.

Frank Jones and Dewey Elliott were at the farm recently and saw her milked at the noon milking; she is being milked at 5 a. m., 12 m. and 7.30 p. m.

Hiram Peabody dropped in to see this cow milked last Sunday noon.

The Red Cross Drive

For annual memberships in town has come to a close and Mr. Swett, who this year had the matter in charge, with an able corps of assistants, reports that \$175 was collected for this most worthy cause, and that there are 161 members in town connected with the local branch.

Considering that the interest is not what it once was, it is thought that this is a very good showing.

Preston-Jameson

Married, in Portland, Maine, on December 3d, 1922, Miss Marie Isabelle Jameson and Burton L. Preston. These young people are well known in Antrim and a host of friends join with the Reporter in wishing them happiness and prosperity in their new relations.

Plenty of Deer but Few Shot

In addition to the one reported in these columns last week, the other successful local hunters are the Halliwell party with two, Archie Park, Henry George and Oliver Wallis, one, Bert Paige, Austin Paige.

THE "FOUR" EMBERS

Read About the Coming Entertainment in Course

On the evening of Saturday, Dec. 16, at Antrim town hall, the Embers Male Quartet will appear for local folks. This famous quartet has had several years of concert appearances, and this enviable list of successful recital engagements makes it apparent that the I. O. O. F. committee was not experimenting in any sense of the word in selecting the Embers quartet for the course.

The average male quartet bids for popularity solely by its repertoire of light popular numbers given before audiences that do not always insist on high-class musicianship. The Embers quartet has not always won popular appeal, but has received the endorsement of leading musical papers, critics of leading newspapers, discriminating critics and artistry in their efforts that has brought forth especial praise.

The secret of the success of The "4" Embers lies in the fact that each member is a soloist of unusual ability. Their voices were originally selected because of the possibilities of perfect blending in ensemble work. Chester Foster Rand, 1st tenor and company manager, studied under some of this country's most able and renowned instructors. He has done extensive quartet work during the past twelve years and is a genius in program building. C. Waldo Emerson, 2nd tenor and humorist, is a musician, composed and is also an authority in arranging quartets. J. Ross Mackenzie, baritone, was born in Scotland. In his Scotch impersonations he wears a genuine Mackenzie costume, made by his great grandfather in his own mills. John W. Lince is well known as a concert singer in England as well as this country. He possesses a splendid voice of remarkable range. Alice Spencer Rand is the pianist and accompanist. Her solo work is brilliant and of rare technique. The "4" Embers is a real quartet and will live up to their motto "All Aglow."

Timothy Herrick

News reached Antrim relatives on Saturday morning of the sudden death in Staatsburg, N. Y., of Timothy Herrick. The remains, accompanied by members of the family, were brought to town on Monday and burial was Tuesday in the family lot at North Branch cemetery. Deceased was 86 years of age.

Timothy Herrick, one of Antrim's most successful sons, after a brief illness, was called to his rest, from his home in Staatsburg, N. Y., where he has been in charge of the magnificent properties of the late Hon. Wm. B. Dinamore and two generations of his descendants, since the second of April, 1857, (your correspondent's natal day)! In October of the following year he was married, and leaves three sons and two daughters, worthy and successful men and women. Several years after the passing of his wife, he married Miss Emma F. Wallace, a native also of Antrim, a long-time successful teacher at Providence, who has most happily graced his substantial home, and helped carry the many responsibilities of their station. She has tenderly cared for this remarkable man through these latter years, trying to guard him against exposure and over exertion.

Mr. Herrick has been one of the best preserved and most active men of his generation. Self controlled, strictly temperate, clean of habit, intelligent and helpful to all who came in his way. His wonderful career, and his christian consistency, ought to commend a calm and wholesome manner of life to the young men who, too often, are found burning their lives out with tobacco and alcohol. He was a member of the Masonic Fraternity, a public spirited citizen, a most charming companion. In classic terms, "He was a Man, take him for all in all, we shall not look upon his like again." C. H. C. Huntington, Mass., Dec. 9, '22.

At The Main Street Soda Shop

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE

Headquarters for Christmas Goods

Teddy Bears, Talking and Walking Ma Ma Dolls, Blaque Dolls, Kewpie Dolls, China Dolls, Mechanical Wind up Toys of all descriptions, Trains, Autos, Wagons, Bicycles, Snakes, Dump Carts, etc., Toy Accordions, Harmonicas, Trumpets, xylophones, Musical Top, Games, Feeding Chicks, Banks, Jewel Boxes, Toilet Sets, Perfumes, Flash Lights, Blocks, Animal Sets, Jumping Rabbits, Chickens, Paint Boxes and Books, Ten Pin Sets, Shaving Sets, Razors, Blades, Pocket Knives, Sweet Grass Baskets, Pocket Books, Target Practice Game, Fancy Boxes Stationery, Playing Card Sets, Alarm Clocks with radium dial also plain dials, Watches, guaranteed, Water Guns, Metal and Rubber Hot Water Bottles, guaranteed, Fountain Syringes, Asti Trays, Checker Boards, Domino Sets, Fountain Pens, guaranteed, Gold and Silver Lead Pencils, guaranteed, Pencil Boxes, Cameras, Appollo and Page & Shaw Asst. Chocolates, also Bon Bons, in 1 and 2 lb. Fancy Boxes, also Fletcher Hall Chocolates in 1 and 2 lb. boxes, Cuff Links and Collar Button Sets, Cigars of all brands in 10, 25 and 50 boxes, Tobaccos in 1/2 lb. and 1 lb. glass jars, Cigar and Cigarette Holders, Pipes and Tobacco Pouches, 2 lb. Boxes of Highest Quality Ribbon Candy, none better, also a fine new line of Asst. Hard Candies, Post Cards, Gift Cards, Seals, Ribbon, and Decorated Wrapping Paper for tying up and wrapping Holiday boxes, and Toilet Sets.

Come Early and Get First Choice.

At the Main St. Soda Shop

W. E. BUTCHER, Prop.

Hillsboro Guaranty Savings Bank

Incorporated 1889

HILLSBORO, N. H.

Resources over \$1,100,000.00

Pays 4 Per Cent to Depositors

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent, \$2 per year

Hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m., and 1 p. m. to 3 p. m.

Saturdays, 8 a. m. to 12 m.

DEPOSITS Made now will draw Interest from the First Day of Next Month



NOTICE!

I wish to announce that I will be at Maplehurst Inn, Antrim, One Day a Month, afternoon and evening.

Next Visit December 26

I am a specialist in the examination of eyes for glasses, having passed state examinations in New Hampshire, Vermont and Mass. Make appointment in advance with D. E. Quinlen, proprietor.

W. F. MANSFIELD

Eyesight Specialist
951 Elm St., Manchester, N. H.

ENGRAVED CARDS

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

Daniel Webster Flour

24 1/2 lbs. \$1.35

"Seakist" Red Salmon

Extra Quality 3 Cans 79¢

Salada Tea

1/2 lb. 45¢ 1 lb. 79¢

HEATH'S STORE

Goodell Block, ANTRIM

Tel. 31-2

The Family Christmas Tree

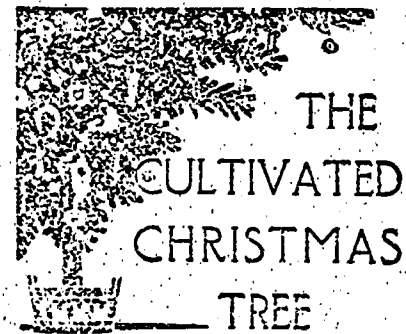


Christmas Gifts

ALL wrapped in tissue paper and tied with ribbons bright. Hidden in my bureau drawer—the one that's locked up tight—Are Christmas gifts for all my folks, how surprised they'll be! 'Course they're only little things, I'm not quite eight, you see.

A handkerchief for Grandpa, I hemmed it every bit;
A bag for Grandma's—worsted, you know she likes to knit;
Some armlets for my father, pink 'lastic, with a bow;
A crocheted mat for Mother with scalloped edge, you know;

Scrapbook filled with birds and beasts for little Brother Don;
Reins for Baby Eleanor, with jingly bells sewed on;
They're wrapped in tissue paper and tied with ribbons bright,
Hidden in my bureau drawer—the one that's locked up tight.
—Elsa Graham Baker in Successful Farming.



THE CULTIVATED CHRISTMAS TREE

BY CHRISTOPHER G. HAZARD

ONCE there was a boy named Peter, Mephibosheth Omondanga Cologoso Cadwalader. It was such a long name that he would get out of sight before his mother could finish calling him, so she shortened it into "Peter," "Oh, Pete," or "You, Pete."

At the right time of year Peter wanted a Christmas tree, so he went to the woods to get it. Selecting a mountain ash tree, he was about to cut it down, when a flock of starlings disputed with him, claiming it as their Christmas tree and all its bright berries their own. Then he considered a nut tree, but the squirrels were furious and wanted to know where their Christmas would be if he took it. So the boy concluded that he would select a tree that would grow with berries on it, but could not be taken.

Now, how can that his tree did not seem likely to have anything on it worth while, Peter remembered what an old woodman had once told him about a wild tree that had responded wonderfully to cultivation, and resolved to see what could be done in his own case. His mother smiled when he made his plan known, but offered no objection, as her son set the tree up in a box, supplied it with faith and enrichment and watered it from day to day. His frequent inspections did not much reward his hope; indeed, the tree seemed to be withering, and yet, on Christmas morning, there it was, all adorned and well supplied with gifts as beautiful as a bayberry bush.

It was strange, however, that withal there did not seem to be much happiness among the branches. Indeed, before long, Peter seemed as dissatisfied and fretful as though his tree had borne him nothing more than its wild ones. His mother felt a good deal disappointed, for she had hoped that

so wonderful a surprise would be as happy a thing for him as it had been for her; but she could think of nothing better, so that the Christmas celebration began to seem like a failure. Mr. Cadwalader, however, had a suggestion to make. He said that he thought that the tree had not been cultivated enough, and that if Peter would invite some of his young friends in he thought they might get a good deal of pleasure out of things even yet.

When the little company had assembled and Mr. Cadwalader had distributed some packages that he had placed on the tree there was a merry time over the games that he knew how to play, and a wondering when he disappeared into the hallway, promising to come back all dressed up in a minute and take the three gifts off that were left on the tree and see what they were and who they were for.

They hardly knew the little man who came back, after a little, all in red, with white whiskers and paper snowflakes in his hair and on his coat, as though he had come in out of a snow storm. Little Dorothy Avery, the smallest of them all, jumped up and leaned on her crutch as she exclaimed: "I know him, he's a friend of mine," mistaking him for Santa Claus, but the older ones did not correct her mistake.

Whoever he was, he made them a little speech and wished them a merry day and began to take off the three remaining gifts. In his speech he said that there must be a good deal of happiness on that tree, because God had made it, hope had planted it in the box, faith had watered it, affection had filled it with fruit, but as they had not yet had the best things that a cultivation could produce, he was now going to let them have them.

The first of the three gifts was a small box, all done up in tissue paper. When Dorothy had taken off the paper and undone the box there was another little box, and when she opened this box there was another little box in that, then there was another little box, then there was another little box, then there was another little box; and so it went on until, in the last box, she found a gold dollar. The second gift was a bayberry candle, with these words on a piece of paper:

Set me in the window some dark night,
Many will not see me, someone might.
Madeline got this second present and seemed very glad of it. Then the third gift was taken down and presented to Peter. It was only a note, all done up in an envelope, but it helped him to see why the party had made him happier than he had been when he was all alone with his tree, for he could not only read the note, but also the sweet meaning when it said:

All trees are Christmas trees that bear
The care of love and joys of care.
To cultivate a Christmas tree
Plant it in love and let it be.
Gold for misfortune it will keep,
Light in the darkness it will give,
Its truth will blossom while you sleep,
Its happy kindness while you live.

So Peter found out all that the old woodman had meant when he told him about cultivating trees.

Raisin Quick Candy.
One and one-half cupsfuls sugar, ½ cupful chopped raisins, ½ cupful roasted almonds.
Heat the sugar in frying pan over a low fire, stirring constantly until it becomes a golden brown sirup. Remove from fire and quickly stir in raisins and nuts. Pour on inverted, ungreased pans. As it is beginning to harden mark into squares.

PACK GIFTS WITH CARE

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS SHOULD BE WRAPPED WELL.

Parcels to Go by Mail and Express Need the Careful Attention of the Sender.

IT IS all very well just to wrap an ordinary package in paper and tie it securely with string, but with a Christmas gift it's different. Somehow the Christmas sentiment oozes out even to the outside of the package, and we must take just as much care in "doing up" our parcels as in making or buying them in the first place. Let us be practical, however, first of all. Let us wrap the parcels, especially the ones which have to go by mail or express, very securely indeed, registering them if they are valuable. Tissue paper first, and then good, strong wrapping paper, tied with stout cord or heavy elastic, is the best method. Reserve ribbons and fancy cards for the inside of the package and remember that putting a seal over the fastening of a parcel prevents its being sent third class. For perishable objects use cardboard boxes.

As for the packages which are to be delivered in person, however, or the inside of those to be sent by mail or express, you may exhaust your ingenuity to make them pretty. With a box, of course, it is always easy to use holly tissue paper and green and red ribbon and a sprig of holly or mistletoe; but a wrapped parcel always looks more clumsy. Wrap the gift first in white tissue paper; then roll it in white bristol-board; and then cover it with green or red crepe paper. Tie around it a bow of ribbon in the contrasting shade, stick through this a sprig of holly and a card of good wishes, fasten at the ends with Christmas seals, and there you are!

These seals, by the way, although they may be purchased very cheaply, still have a further touch of individuality when made at home. Do them on glazed paper and coat them, before cutting out, with mucilage that can be allowed to dry and then wet again when necessary. Three suggestions for designs are the bell and star, the Christmas tree with presents and Santa Claus with his pack. Many more to be drawn, touched up with watercolor and cut out, will suggest themselves to the reader.

The very ribbon with which your gifts are tied can be stenciled with a design more original than the inevitable holly of the shops. The red border and the mistletoe wreaths and stars make one pretty pattern. The process is the simple one of ordinary stenciling.

With your gift send some pretty card expressing your affection for the recipient. A good idea, especially with a book or some other gift of the sort, is to send instead of a card a little blotter calendar. It consists of two or more blotters tied together with a bow of holly ribbon, a calendar pad for 1922, and a picture (a post card will do, but the subject must be suited to your friend's tastes) fastened to it on the other side. The fastening may be done by clips or by sealing wax. A slip of paper with a Christmas greeting should also be added. The blotters may be red and green or they may give the colors of some club or college in which the donor or recipient is interested.

Finally do not forget to weigh all packages your mail. Nothing is more annoying than to have to pay for a package sent out by some careless friend. And keep a card catalogue of your Christmas presents. Then you will avoid the two pitfalls of forgetting some one or duplicating a gift—both horrible to contemplate. Above all, wrap your presents with a kindly thought—or do not give any at all.

Removing Water Spot.

Some silks and wools are spotted by water. A satisfactory method for removing such spots is to dampen the entire material evenly and press it while still damp. Either sponge the material carefully with clean water or shake it in the steam from a briskly boiling tea kettle until it is thoroughly damp, then press it.

Her Happiest Day



NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE NEWS

Give Bread For Poor

Concord Baker's Union has voted to donate 50 loaves of bread to the local Salvation Army for the Christmas dinner and baskets to be distributed.

Scarlet Fever Closes School

The increase in the number of scarlet fever cases in the high school of Somersworth caused action by the health authorities, who ordered all classes suspended. The health department employees fumigated the building and took other precautions to prevent a spread of the disease.

Boston Unions Aid Textile Folk

The Boston Central Labor union has recommended to all affiliated unions that a special assessment of 10 cents a week per member be levied to raise funds for the relief of the striking shopmen of the Boston and Maine and New Haven railroads and the textile workers of Manchester.

Abolishing State Board Won't Help

Denial that abolition of the state tax commission, passing an income tax law, or "tinkering" with the methods of taxation in New Hampshire will help the farmers of the state was expressed by Joseph H. Geisel, city assessor of Manchester, addressing a session of the annual meeting of the New Hampshire Association of Assessors.

Estate of Woman Gets \$6000 Award

A verdict of \$6,000 against Daniel Cronin, formerly of Manchester, was brought in by the jury which heard evidence in the suit brought against Cronin by the estate of Mrs. Lizzie Young of Pelham to recover sums of money said to have been obtained by Cronin through undue influence upon Mrs. Young who was 84 at the time of her death. The amount named in the suit was \$25,000.

Fire Razes Oldest Litchfield House

One of the most historic landmarks in New Hampshire was destroyed, when the oldest house in Litchfield, built in 1747, was burned to the ground. It was built by Charles Darrah and a kinsman, both of whom left their ancestral abode, the Kimball Wheeler place on the banks of the Merrimack in Hudson, and emigrated to Litchfield.

Finds Radium Mine

A "radium mine" has been discovered on Kate's Hill, four miles from Berlin, and United States Government officials have said they think the product is "the real thing." And as a result Edward Caron, a 38-year old French Canadian who discovered the mine, is now digging feverishly to ascertain if he has found the riches that he failed to find when he was a miner in Montana and in the Canadian Northwest.

Fleming Enters in Contest For Mayor

Dennis M. Fleming has announced his candidacy for mayor of Manchester on the Democratic ticket at the next municipal election in 1923. Mr. Fleming is prominent in the labor movement in New Hampshire. He was recently reelected president of the Manchester Textile Council and a member of the emergency board of the United Textile Workers of America. He is also a representative elect.

School Histories Approved

J. J. Scully, as chairman of the committee which has been investigating histories used in the Concord public schools, announced that he has reported to the Ancient Order of Hibernians, that the order should have no objections to the histories used in the local schools. Considerable agitation has been aroused in various parts of the country of the unfairness of the histories used as text books with the result that the local A. O. H. named a committee to make its own investigation. The committee received every courtesy from the local board.

Predicts Gasoline Tax to Yield \$500,000

Secretary H. Styles Bridges of New Hampshire farm bureau, in a statement taken issue with Secretary Fletcher Hale of the state tax commission on the probable income from a cent tax a gallon on gasoline. Mr. Hale, in a recent address, said not more than \$300,000 would be realized from such a tax. Mr. Bridges asserts the amount would be nearer \$500,000. M. Bridges argues against a proposal to exempt the tax on gasoline used for stationary engines and tractors, saying that he believes the farmers would benefit chiefly by this exemption will be willing to pay the tax. He says the cost of handling the exemptions under the Connecticut law costs more than the collection of the entire tax of approximately \$1,000,000.

In Prison With Their Children

The House of Correction at Grassmere assumed more the appearance of a nursery than that of a prison with the arrival of Mrs. Maurice Katz and her five children, all under 10 years of age, to join Mrs. Agnes Polincki and her brood of two, who arrived the day before.

Both women were sentenced in Superior Court on charges of illegal possession of liquor. Mrs. Katz was found guilty in Municipal Court recently on a second violation of the liquor laws and was fined.

Honors Its War Heroes in Book

Claremont has a unique memorial to its citizens who served in the world war. It has just received and is on exhibition at the Fluke free library. The memorial is in the form of a huge book, handsomely bound in real leather. The gold-leaf edges are embellished with panel work. A page is devoted to each record, on which is engraved the name, date of enrollment, age, organization, service, wounds, honors, promotions and date of discharge.

Declares Efforts to End Vaccination Menace to Health

That the so-called "Medical Liberty League" to prohibit compulsory vaccination in New Hampshire would provide no remedy after letting the bars down is the opinion of H. A. Streater, Manchester health officer.

Officials of the League have announced their intention to urge the enactment of a bill against compulsory vaccination at the next session of State Legislature and have already dispatched marked copies of papers containing facts regarding their organization to representatives-elect.

Name Highway After Dartmouth

Dartmouth college will have a great state highway bear its name shortly, if Gov. Albert O. Brown, life trustee of the college, has his way.

Governor Brown, in outlining the plan to name the West Side Highway after the college, stated that he and Major George E. Liscomb, of his staff, and of the class of 1907, had such "a scheme" which he proposed to "take up at once with the governor-elect."

Governor Brown said he had chosen the West Side highway to bear the college name because it ran through Hanover and might appropriately bear it.

More Cooperative Bodies in Prospect

The discussion of cooperative marketing in New Hampshire and farm management featured the eight annual county and club agents' conference at Durham, in connection with the extension service of the college.

No outside speakers were asked to attend this year which is a new departure. Problems of the past were taken up and plans for the future were laid, this work taking the place of the other speakers.

It was the sentiment of the gathering that the state marketing association was doing its part to help the farmer and that they expected to back up the idea of a milk pool should one be formed in the state. Also it was mentioned about the possibility of an Eastern States pool being formed for fertilizer as it is for feed stuffs at the present time.

Tax Problem Main Topic At Gathering of N. H. Assessors

The State Association of Tax Officials listened to "A Woman's Ideas of Taxation" by Mrs. Robert Jackson of Concord. She had several ideas which interested the tax assessors who, more than 100 in number, gathered to hear her and the other speakers of the opening day's session.

Mrs. Jackson said that from a study of her tax bill and her own observations about the state, she favored a repeal of the poll tax on women, and an exemption of farmers from taxation when they are making an effort to develop agriculture, an automobile license and a policy of abolishing of summer transient automobile licenses and a policy of economy in state government where by the cause of commissions, might be held down.

An address by Gov. Albert O. Brown in regard to the necessity for a state income tax and a discussion of possible tax reforms in New Hampshire brought the annual two-day conference to a close.

Gov. Brown repeated his suggestion to call into session once again the constitutional convention of 1918, which is still an active organization, for the purpose of inserting an income tax or other tax amendments into the state constitution. He strongly urged the passage of an income tax.

On the subject of a gasoline tax, the Governor stated that he would work for its enactment.

Other speakers were Tax Commissioners Henry F. Long of Massachusetts and Fletcher Hale of New Hampshire and W. A. Rowell of Lakeport, the "champion of hard roads." A feature of the program was Mr. Rowell's address on a general view of the road problem. He approached the subject from a broad angle, giving statistics regarding types of roads that effect a concrete conservation of maintenance which is seriously consuming our tax money for streets and roads all over the state. Mr. Rowell described the hard-surfaced road as the best for modern traffic, which is swift and heavy, and deplored the soft road surfaces on trunk lines where bending and elasticity cause friction and uncomfortable riding that is brought on by impact which he said was the deadly foe to soft roads.

Port of Portsmouth Closes Temporarily

The port of Portsmouth will be closed for fifteen days while the draw to the new Memorial bridge is being placed. This is the first time in the memory of the oldest inhabitants that this has happened. The date of closing begins on Dec. 19th at 12 o'clock and will end at six o'clock on the evening of January 5. This means that no ships will be able to pass up the river during that time.



THE SILVER LINING

"Has anyone seen my b-b-blanket?" demanded a silvering buck on one of those typically sunny French mornings. Nobody had—for purposes of publication, anyway.

"Has anyone seen my b-b-blouse?"
"Well," said the buck after a moment's deliberation, "I'm g-g-glad I've g-g-got on a nice warm b-b-beit, at any rate."—America's Legion Weekly.



AUNTIE DIDN'T SMILE
"The Bible says they went into the ark two by two, doesn't it, Auntie?"
"Yes, dear."
"Well, who went in with you?"

Musings of a Motor Cop.
I signaled to Hortense to pause. She did so with a pout. And said, "I had to stop because my gas has just gone out."
—Washington Star.

The Smashup.
A man came into the club the other day with his face half-hidden by sticking plaster.
"A motorist friend of mine has just met with a nasty accident," he explained.

"But what have you been doing?" we asked in chorus.
"Oh, I was the nasty accident!"—Eve (London).

Shaken Bellef.
"Do you feel a sense of unworthiness in the presence of a multi-millionaire?"
"Not of unworthiness," replied the impetuous citizen. "It is more a feeling of acute depression. At no other time do I have as little faith in the old saying that virtue is its own reward."

Just Beginning.
Man—Do you collect pennies?
Teenie—Yes, sir.
Man—Well, here are two for your collection. Now, how many have you?
Teenie—Two.

Hardly Fair.
"A movie kiss must not last more than 15 feet."
"Aw, it's mean to give a poor heroine 500 feet of trouble and only 15 feet of bliss."

Truthful Farmer.
"Are these eggs fresh?"
"Yes, ma'am. They wouldn't have been laid till tomorrow if I hadn't made a mistake and torn an extra leaf off the calendar."

In Constant Touch.
"Since you have become rich I suppose you are out of touch with your old friends?"
"Not at all. Some of 'em touch me every day."



LICKED
"He's the cream of the pugilistic profession."
"He will be whipped cream before he knows it."

A Bachelor's Complaint.
I'd like to be a farmer.
And live among the trees,
I'd sit beneath a peach tree
With peaches on my knees.

Maybe He Would.
Wife (indignantly)—If I were that young man down front I'd bug that girl outside the theater.
Hubby—So would I.

Fatal.
"What became of the terror of Nose-paint Gulch?"
"He's gone."
"Natural demise?"
"Liver complaint."
"Heh?"
"Had a white liver."

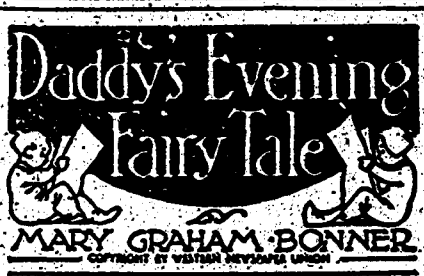
A Ray of Hope.
Contrib—Do you think there is any chance of getting my poems in your magazine?
Weary Editor—There may be, I can't live forever.

The Case and The Girl

by Randall Parrish

the stand, but their eyes did not meet; nor did the girl give any evidence of recognition. Somehow the impression the young woman left upon him in those few moments was not a pleasant one. He could not clearly analyze this result, yet she was either acting a part to conceal her true emotions, or else she was really indifferent.

For some time, seated and lying on the ground under protection of the stone. The occupancy was a recent one. Then evidently, whoever it was, had advanced to the right in the general direction of the gate through the fence, near where Coolidge's body was found. The marks of advance ended on a little rise, some ten yards from the boulder, where the fellow apparently turned about and retraced his steps.



Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale
MARY GRAHAM BONNER
MAC ABROAD
"You have heard," said Daddy, "of Mac, the Alredale dog?"

"Oh yes," said Nick.
"Indeed we have," said Nancy. "Two little girls named Mildred and Janet own Mac, don't they?"

"Yes," replied West gravely. "It has all the marks, but who committed the crime? What was the motive? It will never do for us to make such a charge, after the coroner's verdict, without positive proof."

"No, sir." "And you know of nothing which might clear this up?" "No, sir; I've been with the Coolidges sir, ever since Miss Natalie

"You Think It Was Murder, Then, Sir?"

was a little girl, and I ain't heard of any trouble that ought to end in murder, sir."

"How old was Miss Coolidge when her father died?" "She must have been seventeen, sir."

"And since then Percival Coolidge had full charge of the estate?" "Practically, yes, sir; there was another trustee, but he died; and then, as I understand, Miss Natalie had some funds of her own."

West took a cigar from his pocket, and lit it. Although not altogether clear in his own mind, he had begun to see light.

CHAPTER VII
Against a Stone Wall.

Was this discovery anything to him? What difference could it make whether Percival Coolidge had died by his own hand, or been treacherously shot from ambush? How would it benefit Natalie Coolidge to have the truth revealed? And, if it would benefit her, why should he devote his time and labor to such an effort? She had cast him off, thrown him aside; her affairs had no further interest for him. Let her lawyer take care of them. These were West's first thoughts.

All true, yet this state of mind brought no satisfaction. He was interested; he could not escape his first impressions of the girl, or drive from him a desire to serve her, whether she wished it, or not. She might, indeed, be in equal danger from an assassin. He could not determine this until he learned the cause of the slaying of Percival. Then, on the other hand, suppose some one else's suspicions were also aroused. Who would they naturally look to as guilty of this horrible crime? There was but one answer—Natalie Coolidge. She was seemingly the only person to directly benefit by his death. All these considerations urged him on, overcame his doubt and indecision. Then he desired to learn the truth himself. His eyes rested on Sexton's anxious face.

"I've been thinking it over," he admitted quietly. "and I guess it is up to you and me to find out what this means."

"Yes, sir," hesitatingly. "You don't think it was Miss Natalie, sir?" "No, I do not, Sexton. I have my own reasons for saying that. Yet naturally she is the one to be first suspected. Do you know anything?"

"Only that I am sure she was in the garden, sir, when the shot was fired. I saw her there just after you drove away."

"That is conclusive then, so far as her personal actions are concerned."

"Rather a wild guess, but it will give us something to do. Are you game, Sexton?"

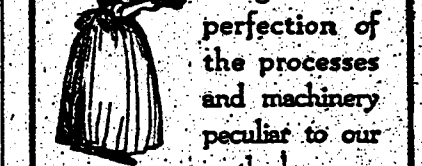
(TO BE CONTINUED.)
Paper Money.
"I will give you 40,000,000 rubles for this steak."
"Are they bald?"



THE SECRET of making good cocoa is in using

BAKER'S COCOA

For its quality is good
The purity, palatability and nutrient characteristics of high grade cocoa beans are retained in Baker's Cocoa owing to the perfection of the processes and machinery peculiar to our methods.



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Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.
Established 1780
DORCHESTER, MASS.
Booklet of Choice Recipes sent free

W.L. DOUGLAS \$5 \$6 \$7 & \$8 SHOES FOR MEN

W. L. Douglas shoes are actually demanded year after year by more people than any other shoe in the world

BECAUSE W. L. Douglas has been making surpassingly good shoes for forty-six years. This experience of nearly half a century in making shoes suitable for men and women has a certain significance. It means that a man's shoes should mean something to you when you need them and are looking for the best shoe values for your money.

W.L. DOUGLAS shoes in quality, material and workmanship are better than ever before; only by examining them can you appreciate their superior qualities.

No Matter Where You Live shoe dealers can supply you with W. L. Douglas shoes. If not convenient, call on one of our 110 stores in the large cities, ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. The name and price of the shoe is stamped on the sole of every pair before the shoes leave the factory.

Refuse substitutes. Prices are the same everywhere. To Merchants: If no dealer in your town handle W. L. Douglas shoes. Write to W. L. Douglas Shoe Service, 255 Broadway, New York City. Quick service, quick turn-over time.

RADIO

Vario-Complets, \$3.00; Rheostats, 60c and \$1.00; Tub. Sockets, 50c and 75c; A. F. Transformers, \$2.50; B. Batteries, \$1.50; A. P. Condensers, \$3.00; 25 pl. Condensers, \$2.25; 11 pl. Condensers, \$1.50; Detector Tubes, \$3.00 and \$4.75; Dials, 3-inch, 40c; Amplifying Tubes, \$6.25; 2200 ohm Receivers, \$5.00.

New Rugs From Old Carpets

Don't throw away your worn out carpets. Send them to us and let us make them over into serviceable Fluff Rugs. Write today for particulars and prices. Agents wanted.

Springfield Economy Rug Co.

Fortune Box—Fun for Parties!

Teas, fortune, old, young, married, single, with 20 favors. Must see to appreciate. Mail to Fortune Box, 255 Broadway, New York City. "FUN-MAKERS," Lone Beach, New York.

16799 DIED

in New York City alone from kidney trouble last year. Don't allow yourself to become a victim by neglecting pains and aches. Guard against trouble by taking

MURDER?

SYNOPSIS.—Answering an advertisement calling for a young man willing to engage in service of danger, Matthew West, ex-service man just returned from France, where he had been captain of engineers, meets Natalie Coolidge, writer of the advertisement, and without being instructed as to his probable duties, is engaged by her, and that same evening introduced to her friends as her fiancé. That night in the Coolidge home, West is startled by the appearance in his room of a young woman, whom he identifies as Natalie's fiancé. Natalie Coolidge and West plan a visit of charity. Leaving West in the car, Natalie and Coolidge enter a small cottage. Before they return, West secures information which leads him to believe Coolidge is deceiving Natalie for a purpose. Natalie informs West she has been mistaken in her suspicions and that she has no further need for his services. West is astounded, but leaves.

CHAPTER VI

The Body of a Suicide.

As the car whirled West down the creaking driveway, the only sign of life visible about the house was the motionless figure of Sexton on the steps. If either Miss Natalie, or Percival Coolidge, took interest enough in the proceedings to witness his departure, they chose to remain carefully concealed within. There was no pretense even at speeding the parting guest. He had simply been dismissed, turned out, decently enough, perhaps, considering his status, yet with a certain measure of contempt which rankled nevertheless.

The young man could not altogether reconcile this style of treatment with his preconceived conception of Miss Natalie Coolidge. He had been too deeply impressed by her to easily relinquish his previously formed opinion of her character. This latest action did not at all coincide with her former open friendliness. He had not gone to her as a servant, nor had she in any way treated him as such. What could account for so remarkable a change?

Perhaps it was the influence of Percival Coolidge. This explanation seemed probable. The man had in some way regained her confidence, and then, through trickery, had succeeded in poisoning her mind. From the very first Coolidge had disliked him instinctively, and made no effort to conceal his feelings; he resented the intimacy between him and Natalie, naturally enough, and would use every means possible to get the young man completely out of the house. No doubt he looked upon him as dangerous; but why? There could only be one answer to this query. His own dishonesty; his secret knowledge of some trickery relative to the funds of the estate. He had convinced the girl of his honesty, but more than ever, West believed the fellow a rascal.

Those thoughts flitted through his mind, yet not consecutively, as the car left the grounds, and turned on to the main road, leading citywards. They were still skirting the Coolidge estate, although the house behind was concealed by shrubbery. Suddenly, just as they cleared the bridge, and began to mount the opposite grade, there came a sharp report, sounding so close at hand the chauffeur clamped on his brake, and glanced anxiously over the side of the car.

"Blow-out, wasn't it, sir?" "No," said West shortly, staring himself out into the thicket of trees at their left. "It was a shot fired over there; a revolver I should say. Wait a second, Sanders, until I see what has happened."

It was largely curiosity which led him to leave the car. The sound of either a rifle or a shotgun in that lonely spot would have been instantly dismissed as natural enough, but a pistol was different. That was no place for such a weapon. It somehow had a finely sinister sound.

Determined to learn exactly what had happened, West pressed his passage forward through the vines of the fence, and emerged into the field beyond. A half dozen yards and he found the clover trampled, as though a man had passed that way. The trail led into a shallow depression, past a rather large boulder, near which the trampling of the grass was even more plainly revealed, as though the stranger had remained here for some time, had even seated himself, and then, abruptly ended a few yards away. Evidently the fellow had turned back at this point and retraced his steps.

West now thoroughly puzzled and already convinced that some mystery hovered over the place, began to circle through the untrampled clover, but without any defined purpose. All at once, at the lower end of the gully he came, unexpectedly, upon another trail, this one well marked, apparently frequently used, which led straight across the field, and terminated at a small gate leading through the wire fence. Evidently here was a short cut to the road, well known to the servants on the estate, and possibly others. The discovery, however, told nothing further than this, and contenting himself with another glance about the unchanged field of rustling clover, West proceeded along the course of the path, intending to thus rejoin the automobile, waiting his return behind the trees.

Within a few steps of the gate, which was closed, he came to a sudden, horrified pause, staring ahead at a strange, something huddled in the path. It was a shapeless thing, bearing no resemblance to a human being, until he advanced closer; then he recognized the form of a man, curled up as a dog sleeps, face down, hidden by his arm, and limbs drawn up, as if in a sudden spasm of agony. A hat was in the path beyond, where it had fallen, and a revolver lay glittering in the sunlight a few feet away. There was nothing familiar about either figure or clothing, yet unquestionably there lay the body of a suicide. The single shot they had heard, the tell-tale revolver close to the dead man's hand, were clear evidence of what had occurred.

The unexpectedness of this discovery, the peculiar position of the dead man, the loneliness of that deserted field in which he lay, shocked West and, for a moment left him strangely hesitant. Who was the man? What could have led up to the pitiful tragedy? Yet he advanced step by step nearer to the hideous object in the path. The man had been shot directly behind the right ear, killed instantly, no doubt, as the deadly bullet crashed through the brain. West lifted the arm which concealed the face, already shrinking from the suspicion which had begun to assail him. There he knew who the dead man was—Percival Coolidge.

West stood guard beside the body until servants came and bore it to the house, but made no effort to follow. Instead he gave his address to Sexton, and continued his journey into the city. After what had passed between them he had no desire to again encounter Miss Natalie; and under these circumstances, actually shrinks from meeting her. Just what this man's death might mean to the girl he could not safely conjecture, yet deep down in his own heart, he felt convinced that this act of self-de-

struction would later prove to be a confession of guilt. Yet, he that as it may, he was already definitely ruled out of the matter. Not unless she personally sent for him could he ever venture to go to her again in any capacity. To his mind this decision was final.

He was called for the inquest and gave his testimony. The hearing was brief, and the facts ascertained so clear there remained no doubt in the minds of any one but what this was a case of suicide. No particular attempt was made to probe into the cause, the personal affairs of the dead man being left for later investigation. West saw Natalie at the inquest for the very few moments she was upon



Who Was the Man?

Entirely concealed, a few yards away. Well, when I crawled through the fence after hearing that shot fired, I saw nothing, and heard nothing. I had advanced into the field, several rods when I came upon the trail of some one leading directly north. It was not a path; merely evidence that a single person had, passed that way. I followed, and came to this boulder. Here there was every proof visible that the previous party had remained

Goodwin's Shoe Store, Antrim

FOR CHRISTMAS

We have as usual a Good Lot of Men's Ties, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, etc.

Ladies' "Bootees" Overshoes, Gray and Black Top

Lots and Lots of New Books, for the Little Ones up to Dad himself

Slippers for All

Flash Lights, Razors, Cameras (Eastman Agents), Knives, Fountain Pens, and Lots More Things that make a Remembered Present

Come In and Look Things Over

Make Christmas Worth While!

Make it Worth While to your Friends by Giving them Worth While Gifts. Make it Worth While to you by Giving Gifts that will be of use and service, and that you will take some satisfaction in seeing in use.

Our Store is open on Wednesdays all day, and Thursday, Friday and Saturday mornings before Xmas.

Adults' Christmas—Give a piece of Furniture or better still the refurnishing of your family rooms. It makes a remembrance lasting not only through the year but for many years to come. We have the articles you will be impressed in and that will interest all concerned, and we have it at prices that will fit your pocket book.

Children's Christmas—We suggest a pair of Northland Ski or Snow Shoes, and we have the attachments that go with both. We suggest in Toys something educational as well as interesting and entertaining Gilbert Erector, Strato Autos or Tractors, Kon-Struct-It gives the boy something to study. Doll Carriages, Doll Beds, Doll Trunks, and a whole lot of other articles.

The China and Glass Departments are full of practical suggestions—get it while the getting is good. You save a lot of disappointment and annoyance and better can be when you like. This Christmas for you will be what you make it; make the most of it you have to get going now. You cannot tell you can write, and so secure the benefit of our assortment, our service, and of our quality.

EMERSON & SON, Milford.

Automobile LIVERY!

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

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Civil Engineer

Land Surveying, Levelling, etc.
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HILLSBORO, N. H.
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Diseases of Eye and Ear. Latest instruments for the detection of errors of vision and correct fitting of glasses. Regular office hours: 10:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m., other days and hours by appointment only.

Watches & Clocks

CLEANED AND REPAIRED.
Work may be left at Goodwin's Store

Carl L. Cove
Clifton Village, Antrim, N. H.

Jackson's Garage

Have your Automobile done in a satisfactory manner. Complete satisfaction is the result of taking it to a first-class mechanic who guarantees his work, at fair prices.

Chas. F. Jackson, Prop.,
Elm St., Antrim Phone 4-3

H. B. Currier Mortician

Hillsboro and Antrim, N. H.
Telephone connection

Arthur A. Muir, D. C. Ph. C.
NEEDLE CHIROPRACTOR
MAKES CALLS

ANTRIM HANCOCK
BENNINGTON PETERBORO
Monday, Wednesday, Friday

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

The Selectmen will meet at their rooms, in Town Hall block, on Monday evening of each week, to transact business. The Tax Collector will meet with the Selectmen.

Meetings 7 to 8
JOHN THORNTON,
CHARLES D. WHITE,
Selectmen of Antrim.

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.

MATTIE L. H. PROCTOR,
EMMA S. GOODELL,
CHARLES S. ABBOTT,
Antrim School Board.
Subscribe for the Reporter!

The Antrim Reporter
Published Every Wednesday Afternoon.
Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year
Advertising Rates on Application

H. W. ELDREDGE, PUBLISHER
H. B. ELDREDGE, ASSISTANT
Wednesday, Dec. 13, 1922

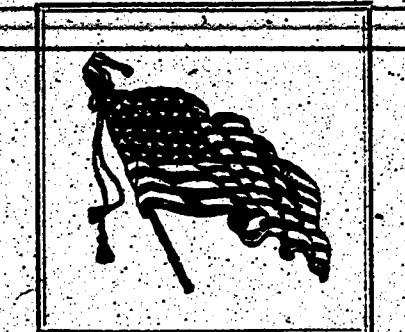
Long Distance Telephone

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

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

Foreign Advertising Representative
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

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



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

Antrim Locals

Twelve days to Christmas!

There will be another story hour for the children, at the Tuttle Library, on Saturday afternoon next, at 2:30 o'clock.

Frank W. Austin and family, from Ashland, Mass., visited over Thanksgiving with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George L. Austin.

The Celtics will play Amherst Alumni at basket ball at Antrim town hall tonight. One of the strongest teams this season. Advertisement

Relatives and friends here have been advised of the birth, in Pepperell, Mass., of a son to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Newhall, formerly of Antrim.

The annual Christmas sale of the Methodist ladies' aid society was a success in every way and thanks are due every one who assisted in making it what it proved to be.

C. F. Jackson has put in a sawing machine and will saw wood. Send in your orders at once or phone 43 Antrim. Advertisement

Waverley Lodge of Odd Fellows conferred the first degree at their regular meeting on Saturday evening last. The second degree will be conferred on Saturday evening of next week.

The entertainment by the Queen Esther Circle of the Methodist society on Wednesday evening last was interesting and instructive, and well pleasing to the large number who gathered to hear and see it.

The Sunday schools connected with the several churches are preparing for the annual Christmas exercises. This is an occasion when everybody enjoys doing their bit towards the enjoyment of the young people.

Hand-in-Hand Rebekah Lodge will hold their regular meeting at Odd Fellows hall this Wednesday evening; the degree staff will confer the degree, on a class of candidates. A goodly number of Rebekahs are sure to attend this meeting.

WANTED—Men or women to take orders for genuine guaranteed hosiery for men, women and children. Eliminates darning. Salary \$50 a week full time. \$1.00 an hour spare time. Experience unnecessary. International Stocking Mills, Norristown, Pa.

On fourth page of today's Reporter appears an advertisement of the Holbrook Grocery Co., of Keene, to which we desire to call your attention. This is a New Hampshire institution and as such deserves a preference. Write the Company for other particulars.

The Antrim Crescent basket ball team plays the East Jaffrey team here Friday evening, Dec. 15. Don't fail to see this game. \$2.50 in gold given to holder of lucky ticket. Members of the sophomore class, A. H. S., will sell ice cream; proceeds to go to the class. Dancing after the game. Line-up for Antrim: A. Paige, J. Mundy; D. Elliott, C. Perkins, M. Parker, B. Crampton, R. Locke. The game at 8 o'clock. Advertisement

At the Reporter office there has been a change in motive power for our presses and we have for sale a water motor of the Pelton make with all attachments, a large split pulley, one cone pulley, two shaft hangers, and a six foot steel shaft an inch and a half in diameter. Here is a bargain for someone for we desire to get the goods out of the way, and want to sell them at once.

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Antrim
Thursday, Dec. 14
May McAvoy in
"Homespun Vamp"
News and Comedy
Pictures at 8.15
W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

Antrim Locals

Mrs. Jennie Dearborn will assist at the Antrim postoffice during the holiday season.

Mrs. F. J. Wilson is spending a season in Litchfield, Conn., guest of her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Elliott.

Hard wood chopped this fall, 140 cu. ft., stove length, \$10. Drop a postal, H. Gerini, Antrim. Advt

Charles Morgan, son of Mrs. Jennie Rice Mandeville, died Monday at his mother's home at South Orange, N. J., of pneumonia. Mrs. Mandeville will be remembered by many here as having spent several summers in town a number of years ago.

Mrs. Wallace George has been confined to her home by illness the past week.

Miss Edith B. Hunt was at her home here for Sunday from her work in Boston.

A chimney fire at the home of William Prescott last Wednesday evening called out some help, but no great damage was done.

Mrs. Mary Badger has returned to her home in Everett, Mass., after spending several weeks with her mother, Mrs. Mary Curtis.

Leonard Merrill, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Merrill of this place, has accepted a position as manager of the farm of Ex-Governor R. P. Bass of Peterboro.

Born, at Arlington Heights, Mass., a son, William Jackson, Jr., to Mr. and Mrs. William Jackson (Alice F. Tenney) and great grandson to Lyman A. Tenney of Antrim.

Rev. William Thompson was in Concord Saturday attending the older boys' convention of the Y. M. C. A. This week he was called to Laconia to assist at the funeral of a former parishioner.

The 3-act rural drama, given on Tuesday evening at town hall by the Hillsboro players was very well received and all spoke well of it. It was humorous and made a pleasing impression; the actors were all good in their parts. The net proceeds were for the benefit of the senior class of the Antrim high school.

NOTICE!

For the convenience of the public, F. C. Thompson has made arrangements with the Antrim Fruit Store to carry a line of Electrical Supplies, through the holidays. You will be able to purchase lamps here as cheaply as guaranteed lamps can be sold. If you can't find what you want Mr. Thompson will get it for you.

SAWYER PICTURES FOR CHRISTMAS!

French Ivory—Manicure Sets and Single Pieces, Brushes, Mirrors, Combs, Trays, Puff Boxes, Soap Boxes, Hair Receivers, Shaving Brush Cases.

Leather Goods—Hand Bags, Scrap Books, Purses, Pocket Books, Cigar Cases, Card Cases, Playing Card Cases, Comb Cases, Writing Cases, Manicure Sets.

Stationery—Diaries for 1923, Pencils, Fountain Pens, Box Paper in white and tints, Paper in packages, 4 lb. and 1 lb., Pencil Sharpeners, Loose Leaf Books.

Perfumes, Toilet Waters, Talcum Powders, Complexion Powders, Toilet Soaps, Shaving Soaps, Young People's Perfume Sets, Miniature Size Extract Sets, Week-end Sets.

Candy in 1/2 lb. boxes, Candy in 1 lb. boxes.

Cigars in packs of 5 and 10. Cigars in boxes of 25 and 50.

Hot Water Bottles, Metal Water Bottles, Thermos Bottles, Cotex Sets, Sterno Outfits.

Christmas Cards and Calendars.

Antrim Pharmacy

HANCOCK

Hayden Pearson, Charles Fogg, Marion Hubbard and Miss Mildred Pearson were home for a few days recently.

Miss Catherine Moore of Keene Normal school was at home for the Thanksgiving holidays.

Among the lucky deer hunters are George Farwell, Edward Hanson and Chester Dufraine. Mr. Farwell shot an 8-point buck.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown have been on a short vacation. Mr. Quackenbush of Freemont took Mr. Brown's place at the R. R. station.

To the Holders of 434 Victory Notes

434 Victory Notes of 1922

23 which bear the distinguishing letters A, B, C, D, E, or F prefixed to their serial numbers are called for Redemption December 15, 1922.

Interest on all VICTORY NOTES thus called for Redemption will cease on Dec. 15, 1922.

Present your Bonds at the Hillsboro Guaranty Savings Bank before December 15, 1922.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE

The subscriber having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Hillsborough, commissioner to examine and allow the claims of the creditors to the estate of William A. Treadwell, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, decreed to be administered as in, given, and six months from the first day of December, A. D. 1922, being allowed for that purpose hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties assigned him, at the store of the undersigned on Depot Street, in Hillsborough, in said County, on the 17th day of January, on the 14th day of February, and on the 28th day of May, A. D. 1922, from one to three o'clock in the afternoon, on each of said days.

WILLIAM H. BAKER
Commissioner.

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

ABOUT THIS TIME OF YEAR

many conservative investors, both large and small, are very carefully considering the placing of a certain amount of their funds in some good substantial proposition where they will get a good return on their money.

TIMES CHANGE! Twenty years ago 4% was a fair return on your savings. Today's living costs are nearly double what they were at that time. You should invest your money so that its earnings will make up for this difference.

The Holbrook Grocery Company, an old established and growing New England corporation, with their first wholesale grocery house at Keene, N. H., and later establishing distributing points at Woodsville, Nashua, Laconia, Claremont, N. H., and Burlington, Vt., are now offering \$300,000 in 7% Cumulative, Preferred Stock A, par value \$100, dividends payable quarterly, by check mailed direct to stockholder February 1st, May 1st, August 1st and November 1st. This stock is preferred both as to dividends and assets.

Write us for further particulars.

The Holbrook Grocery Company,
Wholesale Grocers,
St. James and Lamson Sts.,
KEENE, New Hamp.

MUDEN'S
MERTHOL COUGH DROPS
for nose and throat
Give Quick Relief

CHAS. S. ABBOTT FIRE INSURANCE

Reliable Agencies
To all in need of Insurance I should be pleased to have you call on me.
Antrim, N. H.

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.

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, 19-2, at Bow Green, 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 any parties who wish, at reasonable rates. Apply to
W. E. ORAM,
Antrim, N. H.

FARMS SOLD.

No charge unless sale is made.
LESTER H. LATHAM,
P. O. Box 408,
Hillsboro Barre, N. H.
Telephone connection

A FEW THOUGHTS

Suggested By What Is Happening Around

One of the best calendars received for next year is the one from J. H. Osgood, Boston manufacturer of printers' rollers.

Winter began with us last week when snow enough arrived to make pretty good sleighing. It was zero weather too, and some of our people had to thaw out water pipes.

Again the Old Farmer's Almanac brings its time-honored greeting to our desk. The 1923 edition in the familiar form is received as an old friend. It has its place and is always found there for ready reference and the publishers have our thanks for the courtesy of an advance copy.

United States Senator Henry W. Keyes of Haverhill has been elected by his colleagues as a member of the appropriations committee, under readjustment of assignments at the new session of congress. This is a signal honor for our junior senator and the appointment will give the state representation on the appropriation committee in both houses as Congressman Edward H. Wason of this congressional district is on the house committee.

Educational week has come and gone. Preachers preached about it, newspaper editors wrote about it, and all who could gave the idea publicity, and even the teachers used newspaper space to invite parents to visit the schools. The idea was a good one and we made an extra effort to ascertain how many parents visited our schools during this one week, and so few made the extra effort that we will not say just how many did their duty along this line. It is really too bad that more interest is not taken in our public schools.

NORTH BRANCH

Mr. and Mrs. Sudbury and family were in Massachusetts for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Parker were at Nashua for Thanksgiving.

Ed. Cate was at Liberty farm for the holiday.

Oscar Huot has recently purchased an automobile.

Word has been received in town that George Symes broke his leg and sustained other injuries on Thanksgiving day and is at a hospital doing as well as possible with the injuries.

The meeting of the ladies at the chapel was well attended, dinner was served by the ladies and a fine time enjoyed by all 22 being present. Plans were made for the next four months for the ladies. Mrs. W. D. Wheeler is the project leader and information can be obtained from her. Also there is a prospect of a children's club to be formed among the young people.

O. A. Sutherland of New Boston has been in town recently on deer business.

CLINTON VILLAGE

(Too late for last week)

C. W. Smith of Woburn, has been a guest for a few days at George Sawyer's.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Newell were in Boston last Tuesday.

Hon. Frank B. Hall and wife of Worcester, Mass., have been guests at the Bass farm.

Miss Amy Butterfield of Exeter, spent the holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Butterfield.

O. W. Brownell has had a radio installed in his house.

E. K. Wheeler is confined to his home with the grip.

Harry Bigelow of Winchester, Mass., was in town over the week-end.

Sixteen Camp Fire Girls hiked from Hillsboro and had a lunch at Mescilbrook Farm last Friday. Before their departure for the train they gathered on the lawn and entertained their hostesses with camp songs.

CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

METHODIST

Rev. Wm. Thompson, Pastor

Remember the weekly meeting tomorrow night. The hour spent here will be of value to you tomorrow. Try the experiment.

The development of a Christian character is the result of faithful cultivation on our part and all the elements of such a character should receive equal attention in the cultivation. Christian graces do not come in life like the light and rain, they are rather the product of a long discipline and growth. Faith, meekness, humility, long-suffering and love are not put up in bottles ready for delivery, and to be taken according to directions, but they are the outgrowth of a life. The law of growth consists of a series of unfoldings. It is by such a law that the lowest is constantly ascending to the highest. God works no miracle in the development of a Christian life, but rather by steady laws of the mind, by which it progresses from day to day. Right virtues can only grow out of right soil and conditions.

If you will be present Sunday morning you will hear the rest of this sermon. The pastor will explain and illustrate the principles of Christian development. Come and learn the reason why you are not developing a strong Christian character. Come prepared to remain for the Bible study. Two hours on Sunday is not too much time to devote to the highest things of life. Do you not agree with the writer?

BAPTIST

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, Dec. 14, regular church prayer meeting at 7.30.

Sunday, Dec. 17, morning worship at 10.45, with sermon by the Pastor. Topic: "The Light of Life."

Bible School at 12, with rehearsal of Christmas carols.

Intermediate Christian Endeavor at 6 o'clock.

PRESBYTERIAN

Rev. J. D. Cameron, D. D., Pastor
Morning worship at 10.45, with sermon by the pastor, on the subject: "Man's Early Inheritance."

Bible school at noon.

Christian Endeavor at 6 p.m.

Union evening service at 7. Subject of sermon: "The Supreme Person."

Prayer meeting—Thursday evening, at 7. Bible Study, Luke 23, 24.

Mission Circle meet—Thursday afternoon at 2.30, followed by supper.

EAST ANTRIM

Mr. Ricker and party of friends, from Massachusetts, were at his farm (the Bader place) over the week-end, hunting.

E. W. Roberts, of Nashua, spent a portion of last week at M. S. French's enjoying the sport of hunting.

Malcolm French, Jr., and his mother, were in Nashua the first of the week. Miss Lillian Green returned home with them.

Mrs. Harriet Dickie has been confined to her room by illness for a few days, but now is somewhat improved.

A party from Massachusetts has been looking at the late H. G. Richardson place. We would be pleased to have the vacant farm occupied once more.

(Too late for last week)

George Rokes is the first one we have heard of to capture a deer. This one was a fine 8-point buck.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Tenny of Keene, visited Mrs. Tenny's father one day last week.

The Rokes family, Mrs. A. L. Perry and Hayward Cochran had Thanksgiving dinner with Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Trask. Edson Tuttle spent the holiday with his aunt, Mrs. Fannie Pike.

James Dowlin came home from Washington to spend the holiday with his family.

Mr. Roberts and son of Nashua, were recent guests of M. S. French.

Ernest Richardson and friend from Winchester, Mass., are at the home of the late Harry G. Richardson for a few days.

The Antrim Reporter is \$2.00 per year; gives all the local news. Can subscribe at any time.

Bennington.

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Bennington at 8.00 o'clock

Saturday, Dec. 16
Special All Star Cast, in "White Man's Chance" Chapter 5 "Thunderbolt Jack"

Calvin Brown has been on the sick list.

Postmaster Cheney is still under the care of doctor and nurse but is gaining slowly.

G. Q. Joslin visited Grasmere one day recently.

Mrs. Harry Knight was in Keene on Saturday.

Miss Ruth Wilson is home from the hospital.

Mr. Bosley has shot two deer, one in Windsor and one in South Bennington.

Ned Duncklee had a heavy sled fall on his foot at the Winslow farm on Saturday last, so he will be laid up for awhile.

Owing to poor prints on "Silent Barrier," the feature booked for Saturday, Dec. 16, the management has had it changed to "White Man's Chance." This is a fine production and we are assured that it will give entire satisfaction.

The Winslows were at their farm a few days last week.

The next entertainment in the Antrim Lyceum course will be held on Saturday evening of this week; some of our people may want to hear the "4" Embers.

At the morning service at the Congregational church next Sunday, the pastor's topic will be: "Personal Religion." In the evening: "Those Heroic Days." Several are to unite with the church. Baptisms at the morning service. Morning service at 10.45, Sunday school at 12, Intermediate C. E. at 6, evening service at 7.

(Other Bennington News on 8th page)

Star tobacco



I know it's the best for 52 years

Full Plug 90¢
Patented Moisture Proof Box—
or 15¢ a Cut

HEAVY TRUCKING

REASONABLE RATES

F. K. BLACK & SON.

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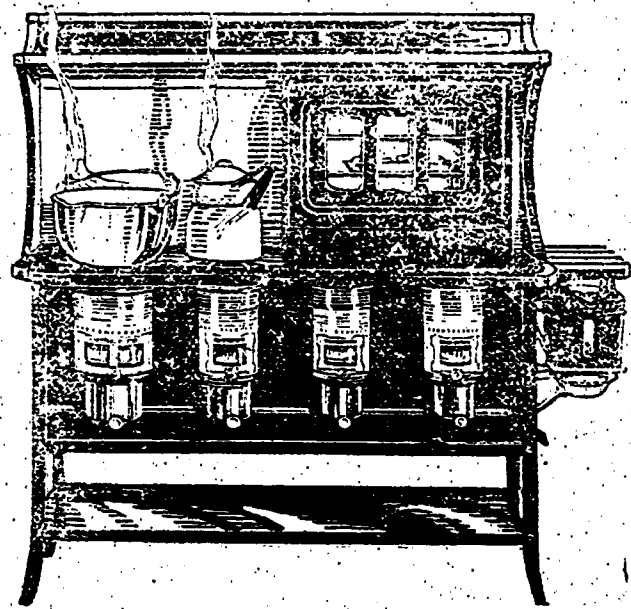
Pine Logs Wanted

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

American Box & Lumber Co.,

NASHUA, N. H.

Is your coal pile running low?



Here is the ideal year-round oil range

HERE, at last, is an oil range that is every bit as satisfactory as the finest coal range and as fast in cooking as a gas stove. And it is especially economical when clean, long-burning Socony Kerosene is used.

This latest and finest New Perfection Oil Range with Superflex Burners is being installed in thousands and thousands of homes as the permanent, all-year cookstove. It is as popular in the city as it is in suburban country homes.

If you are furnishing a new home, or want to get rid of the bother and litter that every coal range makes, see this New Perfection demonstrated before you buy your new stove. It is a marvel of simplicity, neatness, durability and cooking speed. And remember, it's a year-round stove.

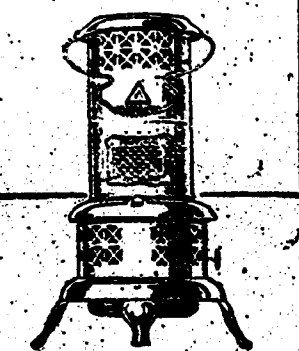
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26 Broadway

NEW PERFECTION

Oil Range

with **SUPERFLEX Burners** **Use SOCONY KEROSENE the best there is**



For clean, instant, economical heat in any part of the house, use a Perfection Oil Heater—and Socony Kerosene. The ideal combination.

PERFECTION Oil Heaters

A QUESTION AND ITS ANSWER

What shall I do with my unregistered **WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES**

Redeemable on and after January 1

Simply bring them to any Savings Bank or Trust Company in the State. They will have them redeemed for you on January first and will pay you cash or you can lay the foundation for your 1923 savings account by leaving it with the bank.

Your Savings Bank is your friend and is ready and anxious to serve you.

DEPOSITS DRAW INTEREST FROM JANUARY FIRST

NEW HAMPSHIRE—VERMONT SAVINGS AND TRUST COMPANIES

Regina's Christmas Tree



REGINA gazed despondently out of the window. A light snow was falling like millions of sparkling diamonds and pearls, yet Regina saw nothing. Her Christmas tree had not come!

It mattered not that the day was a wonder day and that the eve of Christmas was close at hand. Nothing mattered to Regina save the fact that she had promised her Sunday school class a glorious tree, and that now there was no tree for them.

She argued with herself that she might have known that the New York shops could not be relied upon to send a tree to the suburbs at so short a notice, but that did not help the situation.

Regina shrank from facing those 12 little girls whose smiles would vanish in childish disappointment when they learned that the tree they had been promised was not to be theirs.

The tears brimmed over and fell. Regina's vision was cleared and in the clearing she gazed directly at the miniature fir tree in the vacant lot next door. A sense of keen delight swept over Regina. After all, her children would have a tree!

Some 15 minutes later Regina appeared in outdoor costume. She had put on her gymnasium suit, high rubber boots and her father's great top coat. Over a riot of curls her snug fur cap fitted closely.

"You look for all the world as if you deserved your nickname," expostulated Regina's mother. "Regina, I do hope no one will see you."

Now, this nickname to which Regina's mother alluded with distress had been bestowed upon the girl by her father. It was Tommy—no more and no less—Tommy! And Tommy stood for tomboy. You see, the girl was no hothouse flower, even if she did teach a Sunday school class and weep with disappointment. In fact, her father insisted that the nickname fitted—and secretly he was proud that it did. For Regina was distinctly able-bodied. She could ride and swim. She could handle a 20-gauge shotgun and a casting rod. She was a notable mountaineer. She could paddle a canoe and sail a boat. And she cared a lot more for out-of-doors things than she did for dances and for social functions. Her idea of happiness was a camp in the woods.

"There's no one for miles around," Regina laughed, and shouldered an ax. "Unless people who live in the bungalow turn up—I will have the world to myself." She picked up a big tub with her free hand and trudged off toward the fir tree in the vacant lot.

Regina's eyes were too intent on her mission to see that a thin curl of smoke was twisting from the chimney of the bungalow that rambled in the lot beyond the vacant one.

Regina drew near the coveted tree and her heart expanded lovingly.

"What a little beauty!" she exclaimed half aloud.

The little tree stood not much higher than Regina. Over its branches a cell of smoke seemed to linger. After a moment spent in admiration the girl put down her big tub and began to clear away the light fall of snow from about the roots of the tree. Her cheeks were gloriously red and the sparkle in her eyes rivaled the day itself.

When the snow was cleared Regina swung the great ax into the frozen earth. The ground scarcely responded to her strength. She swung again.

"Hey! What are you doing to that tree?"

Regina dropped her ax and gazed in the direction of the deep, gruff voice. A man was standing on the veranda of the bungalow.

Regina picked up her ax and with much dignity swung it again.

"I say, there, you—that tree belongs to me!" The man was coming toward her.

Regina stopped and turned. "This is a vacant lot," she called out with asperity.

The approaching man whistled. His speed quickened. He made an involuntary movement to raise a cap that in his haste he had forgotten to put on.

"I beg your pardon," his voice had lost the gruff quality. "I thought you were a man—but that tree is mine. I brought it up from my father's garden in the South."

David Langhorn spoke rapidly. Regina's face was rather startling in its beauty, and he had a desire to cover her embarrassment. "I have taken very special care of that tree."

"Very special," Regina said coldly. "I have lived here a whole summer and no one—"

"I have been away—intently."

"I don't see why you leave poor little trees around in vacant lots," Regina put in hurriedly, because she felt like crying now that her precious tree was taken from her.

"This is my lot," Langhorn told her. "If you had chopped it down—"

"I wasn't chopping it down!" Regina cried indignantly. "I was going to put it very carefully into this tub." She stumbled over her words, but determined to tell this very good looking man with the red hair that she was not a female George Washington.

"I ordered a Christmas tree by express, and it didn't come. My Sunday school class—12 little girls—are expecting a tree tonight in my house, and now—"

Words failed Regina. She bit her lip and looked appealingly up at Langhorn.

The man laughed because it was the safest thing to do for the present.

"And I have brought down 12 little settlement boys with the same promise—and narry a tree have I got. I reckoned on getting one in the village."

Regina laughed, and the whole world seemed to echo with the laugh.

"I have tried even the department store!" She gazed into David Langhorn's eyes. "I am sorry for the poor little souls whom we are disappointing—my class worked so faithfully all last summer."

"By Jove," David said, "I read once of some people who had a Christmas tree out of doors! They had great bonfires and the tree was lit by a thousand candles as well as the stars, and a Santa Claus drove up over the real snow! Couldn't we do something like that?"

"With this tree! How perfectly glorious!" Regina, beside herself with joy, began to shovel away a greater clearing. David took the shovel from her.

"My kiddies will do that—it will be the treat of their lives." David looked seriously at Regina. "Now go home and get warmed up. This afternoon I will call properly and in the evening—Christmas eve—" he did not finish with words, for the hearts of both David and Regina were overflowing with tidings of great joy.

That evening Santa Claus drove up through the crisp snow and opened his great bags before the little tree. It was a wonder tree there in the vacant lot, and it was hung with a hundred electric bulbs. Six hundred reared their flames skyward and around and about danced and capered 24 joyous children.

And when the moon was high in the heavens and the spirit of Christmas had entered into each heart, David and Regina drew the band of children about them and led the young voices in the singing of joyous Christmas carols. And especially did this one, which Regina sang, please the children:

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious, son of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on earth, good-will to men,"
From heaven's all-tranquil King;
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains,
They bend on hovering wing,
And even o'er its babel-sounds
The blessed angels sing.

Yes, with the woe of sin and strife,
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strains have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, bears no
The love-song which they bring;
Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing!

And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow—
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
Oh rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing!

And this one:
Hark, the glad sound! The Savior comes,
The Savior promised long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song;
He comes, the prince of peace, to release
His captive's bondage hold;
The fetters of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield;
He comes, the broken heart to find
The bleeding soul to cure;
And with the treasures of His grace,
To enrich the humble poor.
Ours is the herald's shout,
"Welcome shall proclaim
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved name."

But even a Christmas tree celebration must come to an end. By and by the children were sung out and the fires began to get low and the voices of Regina and David trailed off into silence, and the two just looked at each other.

"Don't you think we'd better take the children in now?" said Regina at last. "The fires are getting low."

David was silent for a long moment. Then he said slowly and reverently:

"The fires will never burn low—Regina. This is the night when the Great Spirit of Love was born into our world."

The Kitchen Cabinet

It is a great office to make life pleasant, to make it worth living. So far as it is done, it is done chiefly by women, but not by women whose motto is "Women for women," or "Every woman for herself."—Edward Sanford Martin.

CHRISTMAS GOODIES

There is no candy which quite takes the place of the good old home-made varieties.

Peanut Candy.—Shell and roll on the bread-board with the rolling pin one pound of fresh-crisp peanuts. When the course crumbs they are ready to use. Put two pounds of brown sugar with six ounces of butter (twelve level table-spoonfuls) into a saucepan and stir until well-mixed. From the time the first bubble of boiling sugar is seen mark the time and let boil for eight minutes, then stir in the peanuts and put out into a greased pan, marking off in squares very soon, as it hardens almost immediately. This is one of the nicest nut candies and one which is very easy to make if directions are carefully followed.

Maple Praline.—Pound one cake of maple sugar to a powder and melt with one-half cupful of boiling water. Boil until it threads from a spoon, add one-half teaspoonful of vanilla. Beat one egg white until stiff, pour over the hot sirup, beating well; add nuts and the flavoring last; beat well; when stiff, drop on buttered sheets and allow to harden.

Maple Fudge.—Take two cupfuls of light brown sugar, one-half cupful of milk, one-third cupful of sirup and one tablespoonful of butter. Cook to the soft-ball stage, add maple for flavor and set away to cool. Beat until thick, pour out into a well-buttered pan and mark off in squares, or drop by teaspoonfuls on buttered sheet, adding nuts if desired.

Glaze Chestnuts.—Blanch two cupfuls of large chestnuts. Mix one cupful of brown sugar with one cupful of hot water, add the chestnuts and let them cook slowly in the sirup for an hour; just before removing add vanilla, lemon peel or any desired flavor. Drain on a waxed paper.

Date Cakes.—Take one cupful of chopped dates. Cream one-third of a cupful of butter with one cupful of sugar, add two well-beaten eggs, one-half cupful of milk, one and three-fourths cupfuls of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of ginger, one-quarter teaspoonful each of nutmeg and cloves. Mix and stir in the floured dates and bake in small gem pans. Cover with boiled frosting when cool—with a stoned date on top of each.

One of the curious superstitions of friendship is that we somehow choose our friends. To the connoisseur in friendship no idea could be more amazing and incredible. Our friends are chosen for us by some hidden law of sympathy, and not by our conscious wills.—Randolph S. Bourne.

YULETIDE CAKES

At this time of year the small cakes, cookies and fruit cake are prepared for the holidays. As most of the Christmas cakes are better for standing to ripen it is wise to begin early in their preparation.

Christmas Peppernuts.—Take two cupfuls of brown sugar, two eggs, one teaspoonful of nutmeg, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, one cupful of nuts, one tablespoonful of hot water, one teaspoonful of soda, three and one-half cupfuls of flour. Mix as usual, adding flour to make a mixture stiff enough to roll. Roll one-eighth of an inch in thickness, cut in small rounds the size of a quarter of a dollar. Bake in a quick oven and roll at once in powdered sugar.

Springerle.—Beat four eggs with one pound of powdered sugar for forty-five minutes, then add a pinch of soda, a pinch of salt, anise seed or flavoring and pastry flour to make a stiff dough to roll. Roll out the dough, cut and press out the springerle mold, then remove and lay on a board to dry. Bake in a moderate oven. Springerle molds come in various forms, one in the form of a rolling pin which presses the figures into the dough.

Fruitless Cookies.—Take one cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of shortening, one well-beaten egg, one cupful of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of lemon extract, one teaspoonful of salt and five cupfuls of pastry flour. The amount of flour may vary. Mix and roll very thin and put a spoonful of filling on one, cover with another and bake.

Bohemian Christmas Cakes.—Mix the yolks of two hard-cooked eggs with one-third of a cupful of butter until a smooth paste is formed, add one-half cupful of sugar, the yolk of an egg, one tablespoonful of milk, three tablespoonfuls of finely-chopped almonds. Mix well and add flour to roll, cut into small round cakes, brush with beaten egg white and sprinkle with the chopped almonds. Bake until brown in a moderate oven.

Refreshes Weary Eyes

When Your Eyes Feel Dull and Heavy, use Murine. It is a Specially Prepared Eye Treatment—Keeps them Clear, Bright and Sparkling. Has been Sold and Recommended by All Druggists.

MURINE

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sweeten the Stomach

Recorded, 99-Yr. Ark. 5 1/2-Acre Oil Lease 112.75. Incess Frilling Territory. No new made. J. MARONEY, Indian Head, Md.

CHADAR KEYS, FLORIDA—On beautiful Gulf of Mexico. Boating, bathing, coffee, motor camp, climate. Fisherman's hunter's paradise. Ideal spot. Add. Sec., Chamber of Commerce.

BOOKING BARGAINS, SHINGLES, PAPER, etc. Prices sample free. Write E. M. Alpert & Co., Dept. 1, Cambridge, Mass.

Ready Receiving Set for Sale—An exceptional value for horses going into winter work. Call for good 37741 outfit. Cost new, \$22.75; sell, \$18. Wm. J. McNamara, Webster, Mass.

Notice, Vertical Short story, photograph, serial and poem manuscripts typewritten. Write for terms. A. Berkman, 261 Alford, Bridgeport, Conn.

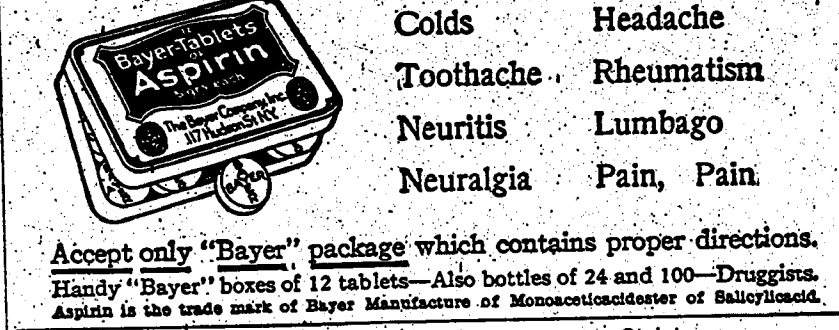
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Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets, you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians over 23 years and proved safe by millions for

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Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocrocinester of Salicylicacid.



ACOLD TODAY - DON'T DELAY

ALL DAY CASCARA QUININE
Cures Colds in 24 Hours
LaGrippe in 3 Days
W. H. HILL CO., DETROIT, MICH.
SAFE - SURE - DEPENDABLE

Time for One, Then, "Mama, Tige's begging. Must I give him a piece of my cookie?" "Of course you must—" "Well, I haven't any cookie!"—Life.

WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND SWAMP-ROOT

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

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

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

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

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

DYED HER BABY'S COAT, A SKIRT AND CURTAINS, WITH "DIAMOND DYES"

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint her old, worn, faded things new. Even if she has never dyed before, she can put a new, rich color into shabby skirts, dresses, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, draperies, hangings, everything. Buy Diamond Dyes—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is guaranteed. Just tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak, spot, fade or run.—Advertisement.

THE CUTICURA TOILET TRIO

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

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 80 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Refreshes Weary Eyes

When Your Eyes Feel Dull and Heavy, use Murine. It is a Specially Prepared Eye Treatment—Keeps them Clear, Bright and Sparkling. Has been Sold and Recommended by All Druggists.

TRIBUTE TO POEM'S AUTHOR

Children Gather Around Last Resting Place of Writer of "Night Before Christmas."

WITH their little feet crunching in the snow, hundreds of children gather on Christmas Eve around the last resting place of Clement C. Moore, LL.D., who for nearly a century has been credited with the disputed authorship of "Twas the

Night Before Christmas.

The children march in procession from the handsome stone edifice of the Church of the Intercession on upper Broadway, New York city, and in the cemetery which lies between that thoroughfare and the Hudson river, gather around the grave. If the weather be not wintry, Christmas hymns are sung and the poem is recited, beginning:

"Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house,
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.

This quaint and pretty ceremony

originated by Rev. Milo H. Gates, not only keeps alive the Christmas spirit in the hearts of the children, but is a deserved tribute to the best-known Christmas poem in the English language. Its history is not only romantic, but as there is question as to its authorship it has become the subject of serious literary inquiry.

Vanilla extract can be made artificially in the laboratory from oil of cloves, eugenol or other substances.

Don't Let Your Horse Die From Colic

DANIELS' Colic Drops WIN Save Him

Daniels' Renovator Powders Give him pep and strength. A condition powder for horses going into winter work. Will make your horse feel fit and fine. At your dealer's or sent by mail. Write DR. DANIELS, 172 N. W. Street, Boston for FREE BOOK on Horses, Dogs, Cattle, and Poultry.

SAVE YOUR COAL

Send \$1.00 for stovard test formula, tested by government officials that makes one ton do work of two. Ready made. J. MARONEY, Indian Head, Md.

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On beautiful Gulf of Mexico. Boating, bathing, coffee, motor camp, climate. Fisherman's hunter's paradise. Ideal spot. Add. Sec., Chamber of Commerce.

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An exceptional value for horses going into winter work. Call for good 37741 outfit. Cost new, \$22.75; sell, \$18. Wm. J. McNamara, Webster, Mass.

See Maxwell

OUTLINE OF BIG ROAD-BUILDING PROGRAM FOR UNITED STATES



An Improved Highway in Muskingum County, Ohio.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Fifteen to twenty years of building good roads lie ahead of the United States. Under the program which the country has adopted there will be built, during that time, 189,000 miles of improved highways which will constitute the federal-aid highway system and an equal or greater mileage of state and local roads.

Details of this vast road-building program were placed before the Highway Education board at its recent conference in Washington by state highway engineers and officials of the bureau of public roads, United States Department of Agriculture, to whom has been entrusted the work of planning and supervising the construction of federal-aid highways.

Aggregate Cost \$3,000,000,000. Officials of the bureau place the aggregate cost of the federal-aid program alone at about \$3,000,000,000, spread over the twenty-year period.

The program is a new one. Up to

comparatively recent years, road-building in the United States had been conducted without special regard to a national system. Highways had been constructed where needed without considering whether they would link up in the most effective manner with the whole network of roads to be spread over the nation.

Roads Fit National System. The present federal-aid road-building program, officials of the bureau state, will contemplate the construction of only such roads as fit into the national program and contribute to the national system.

New roads will be planned and built—thousands of miles of them—where they will fit in most advantageously with the entire program.

Department of Agriculture Says One of Best Methods Is Through Good Dairy Cows.

FEEDING PUMPKINS TO COWS

No Truth in Statement That Seeds Work on Animals' Kidneys—Proved by Tests.

For feeding cows, 2.5 tons of pumpkins, with seeds in, are the equal of the ton of corn silage. Some folks say that pumpkin seeds will cause cows to go dry, or that they will work on animals' kidneys, and hence the pumpkin seeds should not be fed.

Squashes can be fed to cows, pigs and horses to the same as pumpkins. Some Colorado stockmen make a practice of fattening pigs exclusively on squashes, and get good returns per acre from the crop, but the pork has an objectionable yellow color.

USEFUL GIFT FOR CHRISTMAS

Kansas Agriculturist Suggests Sled Load of Purebred Pigs, Calves and Chickens.

A Kansas agriculturist has suggested a new kind of Christmas present for farm boys and girls: He thinks it would be a good stunt for Santa Claus to bring a sled load of purebred pigs, calves and chickens and leave them for children along with the dolls, red trains, skates, drums and other toys.

MORE HIGH-PRODUCING COWS

Large Increase in Number Noted in Dairy Herds of Indiana Testing Association.

By following the methods of management demonstrated by the extension agent, the number of cows producing 800 pounds of butter a year was increased from nine in the first year to 41 in the second in the six dairy herds in the Clark county (Ind.) cow-testing association, according to reports to the United States Department of Agriculture.

MARKET HOME-GROWN FEEDS

Department of Agriculture Says One of Best Methods Is Through Good Dairy Cows.

One of the best methods of marketing home-grown feeds is through good dairy cows, says the United States Department of Agriculture. It displays in a convincing manner the results that come from giving the feed to different herds.

The results show that: If you sell feeds to dairy cows you have a constant market.

If you sell feeds to high-producing dairy cows you have a good and constant market.

If you sell feeds to purebred, high-producing dairy cows you have a double market—a market for calves and a market for milk.

WOOL PRODUCED IN INDIANA

Demonstration Work in Montgomery County Credited for Big Increase in Yield.

Demonstration work in sheep breeding has had a marked effect on wool production in Montgomery county, Ind., as is shown by the fact that in 1918, 10,000 pounds of wool were produced in the county, while in 1921 the sheep breeders' association alone pooled and marketed more than six carloads.

DUCKS FOR EGG PRODUCTION

Give Them Dry Mash of Wheat Bran, Middlings or Ground Oats, Cornmeal and Scraps.

Ducks for egg production are fed a dry mash of two parts of wheat bran, one part of middlings or ground oats, one part of cornmeal and one part of beef scraps. Give them all the green feed they will clean up. Keep water deep enough to cover the beak before them all the time; also grit.

The Shattered Sevres Cup

By ROSE MEREDITH

(Copyright, 1922, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Hampton sat down to his solitary breakfast with a heart filled with resentment at the way Fate had treated him. Up to this morning he had gloried in his bachelor freedom, he had explained airily to his married friends the carefree life of the unshackled male.

"Yes," muttered Mr. Baker reflectively, as they whiffed along under the stars, "I'll bet nobody cares a whoop whether you come home at eight early or late, or whether you come home at all! No light in the window for you, old man, oh, no! Just a dim light in the hall, and paid servants awaiting your call. Just wait awhile, you'll get tired of it all!"

In spite of his warm protests to the contrary, Philip Hampton had arisen this morning with a sense of something denied him. He thought of the warm welcome that awaited Harry Baker, remembered the light in Edith Baker's eyes when she met her husband and his guest at the station, remembered the little flock of youngsters who came tumbling from the house to greet them, little warm, clean boys and girls.

The dining room looked very cheerful. There was a touch of frost outside and a little fire crackled on the hearth. There was old mahogany, blue china and brass on the white mantelpiece, a glitter of glass and silver from the sideboard, a bowl of chrysanthemums in the center of the table. All the chairs were vacant except



Hampton Was Angry.

cept his own armchair, drawn up to the table, where Betsy had placed a comfortable breakfast. He had eaten his fruit and cereal and now removed the cover from the silver dish before him, revealing delicate strips of bacon.

Philip scowled at the empty chairs and attacked the bacon savagely. He finished his coffee and stared moodily into his empty cup. It was a large cup of Sevres—his cousin Agatha had selected that set of breakfast china when he announced his intention of buying a place in the suburbs and setting up his lonely home therein.

Voices sounded from the place next door. There was a boy in there, three years old. Philip had a speaking acquaintance with the family. He was used to the boy's voice, but now there was a man's deep voice calling them to breakfast. He could imagine that other breakfast table, happy and full of talk.

Betsy came in and at his request opened the window. When he was alone again he still listened for the voices.

"Rose—Rose—catch it! Ow!" In a mournful boyish howl. Crash! Straight through the open window the ball flew, skimming across the bowl of chrysanthemums and found a refuge in the big Sevres coffee cup at Philip's elbow. The cup rocked uncertainly, and then with a quiet tinkle of splinters sharded the cup fell apart on the sancer and the brand-new baseball rested on the debris.

Hampton was angry. He jumped up and went to the window. He would speak sharply to the boy and impress him with the fact that a suburban lawn was no place in which to play baseball.

He leaned from the window and confronted two startled faces. The boy, Jimmy, was staring up from the other side of the hedge, his round, freckled face pale with fright. Beside him was an angel in a pale blue frock. "Gee, I'm sorry, Mr. Hampton," chattered the boy.

"I am afraid it is my fault, Mr. Hampton," said the angel in just the sweet low voice he admired in women. "Jimmy told me to catch the ball, and I didn't. I hope it did not harm anything."

"Nothing at all," lied Philip handsomely. "Just dropped into my empty coffee cup. Play ball, Jimmy," he called and pitched the ball out to the relieved small boy.

"Now Rose, don't you go and take all the blame—she always does that, Mr. Hampton, she's my cousin, you know—I fired the ball too high—no girl could catch that!"

They laughed together over that, and Hampton stepped out of the window and down to the lawn so that he might talk to them more easily. Rose Ashe was telling him about a long motor trip they had taken the preceding day, when Betsy appeared at the window. She did not see Miss Ashe, but at the sound of her voice Philip turned.

"Oh, Mr. Hampton, somepin done broke you pin chancy cup all to splinters—I declar to man I never teched it—looka here, sah!" She reached out a black arm and displayed the Sevres saucer with its burden of shattered cup.

"Never mind, Betsy—throw it away. It was an accident," he said, turning red under the clear-eyed gaze of the two cousins.

"You were saying that you stopped at Far Falls?" he reminded her.

"I am so sorry about the cup" she answered.

"It is nothing—please do not distress yourself," he was beginning, when Jimmy darted toward his home and reappeared, dragging his father.

"Come in and breakfast with us," he said cordially, after explanations had been made. "We are late this morning—had a long ride yesterday, and everybody laid abed. I think my wife is coming now."

Philip thought of the hearty breakfast he had eaten, but he decided not to count it as a meal—it was too lonely, besides.

"With pleasure," he accepted. "I will be with you in a moment. He darted into the house and discovered the fragments of the cup on the table. He wrapped them in a table napkin and locked them in his desk in the next room. Then he joined the Ashe family and went in to form one of the happy, talkative group about the breakfast table.

It was just as he had imagined. Es grew younger by leaps and bounds. Instead of being thirty-four years old, he felt just about Jimmy's age when he parted company with his new friends.

"You don't want to sell your place, Hampton?" asked Mr. Ashe suddenly. I know a man who is anxious to come down here."

"No, indeed—I'm going to settle down here for good," said Philip, "providing Jimmy promises not to break all my cups."

"Aw, gee, Mr. Hampton," grinned Jimmy.

Before Mr. Hampton departed for business he surveyed his appearance in his mirror. "I need some new clothes," he decided gravely, "and some ties and a lot of things. This scarf I have on is all wrong—I suppose she noticed it—girls always do—"

He fell dreaming over girls in general and one in particular. His train whistled in the distance and departed without him.

"It will be convenient for her to be so near her cousins," he burst out suddenly, then he laughed aloud, and picking up his hat went whistling out of the house.

"Mister Hampton done been most cheerful after dat cup was broke," vouchsafed Betsy in the kitchen.

"Oh, gwain—tain't cups that's worryin' him—it's jest girls."

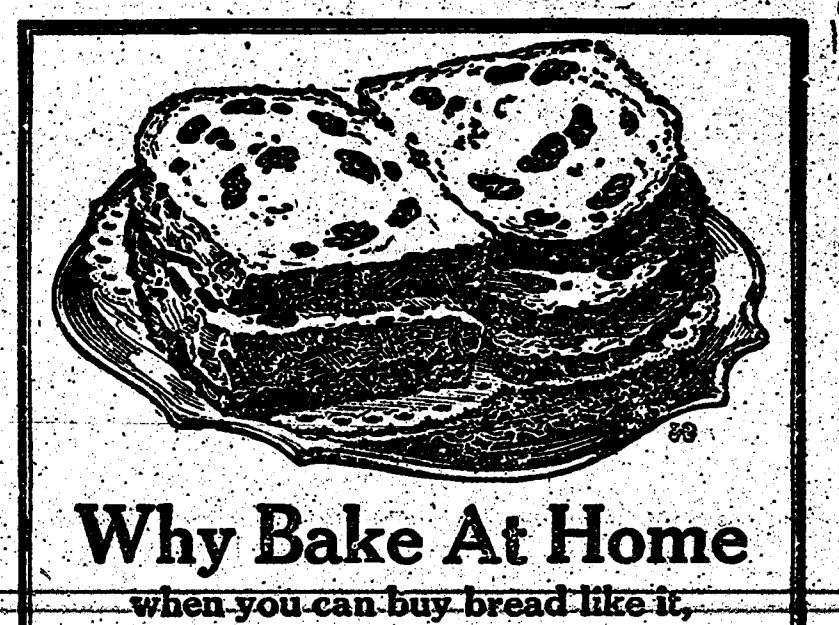
The influence of Bryant upon the New England group that arose in the thirties was peculiar. His success as a poet and the chaste beauty of his nature lyrics stimulated nearly all of them to their first efforts, but his distinctive note was echoed by few of them.

He is a lone, cold peak on the horizon of our poetry, grand and solemn in the morning twilight of American song. He did but little, but that little is unlike anything else in the range of our literature. He is the poetic monument on the border-line between the old passing order and the new world that was to be—Fred Lewis Pattee, in "Sidelights on American Literature."

Mary's Judgment. Some men grow a beard to decorate their faces, others try to modify where they cannot decorate, in any case, the man is rash who removes his facial adornment after it has become familiar to his friends.

One such man called upon his aunt after parting with his beard. The maid did not recognize him and plainly doubted his word, so he gave her his card as a warranty. His aunt received him with amusement. "You're sure you know me?" he asked. "Jary didn't." "No," said the aunt, mirthfully. "She said there was a strange man, who looked like a gentleman, but he had one of your cards."

Drill Struck Underground River. Southwest of Nanton near Willow creek in the foothills of the Rockies in Alberta, while an oil company was boring for oil at one of its new test wells, the drill suddenly dropped fifty feet into an underground river with a current of such power as to bend the eight-inch steel drill as it made of lead, requiring three days to get it to the surface for repairs.



Why Bake At Home

when you can buy bread like it, ready baked?

COUNT the raisins—at least eight big, plump, tender fruit-meats to the slice. Taste it—see how the raisin flavor permeates the bread. No need to bake at home when we've arranged with bakers in almost every town and city to bake this full-fruited raisin bread.

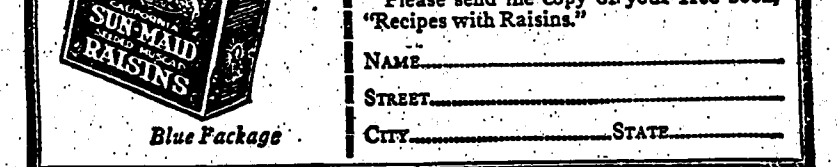
Just 'phone and they'll deliver it—all ready to surprise the family tonight. It comes from master bakers' modern ovens in your city. And it's made with Sun-Maid Raisins.

SUN-MAID RAISINS

The Supreme Bread Raisin

Your retailer should sell you Sun-Maid Raisins for not more than the following prices:

Seeded (in 15 oz. blue pkg.)—20c Seedless (in 15 oz. red pkg.)—18c Seeded or Seedless (11 oz.)—15c



CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT

Sun-Maid Raisin Growers, Dept. N-539-12, Fresno, California.

Please send me a copy of your free book, "Recipes with Raisins."

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Western Canada Wonderful Stock Raising Country Native Grasses are Rich and Abundant. Cattle fatten upon them without any grain being fed. Limited capital on high-priced lands is not a success, neither can the tenant burdened with high rents hope to succeed. The place to overcome these is in Western Canada—where land is cheap, where a home may be made at a low cost, and where dairying, mixed farming and stock raising give an assured profit.

10c Gives New Life to Old Stockings Putnam Fadeless Dyes—dyes or tints as you wish

BERMUDA "Nature's Fairyland"—2 Days From New York Sailings Twice Weekly Via FURNES BERMUDA LINE (Under Contract with Bermuda Govt.)

WONDERFUL is the unanimous verdict of all who have seen the performance of the MASTER BAKE POT Bakes over the open flame WRITE FOR THE STORY

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GREENFIELD

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Howard, of Lowell, Mass., were recent visitors in town.

The new mill is soon to start on the heavy job. Frank Muzzy is to be foreman.

Paul Potham has accepted a position with Hopkins Brothers, at the Greenfield factory.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard spent the week in Lowell, Mass.

Donald Hopkins enters and Miss Ruth and Mrs. Howard.

Joseph Aiken has returned from his home in Lowell, Mass., where he has been visiting.

Frank Muzzy and Mrs. Muzzy were in Lowell, Mass., on Saturday.

The office there has motive power for the new mill.

They will make with large split pulley, two shaft, hangers, shaft and pulley.

Here is a bar we desire to get away, and want

Paint Brushes

Paint Brushes Just Received, Paint Brushes. Paint is made to own painting, brushes at Cost those who hang when purchased Rex-dry Paste.

Hulett

Perfection in... BUCKEYE and... Agent.

Lawrence

ent for Buxton... OCCASIONS Telephone to... WASHUA, N. H.

CATTLE

TRADES... OUT... Know a few about ready... L. PROCTOR.

Bennington

(Other Bennington News on 5th page)

The following officers have been elected to serve the ensuing year by the S. of V. Auxiliary:

- Pres., Flora L. Griswold
V. Pres., Mary L. Knight
Sec., Amy Sheldon
Treas., Edith L. Lawrence
Chaplain, Maude King
Guide, Daisy C. Ross
Asst. Guide, Hattie A. Wilson
Patriotic Instructor, Abbie Diamond
Inside Guard, Minnie Gordon
Outside Guard, Marguerite Johnson
Color Guard No. 1, Ruth Wilson
Color Guard No. 2, Marion Griswold

- Pres. Cor., Minnie Gordon
Hattie A. Wilson
Trustee, Minnie N. Gordon
Mary L. Knight
Nat. Delegate, Hattie A. Wilson
Div. Delegate, Amy L. Sheldon

Mrs. Catharine L. Dickey observed her 90th birthday Dec. 5 at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Cornelia D. Allen, 15 Queen street, Worcester, Mass.

Myths Are History. Mythology, or the study of the beliefs of ancient peoples, is a fascinating study.

Heat. On hot days most of us are about as efficient as dull razors. We blame the heat.

Saving Money Through Fossils. The invertebrate fossil is the clock by which the geologist tells the time in history when the rock bed containing the fossil was formed.

Oh, Well. A young woman, having decided that it was just at present the fashionable thing to know all about business and town industries, was being shown through a garter factory.

Perhaps. "Here's a lady gets a divorce on account of mental cruelty." "What is mental cruelty?" "I suppose her brute of a husband went around thinking mean things."

BLIND MAN "SEES" WITH NOSE

Making Up for the Loss of Sight, Nature Increases Power of the Olfactory Organs.

A blind man can "see with his nose." So, at least, writes a blind man who has made a study of his own faculties and those of his companions in darkness.

"The sense of smelling among the blind," he says, "grows exceedingly sharp, and we utilize it instinctively for our purposes, for which the normal man naturally uses his eyes. The smell, in particular, helps us in creating a sense of locality, and enables us, in a region in which we are at home, to find the way as easily and surely as if we could see the world around us with our eyes. It is relatively easy for the nose, as there are not two streets that have the same odor."

Put Out Your Tongue. The latest science, "called glossomania," purports to read the person's character by the size and shape of the tongue.

Points of the Moon. The "points" or ends of the crescent moon always point away from the sun. When the moon is new the setting sun, or sun recently set, is on the west of it, which sends the points to the east.

Mean Man. Mrs. N. Parker came bursting in to see her new neighbor, and found Mr. Jones reclining in an armchair. "Well, Mr. Jones, and what's Mrs. Jones doing?"

None of the Apple Goes to Waste. The thoroughness with which the apple is now worked over and utilized by some manufacturers makes it comparable with the packing-house pig that leaves only a futile squeal.

FIJIANS POLITE TO A FAULT

In Some Respects, It Might Be Criticized, They Carry Desirable Quality to Excess.

So eager are the Fijians to be polite to visitors that if a guest slips and falls they most immediately follow suit. If a guest slips and happens to fall in the presence of many Fijians, there will be a great scrambling, as everyone tries to place himself prostrate upon the ground first.

Each man begs to be allowed to contribute something toward the feast, or in some other way to add to the comfort of the visitor.

SPARED OBLIVION OF GRAVE. Many Animal Pets Receive Ministriations of Taxidermists Instead of Sextons.

There are hundreds of people in Greater New York who become so fond of their pets that when they die they will not permit them to be buried.

Some taxidermists have more birds brought in for mounting than cats and dogs. Canaries are still being mounted, sitting on a branch, surrounded by the same sort of grasses and immortelles that were in vogue a generation ago.

ALWAYS A GROWING CONCERN

Impossible to Set Boundaries That Shall Confine the Growth of the English Language.

William Shakespeare's vocabulary was about 15,500 words. John Milton needed only 8,000 different words for "Paradise Lost," while the Old Testament has fewer than 6,000 different words.

Just Wonders.

"There's a lot of traffic along the road, isn't there?" inquired Will H. Adams, reporter of the Supreme and Appellate courts, of an aged farm woman, as he repaired a tire in the shade of the farmyard while the old woman watched interestedly.

Children Cry for Fletcher's



The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher on the wrapper all these years just to protect the coming generations. Do not be deceived. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

Never attempt to relieve your baby with a remedy that you would use for yourself.

What is CASTORIA. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher In Use For Over 30 Years The Kind You Have Always Bought

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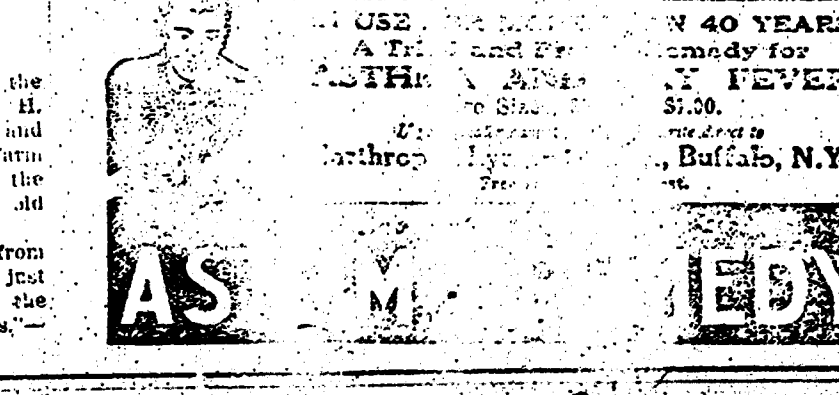
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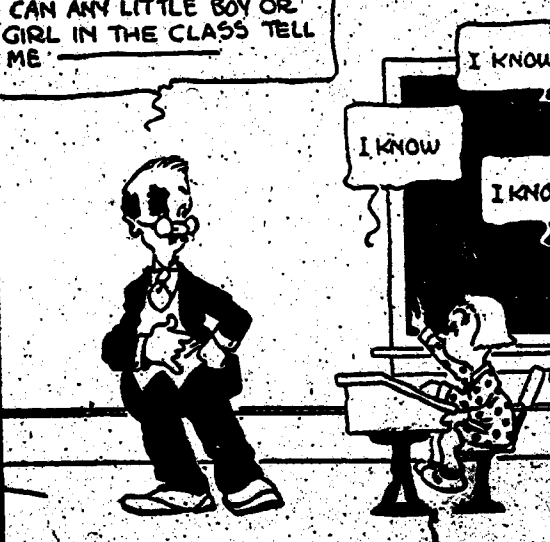
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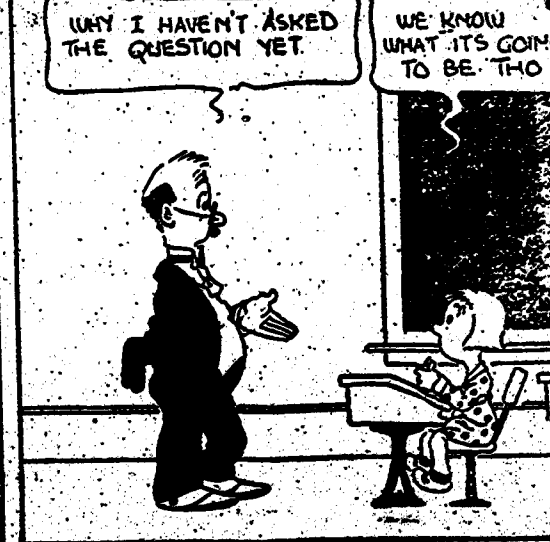
W, WHAT'S THE USE



CAN ANY LITTLE BOY OR GIRL IN THE CLASS TELL ME



WHY I HAVEN'T ASKED THE QUESTION YET



THEY TALK HIM TO IT

