

The Antrim Reporter

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Are the Ideal Garments
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\$1 Shirts for 65 cents

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W. E. CRAM

Odd Fellows Block Store,
ANTRIM, New Hamp.

I Have a Car of

Dutch Beet Pulp

To Arrive Sometime This Month.
Price Out of Car

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This Will be the Low Price for the Season
Send In Your Orders at Once
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FRED J. GIBSON
HILLSBORO LOWER VILLAGE, N. H.

THE FARM BUREAU

Of Hillsboro County Plans a Membership Campaign

The Hillsboro County Farm Bureau commences its drive for members with a public meeting at Ferrisboro on the night of October 15th to be followed by meetings each evening until all the communities of the county are covered. Mr. James A. Leach, a prominent farmer of Vermont, well versed in Farm Bureau affairs, and an interesting talker, will do the speaking, assisted by Miss Gertrude McChayne, the Home Demonstration Agent, and Mr. Everett W. Pierce, the County Agricultural Agent. Moving pictures will be shown illustrating the story form certain phases of the work. No admission will be charged and no memberships solicited at the meetings.

A few days following the public meetings a group of solicitors, specially trained in the facts and figures of Farm Bureau work, will call on the farmers of the county and give them an opportunity to join the organization. A group of representative farmers in each community have volunteered their services to take the solicitors around and introduce them to the neighboring farmers. It was at a meeting of these drivers recently held in Milford where plans and arrangements were gone over that the above picture was taken.

The Farm Bureau is an organization of farmers built around the Extension Service of the Department of Agriculture and the University of New Hampshire. It has for its object a more efficient and profitable agriculture, a better and more comfortable rural home-life, and the training and inspiration of the children of the farm and home. The staff at present consists of trained workers covering each phase. The County Agricultural Agent, Home Demonstration Agent, Leader of Boys' Club and Leaders of Girls' Clubs. The Farm Bureau is managed by an Executive Committee elected by the membership and has its headquarters in Milford which is near the center of the county. Its funds come from three sources. The United States Department of Agriculture through the University of New Hampshire pay part of the salaries of the agents, and direct their work. The County Delegation of the State Legislature, realizing the vital importance of a prosperous agriculture to the prosperity of the whole county, make an appropriation for the use of the Farm Bureau. The farmers of the county, because they are essentially independent, because they are interested and wish to support their own business, practically duplicate the funds from other sources by their contribution through the membership dues in the Farm Bureau. This membership costs ten dollars per year and an agreement is signed for three years with a privilege of cancellation in case of death or permanent retirement from farming.

A small part of each membership dues goes to the support of the State Federation of Farm Bureaus with offices in Concord and to the American Farm Bureau Federation which is the national body. It is the duty and privilege of those who represent the farmers in all state and national affairs. Their accomplishments in the past have been largely along legislative lines and through their efforts a new set of laws have been passed which put the business of farming on an equal plane with other great industries. So much has been done along this line in so short a time that it may have seemed to the layman at times that the farmers were asking for more than their rightful share of legislation, but a close study will reveal that nothing has been asked

AN AUTOMOBILE TRIP

Interestingly Told With The Aid of Pen and Type

Editor of Antrim Reporter,
Dear Sir:—

Having returned from a two weeks' vacation many friends are asking where we went and what we saw, so with your permission I will tell them through the columns of your paper.

Our party consisted of our daughter with her car, grandson Neil Robinson, Mrs. Cooley and myself. We left home on a Monday morning at 9 o'clock headed for Portland, 135 miles, via New Boston, Manchester and Portsmouth. We stopped in that city the latter part of the afternoon and stopped at the Falmouth Hotel over night. The next day we visited the famous Poland Springs where we witnessed the filling, capping, labeling and sending to the packing house 40,000 gallons of water each day, which is shipped all over the world. The work is all done by machinery with assistance of four men. We were courteously invited into the marble spring house and each given a glass of water. We then visited the Art Building which is the same stone building that the State of Maine erected for their exhibit at the World's Fair in Chicago, this being one of the five taken down and preserved by different states. It contains many fine paintings and exhibits of historic interest. There are two beautiful hotels at Poland Springs and the grounds and golf courses are very extensive with a panoramic view from these grounds which cannot be surpassed.

From here we went through Lewiston, Auburn, Augusta to North Anson, where we deviated a bit from the route mapped out and went to North New Portland where we stayed a day and two nights with friends. This little town is just about 135 miles from Portland over splendid roads. We followed the Kennebec from Augusta to the Forks where it bore to the right, its source, Moosehead lake. What struck us very forcibly was the immense amount of pulp wood floating down the rivers; as it nears the pulp mills, it is hauled ashore, peeled and stacked in huge piles, being carried to the top with our silos are filled, and is constantly being ground into pulp by powerful machinery.

After a day's rest we proceeded on our journey to Quebec, nearly 200 miles further on. After about 70 miles up and down through winding roads between hills and viewing a wide expanse of country with many lakes and rivers, we came over the divide with Lake Parlin on the right and modern farm buildings and camping ground on the left, thence on to Jackman, the last town in Maine, where we made a stop to get a permit to enter Canada. The Northern Pacific railroad passes through this place and a few miles farther we came to the Canadian border. Our papers examined we again proceeded for 110 miles over excellent macadam roads to Lewis where we were ferried across the St. Lawrence river one and one-half miles into Quebec. One peculiarity noticed as we went along was the small farms divided by split rail fences. The small cottages and barns, some of the latter having thatched roofs as in primitive days of yore. The houses seemed to be erected by point of compass, regardless of the road and very close to it. Along the way were shrines with Christ hanging upon the cross or shrines of the Virgin Mary where the devout traveler may stop and worship. Oats, tobacco, horses and hogs seem to be the principal things raised on the farms, with women and girls doing the work,—scarcely a man seen working about.

Quebec was founded in 1600 by the immortal Samuel de Champlain, the father of the New France, like our George Washington, the father

of our country. It is rich in historic events. We spent a day in sight-seeing, first with our car visiting the famous Montmorency Falls where a sheet of water plunges 265 feet down into the St. Lawrence. From there we went to Ste. Anne de Beaupre where we saw the miracle working shrine, where many claim to have been cured—the lame, the halt, the blind,—by kneeling before the statue of St. Anne, as is evidenced by the crutches, braces, glasses, pipes, etc., left behind by those healed. In the Art Museum are wonderful wax productions in life size depicting the Last Supper, Christ Bearing the Cross, the First Settlers, the Last Moments of Montcalm, etc.

In the afternoon we took an observation car with others over the city where the narrow streets, beautiful churches, the outdoor markets and important places of the city were pointed out to us by a guide. The old town with its narrow streets is on the lower level, while the more modern portion with magnificent buildings are on the heights overlooking the St. Lawrence for more than 20 miles in either direction. We were shown where the great battle on the plains of Abraham was fought between the French and English. The Citadel is a wonderful place from a viewpoint; the great Parliament Building with its many statues in bronze of noted characters is another attraction.

At the Main St. Soda Shop

W. E. BUTCHER, Prop.

300 Bread and Cake Tins, while they last, 3 for 25¢

From Antrim Bakery. These Tins are heavy metal, are in fine shape, cost originally 25c each at wholesale

500 Ink Writing Tablets (ruled) Special, 5¢ each

2-Quart Red Rubber Hot Water Bottles, 98c each
Guaranteed for one year

Fine Assortment of Flash-lights, \$1.00 to \$5.00
Also Bulbs and Batteries

At the Main St. Soda Shop

We Recommend,
Sell and Install

ONE PIPE

STEWART

One Pipe Furnace

A powerful Durable Heater that
HEATS the whole house, keeps
the cellar cool, and SAVES ½ to
¾ usual fuel expense.

FRED J. GIBSON,
HILLSBORO, N. H.



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The next morning we started for the noted city of Montreal, 186 miles over another splendid macadam road which we made in a little over six hours. This city is more like our own Boston. We spent the latter part of the afternoon and evening looking over the city and stores. The next morning, after being shown the many attractions of the Windsor Hotel by a guide, its many parlors, halls, reading and writing rooms, and, too, the Prince of Wales' room, we started for Montpelier, Vt., 138 miles distant. We crossed the St. Lawrence River over the world renowned Victoria bridge, 1½ miles in length and having 25 spans with cement piers, under each span. Just before entering the bridge we have to cross a draw-bridge over a canal through which vessels pass. At Rouse Point we were ferried across Lake Champlain to Fryeburg, Vt., and followed the lake shore to Burlington, up the Winoski valley to Montpelier, where we stopped two nights and a day with relatives; then we took an easy drive through Barre, Wells River, Woodsville, Lisbon, Sugar Hill, etc., to the place of my nativity. Here we made headquarters with the family of my youngest brother for a few days, taking trips to Littleton, Bethlehem, Bretton Woods, through the Crawford Notch to the old historic place where the Willey family perished as a result of a slide from the

mountain. The last time I was there the old house was in ruins, trees and bushes obscured everything and the carriage road was very narrow. Today a new building stands where the old one did and is used as a gift shop. The debris from the slide has been graded and a very commodious free camping ground with peeled log rest houses for the accommodation of tourists have been erected. We took in the Profile Plume, Lost River, etc., which need no description and the next day started for Antrim where we arrived at 4 p. m., after a most delightful outing of 14 days, covering 1360 miles and seeing a wealth of wonderful scenery and beautiful country.

D. W. COOLEY.

Butterfield-Jewell

A pretty home wedding was that at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Eliza S. Jewell, 15 Essex street, Concord, when her daughter, Miss Nettie Maude Jewell, was married to Philip Hale Butterfield, of Antrim. Rev. Dr. George H. Reed of the First Congregational church performed the ceremony.

The wedding march was played by Mrs. Chester B. Jewell. The aisle down which the wedding party marched was formed by ribbons held by Misses Emily Jewell, Sadie J. Purdy, Helen Mansur and Janice Griffin. The flower girls were June Idella Jewell and Thelma May Jewell, nieces of the bride. Miss Amy T. Butterfield, sister of the bridegroom, was bridesmaid, and the best man was Robert James Jewell, brother of the bride. The bride was given in marriage by her oldest brother, Harry G. Jewell.

The bride was gowned in white canton crepe, with a long silk net veil, held in place by a wreath of orange blossoms. She carried a shower bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley.

There were many beautiful gifts, including cut glass and silver.

The bride's traveling suit was blue with gray wolf fur. Her hat and footwear were gray.



Volunteer Drivers Meet in Milford to Discuss Ways and Means

John Solomon, Incognito

By H. BEDFORD-JONES

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A THOUSAND LITTLE TONGUES OF FLAMING FIRE

The man caught his breath as he looked down. Lying bedded in a deep pad of black velvet, were four precious objects. Two of these were pinkish pearls, an evenly matched pair of great globules, staring up at the man with a soft luster as of concealed fire in their depths.

"The Gemini!" murmured Macarty in awed tones.

The third pearl was a most peculiar and extraordinary creation. It was not pure white, nor was it round. Instead, it was shaped like the moon just before the full—an elliptical form whose perfection was none the less remarkable. So, too, was its hue, which was a clear and most delicate clair-de-lune, transfused by that sheeny luster which comes only to the nacre of a pearl.

"The Sea-moon!" murmured Macarty.

He looked at the fourth gem—this one a stone, the Queen of Sheba, a pure white diamond as large as the nail on his little finger. From the black velvet, this thing blinked up at him with a thousand little tongues of flaming fire that licked at his brain.

With such jewels as these at stake, no wonder the search for them and the fight for their possession is fast and furious. Action marks this thrilling detective-adventure story which revolves about John Solomon, the famous detective whom H. Bedford-Jones has created and made internationally famous in his novels. And John Solomon, pudgy, humorous little Cockney to all appearances, deserves his fame. Even Sherlock Holmes has nothing on him when it comes to efficiency. In these adventures, which take place in the bayou country of the South, John Solomon is at his best.

And John Solomon is only one of many striking characters in the story. There's a lovely orphan heroine and a manly hero and two villain relatives and a desperado and a devoted superintendent and a Manchu of high degree. And there's love and mystery, and battle, murder and sudden death. You see, Aline Lavergne has a rice plantation and the Macartys, father and son, are scheming to get it away from her and marry her to the son. And the jewels are believed to belong to Aline, as soon as anyone can find where her father has hidden them. So Aline's friend the Manchu sets John Solomon, incognito, to scheming for her. And she gets by chance an honest lawyer, the hero, who promptly falls in love with her and works like a Trojan.

Both the Manchu and the Macartys have connections with outlaws and latter-day pirates of the river and bayous. And these picturesque villains add color to the action and make it fast and furious; and over all hangs the sinister influence of the wonderful jewels. Men hesitate at nothing to seize and keep them—murder is a small price to pay. And then the surprise in the discovery of the real ownership of the gems!

CHAPTER I

In the old French quarter of New Orleans, there stands a house built by the great Marigny, who once owned all this portion of the town. This house has sheltered princes. Men numbering their slaves by the thousand have sat beneath its tapestries and sconces. Now it is a ruinous hovel. A musty bookstall huddles under its lordly porte-cochere; the bare brick walls echo to voices of foreigners. Against the bookstall snuggles a dingy restaurant, a cafe where one may buy Turkish or Chinese or Greek dishes, where the tables are filthy and unwashed.

At one of these tables sat two men, under the broken clock on the wall. One was a Chinaman, or passed for such. In reality he was a Manchu who made his living by distilling illegal spirits down on the Gulf coast. Once he had borne princely titles. Now he was old, weary, disease-smitten. Two things out of his past remained unchanged, being things of the spirit. One was the keen black eye, the other was the firm, resonant voice.

The second man was pudgy, cheaply dressed, small of stature. His hair was gray. His eyes were of clear china blue, set in a face absolutely devoid of expression. He seemed an inoffensive and cringing clerk, outworn and feeble. His voice held a cockney whine.

"So me old friend Adrien Lavergne is dead," he said. "I might have known it. I'm growin' old, just like that. So Lavergne is gone to 'is long 'ome.' And 'e left a daughter?"

The Manchu assented. He was a man of sparse diction.

"He died very suddenly last winter," he responded in flawless English.

"Fortunately, his daughter Aline has attained her majority."

"Oh!" said the pudgy little man. "Fortunately? And why so?"

"Because she has an uncle, David Macarty, and a distant cousin, his son Felix. Her uncle is a rapacious wolf. Her cousin is a vulture. And she believes evil of no man."

The white man digested this information slowly. He produced a plug of black tobacco, from which he whitened particles into a vile old clay pipe. At length he lighted this pipe and sighed wheezily.

"You are a werry observing man, Mr. Ah Lee—by the way, 'ow did it 'ppen as you went and took that 'ere name?"

The other shrilled lightly. "One name serves as well as another. My own I do not wish to use, as you know. This name satisfies white men, and those of my own race—"

"Ain't askin' questions, I see." The little cockney nodded. "As I was a-goin' to say, you're a werry observing man, just like that. But even a Manchu can make mistakes."

Ah Lee started slightly. He bent upon his companion a regard which was keen, stern, sharp and swift as a sword-stroke. One gained the distinct impression that he held the dictum of

this pudgy, blank-faced man in the highest respect.

"It is written," he replied almost humbly, "that the superior man does not disdain whatever advice may come to his ears."

The white man sighed wheezily.

"Advice," he observed, "is all werry well in its place. I says, but I ain't got none to give, Mr. Ah Lee. Adrien Lavergne was me friend, just like that: I knowed 'im well. And 'is daughter ain't no fool. She ain't no to be mistook about that 'ere Macarty."

"I have met her often. We have talked much together. She is a flower whose petals have not been touched by any harsh wind. I would do much to sare her, Mr. Solomon."

The blue eyes of Solomon dwelt upon him in untruffled calm.

"And what 'as she got to be saved from, sir?"

"I am not sure." The Manchu leaned forward. He dipped his fingers in the tregs of his tsa and upon the dirty tablecloth drew a faint outline.

"Here is Cypremort island on the bayou. The larger portion, so is the Lavergne plantation. This thin strip, across the bayou, is the Macarty plantation. During the war, David Macarty made much money. Whenever Miss Lavergne comes to New Orleans, she comes in the Macarty steam yacht, with David or Felix Macarty as escort. She would believe no ill of them. Yet they have ruined her, and hold her in a net from which she cannot escape."

Solomon scraped out his pipe, carefully, and refilled it.

"And 'ow is that?" he inquired.

Ah Lee made it clear that he was speaking largely from hearsay. Most of his time was spent in the back bayous and canebrakes. There, in his business of making and selling arrack and rice wine, he was in constant touch with the numbers of outlaws who had refuge in the brakes; with the fishermen, white and brown, and yellow, with the negroes and the Cajuns. Thus, what Ah Lee knew was only the gossip of the bayous.

"There is a man named Philbrick, John Philbrick," he said, "who is the overseer of the Lavergne plantation. He is an old fool and a drunkard. None the less, he would give his life for Miss Lavergne! Since the death of her father, Adrien Lavergne, who made some very foolish contracts, this Philbrick has been fighting a losing battle. At the same time, he has been trying to keep the girl in ignorance of her financial condition. He has taken the entire load upon his shoulders in the effort to save her trouble and worry."

"Miss Lavergne leaves all business to him. With him, the Macartys have had dealings. Now they are trying to get rid of him at all costs. Felix Macarty is down there now. I expect to hear any day that Philbrick has been poisoned or arrested or in some way got rid of, so that Felix may take over the place of overseer."

Solomon sucked at his pipe, then asked a wheezy question.

"And what's 'e after? Is 'e in love with 'er?"

"Undoubtedly. All men are," replied the Manchu simply. It was a plain statement of fact. "But this is not the ulterior objective. The Macartys want possession of the whole island, either by marriage or otherwise. Their reason, I do not know. It is a mystery."

Again there ensued a slight silence.

"So she is up 'ere with 'er blessed uncle, is she?" asked Solomon.

"Yes, for a week of the opera, I understand. David Macarty is 'er great-uncle, I believe; at least, the relationship is not close. It is a great pity that the girl is so dependent on John Philbrick. That man is weak—a weak stick on which to lean. He means well, and he is sincere. However, he is not equal to his task, he is not equal to fighting the Macartys. They have great influence. I imagine that the girl was brought here for a time so that Felix Macarty, who remained at the island, might remove Philbrick. The old fool is a dreamer, is drunk most of the time, and is terribly afraid of the Macartys. Yet he fights!"

The expressionless face of Solomon showed a faint trace of a smile.

"Even a Manchu can make mistakes!" he said again. "A dreamer—afraid—and yet 'e fights! That 'ere Philbrick ain't such a bad sort."

Disquiet flitted across the wrinkled features of Ah Lee. This praise on the lips of Solomon, so obviously a gentle rebuke, seemed to render him uneasy. He leaned back in his chair, brought forth a cigarette case, and lighted a cigarette. His black eyes searched the once more expressionless face of Solomon.

"While I'm a-thinkin' about it, Mr. Ah Lee," and the blue eyes struck up suddenly, "I suppose you ain't been an' found anything o' that 'ere man you've been wantin' to find a mortal long while? That 'ere Cap'n Wrexham?"

Something moved in the face of the Manchu—rather, underneath the face. It was as though the name of Wrexham provoked, deep inside of him, some terrible convulsion.

"Yes," he answered, quietly. "Yes. We shall come together before long. I may wait a long time to pay my debts, but ultimately they are paid."

The blue eyes rested reflectively upon that wrinkled, powerful face.

"You are friends all about the world, Mr. Ah Lee?"

"You also have," retorted the Manchu, with a smile. "I have not known you long, yet I have known of you for a long time."

Solomon chuckled wheezily. "Well, now, what about this 'ere David Macarty? What's the name of 'is blessed craft?"

"She is called the Watersprite. A small motor cruiser—"

"Does she 'ave a steward?" interjected Solomon.

"Yes."

Again a space of silence. These two singular men regarded each other for a long while. What thoughts were

"Let no money pass between us. This is a matter of our friendship, and of Miss Lavergne. Am I a poor man? Nonsense! Soon I shall be dead, and I wish to see her in safety."

"Werry good," said Solomon placidly. "But if you and me is a-goin' into partnership on this 'ere deal, it's likely to cost you more'n money."

"What do you mean?" The Manchu gave Solomon a quick, sharp glance.

"I don't rightly know." Solomon remained impassive. "But I 'ave a notion that Providence is a-workin' things out, Mr. Ah Lee. Sometimes Providence don't like to see a man payin' of 'is own debts. If so be as you want to draw out—"

"My word is never taken back," said the cold Manchu. "That steward shall vanish today."

"Werry good, sir. Does Macarty, or 'is skipper 'ire 'is crew?"

"Macarty is his own skipper. It is his hobby."

"So much the better. And where's 'e stoppin' at?"

"At the St. Charles, with Miss Lavergne. Some engine work is being done on the yacht."

Solomon pushed back his chair. "And 'ow long are you a-goin' to be in town?"

"Only a day or so. I am arranging to market a consignment of arrack. Those two Arabs you sent me are good men; I owe you thanks for them. They know the work. By the way, I think that on this trip Miss Lavergne is arranging to mortgage some property of hers in Latouche. Macarty's game may be to force her to marry his son, or to sell him the plantation. I have discovered nothing of it."

Solomon nodded with his complacent air.

"Werry good. I'll 'ave me eye on things, thankin' you kindly."

The two men left the restaurant and separated.

Solomon, who walked a bit stiffly, made his way back to Canal street and hailed an empty taxicab. He handed the driver a large bill.

"Motor up an' down," he ordered the astonished driver. "Anywheres you like. I want to think, just like that!"

He popped into the cab and lighted his pipe. For a space he sat motionless, while the car took the route out to Metairie, then he removed his shabby cap and shook his head.

"Dang it, there ain't no use to this 'ere thing!" he muttered. "Except for that there Ah Lee, I'll 'ave to play me own 'and. I'm a-gettin' old, and I ain't what I used to be. Just because 'er father was a werry good friend o' mine is no reason for me makin' a bloody fool of myself! But that's just what I'm a-doin' of this blessed minute."

He puffed in reflective silence. Then he spoke again.

"I'll 'ave to depend on Powidence, just like that! Providence ain't never yet failed to make good, I says, and ain't likely to start in bein' a failure at this late date. Yes, sir! Just you trust in Providence an' do your mortal best to be 'appy, as the old gen said when 'e buried 'is third."

"So I'll go ahead with me plan. That there Ah Lee is a werry good man in 'is own way, too. But even a Manchu can make mistakes. An' 'e went an' made two this blessed day—first about Miss Lavergne, and next about that 'ere Philbrick."

The taxi drove on.

At five-thirty that evening, Mr. John Solomon called at the St. Charles and sent up his card to Mr. David Macarty. With it, he sent word that he wished to apply for the position of steward aboard the Watersprite.

At five-fifty, David Macarty had engaged his new steward.

CHAPTER II

When the knock of destiny sounded at his door, Jack Fortier was discharging his typist.

"It's no use, Miss Smith—have to tell you the truth!" he said cheerfully. "Six months without a paying client has busted me. I'll have to take down my shingle and get a job in somebody's office."

The typist took the proffered check, with some embarrassment. She liked this husky young lawyer from the back districts. She was sorry to see him acknowledge failure.

"Perhaps," she faltered, "perhaps a week or so—I could do without—"

"Bless your soul!" exclaimed Fortier heartily. "Nothing doing that way, my dear girl! I wouldn't have it. I thank you, in any case; I appreciate your offer."

At this instant came the rap at the door of the inner office. Both Fortier and Miss Smith started.

"No chance! It's somebody with a bill I'd forgotten. But you might see who—"

Miss Smith opened the door.

"Is Mr. Fortier here?" inquired a voice. "There was no one in the outer office—"

"Come right in, please," said the typist. "Very well, Mr. Fortier. I'll get out those letters immediately. The glance she flung Fortier was roguish. She disappeared.

Fortier held a chair for his visitor. He felt helpless, disconcerted before

this vision. Perhaps she, on her part, felt a bit disconcerted over the youthful appearance of the lawyer. He was rather square of feature—those odd angles of a new generation in the city, a generation not worn down into the mold of cuffed life and form.

"I am at your service, madame," he said formally, and dropped into his swinging chair.

"You are not the Mr. Fortier I expected to see," she said quietly. "They told me at the bank that you were an elderly man."

"The error has happened many times, madame," he said. "The other

Fortier has offices on the floor above this. May I conduct you?"

"No," she said, leaning back in her chair. "No. Sit down, please. I—I must think a moment. I believe that I could trust you."

Jack Fortier sat down again. He was tremendously astonished, even agitated—that last sentence of her speech had held a remarkable simplicity. He perceived that he was dealing with no ordinary person, no woman who concealed her thoughts deftly. This girl was very frank. The gray eyes which she had bent upon him were startling in their clarity. It seemed to him that she must be reading into his heart.

"Excuse me," he said, "but—but I cannot take advantage of a mistake—"

"Please be quiet a moment," she said calmly. "It is I who am taking advantage of it."

Fortier leaned back in his chair and endured her scrutiny.

He gave her look for look—who could help it? And it speaks well for him that, under his steady regard, the girl felt no twinge of evil. Women feel such things strongly from the eyes of men.

Fortier knew that his own strong-willed aloofness was reeling under the very shock of her presence. He had never seen another such person in New Orleans. A girl indeed, yet matured beyond her years by southland suns, frail and delicate as finest steel, a fair flower crowned by waves of brownish hair and lighted by eyes of golden gray.

It was, for Jack Fortier, a moment of destiny. With her presence, he became aware that a sudden pence and sweetness had descended upon this office of his, this bare room. You have seen the Chinese magnolia, that slender tree, and you know how it perfumes a whole garden with the richest, most rare and subtle of all scents! So Aline Lavergne sat here, and from her exquisite spirit came a poised richness into all his world.

So strong was her personality, that, silent, she still dominated. Even then, in his first moment, Fortier sensed how she was going to startle and confound him, and leave him aching with the hurt of loving her; and not him alone, but all who came into contact with the calm peace of her level eyes.

"I should like to know," her voice awakened him, "who you are and where you come from, Mr. Fortier. I am very uncertain whom I can safely trust. You will pardon me—"

Fortier's air made this seem quite the usual thing from client to attorney.

"It is simply told," he said, smiling a little. "I have done my reading in the back country—in the office of Judge Satzon, in St. Landry parish. Six months ago I was admitted to the bar and came to New Orleans. I have been here six months. I know nobody. I have not had a client except in a few charity cases. I have had little experience. If you need a very capable attorney, I should suggest that you see the other Fortier—"

"I am not taking this case for money, Miss Lavergne"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Ah Lee Made It Clear.



Solomon Nodded.

STOP
COLD, COUGHS
FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
ESTABLISHED 1875
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

WEAK AFTER WASTING ILLNESS
WINCARNIS Restores Strength
"I found Wincarnis very beneficial for weakness and when in a run-down condition. It is several years ago since I first tried this preparation and now whenever I need a tonic I turn to Wincarnis."
Some time ago my mother was in need of a tonic after recovering from a severe illness. I bought her a large bottle of Wincarnis which soon gave her back her strength.
Also my brother-in-law, who not long ago was down with influenza, is now taking your Wincarnis as a restorative and it is doing him a lot of good.
I always recommend Wincarnis to anyone I know who is in need of a good tonic."
(Miss M. Sutcliffe, 12 Daniel Ave., Providence, R. I.)
WINCARNIS
At all good Druggists.
Two Sizes, \$1.10 and \$1.95
Write for FREE INTERESTING BOOKLET to EDWARD LASSERE, INC., 400 West 22nd Street, NEW YORK.

Sore Throat
Although more powerful in the presence of saliva than pure Carbolic Acid, Zonite can be freely used as a gargle or throat spray at sufficient strength to destroy all disease germs with which it comes in contact.
The promptness with which Zonite relieves most throat affections has been a revelation to tens of thousands of users of this new form of antiseptic.
Zonite
NON-POISONOUS

Dr. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy
for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. 25 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE.
Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Remove Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists. Also at 150 West 42nd Street, New York City.

Keep Your Skin-Pores Active and Healthy With Cuticura Soap
Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Tablets 25c.

BEECHAM'S Sweeten the Stomach PILLS

DR. STAFFORD'S Olive Tar
Nothing better—Quick—Cleansing—Satisfying—a remedy for over sixty years in thousands of homes.
HALL & RUCKEL, Inc., 147 Waverly Place, New York
Relief from Asthma
FILES—WHY ENDURE?
When you can cure, you make up the simple remedy that I have used in my practice for 17 years. Formula only \$3. Money back if it fails. DR. VICKERS, MADISON, GA.

Season's School Clothes;

Swagger Semi-Sports Coats

THE little girl who goes back to school appropriately dressed, in becoming school clothes is spared any heart burnings because of her appearance. One of childhood's tragedies is the belief that one's schoolmates are better dressed or that one's own clothes are unbecoming or ugly and out of date. School coats and dresses should be plain, of course, but they should have style and a certain degree of individuality.

The coat and scarf set pictured here shows a warm, practical and attractive

than "semi-sports" coats—which means that they may be worn almost anywhere, either for actual sports or wherever the usual business of the day takes one.

Heavy soft wool cloths of camel's hair, brushed wool or other furry weaves, with predominating colors in quiet tones, are the mediums used for these spirited coats. There are three lengths—short, three-quarter and long, the middle length being shown in the illustration, and the colors liked best are tan, beige, brown and white with



School Coats and Dresses of Plain Patterns.

outfit for the cold days of the approaching winter. It is made of heavy Scotch tweed with a large plaid pattern in sand and brown. The pockets and scarf are edged with a camel's hair material in its natural color. As may be seen in the illustration the coat is made with a plain box back. The fullness over the hips is held by a half-belt which buttons at the front.

darker or livelier colors introduced in the plaids and stripes. Many of the longer coats have ample fur collars. Border decorations appear on the shorter coats, as in the one shown here. This is a downy, white affair of brushed wool, with black stripes for borders. Large and very handsome buttons are featured in nearly all semi-sports coats and appear on this



Semi-Sports Coats in Many Patterns.

Sleeves are of a modified kimono pattern with deep cuffs of the material. Along came fall, striving to appease us for the passing of summer by bringing with it beautiful new apparel. Its most triumphant and captivating gift appears in swagger, semi-sports coats, that have turned the heads of womankind—young and old.

In casting about for a name for these coats nothing has been uncovered better suited to their character

model in white and black. The front of the coat and the collar are bound with heavy silk braid.

Julia Bottomley

© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.

The fashionable wool sweater is frequently embroidered with small all-over designs in cross-stitch.

NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE NEWS

B. & M. Sued for \$41,200 by Motorists Injured

Damage suits aggregating \$41,200 against the Boston & Maine railroad were started in superior court, Dover, as a result of the demolishing of an automobile at the crossing in Somersworth, in which George E. Heron and Aurori Bolduc, occupants, received serious injuries on July 5, 1922.

Yes, Nashua City Zoo Has No S. A. Llamas Today

City Clerk Arthur L. Cyr of Nashua received a communication from Rushville, Ill., seeking information as to the number of South American llamas in the Nashua city zoo. As it happens there are no South American llamas in the Nashua city zoo, and no Nashua city zoo for the South America llamas.

Identify Floating Body at Revere

The dead man found floating off the Revere, Mass., breakwater was identified as George W. Hooper of 9 Belknap St., Nashua. The police believe the case one of suicide. Hooper had hired a rowboat, and had asked if he could pay after he returned. No money was found on his person when the clothing of the body was searched later. Hooper was about 60 years old.

Arm Around Girl, Driver Fined \$50

Harold E. Everett of Keene pleaded guilty in Municipal Court to a charge of recklessly driving his automobile. He was fined \$50 and costs.

According to State Motor Vehicle Officer William B. Burnell, Everett was operating his machine with one of his arms around a girl and while so driving his machine struck a car driven by Joseph Wurtz of Keene.

45,800 Get Licenses to Hunt and Fish

The fish and game department announces that 45,800 fishing and hunting licenses have been issued and 16,000 fishing licenses. Of the combination licenses, \$60 were issued to non-residents. Commissioner Bartlett says reports indicate that partridge are plentiful and that there seem to be more bears than usual in the north country.

Suits Against B. & M. Road Total \$80,000

Suits aggregating more than \$80,000 against the Boston & Maine railroad have been entered for trial at the October term of superior court. Among the suits entered was one for \$10,000 brought by David C. Taylor, administrator of the estate of James R. Taylor of Concord, based on back pay alleged to have been due Taylor. The court term opens Oct. 18.

10,000 Hit by Mill Closing

The cotton department of the big mills of the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company in Manchester shut down on Oct. 3 for an indefinite period. Business conditions are given as the reason in notices posted at the mills. About 10,000 operatives are affected. The worsted department will continue in operation, and as business improves the cotton department gradually will be reopened.

Plaistow, To Have No "Automatic Flagmen"

The policy of the New Hampshire Public Service Commission in regard to the protection of grade crossings is laid down in its decision, it overruling the vote of the town of Plaistow that the Boston & Maine Railroad should install "automatic flagmen" at two crossings in the town.

Declaring that it will work for the better protection of grade crossings throughout the State, but that first attention must be given to those where there is the greatest danger, the commission says:

"The railroad cannot be required to do the impossible. It cannot spend money which it does not have and cannot procure. This, of course, does not mean that where human life is at stake, money is of primary consideration, but it does mean that in a matter of even so much importance as crossing protection there is a limit beyond which the Boston & Maine Railroad cannot go."

Booming New Hampshire at San Francisco meet

New Hampshire members of the American Legion who attended the national convention in San Francisco intend to help the state publicity commission in booming their home commonwealth. They will carry in the convention parade a big banner with the legend: "New Hampshire, the Switzerland of America. As near as you as you are to us. Visit New Hampshire."

The official New Hampshire delegation to the Legion convention left Boston Saturday at 10 a. m., on the New England American Legion Special. The party will be gone until Oct. 27.

Concord, N. H., Dealers Have Normal Coal Supply

A survey of the coal situation in Concord by the state fuel administrator indicates that almost all dealers now have a normal supply of anthracite fuel, since work was resumed in the hard coal mines. While there was a marked falling off in shipping during the 19 days of the strike, receipts show that in the last three days of September the average of cars received was considerably higher than for a corresponding period in 1921 and 1922.

Gets Jail Term and Fine for Knifing Peter Kostarakes

charged with assaulting Nick Karambutas with a knife, with intent to kill, on Main st., Dover, on May 1 last, pleaded guilty in the Superior Court to aggravated assault.

Judge Allen sentenced Kostarakes to nine months in jail and to pay a fine of \$100 and costs of \$55.

Samuel Kostarakes, brother of Peter, who was charged with assaulting Karambutas at the same time with a billiard cue, pleaded guilty. He was given a suspended sentence of three months in jail and was fined \$100 and \$55 costs.

Loss of \$75,000 is Ascribed to Strike

An operating loss of \$75,000 for last year was reported to the stockholders of the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company by the treasurer, Frederic C. Dumaine, at the annual meeting. This loss was attributed to the textile strike, which forced the mills to remain idle for nearly half of the corporate year. At the same time Mr. Dumaine said the outlook was discouraging at present.

A total of 116,500,000 yards of cloth was produced last year at a manufacturing cost of \$24,500,000, according to the report. The company is carrying a profit and loss and reserve account of \$33,300,000, despite the poor year, which involved a somewhat larger operation loss than the previous year.

Considering Cat and Dog Quarters

Administration of the home for cats and dogs in Bow was a subject debated with some animation at the meeting of the directors of the Concord S. P. C. A. There was unanimity so far as continued maintenance of the home was concerned but difference of opinion developed as to the best policy to be adopted in regard to it.

It was agreed that the society should purchase a tract of land and establish the institution on a permanent site. Others, however, believe that for the present, at least it would be more practicable to arrange with private parties to care for the animals committed to the care of the society or rescued by the society's agents after abandonment by their owners. This necessitates occasional changes in location and some of the directors did not think best results were secured in this way. The matter will be considered further before a decision is made.

Finds Claims for \$40,000 Unjustified—Expert Says Farmers Blame Partridge Too Much

"The age-old spirit of trying to reap where we have not sown is still prevalent in New Hampshire," said Dr. George W. Field of Sharon, Mass., in his report on the damages to orchards by partridge to Commissioner Mott L. Bartlett of the state fish and game department. Dr. Field finds that while there has been extensive damage done to orchards by partridge, the farmers are endeavoring to collect for all losses on the score of the partridge, these other losses being from gypsy moth, tent caterpillars, cold rain, late frosts, a host of insects, some birds and careless pickers.

Claims totalling more than \$40,000 have been filed at the fish and game department by orchard owners for partridge damage, a state law providing that farmers shall be reimbursed for damages caused by game birds. No protection is provided by the state against other losses enumerated by Dr. Field.

An animated, at times bitter, controversy over the partridge damage between Mr. Bartlett and officials of the state farm bureau and horticultural society, has been carried on since last winter, when the fish and game interests got the better of a legislative battle in which the agriculturalists sought to have a perpetual, or at least, greatly lengthened open season on partridge.

Bartlett concedes the recent severe winters have driven the partridge to feeding on apple buds more than usual and admits there has been "actual and extensive damage," but he also holds that some of the claims presented to him are not valid and has intimated that some of the orchardists are keener to collect damages from the state than they are to grow apples. Dr. Field's report on his survey seems to bear out Bartlett's contention.

Burrows Fund of \$100,000 Assured

President Huntley M. Spaulding of the New Hampshire Children's Aid and Protective Society announces that subscriptions to the Sherman E. Burroughs fund amounted to nearly \$52,000, and that the gift of \$50,000 from Col. Charles H. Greenleaf of Boston and Franconia to the society is thereby assured. Col. Greenleaf offered \$50,000 to be used among the crippled children of the state by the society, conditional on the society raising \$50,000 more to be used for general purposes. This was shortly before the death of Congressman Burroughs, then president of the Children's Aid Society and when Mr. Spaulding was named to succeed Mr. Burroughs, he suggested the fund be named in honor of the congressman, and took personal charge of the campaign to secure the amount needed.

Belmont Preacher Again President of Baptist Ministers

Rev. F. W. Fitzpatrick, of Belmont, was re-elected president of the Conference of Baptist Ministers in New Hampshire at the concluding session of that body in the Pleasant Street Baptist Church, Concord. The conference meetings were in connection with the New Hampshire Baptist anniversary, including meetings of various state organizations of the denomination.

CHILDLESS HOMES MADE HAPPY

Presence of Little Ones a Great Blessing

Four Interesting Letters

Cortland, N. Y.—"I took Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound because I was weak and wanted to become strong and have a child. My husband read about it in the 'Cortland Standard' and thought it might help me. It certainly did for I now have a lovely boy fifteen months old who weighs forty pounds. I recommend Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound to my friends and you can certainly use my testimonial in your little books and in the newspapers, as it might help to make some other childless home happy by the presence of little ones as it has done mine."—Mrs. CLAUDE P. CANFIELD, 10 Salisbury St., Cortland, N. Y.

A Message to Mothers

Hamilton, Ohio.—"I have known about Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound since girlhood, having taken it when I was younger and suffering from a weakness and backache. Lately I have taken it again to strengthen me before the birth of my child, as I was troubled with pains in my back and a lifeless, weak feeling. I think if mothers would only take your wonderful medicine they would not dread childbirth as they do. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to every woman."—Mrs. JOS. FALCONE, JR., 552 S. 11th Street, Hamilton, Ohio.

St. Louis, Mo.—"I want to tell you what Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound did for me seven years ago. I was run down and had a weakness such as women often have. I took Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound and after being married sixteen years became the mother of a sweet little girl. I now have four lovely children—three fine boys and the little girl six years old. I had longed for children all the while and wept many a day and envied every woman with a child. I was 36 years old when my first baby was born. I recommend Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound to any woman who is ailing with female weakness."—Mrs. J. NAUMANN, 1517 Benton St., St. Louis, Mo.

Was Weak and Run Down

St. Louis, Mo.—"My mother took Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound when I was a girl, and when I was troubled with cramps I took it, and later when I married I again took it to make me strong as the doctor said I was weak and run down and could not have children. I took it and got along fine and now I have three girls. So you know why I keep the Compound in the house. I am a well woman and do my work and sewing too."—Mrs. JULIUS HARTMAN, 2501 W. Dodier St., St. Louis, Mo.

FREE SAMPLE OF THE BEST LINIMENT to relieve Rheumatism, Sprains, Soreness. Write to Nauset Vet. Products Co., Nauset, N. Y.

Odd Musical Instrument

The ordinary handsaw has appeared as a musical instrument. One seeker after novelties uses a saw as a violin. After long experience and untiring practice he has actually succeeded in getting an agreeable music from the tool.

He holds the saw handle between his legs, holds the tip of the saw in one hand, and works the usual violin bow with the other. The vibrating steel blade emits soft, appealing notes, the pitch of which is varied by changing the curvature of the blade. All sorts of queer effects can be got by adept manipulation of the blade. Sometimes the music resembles the human voice; again it has the weird wall of the Hawaiian ukelele.

To Build New Electric Line

It is reported that an electric railway will soon be constructed from Duluth to the International bridge, and probably extended through to Ft. William, and that the falls on the Pigeon river will be developed to provide power for operating it. The project will require co-operation between the governments of Canada and the United States, the Pigeon river being an international stream.

It Doesn't Last Long, Though

Radio—Do you know what a make-up box is?
Fan—Yes, a box of chocolates.

Go to a tailor for a wedding suit and a lawyer for a divorce suit.

SHIP FOUND ON BIG ICEBERG

Captain of Steamer Sights Large Mass of Ice Carrying Three-Masted Schooner.

For centuries mystery ships have sailed the seas, guided only by the winds of chance. One of them was found by a steamer captain rounding the Horn recently. While groping his way into the open, a gigantic mass of ice carrying a large three-masted schooner, with its boats still in the clefts, was sighted. Efforts were made to find the survivors, but no trace of them was discovered. Another sea tragedy was added to the already long list of those as yet unsolved when a Greenland whaler came upon a strange looking derelict, battered and weather-worn, apparently built in the last century and ice-bound for years. A boarding crew found in the cabin the body of a young woman, preserved by the arctic frosts. Near a long-dead fire was the remains of a young man, still holding a flint and steel.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Loss of Silk Cocoons

Adverse climatic conditions and diseased silkworms are blamed for the failure of this year's crop of wild silk cocoons in the silk districts of Shantung province, China.

Classified

"There are three classes of families nowadays. They're either one, two or three-car garage families."

Why take the risk?

MANY have found by their own experience that coffee's effect is harmful. Health authorities warn against risking the growth and development of children with the drug element in coffee.

Why take chances with your health, and thus risk comfort, happiness—success?

There's both safety and satisfaction in Postum as your mealtime drink. You'll thoroughly enjoy its delightful flavor and aroma. Postum contains nothing that can harm you. As many cups as you like at any meal—with no penalties to pay in wakeful nights and daytime dullness.

Your grocer sells Postum in two forms: Instant Postum (in tins) prepared instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages) for those who prefer the flavor brought out by boiling fully 20 minutes. The cost of either form is about one-half cent a cup.



Postum FOR HEALTH There's a Reason

"GOODWIN'S"



WINDOW SHADES

Should Do More Than Keep Out The Sunlight: They Should Give Tone and Character to the House Both as Viewed from the Outside and Seen from the Rooms Within

Shades should be in keeping with the outside finish and the inside furnishings and hangings. We have shades that are right. Shades fitted for any room in the house, and that will run up and down smoothly and continue to grace their surroundings and to run properly for a long period of time.

Quality Is Peculiarly the First Consideration in Selection of Shades. Price is Important, but Secondary.

We give you both quality and right price; whether it is a cottage shade on guaranteed roll at 65 cents or a higher grade showing white against the draperies inside and a color to correspond with the finish of the house outside, costing \$1.60, or whether it is some grade between, of which we have many, we have the very best to be had.

If you cannot call write; we will send samples and you can take advantage of our low prices. It is always better to see the goods in the store if that is possible.

EMERSON & SON, Milford.

B. D. PEASLEE, M. D.

MILLSBORO, N. H.
Office Over National Bank
Diseases of Eye and Ear. Latest instruments for the detection of errors of vision and correct fitting of glasses.
Regular office hours: Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, from 1 to 3 p. m., other days and hours by appointment only.
Office CLOSED Oct. 25 to Apr. 15

J. D. HUTCHINSON,

Civil Engineer,
Land Surveying, Levels, etc.
ANTRIM, N. H.
PHONE CONNECTION

Watches & Clocks

CLEANED
AND
REPAIRED.

Work may be left at Goodwin's Store

Carl L. Gove,
Clinton Village, Antrim, N. H.

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

ANTRIM HANCOCK
BENNINGTON PETERBORO
Monday, Wednesday, Friday

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

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.

FARMS Listed with me are quickly SOLD.

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

J. SILBERBURG

of Wilton, N. H., will buy your live hens and chickens, pay you prices that will net you as much as if you sent them to Boston. I will be in Antrim for collection every Monday. Drop me a postal or Tel. Wilton 54-12.
Reference: Souhegan National Bank, Milford, N. H.

ACCOMMODATION!

To and From Antrim
Railroad Station.

Trains leave Antrim Depot as follows:
Going South
7.02 a. m. Elmwood and Boston
10.31 a. m. Peterboro
1.50 p. m. Winchendon, Worcester, Boston
4.10 p. m. Winchendon and Keene
Going North
7.39 a. m. Concord and Boston
12.20 p. m. Hillsboro
3.39 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.
Passengers for the early morning train should leave word at Express Office the night before.

The Antrim Reporter

Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year

Advertising Rates on Application

H. W. ELDRIDGE, PUBLISHER

H. B. ELDRIDGE, ASSISTANT

Wednesday, Oct. 10, 1923

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.

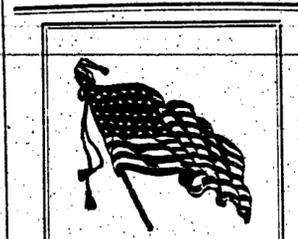
Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.

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 presents 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

For Sale—Yearling Hens. Apply to Reporter Office. Adv.

Wanted—Horse for its keep during the winter. Apply to Everett N. Davis, Antrim. Adv.

Free transportation will be furnished those attending the Harvest Supper at the Centre, Oct. 11. Truck leaves post office at 6:15.

The large assortment of latest millinery styles, at Mrs. Eldredge's, will please all the ladies. Call and see the new hats. Adv.

Born, in Nashua, Oct. 9, a daughter, Natalie Louise, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Sheldon Burnham, and grand-daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John M. Burnham, of Antrim.

SLABWOOD FOR SALE—Delivered in Antrim village, 4 ft. length, \$4.50 per cord; stove length, \$4.00 per load of 120 cu. ft. Caughey & Pratt, Antrim. Adv.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. E. C. Paige Oct. 11, at 3 p. m. Annual meeting and election of officers. Each one come, and bring a new member. Mrs. Ida B. Robb, president.

The body of Dea. Edw. D. Putney was brought to town today Wednesday for burial in Maplewood cemetery. He was a native of Antrim, removing to West Somerville, Mass., some 35 years ago, where he died on Saturday last, aged about 82 years. He leaves one daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Smith and Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hurlin have been taking an auto trip the past week through the Berkshires in Massachusetts, and the Catskills in New York, to the Delaware Water Gap.

Commissioners' Notice

The Precinct Commissioners desire to inform the patrons of the water system that the water in the Pond is very low and it will be necessary to curtail the use of any surplus water. It is quite necessary that open faucets and leaky valves and pipes be put in good condition, and if we do not have early fall rains it will be necessary to place further restrictions on the use of the water.

In connection with this it might be stated that the Commissioners have recently had the water analyzed by the State Chemist, who says "The only criticism of this water is the presence of a distinct odor representative of algae (vegetable matter)." The remedy for this is an application of copper sulphate and this will be done as soon as it can be procured.

South Antrim Precinct Water Commissioners

Stores Close

Friday, Columbus Day, our Stores will close at 11 o'clock a. m., and remain closed rest of the day.

Cram's Store Clinton orders will be delivered Saturday morning.

W. E. CRAM
J. M. CUTLER

Apple Pickers Wanted

For every day in the week, including Saturday afternoons and Sundays.

F. K. BLACK & SON.

Horse For Sale

Good all round Farm Horse, 10 yrs. old, excellent condition, sound, kind, good worker and driver; must be sold by November 1st.

W. L. HARLOW,
Antrim, N. H.

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Antrim

Thursday, Oct. 11
Wallace Reid in
"Thirty Days"

Saturday, Oct. 13
Richard Talmadge in
"Talking Chances"

Pathe Weekly
Pictures at 8.15

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

Antrim Locals

Tenement to rent. Inquire at Reporter office. 2-t

Born in Antrim, Sept. 30, a son to Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Nichols.

Awin Young spent the week end at his home in Winchester, this state.

Mrs. S. R. Robinson has been having her house repainted in colors.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Putnam were on a business trip to the White Mountains last week.

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Born, at Peterboro hospital, Oct. 1, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Fuglestad of Antrim.

For Sale—Apple Barrels and Boxes. F. O. Johnson, R.F.D. Peterboro, Box 63. Tel 7-21. Hancock. Adv.

Miss Nan Harlow has been with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Harlow, for a week past.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Miner are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, in Leominster, Mass.

Mrs. Walter F. Goodwin, of Englewood, California, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson.

W. A. N. Scott and family, of West Hartford, Conn., were guests the past week of Mr. and Mrs. Winslow Harlow.

Mrs. Susan Kimball, who formerly lived in town and now lives in Irasburg, Vt., has been visiting recently with Mrs. Jane Gibley.

Mrs. Julia Hastings is entertaining Mrs. E. Gerry Hastings of West Suffield, Conn., and Mrs. Hattie Harrington, of Springfield, Mass.

Wanted—Choppers to chop 150 to 200 cords of wood; will pay \$3.75 per cord. Apply at once to George S. Wheeler, Antrim, N. H. Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Robbins, of Concord, former Antrim residents, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. George D. Dresser the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Mann and Mr. and Mrs. Grace Miner and son, Henry, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Taylor in South Gardner, Mass.

The California Novelty Four, the big show of interesting features, will appear at town hall on Friday evening, October 12. Read adv. in this paper.

For Sale—Two 5-ton Automobile Trucks, second hand, but in good condition. Price very reasonable. Apply to Fred E. Batcheller, The Lovgren Company, Antrim, N. H.

Speaking of apples, The Reporter man was shown a handsome lot of the Baldwin variety grown by G. A. Hulet; they were good shape and color, and as fair as an apple can possibly grow.

Mrs. Cornelia Alford is at the Farrer hospital, in Montague, Mass., where she is receiving treatment. Mrs. Gertrude Robinson accompanied her, going by auto with F. I. Proctor.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Goodell, Mrs. Emma S. Goodell, Rev. R. H. Tibbals and Leander Patterson were among those who attended the annual meetings of the Baptist Association in Concord last week.

Notice!

It is worth while to save your paper, magazines, rags, and all kinds of junk. To get a fair price and a square deal wait for my representative, John Nudd, who will have my name on his cart. "Nuff Said."

Max Israel.

Car For Hire.

Will take parties on any trip now, through the Fall. An ideal time for trip through the White Mountains or over the Mohawk Trail. Easy-riding Nash Six, seven passenger car.

FRED L. PROCTOR,
Antrim, N. H.

DURANT

Just a Real Good Car

STAR

Worth the Money.

Durant Four—Touring \$990, Sport Touring \$1095, Sport Sedan \$1595, Sedan \$1495, Coupe \$1495, Roadster \$990.

Star—Chassis \$438, Roadster \$475, Touring \$505, Coupe \$645, Sedan \$715.

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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

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Large Assortment! Latest Styles!

Everyone is Pleased With the Exhibit and the Styles Come and See!

Complete Line of Hats on Sale at All Times.

Mrs. H. W. Eldredge
Antrim, New Hampshire

Thornton-Proctor

Saturday, October 6, at 2 p.m., the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Proctor was the scene of a very pretty and quiet wedding, when their daughter, Gertrude Miriam, became the bride of Albert Ernest Thornton. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. D. Cameron, D. D., who used a very impressive double ring service.

The bridal group, with Miss Nelly Mudge, as bridesmaid, and John W. Thornton, brother of the groom, as best man, entered the room accompanied by strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March, rendered by Mrs. Ethel Deschenes, sister of the bride, and stood before a handsomely decorated alcove in the spacious living room. The decorations were evergreen and hydrangea, with potted plants and delicate toned-asters used in great profusion. Only the members of the immediate families connected witnessed the ceremony. Ice cream and cake were served after the service.

The bride was charmingly gowned in a dress of white Georgette over white Canton crepe. The bridesmaid wore a dress of pale yellow crepe over pink silk. The bride's present to the bridesmaid was a set of dainty cuff pins. The groom's present to the best man was a gold pen-knife. The presents of the contracting parties were valuable and useful.

The bride is one of Antrim's popular young ladies. Her ability in music is but one of her many accomplishments. She served as organist in the Presbyterian church for four years most acceptably. Her work for six years in the Reporter office was also to her credit. The groom has lived in Antrim since his birth and is also popular among all Antrim people. He is an employee of the Goodell Co. and is very expert in his branch.

The out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Homer Deschenes of East Jaffrey, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mosley of Hillsboro, and Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Marston of Loudon.

Their bridal trip will be through the White Mountains and into Canada, returning over the Mohawk Trail. After their return they will reside in Antrim and will occupy Mrs. Junia Wilson's apartments on Jameson Avenue, where they will be "at home" to their friends. A host of young and older friends extend to them their best wishes.

Antrim Testing Pool

The following table gives the records of the cows in the pool which have produced more than 35 pounds of butter fat or 1000 pounds of milk during the period of 90 days ending Sept. 30, 1923:

E. W. Merrill, cow No. 4, 1020 pounds of milk, 3.3 per cent of fat, 35.6 pounds of butter fat; cow No. 5, 1980 pounds of milk, 4 per cent of fat, 49.2 pounds of butterfat.

R. F. Tenney, cow No. 1, 1470 pounds of milk, 3.4 per cent of fat, 50 pounds of butterfat; cow No. 5, 1920 pounds of milk, 3.9 per cent of fat, 75.5 pounds of butterfat.

Fred H. Colby, cow No. 1, 1065 pounds of milk, 3.8 per cent of fat, 38.2 pounds of butterfat.

This record is furnished the Reporter by Mario H. Rovetti, official tester, Peterboro, N. H.

CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

METHODIST

Rev. Wm. Thompson, Pastor
Thursday evening the meeting for prayer and fellowship.

Modern Christian's Prayer
Author Unknown

O Lord, I come to thee in prayer once more;
But pardon that I do not kneel before
Thy gracious presence—for my knees are sore
With too much walking. In my chair instead
I'll sit at ease and humbly bow my head.

I've labored in thy vineyard, thou dost know;
I've sold ten tickets to the minstrel show.

I've called on fifteen strangers in our town;
Their contributions to our church put down;

I've baked a pot of beans for Wednesday's tea—
An "Old-Time Supper" it is going to be.

I've dressed three dollies for our annual fair,
And made a cake which we will ratle there.

Bless the bean supper and the minstrel show,
And put it in the hearts of all to go.

Induce all visitors to patronize
The men who in our program advertise.

Because I've chased those merchants till they hid
Whenever they saw me coming—yes, they did.

Increase the contributions to our fair,
And bless the people who assemble there.

Bless the grab-bag and the gypsy tent,
The flower table and the cake that's sent;

May our whist club be to thy service best;
The dancing party gayer than the rest.

And when thou hast bestowed these blessings—then
We pray that thou wilt bless our souls—Amen.

Rev. J. H. Robbins of Concord will be the speaker at the next Sunday morning service. Sunday school following.

BAPTIST

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, the regular church prayer meeting at 7.30 o'clock. Topic, "A Clean Heart," Ps. 51. This is the monthly Young People's Meeting.

Sunday, morning worship at 10.45. The pastor will preach on "Remembering God."

Bible school at 12 o'clock.
Intermediate Christian Endeavor at 6 o'clock.

PRESBYTERIAN

Rev. J. D. Cameron, D. D., Pastor

Rev. J. D. Cameron, D. D., will be absent from his pulpit the next two Sundays. Rev. F. D. Towle, of Hillsboro, will preach Oct. 21, at the morning service.

Some of the prettiest hats yet seen are on exhibition and for sale at the Millinery Parlors of Mrs. Eldredge, on Grove street. Adv.

Bennington.

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Bennington
at 8.00 o'clock

Saturday, Oct. 13
W. F. Butler in
"Girls Don't Gamble"
Pathe Weekly and Comedy

Mrs. A. B. Hart is visiting in Lynn, Mass.

Miss Hattie Wilkins is at her home here for a while.

Benny Griswold is still quite sick from the effects of his vaccination.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Pierce and the Misses Barr are at their home here.

Mrs. F. E. Sheldon has quite an addition to her household; two cats and six dogs.

It sounds good to hear the neighbors shoveling coal, if we can't have any ourselves.

Mrs. Charles Thurston is still at St. Joseph's hospital, Nashua, but reported as gaining.

Mrs. Ed Newton visited last week in Lowell, Mass., with relatives of Mrs. M. C. Newton.

Cards have been received announcing the engagement of Harold Wickham and Miss Violet Coffin.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Barr will soon be at home again from Europe, where they have been for several weeks.

Miss Lawrence is at home again after her visit to Winona Camp. Her friend, Mrs. Hawkins, came with her.

Mrs. Amersley and children, of Worcester, Mass., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert French.

Mrs. Willard Carlin has returned to her home in Concord, after having passed the summer here at the Burnham House.

Misses Georgianna and Nellie French are attending Business College in Concord, going back and forth each day by train.

Rev. J. H. Heald and Mrs. Heald made brief calls on old friends here recently. They are located in El Paso, Texas, at present.

The Missionary Society met with Mrs. Frank Taylor on Wednesday last, The Philippines being the topic. Mrs. Taylor is the president of this society.

Fred Heath has painted his house, making an improvement. The roof and chimneys have also received attention and other improvements are to follow.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Gordon, of Ashland, Mass., visited relatives here over the week-end. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Gordon returned with them for a brief visit.

At the next meeting of S. of V. Auxiliary on October 15, it is expected the Division Inspector will be here. The play is postponed for awhile, as two of those who are to take part are ill.

There have been a good many changes of dwellings in the past few weeks. J. G. Dodge moving to his brother's house, Mrs. Root moving in where they vacated, and Miss Margaret Shea moving to the house vacated by Mr. Monroe.

The new office building of the Monadnock Paper Mills has been completed and is now being occupied as such. It has every convenience of a modern office and in addition to being well built, well furnished, and a fine office to do business in, it is a handsome addition to the Company's property. The old office building will be taken down and removed.

For Sale

Oak Combination Desk and Book Case, \$10.00. Cast Iron Parlor Wood Stove, \$5.00. Oak Arm Dining Chair, \$5.00.

Mrs. M. M. Russell,
2t West Antrim, N. H.

Miss Susie M. Millard and Miss Lydia B. Whitcomb, of North Egremont, Mass., are guests at the Baptist parsonage this week.

For Sale

For Sale—Dry hard wood, sawed stove length, \$14.00 per cord; \$6.50 for 60 cubic feet, cash. W. E. Ellinwood, Hillsboro, N. H. Adv. 2t

Information Wanted—Not only information but Dry Wood—if anyone has dry cord wood for sale, or knows where same can be bought in town, just drop a line to the Reporter office, or telephone 31-3, and he can learn of a customer, who can use a few cords and will pay cash when delivered. Must know this week. Adv.

No More Permanent Highway This Year

It was the hope of many of our people that Antrim would have a piece of permanent highway built this year extending the good road from the residence of R. M. Mulhall's toward Hillsborough, but all are doomed to disappointment along this line. It has been so difficult to get help, as well as to get things started from the State and Federal ends of the road building program, that nothing is now expected to be done this year. At another town meeting the voters will have an opportunity to raise more money to go with the amount already raised and in the treasury, thus giving the Selectmen additional funds to expend on this highway, and a longer stretch of road can be built. It is hoped another year to see a good long piece of new road from our end towards the Hillsboro line on the Contoocook Valley Highway.

EAST ANTRIM

Ed Knapp recently lost one of his oxen.

E. G. Rokes and family and Phillip Knapp were recent Franklin visitors.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Brooks, of Hancock, visited at Mrs. Trask's the first of the week.

E. M. Knapp, wife, and daughters recently made a trip by auto to Corinth, Vt., where they visited Allen Knapp and family.

A young man has been in this neighborhood demonstrating for the Park and Pollard poultry and cattle feeds.

A Correction

The Reporter has been asked to make one correction, and that in the article signed by John Brown. The attorney did not appear for the State, as the case has not yet reached the County courts; when it is advanced to that stage the County Solicitor usually looks after the State's interest.

Horse Racing at Greenfield

At Hillsboro Co. Fair Grounds, on Saturday, Oct. 20, three good races will be run off, with cash purses for each. Auction after races. Particulars on posters.

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.

REPORTER PRESS,
Antrim, N. H.

AUCTION SALE

By Cram & Rowe, Auctioneers, Antrim and Henniker, N. H.

The steam mill outfit, owned and conducted by T. W. LeRoux, will be sold at auction at his residence in Contoocook Village, on Tuesday, October 16, at 9.30 o'clock a. m. In the sale are 6 pairs of horses, 6 pairs heavy team horses, 4 sets trucks, heavy team wagon, 5 scoots, blankets and tools, blacksmith forge and tools, shafting, pulleys, and everything used around camp. Mill will be offered at private sale. Other particulars on auction bills.

By W. E. Cram, Auctioneer, Antrim.

Clark M. Pierce, on account of failing health, will sell at his residence known as the River View Farm, on road from East Jaffrey to Peterboro, 1 1/2 miles from East Jaffrey village, on Friday, October 12, at one o'clock in the afternoon, his registered Holstein herd of cattle. This is an unusual sale of pure bred stock. Also at same time and place will be sold a number other good cows, mostly grade stock. For other particulars read auction bills.

HANCOCK

The tenth annual Harvest Supper and Dance will be held in town hall, Hancock, Oct. 12. Supper 6.30 to 8; dance 8 to 12, music by Stanley Martelle and his Orchestra from Milford. Supper 35 cents, dance 50 cents. All welcome. Benefit for the High school. Adv. 2t

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss. Court of Probate.

To the heirs at law of the estate of George Alfred Cochran, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas, Etta A. Cochran and Charles S. Abbott, executors of the estate of said deceased, have filed in the Probate Office for said County their petition for license to sell real estate belonging to the estate of said deceased, said real estate being fully described in their petition, and open for examination by all parties interested.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Greenville, in said County, on the 26th day of October, next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said executors are ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Antrim Reporter, a newspaper printed at Antrim, in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court.

Given at Nashua, in said County, this 26th day of September, A. D. 1923.

S. J. DEARBORN, Register.

WANTED—Men or women to take orders for genuine guaranteed hosiery for men, women and children. Eliminates darning. Salary \$75 a week full time. \$1.50 an hour spare time. Beautiful Spring line. International Stocking Mills, Norristown, Pa. Advertisement

Three Big Values
in 30x3 1/2 regular
size clincher tires

USCO Fabric
Royal Cord
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USCO CORD

-now ready

This U.S. quality group at
lowest prices ever offered



Buy U.S. Tires From—

Antrim Garage, Antrim, N. H.



TOWN HALL, ANTRIM, FRIDAY EV'NG, OCT. 12, Columbus Day
Big Show of Interesting Features

Abbie, the feline mascot of the California Novelty Four, has traveled nearly 4000 miles in the last 14 months. The human members of the Company are Tobin, magician and juggler, Vinton Sisters, dancers, and Signor Milan, pianist.

Stop ! Look ! Listen !

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WRIGLEYS
After Every Meal
 Have a packet in your pocket for ever-ready refreshment.
 Aids digestion. Allays thirst. Soothes the throat.
 For Quality, Flavor and the Sealed Package, get
WRIGLEYS SPEARMINT
 THE PERFECT GUM AND THE FLAVOR LASTS

Be Your Own Weather Man
 This remarkable weather prophet tells exactly what the weather will be 24 hours in advance. Not an experiment or a toy but a scientific instrument of proven accuracy. Works automatically—always in order.

Ideal Gift
 Send one to a friend or a relative. It is a very interesting and useful gift. When the weather is overcast, the weather man tells you of the coming rain. When it is sunny, he tells you of the coming sun. It is a very interesting and useful gift. It is a very interesting and useful gift. It is a very interesting and useful gift.
 Only \$1
 D. H. Fisch, Dept. B 239-2nd St., Milwaukee, Wis.

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 Wanted for local territory.
SUPERIOR BLANKET CO.
 120 Boylston St. Boston, Mass.

Enough.
 "I thought you said your wife would never smoke cigarettes."
 "I did say so, and some one told her I said so"—Life.

If you call a policeman a lobster he is likely to pinch you.

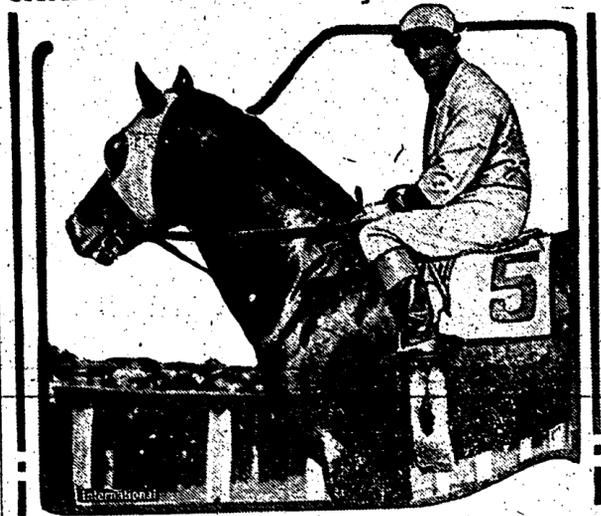
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 25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

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 Clears cold in head or chest.
 A home remedy of tested and tried ingredients. Safe, dependable.
 30¢ at all druggists
 For selling to you, see Dr. J. C. Hale's Dispensary.

Dangerous Gas
 Stomach gas is a danger sign of improper digestion. Do not neglect it.
JACQUES CAPSULES

Break Up Gas
 Jacques Capsules tone up the stomach and digestive tract. Restore proper digestion, carry off waste, relieve constipation and prevent the formation of gas which often has serious results. One or two with a swallow of water, after meals, help digestion. Taken regularly, they relieve many obstinate stomach troubles.
 At all druggists or 60 cents by mail postpaid from Jacques Capsule Co., Inc., Plattsburg, N. Y.
JACQUES (JAKES) Give Quick Relief
 Submit your name to us. It is available to you. Write to us. It is available to you. Write to us. It is available to you. Write to us.

CHAMPION THREE-YEAR-OLDS TO RACE



Zev, three-year-old champion, regarded as America's likely choice in the international race Oct. 29 with the English derby winner, Papyrus, will suffer no serious ill effects from the injury to a foot in the Lawrence Realization, according to reliable reports. The Rancocas stable's star, it was said, has shown no trace of lameness since "casting a frog" near the finish of that race.

Worked in 745 Innings

Charlie Radbourne, in 1884, pitched 72 scheduled games, 3 games in the world series and 5 exhibition contests, a total of 745 innings. This is a world's record. The best modern day records are held by Christy Mathewson, who, in 1908, pitched a total of 467 innings. Ed Walsh, the same season, pitched 404 innings. Other hurlers who had unusual records were Jimmy Galvin, with the Buffalo club in 1884, pitched 681 innings; Silver King of the St. Louis Browns, in 1887, pitched 666 innings; John Clarkson, in 1880, pitched 656 innings.

New Baseball Is Making Pitching Craft Useless

A veteran pitcher says that the kind of ball now in use makes pitching craft useless in a pinch. "When you get a batter in a hole throw him a curve where he does not like it. Give him anything but a fast ball. But I'd like to see any pitcher do that with a brand new ball. You can't grip any of these balls till they've hit the soil a few times. The cover of the ball is oily and the ball slips. To curve a ball you have to grip it and you can't grip these. Try to curve one and all you get out of it is a nice, easy-to-hit, fast ball. That's why you see a great number of good pitchers hit in a pinch. You watch closely and you notice that when this happens the pitcher invariably will have used a new ball. What he pitched was undoubtedly meant to be a curve ball, but it failed to break. If he could have used soil to make the cover grippier he would have gotten himself out of the hole. Many pitchers have lost games that way and will continue to lose them until they can rub new balls into the dirt."

Baseball Card Is Tough for Colgate Next Year

Manager Oliver of the Colgate baseball team has announced that next year's schedule for the Maroon warriors will present a heavy array of teams. Already definite arrangements have been made for a game with Princeton, Yale, Army, and two each with Cornell and Syracuse. An effort is being made to book Harvard, Pennsylvania and Columbia, while there is a strong possibility of a two-game series with Holy Cross.

English Change Hurdles in Recent Wembley Meet

The last time the Harvard-Yale track combination competed against Oxford and Cambridge athletes in England the hurdle race was run on grass over fixed hurdles. The barriers in the recent meet in Wembley stadium, London, were like the American style, with a swinging top.

Sprinter Willie Ritola



Willie Ritola of the Finnish-American A. C. proved his right to stellar honors among American distance men by winning the 5,000-meters event in 15 minutes 2 4/5 seconds at the recent annual Wilco A. C. games staged at the Yankee stadium.

Pitches No-Hit Game



Howard Ehmke, pitcher of the Boston Red Sox, pitched a no-hit, no-run game against the Philadelphia Athletics. This is the second such game pitched this season, and curiously both in the same week, against the same team. Sam Jones of the Yankees-putting his game across against the Athletics also.

Sporting Squibs of All Kinds

After all their efforts to bar ringers, college athletes could never take up horseshoes.

The Chicago White Sox will give a trial to Charles Link, a pitcher of the University of Indiana squad.

The complexion of some prize fights raises a little doubt over the correctness of calling it the squared circle.

Although not generally indulged in, swimming the English channel may at last be classed as a clean sport.

Another who should be nominated for the Nobel peace prize is the man who can bring peace between the warring prize fighters of America.

The Omaha club has a new second baseman in Charley Thompson, taken on from Grand Island of the Nebraska State when that league finished its season.

The Boston Americans have gone into the Eastern League for another bit of talent, having purchased outfielder John Dondan from the Waterbury club.

Ray Watson of the I. A. C. Chicago, lowered the 100-yard open handicap record by running the distance in 2:15 at the Canadian National exhibition athletic meet.

Since listening to the story of the New York golf player who drove and killed a "bird" with the ball, his hearers are in favor of making it from now on a rabbit ear.

Dudley Lee, former tryout with the St. Louis Browns, had such a wonderful year with Tulsa that several major league clubs have asked for a chance to buy for his services.

The Hamilton (Ont.) Rowing club has an English built, outboard shell which they regard as the finest on the continent. Most of the American-built shells are being constructed in Philadelphia and most cost \$1,000.

Joe Babey, the Baltimore shortstop, has made known his preference of clubs and secrets the New York Yankees so that it may be regarded as all settled that the deal between Jack Dunn and Colonel Rupert is made.

A record for inactivity of shotstops was set by Hal Blyne of the San Francisco team when he went nine innings against the Angels without a fielding error. And then in the tenth inning of the game he had three chances, a putout and two assists.

BIG FOOTBALL NEED IS LOVE FOR SPORT

Genuine Liking for Game Is Most Necessary Quality.

A genuine liking for football is a most necessary quality if a player hopes to be a star, writes Aubrey Devine of Iowa in the Chicago Evening Post. True, some football players reach stardom who are not crazy about the strenuous game. Unusual natural ability makes it possible. However, such players would be of far greater value to their team if they really liked the sport.

With the liking for the game goes the determination or will to do. Some will call it nerve, others will use the trifle vulgar yet very appropriate word, "guts."

Success in college football rests upon the same broad foundation as does success in any other line of endeavor. If a man does not enjoy playing football for its own sake and is not possessed of the will power to perfect himself in the game to the very limit of his capacity to do so, he can no more expect to reap the rewards of a successful football career than he could expect to be successful in any other line of work in which he might engage in a half-hearted manner. In other words, he must be willing to pay the price.

Finally, to sum it all up in answer to the question, "Why high school stars do not make good in college," we may say that some never were stars while



Aubrey Devine.

other real stars lose their athletic ability before they get to college, either because they were "burned out" in high school by too much work, or because they are just naturally athletic in their teens and "old men" in their twenties.

Still other high school stars fall in college because the diversified life of college causes them to scatter their attention and energies upon so many and varied interests.

Not the least of these varied interests are girls and "dates." As a result the classroom and the football field are equally neglected, and the erstwhile high school star becomes a mediocre man on the last string of the squad.

In brief, granting that the high school star has the potentialities requisite for him to make the varsity, he must devote his undivided attention to a two-part curriculum of studies and football, at least during the football season, if he would continue his high school success in football on through his college career.

"Rabbit Ears" Cause of Muff by Sherwood Magee

Sherwood Magee, who in his good days was sure death on fly balls, once said that the few balls he muffed which he thought should not have been scored errors were lost due to the fact that he had rabbit ears. "I remember one case in particular," Sherry related. "A high fly was hit, which I stood under the edge of the bleachers to catch. I had it judged perfectly, had my hands fixed just where it would fall—I might have shut my eyes and caught it."

"But for some reason there was quiet in the bleachers. When the ball was two feet from the pocket I had formed to snare it, a snafish shouted in a voice that would have penetrated a ton of steel, 'You'll drop it, you poor son of a humming bird.'"

"I did drop that ball, and to this day I don't know why I muffed it. Nearly every catch an outfielder is called upon to make gets him the razzberry from the bleachers. We don't usually hear a word that is said—or if we do we are not conscious of it."

"I repeat that every legitimate outfield error I made was caused by a remark of a bleacherite that I did hear."

About the only thing left is to locate a moral, and it is: "If you desire to become a champion in any sport, concentrate so thoroughly that you will not have rabbit ears."

Smart Coach Needed to Replace Stars at Iowa

The smart coach is the one who has men coming to take the place of stars graduated. Iowa for instance loses many stars by graduation, like Captain Locke, Shuttleworth, Rich and Nugent in the back field, and Minnick, Meade, Heldt, Kodesky and Thompson from the line. Those men were all rated as rather sweet players. If their places can be filled, Iowa is indeed fortunate.

Especially for women who live on farms
 A new large size carton
 Aunt Jemima Pancakes—thousands of farm families have them regularly these days. They're so easy to get and their old-time Southern flavor makes a hit with everyone.
 Now, in response to requests, Aunt Jemima Pancake Flour comes in larger packages, nearly three times as large as the regular cartons. More convenient; more economical. No waste from spilling as with sacks. But the same flour—Aunt Jemima's famous Southern recipe really mixed.
 Ask your grocer for the big Aunt Jemima package.
 "I'm in town, Honey!"
AUNT JEMIMA PANCAKE FLOUR

An Egyptologist.
 Miss Blusox—Are you interested in Egyptian scarabs, Mr. Littleneck?
 Mr. Littleneck—Intensely interested, Miss Blusox. They're my favorite snake.

Back to the Source.
 Mrs. Newlywed (tearfully, after complaints about sponge cake)—It's the wretched druggist's fault—he must have given me the wrong kind of sponges!

A man's opinion of himself doesn't necessarily increase the circumference of his headgear.

Few men are able to appreciate the humor of a practical joke that comes at them point first.

Like Looking at the Sun
 Looking into one of the huge rotary kilns where the raw materials for cement are burned into clinker is just like looking at the noonday sun.
 The terrific heat required makes a glare of light so intense that the glowing flame would temporarily blind you.
 But borrow the workman's colored goggles to protect your eyes while you take another look into the kiln. Then you will see a tornado of powdered coal—or gas or spraying oil—bursting into a sheet of sun-white flame.
 Into the other end of the kiln flow the powdered limestone and shale [clay]—the raw materials for cement.
 As the slowly revolving kiln tumbles the materials about, they are subjected to gradually increasing heat. During their three-hour journey through this inferno, moisture and gases are first given off. Finally as the powdered materials reach the sunwhite flame, they half melt into glass-hard balls called "clinker." This clinker, an entirely new chemical compound, when finely powdered is portland cement.
 Portland cement kilns consume great quantities of fuel—30 pounds of coal or its equivalent for each 94-pound sack of cement. For the whole cement making process the consumption of coal is approximately 50 pounds a sack—more than half a ton of coal to a ton of cement.
PORTLAND CEMENT ASSOCIATION
 111 West Washington Street
 CHICAGO.
 A National Organization
 to Improve and Extend the Uses of Concrete
 Agents: Atlanta, Birmingham, Boston, Chicago, Dallas, Denver, Des Moines, Detroit, Helena, Indianapolis, Jacksonville, Kansas City, New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Portland, Ore., Salt Lake City, San Francisco, Seattle, St. Louis, Vancouver, B. C., Washington, D. C.

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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 Pluff Rugs. Write today for particulars and prices. Agents wanted.
Springfield Economy Rug Co.
 17 Taylor St. Springfield, Mass.
 Agents Make \$8 to \$20 Daily, selling our wonderful devices for ranges and house-heating, saving 1-2 to 3¢ coal, coke or wood. No oil. Thousands in use. Write quickly for territory. Howell & Son, Boston 14, Mass.

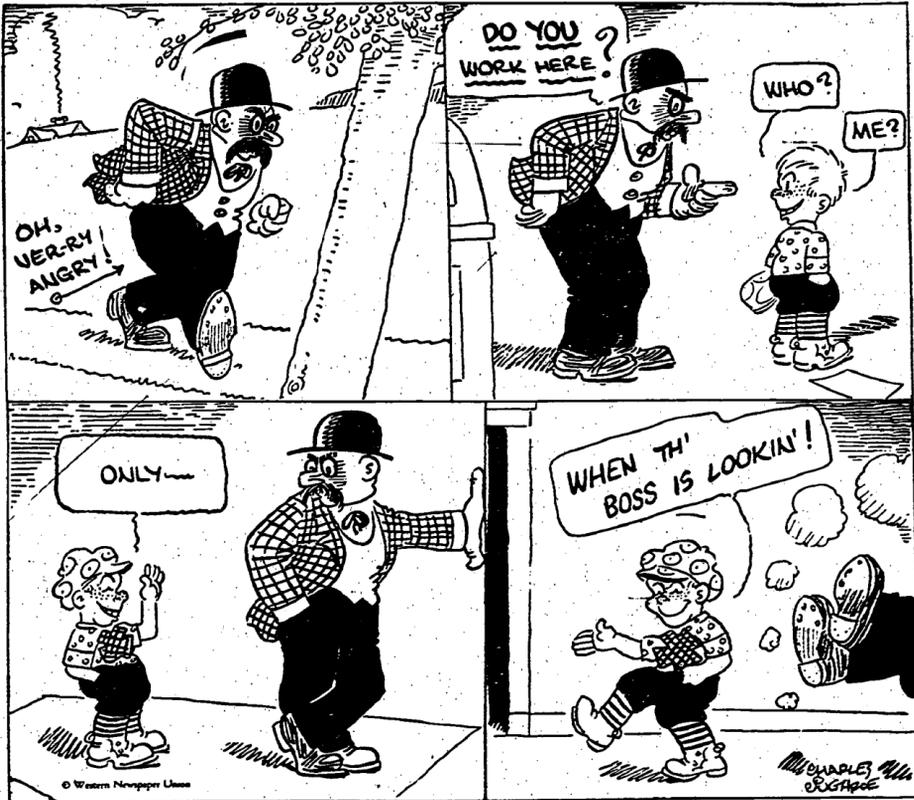
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 MADE AND SOLD BY WENTWORTH BROS. CORNHURST, MAINE
 Mail this advertisement to us for complete information
 Wanted—50 Experienced Farmers of small means to occupy 60-100-acre farms. Up-to-date, stocked, ready to go. Unusual opp Georgia Ave'n, 508 Cham. of Com., Atlanta, Ga

OUR COMIC SECTION

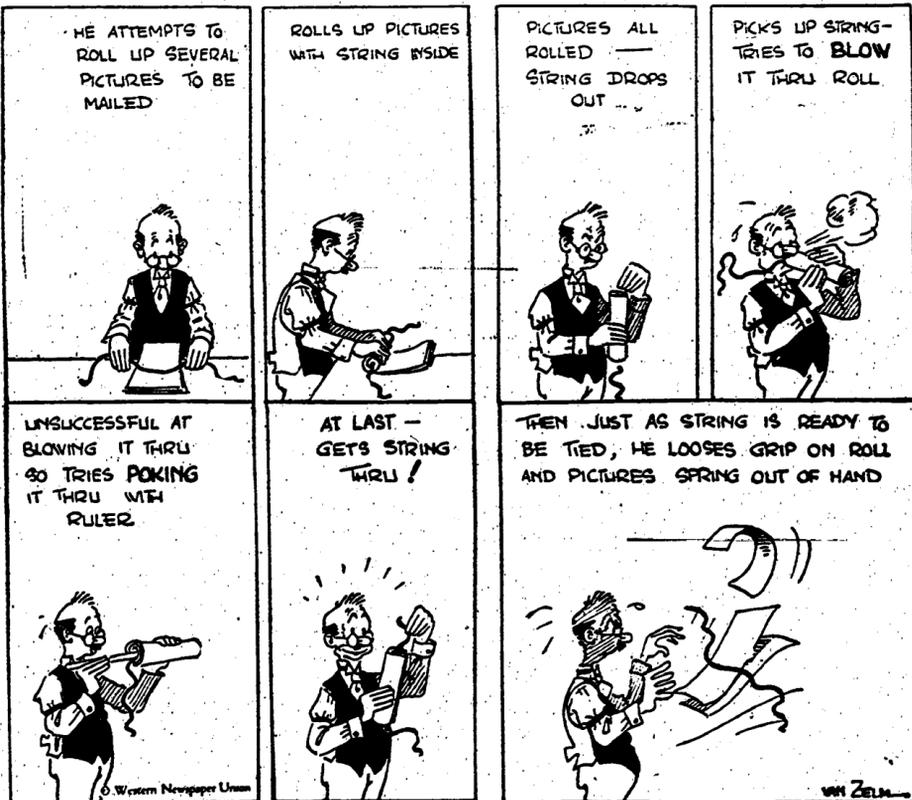
Along the Concrete



A Soft Answer



Did You Ever Try It?



NURSE FINDS A PERFECT REMEDY

"From my long experience as a nurse I do not hesitate to say that I consider Tanlac Nature's most perfect remedy," recently declared Mrs. L. A. Borden, 425 Pontius Ave., Seattle, Wash. Mrs. Borden is a graduate of the National Temperance Hospital, Chicago, and her wide experience in caring for the sick lends particular emphasis to her statement.

"I have used Tanlac exclusively for seven years in the treatment of my charity patients," continued Mrs. Borden, "and my experience has been that, for keeping the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels functioning properly and for toning up the system in general, Tanlac has no equal. Recently I had a woman patient who could not even keep water on her stomach for fifteen minutes. Six bottles of Tanlac fixed her up so she could eat absolutely anything. Another patient, a man, seemed unable to digest any food at all. Three bottles of Tanlac put him in such fine shape he went back to work. These two cases are typical. My confidence in Tanlac is unlimited."

Tanlac is sold by all good druggists. Take no substitute. Over 40 million bottles sold.—Advertisement.

Willing to Miss a Few.

"After one gets older one becomes calmer in mind."
"What's the idea?"
"I've got to the point in life where I have found that it's no disgrace not to have read all the new books or seen all the new plays."

WOMEN CAN DYE ANY GARMENT, DRAPERY

Dye or Tint Worn, Faded Things New for 15 Cents.

Diamond Dyes

Don't wonder whether you can dye or tint successfully, because perfect home dyeing is guaranteed with "Diamond Dyes" even if you have never dyed before. Druggists have all colors. Directions in each package.—Advertisement.

What He Intended.

"My dear," said the newly-married man to his wife, "where did all these books on astronomy come from? They are not ours."
"A pleasant little surprise for you," remarked his wife. "You know, my dear, you said this morning that we ought to study astronomy; and so I went to the bookseller's and bought everything I could on the subject."
It was some minutes before he spoke.
"My dear," he said then, his voice husky with emotion, "I never said we must study astronomy; I said we must study economy."

For One.

The speaker waxed eloquent and, after his peroration on women's rights, he said: "When they take our girls, as they threaten, away from the co-educational college, what will follow? What will follow, I repeat?"
And a loud masculine voice in the audience replied, "I will."

Most wives would be able to save money if their husbands gave them enough to save.

Revenge as contemplated may be sweet, but it is always more or less bitter when realized.

When an enemy smites us on the cheek few of us have the cheek to turn the other.

Cuticura Comforts Baby's Skin
When red, rough and itching, by hot baths of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment. Also make use now and then of that exquisitely scented dusting powder, Cuticura Talcum, one of the indispensable Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Advertisement.

Much Ammunition Destroyed.
During the last three years 500,000 tons of ammunition from Britain, America, Belgium, Germany and Russia have been broken up in France.

To regulate a clock is easier than to regulate a fast young man.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine

will do what we claim for it—tid your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh.
Sold by druggists for over 40 years
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

KEEP EYES WELL!
Dr. Thompson's Eye Water will strengthen them. At druggists or 1121 River, Troy, N. Y.
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SAY "BAYER" when you buy. Insist!

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Toothache Neuralgia Rheumatism

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 Monocarbonylchloride of Salicylic Acid.



Two pleasant ways to relieve a cough

Take your choice and suit your taste. S-B or Menthol flavor. A sure relief for coughs, colds and hoarseness. Put one in your mouth at bedtime. Always keep a box on hand.



SMITH BROTHERS S.B. COUGH DROPS MENTHOL

The People Themselves.

At an agricultural show in Dublin a pompous member of parliament, who arrived late, found himself on the outskirts of a huge crowd.

Being anxious to obtain a good view, and presuming that he was well known to the spectators, he tapped a man on the shoulder and ordered: "Make way there!"

"Garn! Who are ye pushin'?" was the unexpected reply.

"Do you know who I am, sir?" cried the indignant M. P. "I'm a representative of the people!"

"Yuh!" growled the other; "but we're the bloomin' people ourselves."

A Difference.

"How long is it going to take to get through with this case?" asked the client, who was under suspicion of housebreaking. "Well," replied the young lawyer, thoughtfully, "it'll take me about two weeks to get through with it, but I'm afraid it's going to take you about four years."—Greep Bag.

Number Makes It Good.

He—Do you think late hours are good for one?
She—No, but I think they are all right for two.

Sometimes it's what a man doesn't say that puts others in a hole.

Love may laugh at locksmiths, but he who laughs last laughs best.

Absolutely Honest.

Robert W. Chalmers, whose vivid portraits of the modern girl have made him famous, said at a dinner party in his New York home:

"The modern girl has many faults, but at least she is open and above-board. There's nothing of the deceitful puss about her."

"On a moonlight winter night in Florida a modern young man passionately kissed a beautiful modern girl under a palm tree."

"I'll be frank with you, the young man said after the embrace was over, 'You're not the first girl I've ever kissed by a long shot.'"

"She lit a huge and costly cigarette. 'And I'll be equally frank with you,' she answered, 'you've got a great deal to learn even at that.'"

No More Fairies.

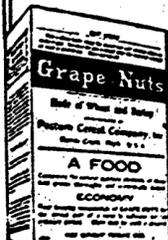
Once upon a time it was quite the thing for fairies to make themselves known to mortals. Frequently each mortal was granted three wishes, and so on. The last fairy of record appeared to an American millionaire. For services rendered he was granted the customary three wishes, but stated that he had only one wish to make.

"Name it," said the fairy.
"Get me a good cook."
Since then fairies have never appeared to mortals.

Eloquence is but ordinary gab with its holiday clothes on.

A Simple Guide to Proper Food Selection

- Nourishment**— Grape-Nuts with cream or good milk contains every element necessary for perfect nutrition.
- Digestibility**— Grape-Nuts is partially pre-digested by 20 hours' baking. It is easily assimilated by child or adult.
- Flavor**— Grape-Nuts, made of wheat and barley, is sweet with natural sugar self-developed from the grain in the making. It has a delightful, nut-like flavor.
- Character**— Grape-Nuts is real food—the kind you can depend upon for strength and energy. Its crisp granules invite thorough mastication, thus helping to keep the teeth and gums healthy.
- Economy**— Grape-Nuts is so compact that a package contains many servings; and each serving provides unusual nourishment. A portion for the cereal part of a meal costs about one cent.



Grape-Nuts FOR HEALTH "There's a Reason"

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc., Battle Creek, Michigan.

France Triumphant

By Wentworth Stewart

At last it is conceded that France has won the war.

Little did she want or expect to win it thus. She was perfectly willing to accord to her partners in the awful conflict full credit for their share in what was supposed to have been the complete defeat of their common foe.

But the great contest was not ended with the Armistice as many of us then declared with confidence. That conclusion of the war did not defeat Germany; it only held her up for the time until the intriguing geniuses that planned her ravages for conquest had been able to accomplish in part, at least, by hedging and dishonest diplomacy what they had failed to achieve by force.

It is fitting, however, that in the actual consummation of victory over this country of war lords that France should carry away the honors of having brought her to her knees, not of course in repentance, of that she seems incapable, but in absolute subjection to the will of her conqueror whom she sought deliberately to ruin.

It is not in a spirit of vengeance or vindictiveness we rejoice in this victory for France, for we do not believe even poor, desolate France with her daily reminders, in ugly form, of her enemy's ravages cause her to manifest desire for revenge; but because France was the first and preeminent object of Germany's crime and therefore that she is able to establish her victory and retrieve herself in part is the smallest measure of justice an impartial mind could possibly accord her.

Some will bewail the fact of France's supremacy on the continent; they will hasten to warn the world that this nation now supreme and having at her command the mightiest fighting force of the world, will lose her head and her militarism will endanger the peace of the world as she seeks to assert her will.

That France may make the mistake of taking advantage because she has the power to do so in any controversy will not be strange. Her leaders are human. But what nation of Europe in any similar position could be trusted with greater confidence to be fair and just regardless of power to do otherwise? Is there a single one of the greater European powers that has not from the day of the Armistice until now sought to take advantage of every incident in which it could by exerting its pressure make gains for itself?

Moreover, if we are to make a venture on the fairness of any nation of the continent in the near future, we would risk it on France as readily as on any country. Her coolness and patience exercised during the past year and more under severest provocations caused by other selfish nations, prodded as she has been almost continually by those she was willing and eager to continue her allies and friends, there is good ground for believing that France will not be carried off her feet by this triumph which single handed and alone she has achieved; but be as considerate as could be expected and as would any other nation if in her place.

If the war was fought for "self determination" as Mr. Wilson contended, then its object has been secured in the extreme degree; for the small nations that were to be given a chance to work out their destiny, have independently beyond their desire, they are left in stranded isolation, having little to support them.

The final outcome due to the fruitless manipulations of these months and years has at last thrust the larger nations upon a more independent course than ever; there is scarcely a coalition of any substantial kind in Europe today; the nearest to it being the small struggling countries dependent upon France.

England had her only chance when France determined to enter the Ruhr and finish the war. England guessed that she could gain more by holding Germany intact, believed she could do it and trusted in at least the moral support of the United States. She made a poor guess; for though this country would like to have taken the side of Britain, the American sense of fairness and the belief in the justice of France's cause lost to Britain that support.

England played a losing game; this was evident from the beginning. Today, whatever sympathetic attitude many still obtain in France toward England, she has nevertheless forfeited the right to that support that she might have had in nearly any event had she chosen loyalty to her ally instead of a course of self-interest first of

all.

It seems clear that there is little chance in the near future for any combination of great powers in Europe and the League of Nations seems now to have been dealt its death blow. It has been suggested, "The Entente is dead, and cannot be restored because there is no common danger to re-unite the two countries." Then as we contended when the League was proposed, we re-affirm now with history in evidence, that the League of Nations as constituted is effective for peace only when it can subscribe to the course of nations brought together in self-interest in a common cause to oppose a common foe and not because they are a part of a world organization to prevent wars.

If the League cannot in justice to other nations approve the course of those nations which come together naturally and spontaneously regardless of the League, then the League is absolutely helpless to stop war, for such attempt would only make deeper rifts among nations and promote rather than forbid war.

HANCOCK

Hillsborough County Pomona Grange met Friday with John Hancock Grange in the local Grange hall. Eighteen of the 24 subordinate Granges in the Pomona district were represented among the 150 persons who attended the closed session, beginning at 10.30. The degree was conferred on eight candidates and the fall inspection was conducted by Pomona Deputy Walter H. Tripp.

Dinner was served at noon and at the public session in the afternoon an interesting program was presented by the lecturer, Mrs. Alice K. Edwards.

Community singing was followed by an address of welcome by Worthy Overseer Davis of John Hancock Grange, to which Master Bruce of the Pomona Grange responded. An original poem by Nellie L. Eaton, readings by Mary B. Center and Sister Needham, recitations by Bertha Ware and a vocal solo with encore by Annie Putnam preceded an able discussion of "The Value of Roadside Markets and Community Markets," by William Putnam and George R. Jaquith.

A debate, "Resolved, That American Homes are too Much Cluttered by Useless Articles," was conducted by Mary B. Centre and May H. Bruce.

Pomona Deputy Tripp, also connected with the state forestry department, gave a timely address on "Forest Protection and Conservation," and Master A. H. Barrett of Cheshire County Pomona Grange took "Be a Booster and Not a Kicker" as his topic. Judge Ezra S. Smith of Peterborough spoke on "Citizenship."

HILLSBOROUGH

The first social event at the high school for the present year was well attended, there being about 80 in attendance. The sophomore class tendered a reception to the entering class, and members of the two upper classes were also present.

Sunday, Oct. 14, will be observed as rally Sunday at the Smith Memorial Sunday school. A special program is in preparation.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hancock and family enjoyed a week end motor trip through the mountains.

Miss Ina Muttart, Miss Manette Woodcock and Raymond Muttart all of Concord, were recent guests at A. A. Holden's.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Follansbee have been entertaining Miss Malvina Dole of Washington. Miss Dole will visit friends in Claremont and Windsor, Vt., before returning to Washington.

The town school board met at the home of the chairman, Mrs. Harold Harvey, when the annual budget was made out.

Funeral services for Miss Hattie Wilkins, who died Oct. 1, at the New England Hospital for Women and Children, were held in Smith Memorial church last Wednesday at 1 o'clock. Miss Wilkins, who was aged 80, had lived many years in Boston. She was born and passed her early life in the vicinity of Hillsborough, where she attended school.

The Sawyer Pictures

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For For
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BOARD BY DAY OR WEEK

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Call on
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Parties carried Day or Night.
Cars Rented to Responsible Drivers.
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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,
ROSS H. ROBERTS,
Antrim School Board

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

The Selectmen will meet at their Rooms, in Town Hall block, on Monday evening of each week, to transact town business.

The Tax Collector will meet with the Selectmen.
Meetings 7 to 8
JOHN THORNTON,
CHARLES D. WHITE,
CHAS. F. BUTTERFIELD
Selectmen of Antrim.

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If it's Insurance Get in Touch with

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ABILITY TO SAY "I SAW IT"

Makes Ticketholder at Public Spectacle Get Idea That He Had His Money's Worth.

Questions from Shakespeare and the Bible, analogies drawn from the fall of Rome, and accusations of "loose thinking" are all powerful weapons in an argument, but the most effective is the stout assertion: "I saw it with my own eyes."

This explains why many spectators who have paid substantial sums to see a somewhat disappointing spectacle, such as a recent fight in Jersey City, and go to bed chagrined, come to believe before the following noon that they have had their money's worth. For theirs is the thrill of speaking with authority, says the New York Sun and Globe. Instead of being brusquely contradicted after each statement, they are listened to with respect and are freely quoted and appealed to by disputants who have not paid for the title of "eyewitness." Probably at the next event there will be many buying tickets with the resolve that "this time if that dub Jones tries to tell me what happened, I'll tell him what I saw, and let him know where to get off."

SAW METEORITE AS IT FELL

English Field Laborer Within Fifteen Yards of Projectile—Various Minerals in Its Composition.

The British museum recently received a very interesting gift in the form of a meteorite which fell not long ago near Saffron Waldon, in Essex.

About one o'clock in the afternoon a laborer in a field at Ashdon heard a hissing sound, which he took to be the noise of an airplane. Looking up, he was astonished to see, not a plane, but a projectile rushing to the earth. It struck the ground about fifteen yards away, throwing up the soil all round like water.

The man was so much alarmed that he hurried away, but a day or two later returned to the spot with another man and dug out a meteorite, which was found at a depth of two feet.

It weighs about three pounds, and is five inches long and four inches wide, with a thickness of three inches. The stone is composed of various minerals and has in it many small particles of iron.

It is an extremely rare occurrence for anyone to see a meteorite actually fall to earth, only fifteen such instances being recorded in the British Isles.

Kindly Act Betrayed Burglar.

His fingerprints on a glass in which he had gallantly offered a maid servant a drink of water proved the undoing of a burglar who tried to rob the home of a magistrate in Pontypridd, Wales. Awakening her with his flashlight, the burglar threatened to strike the girl if she made any noise, but when she said she felt faint he handed her a glass of water, asking where the money and jewels were kept. When told there was neither in the house, the intruder disappeared. But the police by means of the fingerprints on the glass were able to trace the burglar, finding him to be a pitman in a Welsh colliery and an old offender. In another instance recently burglars left a note in a house in England they had just robbed, commending the excellent liquors they had found in the cellar.

Couldn't "Get" the Plot.

An English visitor was taken by an American friend to see one of our minstrel shows. It was the first he had ever attended. He sat through it with a slightly puzzled expression. After the performance they adjourned to a restaurant and the American ventured to ask what he thought of the show. "Did you like it, old fellow?" The Englishman came to time bravely. "Oh, yes. It was a jolly show, a jolly show altogether. Quite so. But I couldn't keep up with the plot for the life of me."

Twentieth Century "Prophet."

A man of considerable ancestry whom King George has lately honored with the grand commandship of the Victorian Order is Aga Khan, forty-eighth descendant in direct and unbroken line from the daughter of the prophet Mohammed, founder of the faith of Islam. Here is a man who is not a potentate robed in the garb of the Near East, but a completely modern man in the western sense—dress suit, horse races, golf, stage, polo, tennis, poker, jazz, etc.

Electricity Warms Swimming Pools.

Thousands will be saved by the two largest electric water heating boilers in the world, which have been installed in the city of Winnipeg's swimming tanks. The new system will warm the water in the pools and supply hot water for the shower baths. The baths will use no more coal whatever. It will mean a saving to the city of several thousand dollars each year.

Mexican Newspapers.

Seven hundred and twenty newspapers and publications are produced in the republic of Mexico, the largest number, 218, in the federal district embracing the capital. In this national list 43 are commercial, 12 cultural, 2 automobile, 12 comic, 164 for general information, 12 literary, 97 political, 98 religious and 41 socialistic.

Proof of the
Pudding

By JUSTIN WENTWOOD

(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

"BUT surely you won't disinherit your son just because he wants to marry the girl of his choice?"

Colonel Weir turned his blue eyes upon Miss Madeleine Raines. "I shall do just that," he answered. "At fifty-five the colonel was still an attractive man. He was a martinet; he believed in home discipline. And his son Phil had become engaged without his leave to an actress."

Colonel Weir had old-fashioned ideas about actresses, and he was inordinately proud of the Weir name.

"He was pouring out his grief to Miss Raines. She was an extraordinarily attractive girl whom he had met at the beach hotel where he had gone for a week to recuperate from the shock of the breach with Phil."

And he had found such consolation as had not been his since his wife died, many years before.

He did not want to marry Madeleine Raines. He was too old for that. But he would have liked to have had her about him, in some capacity, for the rest of his days.

"If only the boy had had the sense to choose someone like you, Madeleine!" he sighed. He called her that now, and she called him Harry. It was one of those delightful, quick flirtations that spring up between the young and the middle-aged.

"But, Harry, you haven't even seen this girl. I understand some actresses are quite charming," protested Madeleine.

"My dear, there has never yet been a member of the stage in the Weir family, and there never shall be with my connivance. Either my son gives up this association or he ceases to be a son of mine."

Madeleine sighed. She felt that the colonel was unjust. And she liked the colonel.

"I've given him till Monday to make up his mind finally," he continued. "He's coming down then, and you shall see him for yourself. But I guess that actress woman won't want him when she learns that he's to be disinherited if she marries him."

"Do you think all women are like that, Harry?" asked Miss Raines softly.

"Most of 'em," answered the colonel.

"And me?" queried Miss Raines. "How it happened the colonel never knew afterward, but he found that he had kissed Miss Raines, and that he had affronted her beyond pardon."

She rose to her feet, dry and pale. "I thought you were a gentleman, Colonel Weir," she said.

She received the colonel's stammered apologies in silence. "Isn't there anything I can do to win forgiveness?" he asked.

"It isn't a matter of forgiveness. You have shown me your opinion of me—oh, quite, quite plainly, Colonel Weir. You think I'm like a—like an actress, and that any man can kiss me."

"I respect you beyond every woman I've ever met. Miss Raines, I—I will you marry me?" he blurted out, overcome by emotion.

Madeleine shook her head sadly. "You have convinced me, Harry," she said, "but there's another man—"

"D—n!" muttered the colonel under his breath.

"But I'll always be a—daughter to you, if you want me," she said, as they neared the hotel.

Colonel Weir heaved a prodigious sigh. He slept unhappily. He knew his proposal had been a foolish thing, but life without Madeleine seemed the essence of boredom and loneliness.

Then Monday came. The colonel, waiting to receive his son, showed no signs of the emotional storm he had been through. His relationship with Miss Raines had been a formal one since that unlucky episode. He stiffened as he saw Phil coming toward him.

"Well, dad?"

"Well, Phil, what's the answer?"

"The same, dad."

"Then there's nothing more to say," said the colonel, turning away.

A soft voice at his side arrested him. "Colonel, for my sake won't you let Phil marry the girl of his choice?" pleaded Madeleine.

"Not even for you. He—why—why, what's this?" he demanded.

For Madeleine had slipped her arm through Phil's. "I—I said I'd be a daughter to you," she faltered.

"You—you d—d young scoundrel, Phil! You—why—why—let's all go in to lunch."

The Limit.

A school-teacher in a nearby city had a pupil who had a habit of chewing his lead pencil and piling the pulp on his desk. The teacher, seeing him do it, one day said:

"Joe, that's the limit."

When the superintendent visited the school he saw the pile of chewed pulp on Joe's desk and said to him:

"What is that?"

"That's the limit," said the boy.

Has Memorized the Bible.

When his eyes began to fail, Rev. W. B. Hoag, the pastor of a western Methodist Episcopal church, started to cultivate his memory by committing to memory the various parts of the Bible, and he has already the New Testament and a large part of the Old. He has submitted to many tests, but he has never failed to demonstrate his perfect familiarity with the New Testament.