

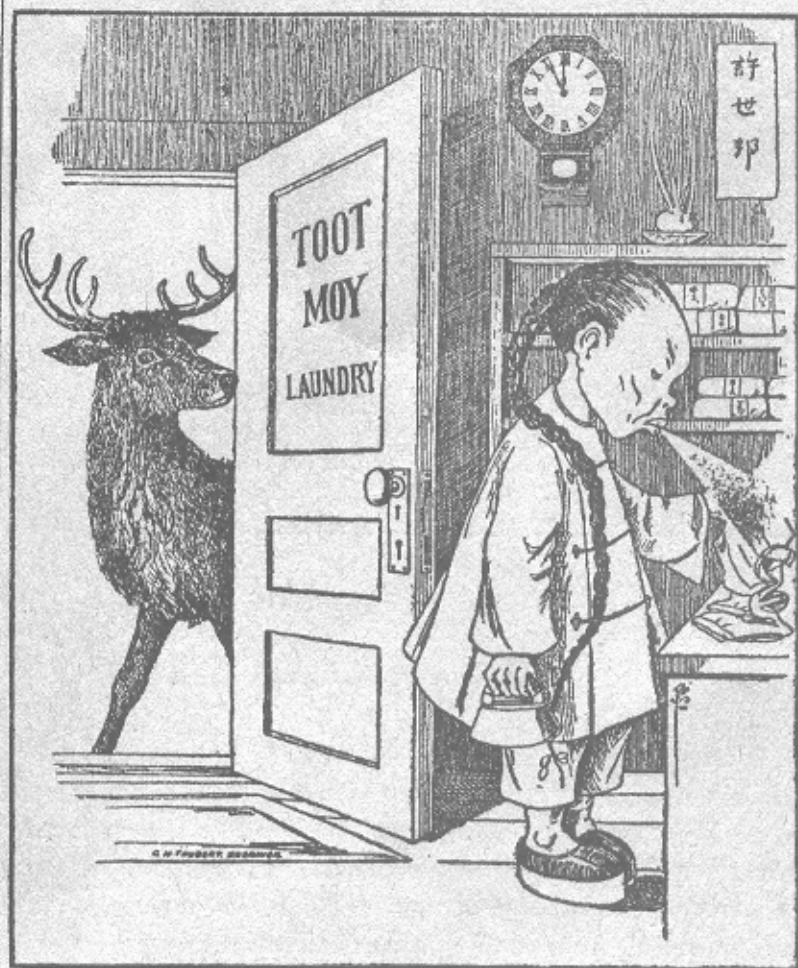
ELKS' CARNIVAL

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MANCHESTER B. P. O. E., 146

Mechanics Hall, Week of April 26,
1909

ELKS' CARNIVAL



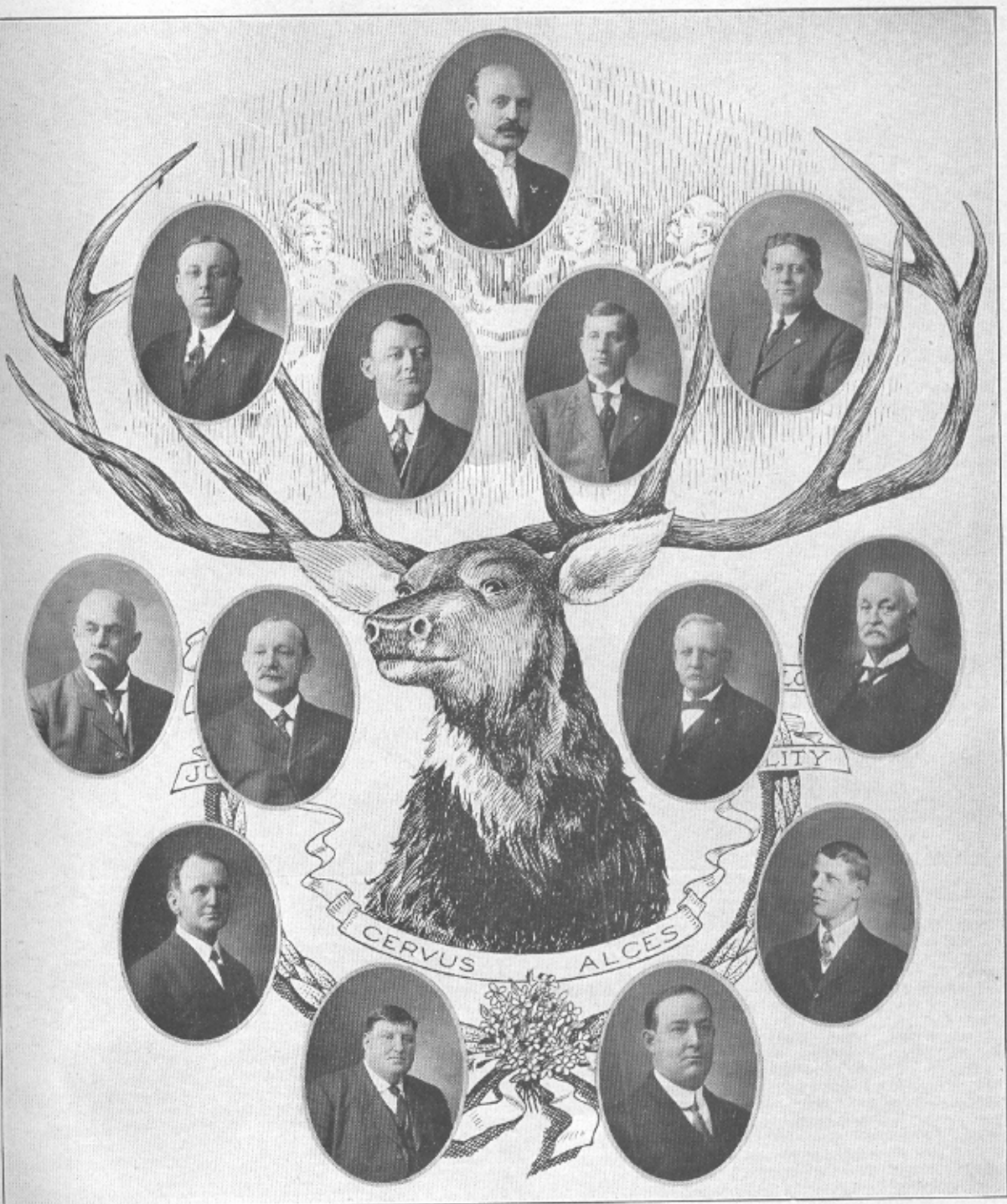
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Manchester Lodge, B. P. O. E.

No. 146

Mechanics Hall, Week of April 26, 1909.



OFFICERS MANCHESTER LODGE, B. P. O. E., No. 146, 1909-1910.

J. T. Anis
O. D.
Eye-Sight Specialist

BIFOCAL OPIFEX LENSES
 FOR FAR AND NEAR

BEST FOR YOUR EYES

\$6.⁰⁰ EYE GLASSES AND SPECTACLES MOUNTED
IN 10 KT. GOLD FILLED FRAMES FOR \$4.⁰⁰ WARRANTED.

BEST ARTIFICIAL EYES \$5.⁰⁰ A PIECE

LENSES CHANGED FROM \$1.⁰⁰ PER PAIR UP

EYES EXAMINED FREE OF CHARGE

FREE EXAMINATION OF THE EYE-SIGHT.

I will guarantee to improve your vision if there is any vision left. . . . I want every man, woman and child to know that they can come to my office for examination, or on dropping me a postal will call at address.

Tell me your Eye Troubles. Ask any question regarding your case without cost and without obligating yourself to buy Glasses. If after examination I find Glasses will help you, I will furnish them. If Glasses will do you no good, I will be honest enough to tell you so. By so doing I deserve your confidence.

Weak Eyes. If your eyes are weak from sickness, overwork, eye strain, or whatever cause, properly fitted Glasses will help.

Inflamed Eyes and granulated lids are often caused and always aggravated by defective eye-sight.

Eye Strain. The one great cause of headache, nervousness and a multitude of disorders more or less remote from the eyes are frequently relieved by wearing properly fitted Glasses.

Cross-Eyes are sometimes caused by an error of refraction, and

can often be straightened by wearing properly fitted Glasses, particularly if the patient is young.

Astigmatism and all errors of refraction are scientifically corrected by the Anis system.

If you are troubled with headaches, if your vision blurs, if you squint, if after reading a short time you get drowsy, if you have dizzy spells, or if you see double objects, nine times out of ten the trouble is with your eyes and can be corrected by properly fitted Glasses.

My Motto. My work is no better than the best, but better than the rest. Ten years' experience, and you get the benefit of this.

My Prices. I offer comfort and happiness at prices that are consistently reasonable. In fact, I make it an inducement for you to learn my prices. They are not beyond your means.

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Ale and Lager Beer.

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ELKS' TRIBUTE TO THE FLAG.

The Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks is an organization distinctively American, intensely patriotic, and without a counterpart in any other land. To be an Elk is to be an American citizen and a patriot.

That we may better understand below is printed an Elk's tribute to the flag:

In the sense that it has met unequal conditions and withstood them, that it has challenged unnumbered perils and conquered them, that it has encountered uncommon hardships and surmounted them, the American flag may be said to be of most heroic origin. The conflict in which it was born, and from which it rose to its present eminence, added more of luster to the annals of history and resulted in more of good to human kind than all of the tournaments, than all of the crusades, than all of the wars of the past.

At first an audacious piece of bunting, crudely woven and contradictory in design, it thrived and expanded until it gave to the world a new country, a new form of government, a new model of citizenship. To the language of flags it contributed a new word, that of "Liberty." It gave a new definition of home a new ideal of the fireside, a truer conception of the brotherhood of man. Choosing as its primal task the subjugation of a vast wilderness, it became the chief geographer of the firmament, the chief pilot of the seas, the chief trail-maker of the forest, the valley and the plain.

It must have been foreordained that this flag should lead all others in the flight of the centuries, for it was the flag of George Washington and Thomas Jefferson; of John Adams, Benjamin Franklin, and Patrick Henry; the flag of Betsy Ross, whose Quaker hands first fashioned it into a robe of glory. Inspired by souls like these, kindled at shrines like these, the spirit of '76 became the spirit of all the succeeding years, and the flag through which it spoke became the flag of Bunker Hill and Lundy's Lane; of Buena Vista and Chapultepec; the flag that cast its protecting shadow where rolls the Oregon; that blossomed and flamed in the snows of Alaska, and anchored a watchfire upon the islands of Hawaii; the same flag that romped with freedom in the bays of Manila and Santiago, and was planted in righteous defense upon the walls of China; the same flag that gashes rock-ribbed mountains and causes the oceans to mingle their waters; the first flag that was born to represent a people rather than a monarch or a savage; the flag that has never known a surrender; the flag that is destined to win the world from

wrong, to banish unholy strife, and to usher in the thousand years of peace.

Of all the flags of history, this American flag is the greatest, the most beneficent, the most beautiful. Sporting in the breeze, it is a mosaic of ribboned loveliness; drooping in softer airs, its staff is transformed into a Maypole of festal delight. It is an honest flag, a benevolent flag, a righteous flag. Hail to this flag!

Do you think of it as a commanding influence in the world about you? It is the safeguard of states and nations and races. Do you think of it as an agency in the active affairs of life? It is the captain of all the industries, the ruler of every mart. Do you think of it as a factor in the realm of science? Its discoveries and inventions and creations are innumerable. Do you think of it as history? It is a torch of learning, a lamp of experience, a colossal tome of achievement. Do you think of it as a bounty of nature? It has sown blessings broadcast, it is a teeming harvest field, a garden of opulence, a vineyard rich in purple clusters.

Do you think of it from the standpoint of art? It has dotted the land with arches, and palaces, and domes, and statues. Do you think of it as music? It has in it the assertiveness of the robin, the plaintiveness of the dove, the madrigal of all the larks. Do you think of it from the viewpoint of home and the fireside? It enfolds the laughter of children, the breath of love, the courage of manhood, the hope and faith of age. Do you think of it in a more sacred relation? It is at once a hymn, a precept, and a benediction. It gleams from housetop and hilltop, from schoolhouse and workshop, from tower and steeple, from mainmast and mizzen, appealing to every noble emotion, shielding every worthy cause, lighting the way of progress across a mighty continent and spanning the world with a girdle of civilization.

Hail to this flag! Hail to this flag of flags! Sometimes it is called the "Stars and Stripes." Sometimes, "Red, White and Blue." Sometimes it is called the "Star Spangled Banner." Sometimes, and most affectionately, "Old Glory." Honoring its every name, rejoicing in its record, believing in its mission, we do well to cherish and venerate this regal banner to keep alive its vestal fires, and to perpetuate its power and glory; we do well to yield unto it the tribute of flowers and song and story. Flags and music and flowers are the federated anthem of the American people. Plant roses, and the red of the flag will quicken into life with the breath and blush of returning June. Plant lilies, and the white of the flag will reappear with the constancy of the sunshine and the dew. Plant violets, and the blue of the flag will come again with vows of supernal remembrance. Hail, all hail to this flag of Liberty! the flag of the brave fathers and loving mothers of the republic! As it was their flag, so it is your flag, and mine. It is the flag of every American rooftop, the flag of every American state. May it ever be the flag of that immortal Union of States and Territories, Our Country!

Officers for 1909.

Exalted Ruler, WALTER S. H. JONES

Esteemed Leading Knight, TIMOTHY A. SULLIVAN

Esteemed Loyal Knight, SAMUEL C. FORSAITH

Esteemed Lecturing Knight, WILLIAM B. McKAY

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You can get any reasonable amount you need from us at short notice, and return it in small payments best suited to your income. Our rates are as low as any concern in Manchester, and in most cases lower.

FAIR and SQUARE dealings with every patron, open, aboveboard business without traps, fines or uncertainties, are principles we live up to. We guarantee you against publicity and our persistent aim is to treat one and all with COURTESY and CONSIDERATION, to make SATISFACTION our watchword in every transaction. Information free. Call, write or 'phone 423. Prompt attention given to Nashua, Concord, Derry and all surrounding towns.

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All the Latest Styles and Colors in the
Emerson and Douglas Shoes for Men
\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$5.00

Also the
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Jones' Augmented Orchestra, Bro. W. S. H. JONES, Leader.

DEMONSTRATIONS

By the Manchester Traction, Light and Power Company, with all the Latest Electrical Devices known to Modern Science.

CHINESE STORE

With a Full line of Novelties from the Orient, suitable for Young and Old.

DRAGON BOOTH

Flower Girls. Fancy Articles of Every Description.

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Where Articles to be Given Away are Exhibited.

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REFRESHMENTS

ICE CREAM

CIGARS

GALATEA ILLUSION

CHINESE RESTAURANT

And Several Other New and Novel Attractions.

THE HONORABLE ELK.

I am not a jiner, but if I ever jine the jiners I will begin with the Elks and probably end there.

Without any special written code or creed, the Elks stand for a certain standard of intellect and ethics.

The man with an Elk's tooth on his watch chain, or the antlers in his buttonhole has no quarrel with God. He accepts life and finds it good. He may not be so very wise, nor so very good, but since he knows he is not wise, and is ready to admit he is not so very good, he is wiser than he knows and better than he will acknowledge.

The true Elk does not condemn, disparage, nor rip reputations up the back. Realizing his own limitations, he is lenient in his judgments towards those who have been tempted by fate beyond their power to resist. This quality of mercy, I have noticed, is strongly implanted in the Elk nature. Your Elk never weeps over his own troubles, but for the stricken souls of earth his tears of pity are near the surface.

The Elk loves children, respects old age, and, so far as I have seen, doesn't incline especially towards indifference to feminine charms. In many instances I have imagined the Elk revealed a just appreciation of the elevated spheroid.

Yet in all your life you never saw one of those horny sons of Elkdom going off alone and cutting into the grape—his irrigation is all in the line of good fellowship. And his worst fault lies right here—in this line of conviviality; he sometimes overdoes it. But I believe this will hold: no small apology for a man ever joined the Elks—he would not feel at home among them. To be an Elk you must have faith in other men, faith in yourself, and faith in the Universe. The Elks all look alike, and are all of one age. Just what that age is, I have not yet made out, but it lies somewhere between thirty and fifty. No Elk is ever over fifty, no matter how long he has lived, and none weigh over two hundred pounds. They all have the joyous, boyish, bubbling heart of youth, and no whiskers. Lilacs are out of their line, and Galways are tabooed.

I never saw an Elk who was very rich, excepting in kindness and good cheer, nor did I ever see one circumnavigating on his uppers. They all have all the money they need, even if not all they want. They make money and they spend it, and the more they spend, the more they seem to make. "Keep the change," is a remark the Elk always has in electro-

type. I have been occasionally pained by hearing Elks relate stories that were slightly gamboge—tinted on the edges—but although these tales of persillage had a Neufchatel flavor, yet there was always enough Attic salt supplied to redeem the mass from fortifying microbes. The Elk is not troubled about saving his soul—in fact, he is not troubled about anything. Perhaps that is his one distinguishing feature, he does not worry, nor shake the red rag of wordy, theological warfare. He believes that everything is all right—or nearly so—and that his task is to do his work, and not bother other folks any more than he has to. When Ali Baba said: "Blessed is the man who does not find fault," he had a sixteen-pronged antlered Elk in mind.

An Elk takes his medicine—sometimes with a rye face—but he always takes his medicine. Often he overcomes temptation by succumbing to it; and if he trips and falls he is up and joins in the laugh of the bystanders. You cannot down a man who can laugh at himself.

The Elk stays right in the game; I never heard of one retiring from business; when Death calls for an Elk, the Elk is apt first to sell him a bill of goods, and then they shake the dice to see who shall pay Charon toll.

The Elk does not seek to pry into the future, for he realizes perfectly well that if he waits he'll know all about it. And for a similar reason he does not chase after women, for he knows if he doesn't, women will chase after him. And they do.

There seems to be little danger that this Fraternity will evolve into a religion. Most religious people take their religion seriously, but the Elk takes his with seltzer. He knows that truth is a point of view, that all is relative, that nothing is final nor absolute, nor can it be in a world where there is nothing permanent but change. So the Elk's religion is Now and Here; to partake of all good things in moderation; to give out love and kindness because these things come back; and to supply a scrap only to the man who repeatedly asks for it, and will accept nothing else—this as a matter of accommodation. To do good is the first prong in an Elk's creed. And he realizes, being wise, that the best way to benefit yourself is to benefit others. As for myself I am strictly on the hose cart, so I do not affiliate very closely with the boys, but if I were flying light and wanted to borrow ten or twenty mebbe, I'd tackle the first Elk I met, without apology or explanation. And my needs would be to him a command for he is not clammy and he knows no higher joy than to give the other fellow a lift.

And all these things I have here recorded are set down as a matter of truth, forgetting the fact that once at Flint, Michigan, I suffered the deep humiliation of being arrested by the Elks and fined seventy-five for advertising without a license.

ELBERT HUBBARD.