

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XLI NO. 5

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 2, 1924

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Sport Hose, Sweaters, Silk and Wool Hose, Fleece Underwear, Wool Gloves, Flannel Night Gowns.

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Sheep-lined Coats, Flannel Shirts, Wool Pants, Corduroy Pants, Army Pants, One and Two Piece Underwear, Silk-stripe Shirts, Cashmere Hose, "Eagle" Wool Caps, Ties, Semi-soft Arrow Collars, Chinchilla Caps.

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A Man's Best Recommendation is His Work

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Successor to Geo. W. Hunt

Plumbing and Heating and Supplies

All Kinds Bath Room Supplies

ANTRIM, ... New Hampshire

Some One Must Have the Lucky Number!

At the Drawing of Numbers Saturday Evening, December 29, the Lucky Number was 421.

Who Has It?

Delmont E. Gordon

Jeweler and Optometrist Hillsboro, N. H.

MARRIED 25 YEARS

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Perkins Observe Occasion

Relatives and friends of Mr. and Mrs. Carlton W. Perkins arranged a surprise for them for Monday evening on their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary, at their home on Highland avenue. About thirty gathered around eight o'clock, and proceeded to entertain themselves till the principles had recovered their composure sufficiently to proceed with the program, which was as follows:

Piano duet, Mrs. L. Patterson and Mrs. C. Muzzey; readings, Mrs. C. F. Jackson, Mr. A. Pratt; piano solos, Mrs. Muzzey, Miss Lillian Perkins; vocal solo, Miss Esther Perkins; singing old-time songs, by all present. This was followed by passing of refreshments, consisting of ice cream, cake and coffee.

Rev. William Thompson, on behalf of invited friends, presented Mr. and Mrs. Perkins with an electric grill, which remarks were fittingly responded to. Other gifts were received, including a handsome bouquet of carnations, twenty-five in number, which graced the center table.

After a pleasant evening together the party departed for their respective homes, leaving for Mr. and Mrs. Perkins best wishes for many happy returns of the day.

Farm Bureau to Organize on Community Basis

Commencing on January 8th the Farm Bureau will hold a meeting in nearly every community in the county at which the local directors will be elected and the work outlined for the coming year. The agricultural possibilities of each community will be considered and means for developing them, such as demonstrations, tours, meetings, etc., will be planned. The women will take up their work in a similar manner. The meetings will open with community singing and where there is a Boys' and Girls' club they will feature their work. In towns where there is no club the work will be discussed. The meetings in this section will be as follows:

Hancock, January 8, 2 p. m., at Grange hall

Antrim Center, January 8, 8 p. m., at the Town hall

Hillsboro Center, January 9, 8 p. m., at the Community house

Deering, January 10, 8 p. m., at Grange hall

Temple, January 11, 8 p. m., at the Grange hall

Francestown, January 15, 2 p. m., at Grange hall.

The Antrim Woman's Club

At the regular meeting of the Antrim Woman's Club on November 27, Mrs. J. Lillian Larrabee, Past President of Antrim Woman's Club, spoke on "Current Events." She spoke very interestingly and enlightened her audience upon many topics concerning foreign and domestic affairs. At the close of her talk current problems were discussed by different members of the club. Mrs. Ethel Nichols and Mrs. Gertrude Thornton rendered two violin solos.

At the meeting on December 11, a Home Economics program was presented under the direction of Miss Miriam S. Wadhams from the Antrim High school, assisted by Mrs. Mattie Proctor. Both these speakers presented their subjects in a most interesting and pleasing manner, depicting the advancement in Home Economics during the past few years, and also the work accomplished in New Hampshire through the organizing of Girls' and Boys' Clubs under the management of the Farm Bureau. A vocal duet was sung by Mrs. Amy Wheeler and Mrs. Maud Robinson, accompanied by Mrs. Gertrude Thornton.

At the next meeting of the club on January 8, a varied program will be presented including in part a debate in charge of Mrs. Ethel Merrill, a musical program in charge of Mrs. Clara Pratt, and a short talk on current problems.

Jessie E. Black, Pres.

Library Notice

On account of repairs to furnace, the Library will be closed until Saturday, January 12.

Library Trustees.

A FEW THOUGHTS

Suggested By What Is Happening Around

New Hampshire is to lead off in the Presidential primaries, the date for ours being town meeting day, March 11th.

A crowning glory of New Hampshire is its forest-clad White Mountains. It is to be hoped that their charm may not be marred by threatened lumbering operations.

In the show of Presidential possibilities on the screen last Thursday evening by the Pathe news service, the only one to get the glad hand was our own President Coolidge, and here's hoping that "as goes Antrim so goes the country."

With Governor Cox of Massachusetts stating that with the close of his present term as governor, he will retire from politics, and Governor Baxter of Maine announcing that he will not be a candidate for re-election, it certainly looks as if a new order of things is about to take place. Office holders stepping back into the ranks from whence they came before they have to!

Along with every other postoffice, the employees of the local office had an unusually large volume of business to handle at this holiday season and were extremely busy; yet they handled it all in a most satisfactory and pleasing manner and always with a happy smile. Expressions like the above were heard from many of the patrons who also said it was a pleasure to do business at this office with clerks who could smile during a rush season.

The editor of the Reporter has been favored with a copy of a book entitled "Charles H. Taylor, builder of the Boston Globe," by James Morgan. It is the life story of a great editor whose high ideals, pure motives, staunch business sagacity and unusual good judgment, together with an endless amount of optimism, and the ability to gather around him a corps of earnest and able helpers, made him the success he was, and the Globe the great business institution and daily paper it has become.

Election of Officers

At the regular meeting of Waverley Lodge of Odd Fellows, at their hall, on Saturday evening last, the election of officers took place, with the following result:

Noble Grand—Maurice C. Newton
Vice Grand—Charles W. Prentiss
Rec. Sec'y—J. Leon Brownell
Fin. Sec'y—William C. Hills
Treasurer—Fred I. Burnham
Trustees—Charles F. Butterfield, Allan A. Gerrard, Bartlett L. Brooks.

At the next regular meeting, on Saturday evening, Jan. 5, the installation of officers will occur. Walter Abbott, D. D. G. M., of Peterboro, will be installing officer. Refreshments will be served at the close of the lodge meeting.

Hand in Hand Lodge of Rebekahs held their annual election of officers at their regular meeting on Wednesday evening last, with this result:

Noble Grand—Mrs. Inez Sawyer
Vice Grand—Miss Nelly Mudge
Rec. Sec'y—Mrs. Adelaide E. Y. Elliott
Fin. Sec'y—Mrs. Blanche Thompson
Treasurer—Mrs. Nellie Hills
Trustees—Mrs. Emma J. Cooley, Mrs. Cora B. Hunt, Mrs. Anna E. Carter.

Basket Ball

The Antrim Juniors played a game of basket ball with Hancock Alumni last Friday evening at town hall and won by a score of 26 to 17, one of the best of the season; the Juniors have played three games this season and have won them all. In the Friday evening game the score was a tie at end of first period, 8 to 8, and the local boys changed it so that at the close it was in their favor.

Just as good a game is promised for next Friday night at the Antrim town hall with Wilton. All who are interested in a good, clean, fast game, will be sure and see this one.

The Antrim Reporter, all the local news, \$2.00 per year.

At the Main St. Soda Shop

W. E. BUTCHER, Prop.

A Few Specials

14 ounce Can Smoking Tobacco and 50¢ Briar Pipe both \$1.00
Ever Ready Safety Razor complete with 8 blades 75¢
2 Quart Red Hot Water Bottles, Guaranteed 98¢
Double Mesh Hair Nets 75¢ dozen
Men's Shop Caps, Well Made, Special Price, All Sizes 20¢ each

At the Main St. Soda Shop

(Political Advertisement)

(Political Advertisement)



JOHN G. WINANT

AS
YOU KNOW

More About

JOHN G. WINANT

Candidate for Republican Nomination for Governor

The Better You Will Like Him

Are You Informed About This Candidate?

A. E. Rotch, Milford, N. H.



MEMBERSHIP NUMBER 6451

It is high time the legislative and judicial authorities began to consider the crime (the word is used advisedly) of drunkenness when driving a motor car as something infinitely more serious than is drunkenness under ordinary circumstances. Prohibition is as yet too new for the world old opinion of the drunken man, as one to be laughed at, pitied, perhaps, put to bed to sober up, fined a small sum as a public nuisance, to change, at least overnight.

But drunkenness which can harm no one but the inebriated man is one thing; drunkenness which is menace to all who use the streets and roads, and which via the car converts the otherwise innocuous victim of his appetite to a potentially wholesale murderer, is entirely something else.

Sentiment is swinging over to regarding the drunken driver as one who commits more than a misdemeanor; but it should swing faster and go further. The man, who drunk, drives a car or truck, is a madman; a man without sense, without responsibility, without judgment. He puts in jeopardy the lives of men, women, and children. He endangers property. He may cause frightful loss of life, hideous maimings, terrible accidents. No maniac with a gun is allowed upon the streets; the man who deliberately makes himself a maniac and fits himself out with a car loaded with potential death for many, should be dealt with with the utmost severity. A few dollars' fine, a few days in jail, the loss of a license, are not enough. The man who runs amuck with a gun, killing and maiming, gets years behind the bars. The man who runs amuck with a car while drunk is even more culpable.

Let judges once get it through their precedent bound legal minds that it is not the drunkenness, but the drunken driving which is the crime, and our already crowded hard roads will be safer for us all; our children, our women drivers, as well as our sober citizens protected, as they have a right to be, from a menace which has no excuse, legal or social, for existing.

To Examine War Hero For Major

Guy D. Tibbetts, of Antrim, a World war hero, who was made a German prisoner of war and was decorated with the British war cross, will be examined for promotion as major in the medical section of the 97th division, Organized Reserves. Manchester men will comprise the board of officers, including Col. George V. Fiske, Lt. Col. Richmond Smith and Lt. Col. Amos Gale Straw.

Capt. Tibbetts was serving with the British forces when he was reported missing in action, in June, 1918. It later developed that he was captured by the Germans and was held a prisoner of war until the armistice.

He enlisted in Washington where he was appointed a first lieutenant at the outbreak of the war in 1917. He went overseas and was stationed in London two months, then joining the 53rd Field Artillery with the American Expeditionary Forces. Later he was transferred to the British forces. In December, 1918, following his release from the German prison camp he rejoined the American forces and was promoted to a captaincy and assigned to Base Hospital No. 49, where he remained until returning to this country. He was discharged at Camp Dix, WRIGHTSTOWN, N. J.

Family Gathering

A pleasant family party was the one including the Robinson, Hurlin and Abbott families at Christmas time, when some forty members of all ages gathered to observe the day, making headquarters at the Mrs. S. R. Robinson home. The older ones interested themselves in making the occasion a happy one for the younger people. Altogether the affair was a delightful one and was greatly enjoyed by every body.

Ready to Do Custom Sawing

The Lovern Co. have taken over the well known "John E. Grimes" Mill, at Hillsboro Lower Village, and have let the same to Mr. Orrill M. Page, who is prepared to do Log Sawing, Planing and Edging, and will also saw Shingles. He respectfully solicits your business.

The Lovern Co. is also prepared to do custom sawing at the Lovern Mill at West Antrim.

EVENTS OF 1923 PASS IN REVIEW

Happenings at Home and Abroad
During the Twelve Months
That Have Just Closed.

PRESIDENT HARDING'S DEATH

Futile Attempts to Settle German Reparations Problem—France Occupies the Ruhr—Turkey's Diplomatic Triumph—Terrible Earthquake in Japan—American Prosperity and Politics.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

With the exception of Germany, ruined by her own acts, and Japan, shattered by the forces of nature, all the world was better off at the close of 1923 than at its beginning. This is especially true of the United States, Italy, Finland, Czechoslovakia, Turkey, and probably Russia, though the information coming from the land of the Soviets has been so colored that it was difficult to determine true conditions there.

Economic recovery of the world was retarded, as it was during the previous twelve months, by failure to settle the matter of the German reparations and by the steady decline of Germany toward the point of absolute collapse. The occupation of the Ruhr by France and the resulting disputes with Great Britain brought on repeated crises each of which seemed to threaten the final disruption of the entente cordiale.

Several proposals for commissions to determine Germany's capacity to pay were made, but each of them required the participation of the United States and each time the American government found unacceptable the restrictions insisted upon by Premier Poincaré of France. As the year drew toward its close, however, the reparations commission was preparing to appoint two committees of experts to help work out the problem, and President Coolidge approved of the appointment of Americans on these committees.

Turkey gained power and prestige through the Lausanne peace conference and the resulting treaties with the allies and with the United States. Late in the year she added herself to the list of republics with Mustapha Kemal Pasha as her first president.

Under the leadership of General Primo Rivera and other army officers and aristocrats, there was a house-cleaning in Spain that resulted in the turning out of the crowd of politicians that had for years been battering on the spoils of misgovernment. The so-called democratic government was overthrown and a dictatorial council substituted.

President Harding's death in San Francisco threw all the United States—and indeed all the civilized world—into heartfelt mourning. Vice President Calvin Coolidge, succeeding to the chief magistracy, carried on in general the policies of his predecessor. Mr. Harding had been considered the certain nominee of the Republican party in 1924, and his demise threw open the lists and made the political contest intensely interesting.

INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS

German reparations and complications resulting from the failure to pay them occupied much of the attention of European diplomats. Early in January the allied premiers held a futile conference in Paris, and France prepared for separate action to collect from Germany. About the same time Secretary Hughes announced the United States would not consider Berlin's proposal for a four-power European peace pact and also informally advised France not to occupy the Ruhr. France, however, was determined, and the reparations commission gave her the opening by declaring Germany in willful default in coal deliveries. Germany formally protesting and Great Britain not approving, the French on January 11 began the occupation of the Ruhr, seizing its most important cities one after another. President Harding expressed his disapproval by recalling the American troops from Germany. Chancellor Cuno, with the support of the reichstag, declared a "moral war" of passive resistance and ordered all state employees not to obey the French. The mine owners and later the industrial magnates fell in with this program and for months the French were balked in their efforts to get any considerable revenue from the region. They seized customs, bank funds and railways, and arrested many industrial leaders and officials, but the passive resistance was not broken until late in September. The occupation was assisted actively by Belgium and passively by Italy. Great Britain, though she did not actually hamper the French, gave them no help.

On May 2 Germany made a new reparations offer of \$7,500,000,000, with many conditions, and it was immediately rejected by France. England also declared the offer insufficient. Berlin then asked a new reparations conference on the total sum and offered annuities of 1,500,000,000 gold marks. Great Britain invited France and Italy to join her in a reply to this, and submitted a draft of her proposed answer, but this also fell through. The British government thereupon sent a note to France and Belgium declaring the Ruhr occupa-

tion illegal and a failure, insisting on an impartial reparations inquiry after the plan suggested by Secretary of State Hughes, and saying France must pay enough of the money lent her to enable Great Britain to pay America. Again no results, Premier Poincaré declaring Germany must settle the reparations question before an economic accord could be reached. Chancellor Stresemann, who had succeeded Dr. Cuno, announced the abandonment of passive resistance, and said no more reparations would be paid and the treaty of Versailles would be repudiated. He also put an end to the aid which the government had been giving the inhabitants of the occupied regions. Soon after this the industrial magnates of the Ruhr and Rhineland signed a pact with the French for the resumption of work and of payments of material.

In December the reparations commission decided to appoint two committees of experts, one to examine German money in foreign lands and the other to try to devise means by which Germany might balance her budget and stabilize her finances. Poincaré now seemed in a yielding mood, and President Coolidge announced he approved of unofficial American participation through the selection of Americans as members of those committees.

Turkey's diplomatic victory at Lausanne was not easily won. While the conference there was deadlocked in January Mustapha Kemal mobilized armies to move against Constantinople, Mosul and other points and called three classes to the colors to combat the Greeks in Thrace. The quarrel in the peace conference was incessant. On January 31 the allies submitted a treaty to the Turks, demanding its acceptance within four days. The Turks agreed to sign it if the economic clauses were reserved for future settlement. Lord Curzon departed in a rage, and on February 6 the conference broke up. Diplomatic conversations continued, however; the British indicated they would make concessions, and the conference was resumed on April 23, Russia being excluded. On July 24 a treaty was signed which gave to Turkey nearly all she had demanded, the question of oil concessions being left for later consideration. A few days later the United States and Turkey signed treaties of amity and commerce and extradition. By October 2 the allied military forces had evacuated Constantinople and the Turks soon after took formal possession of their old capital.

Warfare between Italy and Greece in the autumn was narrowly averted. An Italian military commissioner and his aids were murdered in Albania and on August 25 Italy demanded that Greece apologize abjectly and pay reparations. The Greek reply being unsatisfactory, the Italians promptly bombarded and occupied the island of Corfu. Greece appealed to the League of Nations, which was disposed to take up the affair; but Premier Mussolini declared Italy would withdraw from the league and ignore its decision if it insisted on arbitrating the dispute. The situation was most embarrassing for the league, but the allied council of ambassadors rescued it by assuming jurisdiction and ordering Greece to comply with Italy's demands almost in their entirety. Greece gave in, apologized and paid 50,000,000 lire indemnity, and on September 27 Italy evacuated Corfu.

Mussolini achieved another triumph by an agreement with Jugoslavia whereby Italy obtained possession of Fiume. In January American and British commissions met in Washington to negotiate the refunding of the British war debt to America, and their task was soon completed to the apparent satisfaction of both nations. The Washington treaties on reduction of armament and concerning the Pacific were ratified by Italy in February and by France in July. Through the efforts of an American commission sent to Mexico, the government of our neighbor was finally brought to amicable terms and the long-withheld recognition was accorded by Washington on August 31.

Overshadowing all other events in the United States was the death of President Warren G. Harding. He had long planned a trip through the Middle and Far West and to Alaska in order to talk with the people and get their reactions. Though tired out and far from well, he started on June 20, accompanied by Mrs. Harding and several members of his cabinet. After delivering several important addresses, notably one advocating American membership in the World court, he sailed to Alaska. Returning thence to San Francisco, he fell ill there on July 28. Four days later, on August 2, he passed away. The taking of his body back to Washington, the services there, the trip to Marion, Ohio, and the interment there of the little town's distinguished citizen on August 10 gave the people of the country ample opportunity to show in what high esteem and affection they held Mr. Harding. Literally the entire nation mourned sincerely, and all the other nations gave expression to their grief.

Vice President Calvin Coolidge took the oath of office as President at his father's home in Plymouth, Vt., and assumed his new duties at once, retaining the entire Harding cabinet and announcing that he would carry out the Harding policies where possible. It had been taken for granted that the Republican party would nominate Mr. Harding in 1924, and Mr. Coolidge immediately became a probable nominee. However, before the year

closed other candidates came forward, notably Senator Hiram Johnson of California, Governor Pinchot of Pennsylvania and Senator LaFollette of Wisconsin. For the Democratic nomination there were several probabilities, including Senator Underwood and William G. McAdoo, avowed candidates, and Senator Ralston of Indiana, Gov. Al Smith of New York and Governor Silzer of New Jersey. There was much talk of the possible nomination of Henry Ford by one of the old parties or by a third party, and his admirers were exceedingly active.

The Republican national committee, according to the wishes of the President, selected Cleveland as the place for the national convention of 1924, and set June 10 as the date for its opening. Previous action by which the representation of the southern states was reduced was rescinded by the committee.

Secretary of the Interior Fall retired from President Harding's cabinet on March 4 and was succeeded by Hubert Work, the latter's place as postmaster general being filled by the appointment of Harry S. New. Attorney General Daugherty, against whom impeachment charges had been made the previous year, was fully exonerated by the house judiciary committee, the report being adopted by the house on January 25. Among the appointments made by President Harding were Robert Woods Bliss as minister to Sweden; Miles Poindexter as ambassador to Peru; R. M. Tobin as minister to the Netherlands; E. T. Sanborn as associate justice of the Supreme court of the United States, and Gen. Frank T. Hines as director of the veterans' bureau. The latter appointment was followed by charges of mismanagement, waste, etc., against the former director, Colonel Forbes, which were investigated by a senate committee.

Having passed the agricultural credit bill and many acts of lesser importance, and killing the ship-subsidy bill, the Sixty-seventh congress came to an end on March 4. The Sixty-eighth congress met on December 3 and the Republican majority was so slender that a bloc of so-called progressives held the balance of power. Speaker Gillett was re-elected and President Coolidge then delivered his first message, in which he declared himself in favor of American membership in the World court, advocated reduction of taxes and opposed the soldiers' bonus.

Two governors got into serious trouble. Walton of Oklahoma, who said he was fighting the Ku Klux Klan, came into conflict with the state legislature and assumed virtually dictatorial powers. Despite his efforts to prevent it, the legislature met in special session, the house impeached him on numerous charges and the senate, sitting as a trial court, found him guilty and removed him from his office. Walton was then indicted by a grand jury. The other state executive in trouble was Gov. W. T. McCray of Indiana, who got into deep financial entanglements and also was indicted.

The Supreme court on April 30 decided that foreign vessels could not bring liquor into American ports, even though sealed, and later the liquor stores of several liners were seized at New York. Foreign nations protested but could not well take any action. However, late in the year the government negotiated an agreement with Great Britain whereby the right of search was extended to about twelve miles from shore, and in return it was expected the ship liquor regulation would be modified. The extension of the search limit was made necessary by the activities of the smuggling fleets which kept the country well supplied with wretched liquor. On May 4 the New York legislature repealed the state prohibition law. In October a conference of governors on law enforcement was held in Washington, and President Coolidge pledged the full aid of the government machinery, but insisted each state must assume its own share of the burden.

President Coolidge had the appointment of one ambassador last year. Col. George Harvey resigned his post at the court of St. James on October 4 and Frank B. Kellogg was selected for the place.

Immediately after its summer vacation the Supreme court rendered an important decision upholding the laws of the Pacific coast states which prohibit aliens from owning land. These laws, of course, are directed against the Japanese especially.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS

Germany's internal troubles, political, economic and financial, were inextricably tangled up with her international woes and brought her to so low a state that her regeneration seemed at times almost hopeless. Royalists, separatists and communists conspired, revolted and rioted. Unemployment increased and in the cities all but the industrial magnates and the profiteers were reduced to near starvation, although the crops were large and the rural districts were overrunning with food stuffs. The government tried to meet the situation by keeping up the flood of paper marks and of course the mark declined until billions could be had for one dollar and those who had anything to sell refused to accept the practically worthless currency. In August Chancellor Cuno presented a "rescue plan" to the reichstag. It was rejected and Cuno resigned, Gustav Stresemann succeeding him and forming the first coalition majority government in Germany's history. He undertook to reform the finances by the issue of a new currency, the Renten mark, backed by the country's resources. This was far from successful.

Throughout the year the royalists

or nationalists of Germany were exceedingly active, those of Bavaria usually taking the lead. In September the Bavarians actually revolted against the Berlin government and made Gustave von Kahr dictator of the state. The reichstag thereupon gave Stresemann dictatorial powers. A little later the socialist governments of Saxony and Thuringia refused to obey the chancellor, and he subdued them by a show of military force. He yielded to Bavaria's demand for greater autonomy, but this was not enough. On November 8 Hitler, leader of the Bavarian Fascists, and General von Ludendorff attempted a royalist coup d'état in Munich and other cities and threatened to march on Berlin. This revolt was rather easily put down by the national police and the workers and Hitler and Ludendorff were arrested. On November 10 Frederick William, the former crown prince, suddenly returned to Germany from Holland.

In October the separatists of the Rhineland got into action and set up a republic which was looked upon with favor by France. However, it was not able to maintain itself very successfully, and there was almost continuous fighting with the national forces. Another separatist movement was started in the Bavarian palatinate, but it failed for the time being.

Late in November Chancellor Stresemann's coalition went to pieces and, being denied a vote of confidence in the reichstag, he resigned. Dr. Heinrich Albert, unpleasantly remembered in America, and Adam Stegerwald both failed to form acceptable ministries, and so Dr. Wilhelm Marx, leader of the Catholic party, was made chancellor on November 29 and got together a cabinet that included Stresemann as foreign minister and that was expected to carry on his policies.

The revolution in Spain, which was connected with the unsatisfactory war with the Moors, took place in September. The revolt, led by General Primo Rivera, Marquis de Estella, was against the cabinet and corrupt politicians and also was an expression of reaction against the growth of socialism and syndicalism among the workers. The king supported it and the cabinet resigned on September 14. A military directorate was established and Rivera was made sole chief of the administration. The new government made itself popular at once by a campaign on profiteering and gambling, by cutting expenses to the bone and by other drastic measures of reform. Trial by jury was suspended because of the corruption of the courts. Altogether, it was a happy revolution for Spain.

Bulgaria also had a revolution, almost bloodless, when Stamboulsky's peasant government was overthrown on June 9 and the premier himself was captured and killed. Professor Zankoff was made head of the new government. In September the Communists and peasants resorted to arms in an attempt to regain power, but they were soon suppressed.

Andrew Bonar Law, prime minister of Great Britain, resigned on May 20 because of the illness that caused his death in October. He was succeeded by Stanley Baldwin, who had been chancellor of the exchequer. On October 1 an imperial conference and an economic conference of the British empire opened in London, and various important measures were debated and adopted designed to bind the component parts of the empire by closer commercial ties, at the same time leaving them their full measure of self-government. These questions brought to the fore the old question of free trade or protection, and since the government had promised there should be no change in the tariff policy during the life of the existing parliament, Prime Minister Baldwin dissolved parliament on November 16 and an election was called for December 6. Former Premier Lloyd George, who had been on a speaking tour of the United States, arrived home just in time to make up his old quarrel with the other wing of the liberal party, and went into the campaign with vigor. When the votes were counted it was found that while the Liberals and Laborites both had won many seats from the Conservatives, no one of the three parties had a majority. The Laborites, however, announced that their leader, Ramsay MacDonald, would undertake to form a government as soon as called upon, whereupon Prime Minister Baldwin declared he and his cabinet would retain office at least until the new parliament had met in January.

During the early months of the year the Irish republicans continued their guerrilla warfare on the Free State, but on April 10, their chief of staff, Liam Lynch, was killed in a fight and on April 27 Eamon de Valera ordered his followers to cease hostilities and negotiate peace. The Dublin government refused to treat with him and on August 15 he was placed under arrest.

Chinese factions fought bitterly throughout the entire year, and in October President Li Yuan-hung was succeeded by Marshal Tso-kun. Considerable excitement was caused in May by the capture of a number of foreigners by Chinese bandits, who demanded large ransom and immunity. The prisoners included several Americans and English, and for a time armed intervention by their governments seemed likely. However, the Peking government bought off the outlaws after long negotiations.

In Russia, as the soviet rulers gradually modified their Communist policies, there seemed to be steady progress toward stability. Most other nations still withheld recognition of the Moscow government, but a number of them made commercial arrangements with the soviet regime. The Russian supreme court condemned Archbishop

Zepiak and Vicar General Butchka-vich of the Roman Catholic church to death for revolutionary activities. The latter was executed, but Zepiak's sentence was commuted to ten years' imprisonment.

Early in December another revolution was attempted in Mexico, the leader being Adolfo de la Huerta who was offered because President Obregon would not support his candidacy for the presidency. The revolt spread rapidly, but before the month closed Obregon seemed to have the situation well in hand.

INDUSTRIAL AND LABOR

Only one really big strike marred the record of the year in the United States, and that did not last long. The miners in the anthracite fields and their employers tried in vain to fix a new wage scale and working conditions, and on August 21 they broke off negotiations. With the approval of President Coolidge, Governor Pinchot of Pennsylvania undertook to handle the problem, and proposed a compromise on August 29. The strike began officially two days later, but the negotiations were continued. Pinchot's plan was accepted September 8 and the miners resumed work on September 20.

At various times during the year the railway labor board adjusted the wages of certain classes of rail workers, usually raising them. Some of the roads made separate agreements with their employees, giving them increased pay. April 9 the steel industry raised the wages of common labor 11 per cent and adjusted the pay of other classes, and on April 13 the Chicago packing house employees and building trade workers were given an increase. The steel makers had been attacked bitterly for maintaining the twelve-hour day, and on August 2 Elbert H. Gary of the U. S. Steel corporation announced its elimination.

The American Federation of Labor met in annual convention in Portland, Ore., and, among other acts, voted against the formation of a political labor party and also against the recognition of the Russian Soviet government. The advocates of these measures and indeed all the more radical factions in the federation were routed by President Gompers, who was re-elected.

DISASTERS

Unequaled in modern times was the disaster that befell Japan on September 1 when violent earthquake shocks and resultant fires destroyed Yokohama entirely and about two-thirds of Tokyo and ruined many smaller towns. The number of killed was estimated at 225,000, and the injured at more than half that number. Though many of the houses were flimsy, the property loss was enormous. The hundreds of thousands of refugees suffered severely, but the American government and the American Red Cross were swift with relief measures, and other nations joined in the work. Shiploads of food and millions of dollars were rushed to the stricken land, and the Japanese government was materially aided in its task of rebuilding the ruined cities.

Among other serious disasters of the year were: January 3, twenty persons killed by collapse of a bridge at Kelso, Wash.; February 8, mine explosion at Dawson killed 120, and one at Cumberland, B. C., killed 30; February 15, twenty-two patients and three attendants were killed in insane asylum fire on Ward's Island, New York; March 10, Greek transport sank with 150 soldiers; April 6, tidal waves in Korea and Japan killed 600; May 14, Hot Springs, Ark., partly destroyed by flood and fire; May 17, seventy-three killed in burning of a schoolhouse at Cleveland, S. C.; June 10, disastrous floods in Kansas, Oklahoma and Colorado; June 15, thousands of Persians killed by earthquakes; June 18, several towns destroyed by eruption of Mt. Etna; August 14, coal mine explosion at Kemmerer, Wyo., killed 98; August 18, Hongkong badly damaged by typhoon; August 22, million-dollar flood in Arkansas valley, Colorado; September 8, nine U. S. destroyers wrecked on California coast, 23 lives being lost; September 15, typhoon and floods killed 5,000 in Japan; September 17, large part of Berkeley, Cal., destroyed by flames; September 27, forty killed in Burlington train wreck at Lockett, Wyo.; November 13, earthquake in Shansi province, China, killed 1,500; December 1, nearly 500 killed by bursting of dam near Bergamo, Italy; December 9, nine killed and many injured in wreck of the Twentieth Century train at Forsythe, N. Y.; December 15, destructive earthquake in Colombia and Ecuador.

In September: Edward Payson Dutton, publisher; W. R. Thayer, author and journalist; Dr. C. F. Millsbaugh, botanist of Chicago university; Paul J. Rainey, explorer; Max Bohm, artist; Dr. Edward Ryan, noted Red Cross worker in Persia; Viscount Morley, English statesman and author; Chauncey I. Filley, former Republican leader in Missouri; Chief Justice C. L. Brown of Minnesota supreme court; Edwin G. Cooley, Chicago educator; Sir Halliday Croom, British surgeon.

In October: J. W. Bengough, Canadian poet and artist; Oscar Browning, English historian; Prof. Malcolm McNeil of Lake Forest university; ex-Governor H. H. Markham of California; Ralph Peters, president Long Island railway; Dr. Boris Sidis, psychopathologist; Dr. C. P. Steinmetz, famous electrician; Andrew Bonar Law, former British prime minister.

NECROLOGY

Death reaped his usual harvest of prominent men and women in 1923. The more notable of his victims were, in January: W. T. Whiting, Wisconsin paper mill magnate; Edwin Stevens, actor; Mrs. Cora L. V. Richmond, spiritualist leader; Dr. Emil G. Hirsch, eminent rabbi of Chicago; George Hamilton, singer; Constantine, former king of Greece; W. M. Moore, financier; Alexandre Ribot, French statesman; Frederic Harrison, English historian; Wallace Reid, motion picture star; Max Nordau, German philosopher; Dr. Paul Reinsch, former minister to China; Dr. W. S. Haines, toxicologist of Chicago; Henry Clews, New York banker.

In February: Bishop C. J. O'Reilly of Lincoln, Neb.; Cardinal Prinsco, archbishop of Naples. E. E. Barnard,

astronomer; ex-Senator J. A. Henney of Indiana; Prof. W. C. Roentgen, discoverer of the X-ray; Judge Martin Knapp of the federal court of appeals; Bishop C. D. Williams of Michigan; Prince Miguel de Braganza; Theophile Delcasse, French statesman; Mrs. John A. Logan; George R. Peck, lawyer and orator; Charlemagne Tower, American statesman; ex-Senator G. C. Perkins of California; Frederic De Belleville, actor; ex-Senator J. R. Burton of Kansas.

In March: Congressman W. Bourke Cockran of New York; William G. Beale, Chicago lawyer; Orson Smith, Chicago banker; Charles D. Norton, New York banker; Chancellor J. R. Day, educator; Dr. G. Frank Lydston, noted surgeon; Dr. John M. McBryde, southern educator; M. D. Campbell, member of federal reserve board; Senator S. D. Nicholson of Colorado; Miss Sarah Bernhardt, actress; Congressman John R. Tyson of Alabama; General Manoury, French war hero; E. D. Hubert, Chicago banker.

In April: Earl of Carnarvon; Horace Boies, former governor of Iowa; Rear Admiral H. S. Knapp; Mother Superior General Carmela of the Franciscan nuns; Stuyvesant Fish, financier and railway man; George A. Yule, Wisconsin financier; W. T. Hazen, former chief of United States secret service; Taylor Granville, actor and playwright; Jess Dandy, comedian; Bishop Daniel Tuttle; ex-Governor Fred M. Warner of Michigan; Rev. Dr. G. C. Houghton, pastor of the "Little Church Around the Corner" in New York; Maj. Gen. Frank D. Baldwin; A. B. Seelenfreund, international secretary of B'nai B'rith; Senator Knute Nelson of Minnesota; Mrs. Matthew T. Scott, D. A. R. leader; Emerson Hough, author; Bishop Alfred Harding of Washington.

In May: Rear Admiral W. S. Cowles; Howard Saxby, lecturer; Congressman John W. Rainey of Chicago; Sadie Martinot, one-time musical comedy star; Brig. Gen. H. M. Robert; N. C. Wright, publisher of Toledo Blade; Dr. J. A. Macdonald, former editor of the Toronto Globe; A. G. Webster, physicist; Dr. T. N. Ivey, editor of Southern Christian Advocate; George Jay Gould; Dr. Florenz Ziegfeld, veteran musical educator; O. B. Halvorsen, Norwegian statesman; Capt. E. W. Baker, ship owner of Detroit; ex-Governor J. W. Folk of Missouri; Congressman Claude Kirchin of North Carolina.

In June: Judge Thomas G. Windes, Chicago jurist; Pierre Loti, French writer; Maurice Hewlett, English novelist; John McParland, president of International Typographical union; Paul Cornoyer, American artist; Milward Adams, theatrical producer of Chicago; Edward R. Potter, sculptor.

In July: A. W. Marchmont, English novelist; Dr. J. G. Klerman, alienist of Chicago; Bishop James Ryan of Alton, Ill.; Mrs. Cyrus McCormick, philanthropist and widow of harvester manufacturer; Vice Admiral de Boa of France; former Supreme court Justice William R. Day; Helen Ring Robinson, Colorado's first woman senator; Congressman Luther W. Mott of Oswego, N. Y.; Albert Chevalier, English actor; Dr. L. Wilbur Messer, E. M. C. A. leader; Louis Couperus, Dutch novelist; John M. Siddall, editor of American Magazine; Judge W. H. Gabbert, Colorado jurist; Rear Admiral C. D. Sigbee; William Holabird, Chicago architect; Gen. Francisco Villa, ex-leader of Mexican rebels; Sir Charles Hawtrey, English actor.

In August: Warren G. Harding, President of the United States; Col. John I. Martin, veteran sergeant at arms of Democratic national conventions; Mrs. Candace T. Wheeler, author; Prince Fabrizio Colonna, Italian statesman; Randall Parish, author; Juanita Sorolla, Spanish painter; Frank D. Weir, noted horseman; Charles Archer, English actor; Marie Wainwright, actress; Ralph L. Polk, publisher of city directories; Baron Kato, premier of Japan; Kate Douglas Wiggin, author; Alois Kimball, artist; Princess Anastasia of Greece, formerly Mrs. W. B. Leeds; Thomas Mosher, publisher.

In September: Edward Payson Dutton, publisher; W. R. Thayer, author and journalist; Dr. C. F. Millsbaugh, botanist of Chicago university; Paul J. Rainey, explorer; Max Bohm, artist; Dr. Edward Ryan, noted Red Cross worker in Persia; Viscount Morley, English statesman and author; Chauncey I. Filley, former Republican leader in Missouri; Chief Justice C. L. Brown of Minnesota supreme court; Edwin G. Cooley, Chicago educator; Sir Halliday Croom, British surgeon.

In October: J. W. Bengough, Canadian poet and artist; Oscar Browning, English historian; Prof. Malcolm McNeil of Lake Forest university; ex-Governor H. H. Markham of California; Ralph Peters, president Long Island railway; Dr. Boris Sidis, psychopathologist; Dr. C. P. Steinmetz, famous electrician; Andrew Bonar Law, former British prime minister.

In November: G. R. Huntington, president Soo railway; S. R. McCall, Massachusetts statesman; Frederick L. Rawson, English metaphysician; Clifford Thorne, noted lawyer of Iowa; Anthony Caminetti, former commissioner of Immigration; G. C. Taylor, president American Railway Express company; Frederick Dixon, former editor Christian Science Monitor.

In December: Earl of Loreburn, former British lord chancellor; A. O. Bunnell, veteran newspaper editor of Danville, N. Y.; Sir William Mackenzie and Baron Shaugnessy, Canadian railway magnates; John R. Rathon, editor of Providence Journal; William A. Pinkerton, famous detective; Lawrence Sperry, American aviator, drowned in English channel; ex-Congressman Ben T. Cable of Illinois; Dr. Harold N. Moyer, noted alienist of Chicago.

John Solomon, Incognito



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CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

"You are an evil man, Petit Jean," she returned calmly. "I know what you have done here; you are not a man, but a degraded beast. Go your way and await your punishment. What have you to do with me?"

Petit Jean started. "You know— nonsense! You know nothing!" he snarled. "I say you belong to me— like this!"

And he came toward her, with the devil dancing in his eyes.

Meantime, outside at the head of the companionway, John Solomon was standing, his blank blue eyes fastened upon the burly figure of Alcee, the guard. Alcee had hooked a fish on his line, and was standing, half leaning over the rail, peering down.

Solomon shook his head half regretfully, and stuffed his clay pipe into his pocket. His hand came forth, and brought with it a queer knife, with a haft of heavy lead. He poised it in his hand, and looked again at the figure of Alcee.

This knife was the same which had supposedly been lost when Gros Michel was slain.

An instant later, the knife left his hand. The haft of lead struck the man Alcee just at the base of the skull.

This time, the knife actually did go overboard.

CHAPTER XVIII

As John Solomon descended the companion ladder, a sound came to his ears. It was a low, involuntary cry—the only one that Aline Lavergne uttered.

She stood against one wall of the saloon cabin, shrinking from Petit Jean, and yet having no fear in her eyes. In the hour, she shrank back; in the spirit, she met him fairly and unafraid. The outlaw, who had seized her wrist, stood leaning into her face as though seeking to overwhelm that spirit of hers with his evil power.

"Come!" he was saying. "Come, look at the pearls which shall be yours, the pearls which shall glimmer on your bosom when you are mine."

"Beggin' your pardon, sir," said the apologetic voice of Solomon, "but I'd like to have a word with you about them 'ere pearls me own self."

Loosing the girl's wrist, Petit Jean turned. He glared at the steward, not comprehending what had been said.

"Get out of there," he ordered.

"Yes, sir," said Solomon, "but I wants to have a word with you first, just like that."

Solomon was stuffing tobacco into his clay pipe in his placid manner. He appeared quite unconcerned, and the gaze of those blank blue eyes fairly staggered Petit Jean for an instant.

"What are you talking about?" snarled the outlaw. "Didn't you hear me say to get out?"

Solomon scratched a match and held it to his pipe.

"You and me," he said wheezily, "are goin' to have a bit o' talk. This 'ere paper was in that box 'o' stones, sir. If you'd be so good as to read it, you'll see what I'm a-gettin' at. And if I was you, I'd take it calm, as the old gent said when 'e kissed the 'ousekeeper."

Solomon extended a scrap of paper. Astonished and perplexed by this attitude of humility mingled with cool defiance, Petit Jean took it and glanced at the lines of writing. His eyes widened with astounded surprise.

Aline Lavergne, at a sign from Solomon, remained motionless where she was.

Dropping the paper, Petit Jean took a step backward, against the table. He was now staring at Solomon: one hand crept behind his back, fumbled with the two little boxes of wood, slipped them into his pocket. Still he stared, an incredulous, uneasy wonder in his eyes.

"You—what sort of joke is this?" he croaked. Hoarse fury crept into his voice. "You fool, have you gone crazy? Lavergne never left this stuff for you—"

"Yes, 'e did, just like that 'ere paper says," returned Solomon.

He puffed at his pipe a moment; he was absorbed in this, quite ignoring the menace of that half-crouching, devil-eyed figure against the table. Then he resumed, placidly, as though conducting a perfectly uninterfered conversation.

"You see, sir, me and Mr. Lavergne was werry good friends, just like that! I give 'im these 'ere things to keep for me, 'cause why, he'd never 'ad took them as a present. Later on, I wrote 'im sayin' they was 'is—but I'm afraid that 'ere letter never got to 'im."

A hoarse, incredulous burst of laughter broke from Petit Jean.

"You!" he cried. "You—fool that you are! What mad dream is this?"

"Why, sir, it's all gospel!" exclaimed Solomon, looking slightly injured. "So when I come to see me old friend, and

heard as 'ow them 'ere Macartys were a-plannin' some injury to Miss Aline, why, I 'ope an' makes me own plans, just like that! Them 'ere two Arabs in Ah Lee's gang, they was werry good friends o' mine. So was Ah Lee."

Solomon came to an end, and went on puffing calmly at his pipe.

Petit Jean, who was transfixed by the calm placidity of these disclosures, at length began to believe them. His astounded brain was forced to believe them. Yet, as he stared at Solomon, he could only believe that the pudgy little man was a blundering fool.

"So it's all true, is it?" he exclaimed, and broke into a demoniac cackle of mirth. "You expect me to give you those two boxes, do you?"

His laughter shrilled horribly. He thrust one hand into a pocket, and produced his automatic pistol.

"Wait a minute!" exclaimed Solomon, clapping one hand to his pocket. "If you'll be so good as to look at these 'ere accounts with you, sir, in the matter o' these stones, I expect as 'ow you'll find them all shipshape—"

He drew out a little red notebook, as though quite unconscious of the pistol that was trained on him. He thumbed over the pages of the notebook, nodded with a satisfied air, and stepped forward. He ignored the pistol that jerked at him, and extended the notebook.

Petit Jean was held in leash by curiosity, like any wild beast. He could not figure out what this little old man, so absolutely helpless in appearance, was driving at. There was no menace in the air of Solomon. When Petit Jean took the notebook, Solomon stepped back again and went on smoking. His face was quite expressionless.

Aline Lavergne looked from one to the other, spellbound by the scene.

Holding the notebook in one hand, Petit Jean looked at what was written in it. As he read, his face changed horribly; his eyes dilated, his lips curled back from his teeth, an atrocious contortion seized on the muscles of his face. With an oath, he dashed the notebook to the floor and glared at Solomon.

"So it was you—" he mouthed, and stopped, panting.

"Yes, sir, it was me as cut that 'ere tiller rope this mornin'," said Solomon calmly. He paused, listening. In the silence, all three persons were suddenly aware of a tramping of feet on the deck above.

"Them 'ere are me men, I expect, and Mr. Fortier with 'em," went on Solomon. "It was me as put this 'ere yacht ashore—I had 'em waitin' for a signal from me, you see. And it was me as killed that 'ere brother o' yours, Gros Michel. A werry bad man 'e was, too and—"

From Petit Jean burst a horrible cry. He jerked up the pistol and fired point-blank. Aline Lavergne uttered a scream.

Solomon calmly knocked the dottle from his pipe.

"There ain't no bullets in them 'ere cartridges, sir," he said, "if I was you I—"

Petit Jean burst into the inhuman, diabolic cry of a tortured wild beast. He dropped the pistol, whipped out that long knife of his, and flung himself forward.

At this instant, the figure of Fortier, followed by the two Arabs, appeared in the doorway. Solomon was jerked aside.

The mad rush of Petit Jean was checked by the fist of Fortier. From the lips of the outlaw shrilled another howl, so instinct with utter ferocity that it chilled the blood. He plunged at the group of men, his knife darting in and out with the swiftness of light.

But, if he was swift, the hand of Fortier was swifter. Gripping that lean wrist, Fortier held it in fingers of iron. His fist crashed again into that snarling, demoniac visage. Both men lost their balance on the inclined deck and fell. Over them thrust the two Arabs, in whose hands were short lengths of line.

At this moment there was a slight shock, as another craft bumped runways with the yacht. It passed unobserved by those in the saloon.

"All right!" Fortier sprang to his feet, laughing excitedly. "He's safe!"

Petit Jean still struggled, but his frantic efforts availed him nothing. One of the Arabs stooped over, took from Jean's pocket the two little boxes of wood, and handed them to Solomon. The latter nodded.

"Hope 'im good, now 'e's a-goin' to answer in court for them 'ere murders. Mr. Fortier, I 'opes as 'ow you got them two men up above?"

Fortier nodded. "They're tied up."

"They 'ad a, and in the murders. The other three will be along after a bit, too. If we 'ello! Dang it, if she ain't went 'ad fainted!"

The figure of Aline had slipped to the floor.

Fortier tried to catch her, too late.

He raised her head, supporting her in his arms, and was about to speak. The words died on his lips. Solomon, catching his fixed gaze, turned and looked at the door.

In the doorway stood Thompson, pistol in hand, eyes fastened on Solomon.

"You dirty little cockney!" exclaimed the second mate. "You will swear my life away, will you? Well, you won't do it again, blast you! I'll fix you so that—"

The pistol in his hand vomited flame. With a cry, the two Arabs flung themselves on the man, knives flashed; the figures went reeling away from sight toward the companionway. Thompson's voice sounded in a choked cry, then was silenced abruptly.

"Dang it!" said Solomon. "If I 'adn't clean forgot that 'ere man! This is what comes o' bein' careless, as the old gent said when 'e married 'is third and—"

His voice failed. His knees crumpled suddenly, and he pitched forward across the bound figure of Petit Jean.

CHAPTER XIX

At a dirty table in a filthy restaurant of the old quarter of New Orleans—a restaurant huddled in one portion of an old house that had been built by the great Marigny—sat a man in whose hand was a newspaper.

This man was reading the newspaper with attention. It was not a fresh newspaper; it was an old and crumpled copy which he had found in his chair. He was reading, in that paper, an account of the trial and sentence of Petit Jean Hennepin and his accomplices. The date of execution had been set for noon on the tenth of the month.

Suddenly the man lifted his head.

"Why!" he exclaimed, with a startled air. "Why—sure it is! This is the tenth—today! What 'you know about that, now! Today!"

A slight noise attracted his attention, and he looked up at the wall above his head. Upon the wall hung a clock, dirty and fly-specked, with broken front glass, but still proclaiming the time. From the clock proceeded a faint, whirring noise—then the clock struck.

The man stared at it, fascinated, a species of terror in his gaze. At the twelfth stroke, he shuddered slightly, then drew a deep breath as though something had missed him narrowly.

This man was Thompson.

Noon of the same day was witnessing a very different scene at Cypremort plantation. In a comfortable chair on the front gallery, sat John Solomon, puffing at his clay pipe. An old red tarboosh was cocked on one side of his head, and a silk dressing-gown enveloped his pudgy figure.

One of his two Arabs, now clad in snow-white garments, appeared and saluted.

"Master, the hakim offend!"

The doctor from Latouche came forward cheerily, followed by the smiling



In the Doorway Stood Thompson.

Aline Lavergne. Solomon laid down his pipe and allowed the physician to inspect a cicatrix in his left side. The doctor straightened up, and turned to Aline with a laugh.

"In another week, Miss Aline, your patient won't have even a dimple to show for it! You'll not need me again, I'm glad to say."

"Oh, good!" exclaimed the girl quickly. At the sound of a step, she turned to meet Fortier. Her face was beaming. "Doctor Dubois isn't even coming again, Mr. Fortier—it's absolutely all right, just as we thought! You will stay for luncheon, of course, doctor. What's that you have, Mr. Fortier?"

Smiling, Fortier held up a half-blown pink magnolia blossom.

"The big tree down yonder," and he nodded toward the garden. "Is just coming into full bloom—it's away ahead of the others? Here is the first blossom for you—"

"Oh, I must see it!" Seizing the waxen bloom, the girl carried it to Solomon and, with an affectionate pat, laid it in his hand. "For you—I'm going to run and look at the tree quickly—we'll get some more of them for the table!"

She departed, Fortier at her elbow. Smiling to himself, Doctor Dubois sat down and lighted a cigarette.

"I don't suppose as 'ow you brought any mail in your launch?" inquired Solomon. "I was lookin' for a parcel that—"

"Brought a whole bag of it," re-

turned the physician. "Ah—your man has it!"

One of the Arabs appeared, bringing a box. Solomon commanded him to open it. From the box was produced a large, flat case of morocco.

This Solomon took. He pressed the spring, opened the case, and glanced at what lay within. Then he nodded, and chuckled wheezily.

"A werry good job they made of it, too," he said. "It's a bit of a trick, mountin' up some o' the werry finest stones in the world and a'makin' a necklace o' 'em! It ain't every one as knows 'ow to do it right, as the old gent said when 'e kissed the 'ousemaid. Mebbe you'd like to 'ave a look at 'em, sir?"

He handed the case to the physician. The latter opened it, and at sight of what lay within, a gasp escaped him.

"My heavens, Solomon! I never dreamed such things existed—"

Solomon took up his pipe and chuckled wheezily.

"That 'ere, sir, is a-goin' to make a werry nice weddin' present, so to speak! That is, if I ain't mistook. And I ain't often mistook, as the old gent said when 'e 'ired the pretty cook."

Somewhere within the house, a deep-toned clock was striking noon.

High noon in still another place—this time, amid a waste of great hills of green water where a tiny schooner, like a toy ship, was driven up and across the surging crests with endless insistence.

Upon her forward deck three black men, naked Bahamans, sat in the lee of the booming, tight-belled foresail and rolled dice—talking, laughing, shouting with the glee of children.

Aft, beside the helm, stood a gaunt, powerful man in whose face were the marks of suffering; lines of weakness about the mouth were offset by the blazing strength of the hollow eyes, by the determination and latent power of the whole face.

Down in the cabin, Capt. Tom Wrexham adjusted his cravat carefully, then looked up at a picture which had been framed and set near his bunk. It was the picture of a girl whose eyes looked out at him with a deep, clear serenity. As he met those eyes, the face of Wrexham softened.

"So you like the schooner, lass?" he soliloquized. "Aye, she's a sweet craft! Well, I'll have to be leaving you a bit, miss—time to change watches and see what that cook's got dished up!"

He stamped up on deck. At sight of him, the black men up forward ceased their shouting abruptly, ceased their dicing and laughing, and scrambled to their feet. Captain Wrexham went aft, glanced at the binnacle, and nodded to his mate.

"Well, Mr. Philbrick! You're lookin' fine and hearty today. Making a new man of you, I am. It's a rum go, this. Sorry you came to sea, are you?"

"Yes," he answered, "yes—and no."

"Run away to sea at last!" Wrexham chuckled. "Hullo—what you lookin' at?"

Philbrick had turned to look at the empty horizon behind him. He started quickly, and shook his head.

"Nothing."

"Nothing, eh?" Wrexham chuckled again. "Thinkin' about that girl back there, are you—that Cypremort place? Want to go back? Homesick?"

"Yes," said Philbrick, with a helpless gesture.

"Oh!" Wrexham fingered his curls, square-cut beard for a moment. "Well, if you want to get back there, the course is north-west by three-quarters north, Mr. Philbrick."

The gaunt, gray man started suddenly. Eagerness filled out his voice. "What?" he exclaimed. "What! D'you mean we're going to head back? Back home?"

Wrexham gave him a hard, critical look.

"No, I don't. I was just tellin' you for your own information. What's the course?"

"Southwest by a half south, sir," and Philbrick's voice was dead.

"Very good—keep it so," said Wrexham coldly.

A long moment passed. The ropes twanged and sang, the long churn of foam under the lee rail trailed whitey out behind. Suddenly Philbrick spoke again.

"Eight bells, sir. Noon."

"Make it so."

Wrexham took the wheel, Philbrick went forward to the polished brass bell, and struck it. With the last two strokes, he released the cord and went to the companionway. There, for a moment, he stood looking out across the horizon to the northwest.

Then he lowered his head and went below.

"I'll make a man of him yet!" said Wrexham, and chuckled.

[THE END.]

Tortoise Rims Old in China. Written records do not uphold China's claim to priority in the manufacture of lenses, although there is record of tortoise frames being worn there a very long time ago. The wearing of these frames was restricted by custom, if not by law, to scholars and rulers, as the large shell circle around the eye was supposed to make the wearer resemble an owl, and therefore, to acquire the quality of wisdom which this greatly overrated bird is supposed to enjoy, says the Detroit News. The wearing of shell rims was believed to insure good fortune and long life for every wearer. Since this luck was believed to be due to the shell, the wearing of rims without lenses was thought to serve equally well, and because it was believed that the larger the frame the greater the luck, the wearing of frames of a very large size was quite common.



SCRAPS OF HUMOR

TACTFUL QUESTIONER

A beautiful young widow sat in her deck chair in the stern and near her sat a very handsome man. The widow's daughter, a cute little girl of four or five years, crossed over to the man and said:

"What's your name?"

"Herkimer Wilkinson," was the reply.

"Is you married?"

"No, I'm a bachelor."

The child turned to her mother and said:

"What else did you tell me to ask him, mamma?"

HE WAS HELPLESS

"My daughter runs up tremendous bills with her dressmaker."

"Well, why do you let her order so many dresses?"

"If I don't she'll come out in knickerbockers."

A FEW ONLY

Stranger—Rastus, do the people who live across the road from you keep chickens?

Rastus—Dey keeps some o' 'em, sah.

GOOD AT FIGURES

He—Then what did you marry me for?

She—Mamma figured it up at the time and said it was about a million and three-quarters.

SOME SATISFACTION

The Boss—You are always grumbling about something.

Clerk—Well, I'm glad you admit that I'm not grumbling about nothing.

THE TRIPPING TONGUE AGAIN

Sickroom Visitor—Well, I hope that the next time I call you will be up.

Sufferer—Thanks; I trust that I will not only be up, but out.

GREAT HUNT

Mr. Bug—But 200 apple seeds a month is too much rent.

Mrs. Bug—I know, my dear, but we can eat the house when we leave.

IT WOULD, INDEED

If we could only wash our minds and hang them on the line, then put them o' all sweat and clean—New, wouldn't that be fine?

A RESCUE WORTH MAKING

Wife (at the seashore)—Why do you always bathe with the hotel help?

Hub—I may get a chance to rescue a cook to take home with us.

THE NEW CLERK

Young Squibb—I want to try on that suit in the window.

Clerk—Sorry, sir, but you'll have to use the dressing room.

LENGTH OF HER HOLIDAY

He—So you've had a month's holiday?

She—Well—three weeks—and a week with my husband's people.

THE BUG COP

Bug Cop—Hey, you move on.

Bug Bug—What you got to do with it?

Bug Cop—A lot—I'm the officer on this beat.

SONG OF CHEER

Why should we mind the weather? And why should we repine? We're in this world together—Praise God for rain or shine.

LOTS OF THEM

"Is golf a difficult game to learn?"

"It is. I know some men who have been playing it for years and they haven't learned the rules yet."

SAFE ONE

"What do you think is the popular attitude toward evolution?"

"You'll care."

PLAYING SAFE

"People say you have lost your old-time eloquence."

"That's all right," rejoined Senator Sorghum. "The public has grown so suspicious that a statesman can't get a laugh or a few rousing cheers without being called a demagogue."—Wash- ington Star.

RETURNED WITH THANKS

She—I suppose every profession has its drawbacks?

He—Yes, and the drawbacks of the literary profession are the comebacks.

FROM PERSONAL EXPERIENCE

Mrs. Bradford Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Phoebus, Virginia.—"Having this opportunity I just cannot refrain from saying a word of praise for the Lydia E. Pinkham medicine. I have used them as occasion required for twenty years, and mytheisters have also used them, and always with the most gratifying results. During the Change of Life I had the usual distressing symptoms—hot flashes, insomnia, etc.—and I am pleased to testify to the wonderful results I obtained from the Vegetable Compound. I heartily recommend it to any woman and I will be pleased to answer any inquiries that might be sent me through the publication of my testimony."—Mrs. E. L. BRADFORD, 109 Armistead Street, Phoebus, Virginia.



Consider carefully Mrs. Bradford's letter. Her experience ought to help you. She mentions the trials of middle age and the wonderful results she obtained from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you are suffering from nervous troubles, irritability, or if other annoying symptoms appear and you are blue at times, you should give the Vegetable Compound a fair trial. For sale by druggists everywhere.

STOP THAT COUGH

the safe easy way before worse troubles follow. Take HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR. The tried home remedy for breaking up colds, relieving throat troubles; healing and soothing quick relief for coughing and all lung troubles. Use Fike's Toothache Drops.

DO YOU SUFFER FROM ASTHMA?

Oliver has relieved hundreds. It soothes the inflamed lining of the throat, relieves irritation. Use externally and internally. A wonderful relief for nervousness, inflammation, colds, bronchitis, coughing, etc. Sold by all druggists. Use Fike's Toothache Drops.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Sold by all druggists.

HINDERCORNS

Removes Corns, Calluses, etc. Stops all pain, ensures comfort to the feet. Makes walking easy. Use by mail or at Druggists. Hines Chemical Works, Fairport, N. Y.

DR. DANIEL'S Animal Doctor BOOKS

How to Cure Dog, Cat and Poultry. They tell you how to care for sick or well—describe disease and how to treat it and its causes. See the F.B.I. if you need this book. Dr. A. C. Daniels, Vet. Dept., 11th St., Boston, Mass.

Comfort Your Skin With Cuticura Soap and Fragrant Talcum

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

BEECHAM'S Sweeten the Stomach PILLS

AT ALL DRUG STORES FOR TWO CENTS.

CURES COLDS IN 24 HOURS

WASH DC. QUININE 33 CENTS. CURES LA GRIPPE IN 3 DAYS. DETROIT, WASH-DC. CO., MICHIGAN.

DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN

Take Tablets Without Fear if You See the Safety "Bayer Cross." Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 23 years. Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Imitations may prove dangerous.—Adv.

"DANDELION BUTTER COLOR"

A harmless vegetable butter color used by millions for 50 years. Drug stores and general stores sell bottles of "Dandelion" for 35 cents.—Adv.

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER AND BOWELS—10c A BOX

Cures Biliousness, Constipation, Sick Headache, Indigestion. Drug stores, Adv. It is a delight to be healthy.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine

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

"GOODWIN'S"

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers
and Hosiery

FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY

Gents' Furnishing Goods
Sporting Goods

Candy, Tobacco, Cigars

Lots of Other Things. Come and See.

The Trouble With Your Oil Lamp And Oil Stove

Is first the difference in the oil due to the ever increasing demand for gasoline

Second, lack of care due to lack of knowledge as to what a foul burner means in its result on the flame and chimney

Third, the fit of the wick and chimney to the burner

The demand for gasoline has resulted in extracting a much larger part of the highly volatile parts from the natural oil, leaving kerosene a much more desirable and safer product, but entailing a complete reconstruction of oil burning devices. You have observed the improvement in burners for oil stoves and noted the advantages.

The Same Improvement In Lamp Burners Is Now Offered

Macbeth people who have made highest grade lamp chimneys for many years have now brought out under the trade name Nu-Type a perfected lamp burner to make fully available the increased light in the present grade of oil, to insure a bright white light without the flicker and sputter of old style burners. For use on the Nu-Type Burners and also to improve the light from old burners Macbeth people have also brought out an entirely new line of chimneys also under the trade name of Nu-Type. Nu-Type Burners for all Plain Lamps. Nu-Type Chimneys for all Lamps.

Lamp Chimneys Made Like Armor Plate, Case Hardened

So as to withstand severe blows and extreme temperatures under the name "La Bastie" Macbeth people have produced the greatest improvement in chimneys ever known—cost a little more, last a long time longer. No burner will work properly if pieces of wick and ends of matches and other foreign substances are allowed to stop the perforations and no chimney can long withstand the uneven heat that results from foul burners; clean yours often and thoroughly.

Get Your Chimneys To Fit Your Burners

A lot of people using lamps and to many selling chimneys appear to think any chimney which fits the chimney holder is all right to use, such is not the case. You cannot get a clear, strong, odorless light nor will your chimneys last unless you get the right chimney.

Always Bring the Makers' Name When Purchasing Chimneys For Center Draft Lamps.

If you are to get just the right wick or chimney for a round wick lamp we have to know its name; we have the right fittings for all standard lamps

EMERSON & SON, Milford.

B. D. PEASLEE, M. D.

HILLSBORO, N. H.
Office Over National Bank

Diseases of Eye and Ear. Latest instruments for the detection of errors of vision and correct fitting of Glasses.

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.

TELEPHONE 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

Apples For Sale

Various Varieties. Apply to
F. K. BLACK & SON.

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.

ACCOMMODATION!

To and From Antrim
Railroad Station.

Trains leave Antrim Depot as follows:

Going South	Trains leave for
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	Trains leave for
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	8:27 a. m.	For Peterboro
	6:40 a. m.	Elmwood
North	11:51 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.

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

The Antrim Reporter

Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year
Advertising Rates on Application

H. W. ELDREDGE, PUBLISHER
H. B. ELDREDGE, Assistant

Wednesday, Jan. 2, 1924

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 user.

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

Guy A. Hulett has been on a business trip to Lowell, Mass.

Some of the sidewalks in the village have been posted against coasting.

The Antrim schools reopened this Wednesday morning, after the holiday vacation.

R. John Lilly has been drawn on jury to serve from Antrim and report at Manchester on Monday of next week.

Miss S. Faye Benedict was at her home here from Wednesday to Monday. Her mother continues in very feeble health.

Miss Pauline Whitney has been spending the holiday recess at her home here from studies at the Plymouth Normal school.

Mrs. J. J. Nims, Miss Gertrude Jameson and Walter D. Jameson left Saturday to visit their cousin, Mrs. Mandeville, in Orange, N. J.

Rev. and Mrs. J. D. Cameron, D. D., left town today for their new home at Creamridge, New Jersey, where he will continue in the ministry.

The senior class, A. H. S., will give a dance at town hall on Friday evening, Jan. 11, with music by Martelle's orchestra. See window cards for other particulars.

The quantity of snow the past week has made it very difficult for automobiles to get around on our streets. This is really the first snow of any consequence we have had this season.

Someone has borrowed a ladder of me, and as I have forgotten who, it is rather awkward for me to locate it. Will the gentleman who has it let me know and I will come and get it!
Adv. G. M. Nesmith

Norman J. Morse, feeling the need of a rest from the barbering business, has made a satisfactory arrangement with John Adams, of Laconia, who will conduct the Morse barber shop for the balance of the winter. Mr. Adams is already in charge. The many friends of Mr. Morse hope that his health will improve so that about the first of April he will be able to again resume the business.

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

For Sale

Thoroughbred Cheviot Sheep. Young Bucks. True to Thoroughbred Form. In Perfect Condition. With Registration Papers. \$25. Without Registration, \$20. Two other extra choice young grade Bucks, \$15 each.

THE HENDERSON PLACE,
Antrim, N. H.

For Sale

Good Wood; stove length. Apply to

FRED L. PROCTOR,
Antrim, N. H.

For Sale

Half dry big Rock Maple wood, stove length. No better wood on the market, 140 cubic feet, \$12.00. Drop a postal. H. Gerini, Antrim, N. H.

For Sale

Traverse Sleigh, in good repair. Apply to JAMES ARMSTRONG, at the West St. Blacksmith Shop.

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Antrim

Thursday, Jan. 3
Mary Miles Minter in
"Drums of Fate,"
Pathe Weekly

Pictures at 8.15

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

Antrim Locals

The editor will be glad to print all communications, signed by the name of the writer, bearing on any matter of public interest, except articles or letters advocating or opposing the nomination or election of candidates for public office, which will be treated as advertising.

We are indebted to William M. Hanson, of Hancock, for a nice 1924 calendar.

Samoline will clean your windows in the coldest weather. Try it. At Heath's Store. Adv.

Archie M. Sweet reported in Manchester this week to serve as grand juror from this town.

Mrs. Hattie McClure has been spending a season with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Friend, in Concord.

Miss Dorothy Richardson, of Concord, has been spending a season with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Burnham recently visited in the family of their son, J. Sheldon Burnham, in Nashua.

Miss Ethel L. Muzzey has returned to her school work in Milton, Mass., after the holiday recess at her home in this place.

The shops of the Goodell Company are closed down in part for a few days this week, while some of the workmen are taking count of stock.

Harold Tewksbury, of this village, is in Boston for a few days, principally to attend the Poultry Show, in the interests of the Henderson Place, where he is employed.

The Misses Dora and Lora Craig, of Antrim, Miss Gladys Craig, of White River Junction, Vt., Miss Angie Craig, of Lawrence, Mass., Miss Jennie Craig, of Hillsboro, were at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Craig, over Christmas week.

Wood For Sale

Part Dry Hard Wood, 4 foot length, \$9.00 cord delivered.

GUY A. HULETT, Antrim.

Dog Lost

Hound, black and tan, with address on collar. For further information address George Cadorette, Milford road, Nashua, N. H.

Arthur D. Hill

Died at the home of his mother, on Elm street, on Sunday morning, after a lingering illness covering the greater part of two years. He has resided in town about seven years, coming here with his family and was employed for a considerable time at the Abbott shop at Clinton. In health he was an industrious and good citizen and worked hard for his family. The widow and four children, all boys, will greatly miss him. His age was thirty-nine years. The family and aged mother have the sympathy of the entire community in their affliction.

Funeral services were held from his late home on Tuesday afternoon.

For Sale!

HORSES AND CATTLE

Few extra good drivers and workers. Good trades. Team harness, driving harnesses and collars, new and second-hand. Large stock of winter blankets for street and stable. Prices right.

FRED L. PROCTOR,
Goodell Farm, Antrim, N. H.

MAN WANTED

To sell goods in each county. A good paying position for a man acquainted with farming. Experience not necessary but honesty and industry are. Steady work. Cobb Co., Franklin, Mass.

LUDEN'S
MENTHOL COUGH DROPS
for nose and throat
Give Quick Relief

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.

The above are delivered prices.

Write for information

Call for demonstration

MAPLE STREET GARAGE

WHITNEY BROS., Proprietors HENNIKER, N. H.
Telephone 11-2

R. E. TOLMAN, Antrim, N. H., Local Agent

I wish to thank the
Ladies for their patronage of my Millinery Parlors, and Gift Shop as well, and say that with the opening of Spring I shall hope to have a Nice New Line of Millinery in all the Latest Styles.

Mrs. H. W. Eldredge

Antrim, New Hampshire

John R. Putney Estate Undertaker

First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer,
For Every Case.

Lady Assistant.

Full Line Funeral Supplies.
Flowers Furnished for All Occasions.
Calls day or night promptly attended to.
New England Telephone, 18-3, at East Green, Corner High and Pleasant Sts., Antrim, N. H.

W. E. Cram, AUCTIONEER

I wish to announce to the public that I will sell goods at auction for any parties who wish, at reasonable rates. Apply to

W. E. CRAM,
Antrim, N. H.

Buy Your Bond

AND BE SECURE

Why

Run

The

Hazard

Of accepting personal security upon a bond, when corporate security is vastly superior! The personal security may be financially strong to-day and insolvent to-morrow; or he may die, and his estate be immediately distributed. In any event, recovery is dilatory and uncertain.

The American Surety Company of New York, capitalized at \$2,500,000, is the strongest Surety Company in existence, and the only one whose sole business is to furnish Surety Bonds. Apply to

H. W. ELDREDGE Agent,
Antrim.

200,000 Potential Criminals

By Wentworth Stewart
According to reports of the National Probation Association, 200,000 children passed through the courts of the United States during the past year.

From one point of view, that does not seem so large a per cent. It would represent only about a half dozen out of the children of a town the size of ours.

And when you consider that 75 per cent of these were placed on probation, which means that only 50,000 out of the 200,000 were dealt with as real criminals, that too is encouraging.

But even this army of 50,000 is a tremendous loss of life representing indescribable tragedies as well as portending great peril to the nation.

It is well understood that nearly all these cases are in the cities and large centers which lend themselves to the development of crime as the small towns are not likely to do.

Nevertheless there are such cases in small towns, and often many instances of near approach to crime only waiting for the larger temptation when they shall have made their way to the city as so many of such susceptibilities do.

Not only so; but unless we save our boys in the small towns from approach to this class of potential criminals by reinforcing their character and establishing them in habits of good citizenship, we shall fail to give sufficiently of healthy life to the cities to offset the evil that breeds in these centers and distort the nation.

It is the failure to give proper consideration to this problem in our small communities that is causing many of them to let down their moral, social and civic ideals.

In our small communities, boys may grow up if not given proper direction and influence, so that they will be on the verge of wrong, only kept within bounds by fear of exposure, but near enough to break over at any moment of unusual temptation, potential criminals.

Disregard for the course of boys of a community, especially those of less favorable advantages, keeps a town at a level that generation after generation commits this class of boys to a course by which some are wholly lost to good, and the possibilities of others are greatly reduced.

How shall we do most to save our boys from being lost to real life and becoming a menace to society, contributing to lower rather than higher community standards?

Nearly every state today has its Juvenile Court, and by its kindly paternal jurisdiction the large per cent of would be criminals are saved.

These courts do in this corrective way what society should do for such boys before they ever reach the court.

In many instances the home is responsible and there is nothing to pick them up between the home and jail. It is not always because the home is bad, but because there is not enough educationally good in some homes to capture the modern boy away from his temptations while the peculiar circumstances of certain homes make continuous contact impossible.

It has long been conceded that prisons and so-called reformatories are no cure for crime. It is also well understood that severity of any kind is not the way to correct the first offences of these juvenile wrong doers.

The following is an example of the way the juvenile probation plan works:

"Joe, 11 years of age, was brought before a juvenile court on the charge of robbery. Investigation showed that he was the terror of the neighborhood and a number of lesser crimes were charged up against him, but Joe was such a likable young chap that no one reported his misdoings. His father and mother had died when he was a baby and he was in the charge of his grandparents, whose only method of correction was by the rod.

"The probation officer's kindly manner finally won him over and he confessed. Joe promised to do better. He was required to report regularly and the officer visited his home at frequent intervals. He has never been an offender since. All Joe needed was a friend and the probation officer provided that need."

There are potential criminals in all our communities. In most instances these boys need a friend and some place with clean atmosphere and healthy moral sugges-

tion; a place that will capture them between the home and the court room; a place that will save them from the vice mills found everywhere, and from the jail and a wrecked life.

Mr. Bryan to the Rescue of Coolidge

William Jennings Bryan is always with us. No political campaign would be complete without him. More than once in a quarter century he has made his appearance as the nation's only saviour.

The people have always listened more or less to what he has to say; partly because he is a man of moral decency, and partly because he has a gift of the prophetic preacher and has been to many, a kind of John the Baptist crying in the wilderness.

As such Mr. Bryan has kept the people listening.

Strange as it may seem, however, this great preacher in politics who has always drawn the crowd to hear him, has seldom been able to get many of them to follow him.

The fact that he had lots of people with him in his great drives for prohibition, and recently for fundamentalism does not signify anything, for in these he was not the heroic pioneer reformer risking his life for a cause with the "world, the flesh and the devil" against him; he was rather the well received lecturer at \$300 more or less per appearance, and he did not shout in the desert, but went to the crowd already committed to the cause in advance.

Now Mr. Bryan speaks from his beautiful estate at Miami, Florida, and warns Mr. Coolidge of the serious handicap under which he is to run with Mr. Ford on his wagon. He is very sure that Mr. Coolidge is already heavily loaded because of the natural heritage of plutocracy which the republican party inevitably carries with it; and now Mr. Ford's millions will still further increase the burden.

This deep concern for Mr. Coolidge undoubtedly springs from a most sincere desire to be of assistance to a candidate who can not be considered rich and who places himself with the simple living common people of America.

Mr. Bryan cannot think of Mr. Coolidge being joined to those who are wholly anathema to him because they would continue "The Crown of Thorns upon the brow of labor."

However when Mr. Bryan made his thrust at Mr. Coolidge's decision to accept with thanks the favorable attitude of Mr. Ford, saying "His action emphasized the deepening division between those with big incomes and those with small incomes," he may not be entirely able to place himself outside the pale of those at least so comfortably situated as not to need to greatly worry over the next meal.

Mr. Bryan must remember that labor today is not being crowned with thorns nor "crucified upon a cross of gold." The day that was uttered Mr. Bryan was something of a hero, he was in rood form; but times have changed. Mr. Bryan hardly belongs to the proletariat; and his paternal care for the masses is now too much like the same care exercised by those he once with more or less justice condemned.

Moreover, it is reasonably safe to say that Calvin Coolidge is so naturally related to the common people, represents so fully the customs of the thrifty ambitious worker adopts that he is closer in reality to these than Mr. Bryan has ever been.

It is further evident that Mr. Coolidge is as free from the handicap of money's purchasing power as any American citizen can be whether he comes from the level of Mr. Bryan or the humblest working class.

The very name of Calvin Coolidge is proof against the suggestion of barter. He would not "make merchandise of his country," nor would he make merchandise of himself.

We may not be in accord with Mr. Coolidge at every point, but we shall find little in which to question his sincerity, his honesty, or his courage.

Mr. Coolidge's future is safe with the American people because they agree with Mr. Ford that the country is safer with him than with any other man who looms on the political horizon.

9 Cent Sale!

Keep watch for Muzzey's 9 Cent Sale. Goods now on the way.

W. E. MUZZEY CO., Antrim, N. H.

CURE FOR SEA SICKNESS

Origin of the Game of Mah Jongg Three Thousand Years Ago Told in Chinese Legend.

Some 3,000 years ago, according to the legend, there was a fisherman named Sze who lived on the shores of the East China lake near Ningpo. Sze's family had considerable wealth, and they backed him in the purchase of several boats.

Then he employed a hundred fishermen from other villages. All went well until the wind began to blow, for all of the fishermen were "land" fishermen. They became seasick and had to be taken ashore.

A family council was held, and it was decided that seasickness was merely a matter of the mind. Therefore the thing to do was to devise some method for getting the men's minds off their mal de mer. Fisherman Sze and his brothers then thought long and seriously, and the result was a game which they called Mah Diau. So there one has the origin of "Mah Chang," "Mah Choh," "Mah Jongg," "Mah Juck," "Pe Ling," "Pung Woo," "Mah Cheuk," or whatever you desire to call this game of the ancient Chinese.

BIRDS ARE TAUGHT TO FLY

Have to Be Instructed by Parents Much the Same as Children Learn to Walk and Talk.

Birds do not fly or sing, nor do fish swim entirely from instinct. They have in many cases to be taught by their parents, much in the same way as children are taught to walk and talk.

A falcon flies around a bough in wide circles to show her family how it is done. Then she pushes one of the youngsters off with her wing, being directly under it at the time. The next day, when the little falcons have learned how to float in the air, the mother follows them as they fly, driving them up against the wind, then round in graceful curves.

Young ducks enter the water without being urged, but geese have to be shown their way. The old birds urge them on from behind, gabbling continuously. At first the goslings are allowed a very short swim, but the lesson is lengthened from day to day until the little ones learn to go into the water alone.

Among all animals the most careful teachers are weasels. The weasel teaches her young to run, climb, jump and measure distances. She goes through each performance first and the young are induced to imitate her. Day after day the training goes on and then they are led off on a real hunt.

Watch a cat with her kittens. As soon as they are big enough to move about she will play with a ball or bit of paper as if she herself were a kitten. She thus teaches her little ones to use their teeth and claws, and when their early lessons are over she brings a real mouse or bird for them to "play" with.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

PATRON SAINT OF MEXICO

Legend of the Virgin of Guadalupe and Church Built for Her in 1709.

The Virgin of Guadalupe is the patron saint of Mexico, and more especially of the Mexican Indians.

According to legend, the Virgin Mary appeared to a converted Indian, named Juan Diego, in 1531, on the hill of Tepeyacac, near the City of Mexico, and addressing him in his own language, told him that she wished a temple built to her on that very spot.

At the foot of the hill is the church of Nuestra Señora de Guadalupe, completed in 1709. It contains an exquisite picture of the Virgin, said to have been miraculously imprinted by her on Diego's blanket.

Guadalupe Hidalgo, with the sanctuary of the Virgin of Guadalupe, is situated about two miles north of the City of Mexico.

Rare White-Tailed Squirrel.

A peculiar animal which is engaging the attention of the government biological survey is the white-tailed squirrel, known as the Kaibab squirrel. Almost nothing is known about it because of its limited range—one of the smallest covered by any North American animal. It is found only in Kaibab plateau in northern Arizona. The creature seems to have been cut off from all migration by the great canyon to the south and by the impassable deserts on every other side. Forest rangers throughout the Southwest have been instructed to watch for specimens outside this region, but thus far have reported no success. One variety of squirrel, with slight traces of white on its tail is prevalent throughout the South and Southwest, and has been mistaken frequently for the Kaibab.

Meade's Compliment to Lee.

Gen. Robert E. Lee received a striking compliment from an enemy on the day of his surrender at Appomattox courthouse. He and General Meade of the federal army had been friends in West Point, and, after the formalities of capitulation had been got through, Lee said to Meade pleasantly: "Meade, years are telling on you; your hair is getting quite gray." "Ah, General Lee," was Meade's prompt reply, "it is not the work of years. It is you who are responsible for these gray hairs."—Detroit News.

Bennington.

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Bennington at 8.00 o'clock

Saturday, Jan. 5

Western Feature, Neil Hart in "Forbidden Range"

Pathe Weekly and Comedy

STORAGE ROOM

Have room enough to store a few automobiles or carriages through the winter, in a good dry barn, in Bennington village. Enquire at Reporter office or Frank Traxler. Adv.

WATER RENTS DUE DEC. 31, 1923

Must be paid at once, as I must settle with the town before books are closed. All unpaid rents will be published in Town Report.

R. E. MESSER, Supt.

M. M. CHENEY

Morris M. Cheney, who died at his home here on the 23rd of December, was born in Deering, July 29, 1860, coming with his parents to live here as a boy of 12 years. He attended the grammar school of this village, and for five terms the Frankestown Academy. As a young man he traveled all through the West and South, but came back to settle in the old Granite State, which he loved. For some years he was employed at the Goodell shop here, having charge of the grinding room. He has served his town as Representative in the Legislature and in different offices and on various committees, always performing these duties in an able and painstaking manner. In 1913 Mr. Cheney was appointed Post Master, in which capacity he served most faithfully and efficiently. About a year ago his health failed and he has since then been under the care of a doctor and trained nurse.

Mr. Cheney was a member of Pacific Lodge of Masons, of Frankestown, and the Royal Arch Chapter, of Peterboro; Waverley Lodge of Odd Fellows, of Antrim; and a charter member of the local Grange.

The funeral was held at the home on Christmas day, and was largely attended. Rev. E. C. Osborne, of the Congregational church, was the officiating clergyman. There was also the Masonic ritual service. Interment was in Antrim.

Mr. Cheney leaves a widow, Mrs. Annie M. Cheney, of this place, a daughter, Miss Nina Cheney, of Nashua, and a sister, Mrs. Samuel Thompson, of Antrim.

Deceased was a great lover of flowers and always had a wonderful garden of both flowers and vegetables. During all his long illness he was never heard to utter one cross or impatient word, which is something that cannot be said of many of us.

Mrs. G. O. Joslin is sick, and under Dr. Tibbetts' care.

H. W. Wilson has distributed some very pretty calendars for 1924.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Knight went to the farm in Hancock for Christmas.

Perley Collins, of George's Mills, visited with relatives here over the Christmas holidays.

George Griswold's dog was struck by an automobile one day last week and quite badly injured.

Rev. Mr. Lounsbury of Connecticut preached at the morning service at the Congregational Church on Sunday.

Rev. E. C. Osborne has been sick since Christmas, at the home of Mrs. M. C. King. Dr. Tibbetts attends him; he is reported better and is hopeful of being about again during the week.

On Christmas, at the Catholic church a low mass was celebrated by Rev. Thomas Cushion, of Hillsboro. Special music was rendered by a chorus of twenty voices. At the offertory, Panis Angelicus was sung by James McLoughlin. A special solo, O Salutaris, was rendered by Mr. McLoughlin tenor and James McKenna baritone. The music pieces were "What Light was streaming from the sky," "Hark, what mean those heavenly voices?" and "What lovely infant can this be?" The church was decorated with evergreens, and cut flowers. After the mass, the flowers were distributed to the sick of the village.

CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

METHODIST

Rev. Wm. Thompson, Pastor

The regular place and time for the

HILLSBORO

Mrs. Elsie Aldrich has been entertaining her son, Louis Aldrich, of Sharon, Mass.

Miss Marguerite Abbott is at home from Jackson college, Medford, Mass., for the holidays.

Mrs. Ethel Manahan is restricted to her home at the Lower Village by an attack of illness.

Mrs. Eugenia M. McKay is passing the holiday vacation with her husband, in Buffalo, N. Y.

The rush of Christmas mail at the postoffice has greatly exceeded in volume that of any previous season.

Miss Maisie Quimby, who is in training as a nurse at Margaret Pillsbury hospital, has been at her home here, for a brief visit.

Miss Marian Halliday, a teacher at Pembroke academy, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Halliday.

Miss Evelyn Farwell, Winchendon, Mass., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Norman Halliday.

The employes at the Contoocook Hosiery Company, and the greater part of those of the Hillsboro Woolen Mills enjoyed a vacation the first two days of last week. On account of the pressure of orders the weavers at the Woolen Mill continued at work on Monday.

Funeral services for Mrs. Mabel Wyman Gay, wife of Frank D. Gay, held at Smith Memorial church at 2 p. m., last week Monday, were largely attended. Rev. H. L. McCann, pastor of the church, and Rev. E. D. Towle were the officiating clergymen. Two musical selections were rendered by E. E. Newman, and Arthur Woodhead presided at the organ. A large delegation was present from Hope Rebekah lodge, of which Mrs. Gay was a member, and the ritual of the order was carried out by the lodge officers. There were many beautiful floral tributes from relatives, friends and organizations of which the deceased was a member. Burial was in the Butler cemetery, Deering.

EAST ANTRIM

Our "Merry Christmas" to Central didn't seem to cause a frown.

Mrs. Trask and Mrs. Perry took dinner with the Rokes family on Christmas day.

Miss Hattie Crooker is assisting with the work at the home of Henry George.

Warren Coombs has completed a 12 weeks' course "courting" and at present writing is visiting relatives in Rhode Island. We hope he puts his recent training to good use.

Malcolm French, Sr., and Malcolm French, Jr., with their families and Warren Coombs, enjoyed their Christmas dinner at Mrs. Dora Swett's.

Ed. Knapp had the misfortune to break his arm while cranking his automobile recently.

Warren Coombs and Henry George are the successful deer hunters in this section.

To a former Central operator we say: It is nice to be remembered.

We are informed by a relative of O. M. Knapp that his condition remains unchanged.

The first snowmobile we have seen was driven through this neighborhood by Isaac Barrett and seemed to be doing good work.

Best wishes for a Happy New Year!

service Thursday evening, at the church at 7.30.

Sunday morning—Holy Communion; Noon—Bible School; Evening—Union Service.

Week of Prayer Jan. 6-13, 1924

Services at Methodist Episcopal Sunday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings; at the Baptist Church Thursday, Friday and Sunday evenings.

Arrange for these meetings, and attend all you can.

The above program is subject to change; notice will be given.

PRESBYTERIAN

Thursday, 7 p. m., prayer meeting. Sunday, 10.45 a. m., morning service. 6.00 p. m., Christian Endeavor.

BAPTIST

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, January 3, regular church prayer meeting in the vestry at 7.30. p. m. Topic, "Encouragement to Prayer," Luke 11: 13.

Sunday, Jan. 6, morning worship at 10.45. "The Secret Place of the Most High," will be the subject of the pastor's sermon.

The Bible school will meet at 12 o'clock. Intermediate Christian Endeavor at six o'clock, in the vestry.

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

"WHEN MY BABY WAS RUN DOWN"

Father John's Medicine Helped Him Gain Weight



"My baby was sick, pale, and run down. One of my neighbors recommended Father John's Medicine and since giving it to him he has felt fine and has no colds. He has also gained weight. I am giving it to all my children." (Signed) Mrs. Rose De Pontliard, Shirley, Mass.

For children who are pale and thin, who suffer from repeated colds, Father John's Medicine has proven its value for more than 65 years. It builds new strength because it is pure and wholesome nourishment.

COLLECTOR'S SALE OF NON-RESIDENT LANDS

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE Hillsborough SS.

Notice is hereby given that so much of the following real estate in the town of Antrim, in said county belonging to persons not resident in said town, as will pay the following taxes assessed upon each tract respectively for the year 1923 with incidental charges, will be sold at auction at Selectmen's Room, in said Antrim, on WEDNESDAY the 5th day of March next, at two o'clock in the afternoon unless prevented by previous payment.

Table with columns: Owner's Name, Valuation, and Taxes. Includes entries for Austin & Nichols, Brown Lot, Ferry, Mrs. G. C., House Lot, Carr, George M. Est., Land, Keene Road, Wellington, Edwin J., Weston Pasture 228 a., Wellington, Erwin J., Orchard Pasture.

COLLECTOR'S SALE OF NON-RESIDENT LANDS

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE, Hillsborough SS.

Notice is hereby given that so much of the following real estate in the town of Bennington, in said county belonging to persons not resident in said town; as will pay the following taxes assessed upon each tract respectively for the year 1923 with incidental charges, will be sold at auction at Town Hall, in said Bennington, on SATURDAY, the first day of March next, at two o'clock in the afternoon unless prevented by previous payment.

Table with columns: Owner's Name, Valuation, and Taxes. Includes entries for James A. Thompson, Whittemore Pasture 50 a., MAURICE C. NEWTON, Collector of Taxes.

Keep Posted

All former residents of Antrim ask in letters home "What's the news?"

Keep In Touch

With your old home by reading the locals in this paper. Only \$2.00 for a year—52 weekly visits

An Easy Way

To tell your absent friends the news is to subscribe for The Antrim Reporter and have the paper mailed to them regularly every week

Tell Us Items

About former town's people and we will gladly publish the news

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION
BELLANS
 6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief
BELLANS
 25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE



A Splendid First Aid Remedy for Colds, Cuts, Burns, Wounds, Etc.

Vaseline
 PETROLEUM JELLY

CARMIZE For Automobiles
 JUST RUB IT ON

Refinishes your car like new, restores new and old cars with brilliant new surface. Waterproof, will not rub off.
ONLY ONE OPERATION
 Just Rub It On
\$1.00 LARGE BOTTLE
 Send 12 cents to cover postage for sample bottle. Agents wanted.
CARMIZE CO., Sole Mfrs.
 25 Cady St., Rochester, N. Y.

FOR SALE—SMALL ACREAGE AND PART finished house; good Florida location; splendid soil; oranges or trucking. For terms address P. O. Box 2112, Jacksonville, Fla.
 WANTED MEN WITH \$100 to help drill test well on 300-acre lease. FRED J. QUINN, SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.
 We must maintain a true and unwavering adherence to promises and covenants.

GIRLS' HAIR GROWS THICK AND BEAUTIFUL
 35-Cent "Danderine" Does Wonders for Lifeless, Neglected Hair.



A gleamy mass of luxuriant hair full of gloss, luster and life shortly follows a genuine toning up of neglected scalps with dependable "Danderine." Falling hair, itching scalp and the dandruff is corrected immediately. Thin, dry, wispy or fading hair is quickly invigorated, taking on new strength, color and youthful beauty. "Danderine" is delightful on the hair; a refreshing, stimulating tonic—not sticky or greasy! Any drug store.—Advertisement.

Knowledge is not found unsought.

Always Keep Alcock's Plasters in your home. Invaluable for all local aches and pains. Inexpensive, absolutely pure, safe and effective.—Adv.

If it is too good to be true, hesitate.

Don't Forget Cuticura Talcum When adding to your toilet requisites. An exquisite face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume, rendering other perfumes superfluous. You may rely on it because one of the Cuticura Trio (Soap, Ointment and Talcum), 25c each everywhere.—Advertisement.

The timed never set up a trophy.

A Safe and Sure Laxative—Brandreth Pills. One or two taken at bed time will keep you in good condition. Entirely vegetable.—Adv.
 Empty heads seldom ache.

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.

Many a good reputation has been stabbed by a pointed tongue.

NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE NEWS

\$6500 Fines in Rum Case
 Jail sentences were given Clarence Austin of Woodville and Joseph Beauhieu of Nashua on liquor charges in United States district court, Concord, by Judge Morris and fines ranging from \$1000 down and totalling \$6500 were ordered in other cases.

Provides Vacation Home for Needy Office Folks

Provision "to provide vacation homes for the use of deserving employees in city offices and other places of business whose means are not sufficient to enable them to provide such benefits at their own expense," is to be the purpose of the Tenney Service Vacation Home, which was incorporated by Secretary of State Sawyer. The home is open to any one approved by the board of trustees.

Smallpox Closes Town's Activities

With the discovery of four cases of smallpox among adults in Sanbornville, the state board of health ordered the immediate closing of schools, churches, moving picture houses, lodges and other public places for two weeks.

Dr. Denniker of the state board of health made a personal investigation and declared that the germ was brought from Vermont by Joseph Vagnon, who is under quarantine.

Exeter Awards \$14,000 in Prizes

Scholarships awarded to students of high scholastic standing at the close of the fall term at Phillips Exeter Academy has amounted to \$14,000. The two largest were the Langdell scholarships of \$450 each, which were awarded to Sidney Darlington of Boston and Edward Weist of New York.

New England boys on the honor list were: Henry L. Watson of West Gorham, Me., a Langdell of \$400; Barrett L. Weston of Cambridge, a Kingman of \$320 and the Perry of \$30; George L. Glasheen of Cambridge, a Kingman of \$360 and the Stauffer of \$50; Paul E. Mather of Cambridge, a Kingman of \$360 and a Hobbs of \$40; James W. Cook of Mt. Holly, Vt., a Kingman of \$360 and a Bancroft of \$40.

Decrease in Expenses

Utilizing a dollar, which since the year 1913, has decreased in purchasing power to fifty cents, the University of New Hampshire shows in its financial report just published a decrease in its expenses for the year 1922-23 of \$55.91 for each student enrolled, as compared with the expenses for the year 1912-13; and an increased enrollment of 754 students. With 336 students enrolled in the year 1912-13 the total expenses exclusive of the extension service came to \$187,665.77 and the cost per student was \$558.56. In the year 1922-23 there were 1,090 students enrolled and the total expenses came to \$505,332.50 and the cost per student was \$463.65. Approximately half of the total expenses are met by tuition charges, federal appropriations, bequests and miscellaneous income and half by state appropriation.

Opportunity for Farm Boys

There is a splendid opportunity open to New Hampshire farm boys and boys who are interested in agriculture as teachers of vocational agriculture in the high schools of the state says Hollie L. Whittemore, supervisor of agriculture. There are now seventeen high schools in the state which have instructors in vocational agriculture and many of these positions have to be filled by young men from other states because so few New Hampshire men train for this work. These positions should be filled by New Hampshire men, first, because it is a home market offering excellent returns to our young men interested in agriculture and second, because men familiar with the agricultural conditions of this state have an advantage in teaching.

The position of instructor in vocational agriculture offers an initial salary that compares favorably not only with teaching salaries in other lines but with salaries in commercial or farming lines. It offers a future in agricultural teaching and supervision and in agricultural extension work. It also offers an opportunity to the young man who intends to go into farming later himself but who wishes to choose his location and try out projects in a small way while he is paying his expenses and is accumulating a little capital. As an instructor in vocational agriculture he meets the successful farmers of the section and has opportunity to study actual farm practice.

Mr. Whittemore pointed out that the type of young man who makes good in this position is the farm boy or the boy who is interested in actual farming for he must teach the young people of our schools not how to farm, but to farm.

Diabetes Deaths Show an Increase

Deaths from diabetes showed a considerable increase last year. It is shown by census bureau statistics. There were 17,152 deaths from diabetes in 1922 compared with 14,933 in 1921 and 14,062 in 1920, in the registration area, comprising 85 per cent of the country's population. The death rate was 18.4 per 100,000 population last year, compared with 16.8 in 1921 and 16.1 in 1920. New Hampshire had the highest rate with 31.1 per 100,000 population, and Mississippi the lowest with 7.2.

Gen. Wellman of Keene, Dead
 Gen. Jerry P. Wellman, 80, resident of Keene since 1868, former city clerk, postmaster, county commissioner, and prominently identified with the growth of Cheshire county, died at his home. Death was caused by pneumonia.
 Gen. Wellman was city clerk 10 years. In 1898 he was appointed postmaster, which position he held 12 years. He later was on the board of assessors. In 1918 he was elected county commissioner, a position he filled for four years.

Industrial School Trustees Gather

The trustees of the New Hampshire Industrial school held a special all-day session in Manchester for the purpose of clearing up the 1923 accounts and disposing of matters under consideration that were not finished at the regular December meeting.

The membership of the board will be changed in 1924 by the appointment of a new trustee by Governor Brown and his Council.

The organization for the next year will continue with Senator Emerson as chairman and Mrs. Pillsbury as secretary and Executive Councilor Thomas J. Coaway will be the representative of the Governor and Council.

Gets Prison Term for Manslaughter

Francis L. Henning of Charlestown, Mass., was sentenced by Judge Branch in superior court, Concord, to not less than six years or more than eight years in state prison, after he pleaded nolo to manslaughter. Henning was arrested in connection with the murder of Vernon F. Atkins in the latter's home the evening of April 11, when Henning and a companion went there to demand the return of an automobile of Henning's, held as security by Atkins for money advanced to pay fines and costs in a rum running case in which Henning and his brother, Andrew, were convicted.

The murder was committed by Henning's companion, who escaped, and whose identity has never been established.

Ski Club Will Join Eastern Amateur Association

Due to the real earnestness of William C. Swallow, chairman of the special events committee of the Chamber of Commerce carnival next month, the Manchester Ski club will become a member of the United States Eastern Amateur Ski association.

Because expert skiers in various places of New England declined to accept the invitation to participate in several events scheduled for the carnival, presumably for the reason that the local organization was not affiliated with the Ski association, the Chamber of Commerce, through the efforts of Mr. Swallow, will send a check for \$25 covering the fees of admittance into the association.

Lynx Killed by Keene Man

Verne E. Cook, of Keene, has the honor of killing the largest lynx in that section of the State this year. The animal was taken at Dublin, N. H., and weighs slightly over 35 pounds. It is more than four feet long. Mr. Cook obtained his \$25 bounty. F. P. Goode, a restaurant keeper, also captured a lynx while hunting deer in Sullivan. His animal weighed 22½ pounds.

Mr. Cook's cat was killed on Mt. Monadnock while he was hunting rabbits. The dogs took the trail of the cat and the latter was spitting and snarling, ready to spring on the dogs, when Mr. Cook fired. The shot took effect in the lynx's neck and death was instant.

52,538 Licenses Issued in State

Motor Vehicle Commission John F. Griffin reports a total of 52,538 licenses for passenger automobiles issued in New Hampshire in 1923. Licenses for trucks and commercial vehicles numbered 6,983 and for tractors 157.

Hillsborough county tops the list with 12,941 cars, and 1,975 trucks and commercial vehicles, but it has only 17 tractors, whereas Merrimack county has 28, Cheshire 26, Grafton 23, and Rockingham 20.

Merrimack and Rockingham counties run neck and neck. The former has 6,700 cars and 855 commercial vehicles, while the Rockingham registration in these classes is 6,708 and 990. The smallest number of cars is owned in Carroll county, which has 2,250 passenger automobiles, 236 commercial vehicles and seven tractors. This county beats Coos by one in the number of tractors, but the most northern county has registered 3,710 passenger cars and 423 vehicles for commercial uses.

Other county figures are:

Belknap, 2,944 cars, 369 commercial vehicles, eight tractors. Cheshire, 4,330 cars, 487 commercial vehicles. Grafton, 5,924 cars, 615 commercial vehicles. Strafford, 3,821 cars, 444 commercial vehicles, 11 tractors. Sullivan, 2,380 cars, 337 commercial vehicles, 11 tractors. Out of state licenses were issued for 255 cars and 257 commercial vehicles.

Crash Fatal to Oldest Letter Carrier in New Hampshire

As the result of injuries received while delivering mail in Keene, Frank G. Russell, 56, a mail carrier for 36 years, died at the Elliot Community Hospital. His wagon was struck by an automobile operated by Louis Chamberlain. Russell suffered internal injuries and both legs were broken. He was the oldest carrier in the point of service in New Hampshire and was one of the four original carriers in Keene.

Poor Soils Cause Clover Failures

One of the Serious Problems Confronting Farmers in Many Parts of Country.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Clover failure is one of the most serious problems at present confronting the farmer in many of the clover sections. With continuous cropping and the consequent reduction of the humus and plant food in the soil the difficulty of growing red clover is greatly increased. This condition must be met and solved, since the loss of red clover or its equivalent from the rotation leads rapidly to a run-down farm and unprofitable crop yields.

Factors of Failure.

The farmer who is contemplating seeding a field to clover in the spring may well look to the suitability of that particular field for the growing of clover before sowing the seed. There are many factors, say the clover men of the United States Department of Agriculture, which are responsible for the failure of securing or maintaining a stand of clover, but these factors may be placed in five groups: Soil exhaustion; improper seeding methods, nurse crops, etc.; unit seed; disease; and improper treatment of the first autumn.

Clover fails more often, according to the opinion of these men, because soils have become poor in lime, phosphorus, potash, or organic matter than for all other reasons. If lime is badly needed, there is no use wasting clover seed. If phosphorus is the limiting factor, the addition of lime alone, even if the land is "sour," will have slight effect. Manure will do good more often than anything else, but when lime is needed the results from manure will be much greater after this need has been supplied than before. By making the soil conditions such as favor the growth of clover failure can nearly always be turned to success.

Substitute Alsike.

Where red clover cannot be grown without the addition of lime or other soil amendments and where the application of these is for any reason impracticable alsike clover should first be substituted for red clover, or it may be possible to grow mammoth clover for soil improvement after common red clover will no longer thrive, and by turning under the mammoth clover the soil may be restored to a condition in which it will produce a stand of red clover.

Cows Need Minerals for Best Production of Milk

That the average ration fed dairy cows is deficient in mineral matter, especially lime and phosphorus, is shown in recent feeding tests at the Ohio experiment station.

To overcome this it is well to feed all the leguminous matter—clover, alfalfa or soy-bean hay that the cow will eat. Or the addition of one pound of finely ground limestone and two pounds of bonemeal to every 100 pounds of grain fed is another method of supplying the needed minerals. The limestone carries much calcium, and the bonemeal is composed of both calcium and phosphorus. Wheat bran in the grain mixture will also supply mineral matter.

A high producer always gives off more calcium in her milk than she can receive daily in her feed. For this reason it is well to feed the cow liberally of feeds rich in minerals while she is dry, so that she may store a surplus in her body to meet the demands of milk production after freshening.

Practical Experiments With Glass Nest Eggs

Some interesting experiments at the Iowa State college proved that hens like to lay in a nest where there is a nest egg. China or glass eggs helped some, but were not so attractive to the hens as ordinary hen's eggs were. On the other hand, wooden and plaster of paris eggs were found better even than hen's eggs.

The experiment was worked out by putting a box of 40 pullets in a large pen with 16 nests, and putting one of each kind of nest egg in each of four nests, shifting these around from day to day and keeping a record of the number of eggs laid in each nest. It was carried over a long period of time.

Begin War on Chinch Bug by Burning Over Grass

Wherever the chinch bug was abundant during the past summer, 98 per cent of them will be found hibernating in the bunch grass and bluegrass in meadows, pastures, ravines and along roadside. The burning over of these places will result in the destruction of practically all of the bugs and when the community cooperates in such a campaign it eliminates the necessity of fighting the chinch bug the following year.

During Winter Is Good Time to Repair Harness

This is a good time to go over the harness, remove the surplus baling wire and rope, and make the permanent repairs necessary. Splice in the halter reins that have been broken out during the past season. Hang the extra halters in some place where the rats and mice will not eat them.

Cow Testing Increases Butterfat Production

Substantial Returns Shown by Five Years' Record.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

That cow testing pays substantial returns is shown conclusively by records for five years compiled by the United States Department of Agriculture. In three well-managed associations in Michigan, Ohio, and Pennsylvania the average butterfat production per cow has increased noticeably every year. The first-year the average production of butterfat was 237 pounds; second year, 235 pounds; third year, 278; fourth year, 292; and fifth, 305 pounds. At the end of this period the average cow in these herds was yielding 68 more pounds of fat than the average at the beginning of the testing. At 40 cents a pound this increase of fat would have a value of \$27.20 per cow, and a herd of 20 cows would bring in \$544 more than at the beginning.



Cow Tester at Work.

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Sweet Clover Is Useful Crop for Plowing Under

Another clover which has been proved good and useful is the white blossom, biennial sweet clover. The seed crop of this clover comes on quite early, and probably ample supplies have been already harvested to take care of the spring demand. Sweet clover is being used in pasture mixtures, to some extent, but its greatest use is for plowing under for fertilizer. It also is a surer seed crop than other clovers, and because of its usefulness it is replacing on many farms, other clovers which have heretofore been grown for plowing down.

In most every neighborhood there are more or less supplies of seed of all of these clovers, and it behooves farmers to keep track of hulling and engage local supplies whenever it is possible. There is another decided advantage about this home-grown seed. One is able to pick seed grown on clean fields, where buckhorn, dodder or field daisies have not been introduced. This is an important matter, for as our fields grow older, mean weeds are apt to creep in menacing the value of all seed or hay or pasture ground.

Feeding to Make Meat Is Made Subject of Study

Experts of the United States Department of Agriculture have been studying the amount of food required to make a pound of meat. Their investigations so far have indicated that it takes six pounds of grain and six pounds of hay to produce one pound of lamb live weight. Ten pounds of hay and ten pounds of corn will make one pound of beef, while five and six-tenths pounds of corn will make one pound of pork.

Useful Farm Notes

The best feed for rats is white uronic and cornmeal.

Keep hogs from stagnant hog wallows even in winter.

Alfalfa hay is 22 per cent more valuable for dairy cows than timothy hay.

When its leg is bent the fowl cannot open its foot, for which reason the fowl cannot fall off the perch.

Remember that a pig cannot make a hog of himself unless you give him a fair chance with ample feed and sufficient shelter.

Do not expect too much from silage. It is supplement to other feeds and should never constitute the whole of the forage ration.

Turnips, spinach and eggplant are seriously attacked by flea beetle. Bordeaux as a repellent is the standard spray.

The word "chicken" is commonly applied to fowls of all ages. Properly, a chicken is a young-fowl six months old; it becomes a fowl after that.

One way of increasing the value of your farm is to increase its productivity by returning to it every possible pound of manure, or crop not sold or fed.

Demand
ASPIRIN



SAY "BAYER" when you buy—Genuine

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuralgia Lumbago

Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism

Genuine—Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Molecules and of Salicylic acid. No man should take a better half. Hoping for the best does not harm, but it is a neutral emotion.



Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

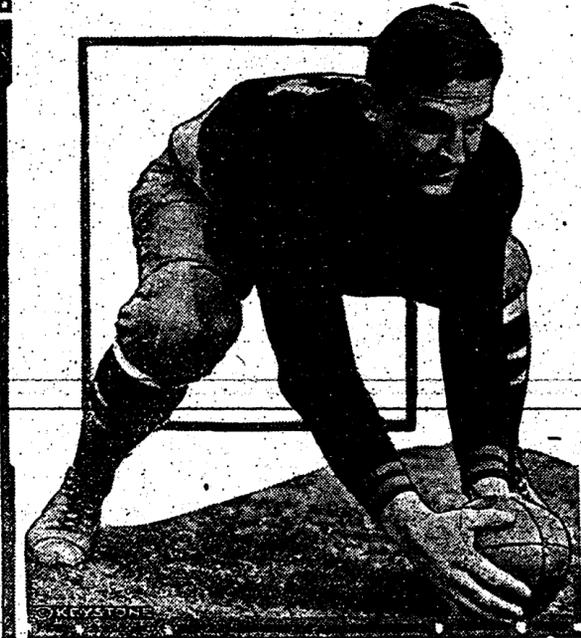
MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

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
 Famous since 1847

GARBISCH TO CAPTAIN ARMY TEAM



Cadet E. W. Garbisch, '25, of Washington, Pa., has been elected captain of next year's army squad. Prior to entering the Military academy Garbisch, who played center in this year's game between the Army and Navy, attended Washington and Jefferson college, where he was captain of the pigskin battlers. In 1920 he first played center on the Army eleven, retaining that post the next year, going to tackle last year and back to center again this season.

Martineau Grieves at Loss of "Brown Jug"

The "little brown jug," emblematic of football rivalry between Michigan and Minnesota, never was transferred from vanquished to victor with more pathos than after the 1923 game at Ferry field, according to a story going the rounds of the Big Ten coaches here in schedule making.

Earl Martineau, who led Minnesota through a series of victories prior to the Michigan game, earned six citations for valor in battle in France. When a possible tie for the championship honors of the Big Ten football season of 1923 had slipped from the Gophers' grasp after a desperate struggle, Martineau, as the defeated captain, with tears in his eyes, carried the "little brown jug" across to Klipke of Michigan, the victor, but was too near a breakdown to speak.

McCoy Was Trickiest of Larger Fighters

Adept at Getting Other Fellow's Nerve in Ring.

Kid McCoy was one of the trickiest of the larger fighting men. Wasn't anything in the art of getting the other fellow's nerve that McCoy failed to employ when a fight was on. Those who remember his "comeback"—the night he met big Jim Stewart in Philadelphia—will never forget how the bout began.

In the first place, McCoy made certain that he would be the first to enter the ring. Once in there he went into the first corner that came to hand and sat huddled in his bathrobe talking to imaginary friends around the ring.

When Stewart entered he noticed that McCoy had not turned to greet him, so he stalked across the canvas and held out his hand. McCoy kept on talking to the mythical cronies. Finally Stewart reached down and touched McCoy on the shoulder with the meek remark: "Here I am, Mister McCoy." Mister McCoy looked over one shoulder, ignored the hand and said, "Oh, hello, boy!" and then turned away.

He figured that the action would either enrage or intimidate Stewart. While waiting in the center for instructions, McCoy deliberately stepped on Stewart's corns. The referee gave his version of one-hand free hitting. McCoy reached up like a flash and jerking Stewart's head down with a grip about the neck, remarked: "Does this constitute one-hand holding?" By this time poor Stewart's nerves were so badly shattered that McCoy had no difficulty in whipping him in a limited bout.

Pick Bill Steinmetz



William Steinmetz, star skater of the Norwegian-American A. A., has been selected as one of the members of the team which will represent the United States in the Olympic games championship skating races in France.

Speaker Isn't Counting on Stanley Coveleskie

Tris Speaker, manager of the Cleveland Indians, declared it his belief that the Cleveland club would be stronger next year than it was this, basing his prediction upon the opinion of the pitching staff would be stronger. And he is not counting on Stanley Coveleskie, either, for he says no reliance can be placed on the phenomenal spitball pitcher until he has had a chance to get into shape and show.

Speaker sent his veteran pitchers to Hot Springs on February 1 last year for an extra month of training. Next February he will send all the pitchers he is counting on for work in the campaign to Hot Springs, being satisfied with his experiment of last year.

Sheely Is Kept Out of Limelight by Bad Ankle

Only a bad ankle keeps Earl Sheely of the White Sox from being one of the most-talked-about first-sackers in the history of the game. Eddie Collins says he is one of the greatest first basemen he ever played with or against. Some compliment since so great a player as Stuffy McInnes was once a side-kick of Eddie's. Aside from being a great fielder, Sheely is noted for his ability to hit in a pinch.

Sport Notes

James J. Corbett is fifty-seven years old.

Horse racing is being revived in Russia.

Argentine rowers will take part in the Olympic games in France next year.

The standard distance for cross-country running in England is ten miles.

The baseball season is now on in Cuba. Four clubs are represented in the league.

The largest number of people attending a football game in England is recorded at 125,000.

Ivo Whitton of Victoria is amateur golf champion of Australia for the second consecutive season.

Washington, D. C., has launched a drive for a stadium to accommodate big sporting features capable of seating 136,000.

Jury decides it's all right to hit a player in the head with a golf ball. But please remember to replace all scalpels and toupees.

Jack Dempsey is said to be a great marksman and the way he invariably brings down the dollar mark convinces us he is.

Some one should tell the Illinois football star who wants to meet Dempsey that open-field running is not permitted in the ring.

Midshipman Joe W. Stryker of Washington State, has been named as manager of the Naval academy football team for next year.

However, the cheese label law will prevent a lot of embarrassment. In the future you will be able to tell it is limburger by the tag.

It is not a wise thing to make a practice of hitting golfers in the head with golf balls. It costs too much to replace the balls.

Wisconsin state law compels manufacturers to put identification labels on cheese, but such a procedure is unnecessary in the wrestling business.

The Tulsa club of the Western league announces the purchase of C. A. (Stormy) Davis, from the Okmulgee club of the 1923 Western association.

The experts announce the discovery of an Indian player greater than Jim Thorpe. Which shows the experts are beginning to crack under the strain.

The first step, announced by Mike Kelley as manager-owner of the Minneapolis club for a clean-up was that First Baseman Ted Jourdan is for sale or trade.

Four players break bones in professional football game. Proving that professionals do not play with the same ferocious spirit that marks college games.

The Columbus and Toledo clubs of the American association engineered a deal by which the veteran pitcher, Hugh Bedient, goes from Toledo to Columbus for the no-less veteran catcher Harold (Rowdy) Elliott.

An announcement from Oakland is that the veteran Jack Knight has been traded by the Oakland Coast league club to the Shreveport club of the Texas league. Knight will play first base and act as field manager for Ira Thomas.

Sells Hair to See Game

Acts of sacrifice attributed to Roman gladiators are as naught when compared to the deed of a loyal coed who sold her luxuriant growth of hair to obtain funds to attend the Wabash-De-Pauw game at Crawfordsville.

Is Manager of Braves



The Boston National league club announces the appointment of Dave Bancroft, veteran captain and shortstop of the Giants, as manager of the team. Bancroft went to Boston with two of his teammates, "Casey" Stengel and Bill Cunningham, in exchange for Pitcher Joe Oeschger and Outfielder Billy Southworth of the Braves.

Whitey Witt Comes Out With Story of Retiring

Whitey Witt of the New York Yankees says that he intends to retire from the big show—that he played his last game in the recent world series. However, when spring rolls around and Whitey realizes the Yanks have a great chance to cut into another world series he will probably forget his threat of the fall to retire for all time.

John McGraw's Pet Star Hurries Back to School

A big first year in the majors, and the statement of Manager McGraw of the Giants that he was the best youngster in the National league, has in no way affected the size of the hat worn by Travis Jackson. The young man, as soon as the season was over, hurried back to a Southern college to complete his education. He says he isn't always going to be a ball player.

Zarakov Is Sensation



Litzzy Zarakov, the little Jewish football player at Harvard, whose playing has caused a sensation and is giving the Crimson hopes of beating the Yale team next year. Zarakov is with the freshman team this season, and in 1924 will be eligible for the varsity. He is the son of a Boston tailor.



Winter Find You Tired and Achy?

Do You Suffer Constant Backache—Feel Old and Worn Out? Then Follow the Advice of These Good Folks!

DO YOU get up these winter mornings feeling tired, weak—achy all over? Are you so lame, stiff and miserable it seems you can never get back in trim? Does your back ache with a dull, constant throb? Sharp, rheumatic pains torture you at every step?

Then you should be giving some attention to your kidneys!

Winter, you know, is danger time for the kidneys. That's because exposure to colds and chills wears down body resistance and throws an unusually heavy strain on the hard-working kidneys. The kidneys are apt

to fall behind in keeping the blood-stream pure, and poisons accumulate that well kidneys would have filtered off.

Racking backaches come with stabbing pains; muscles and joints ache constantly; there are headaches, too, with dizziness and distressing kidney irregularities. Nerves are "jumpy"; one feels old—all worn out.

Give your weakened kidneys the help they need. Use Doan's Pills—a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys. Doan's have helped thousands. They are recommended by grateful users everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

"Use Doan's," Say These Good Folks:

HENRY JOSEPH LAMONT, railroad conductor, 51 Porter St., Taunton, Mass., says: "The jarring of the train and catching cold which settled on my kidneys brought on kidney complaint. I suffered awfully with backache and was so sore and lame I could scarcely bend over, or straighten. My kidneys acted irregularly. I used Doan's Pills and they quickly put my kidneys in good order and the backaches left me."

MRS. WILLIAM J. PIKE, Washington Ave., Hyannis, Mass., says: "I had a hard cold and I noticed that my back was sore and lame. My kidneys were disordered and as Doan's Pills had been used by a member of my family with good results, I decided to try them. I soon found they were the remedy my kidneys required and they gave me good and prompt relief. I am never without them."

DOAN'S PILLS

Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys

At all dealers, 60c a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chemists, Buffalo, N. Y.



SAVE YOUR EYES! Buy at your druggist's or 100 River, Troy, N. Y. Booklet.

SMALLEST BIBLE ON EARTH

This Bible contains 250 pages of the New Testament and is as big as a postage stamp. It is the greatest curiosity in the world and is said to bring good luck to the owner. Imagine, if you can, a Bible no bigger than a postage stamp. It is handsomely bound. Sent for 25c in coin. JUDGE BIBLE CO., 322 Dinwiddie St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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Turn Your Old and

useless jewelry, silverware, gold, platinum, silver, etc., into money. You will be surprised to find how much you can get for them. Send anything you have by registered mail. We will remit promptly. If you are not satisfied with the amount, return check to us within ten days and we will return your shipment to you. Jewelers, dentists, opticians, scrap, fillings, polishing, sweeps collected. Gotham Smelting & Refining Co., 236 Broadway, New York City.

HAVE YOU HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE?

If so, take Vivo Blood Life. Endorsed by leading physicians and druggists. Literature mailed upon request. Consult Vivo Blood Life Co., Room 525, 6 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

150 ACRES IN LAKE CO., FLORIDA Cheap on time. Too old to work it. 14 miles to hard road. Good farm and truck land. BOX 15, DOVER, FLA.

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 1—1924.

Teach your child internal cleanliness

THE mother who permits constipation in her baby or older child is risking the health, even the life of her little one.

It must be remembered that an infant is helpless, unable to tell that constipation is making its life miserable. Consequently the mother must be able to recognize signs of constipation in her baby. Convulsions, night terrors, grinding the teeth in sleep, feverishness, fretfulness and such symptoms—any of these may indicate that poisons from baby's stagnant intestine are flooding the little body.

In older children biliousness, coated tongue, loss of appetite warn the mother that constipation is present. Constipation, unchecked in youth, may lead to serious consequences. In constipation, according to intestinal specialists, lies the primary cause of more than three-quarters of all illness, including the gravest diseases of life.

Laxatives Only Aggravate Constipation

The mother should not resort to laxatives. A noted authority says that laxatives and cathartics do not overcome constipation but by their continued use tend only to aggravate the condition and often lead to permanent injury.

Why Physicians Favor Lubrication

Medical science, through knowledge of the intestinal tract gained by X-ray observation, has found in lubrication a means of overcoming constipation. The gentle lubricant, Nujol, penetrates and softens the hard food waste and hastens its passage through and out of the body. Thus Nujol brings internal cleanliness.

Not a Medicine

Nujol is used in children's and general hospitals and is prescribed by physicians throughout the world. Nujol is not a medicine or laxative and cannot gripe. Like pure water it is harmless.

Let your infant or child have Nujol regularly—and see rosy cheeks, clear eyes and happiness return once more.

Get rid of constipation and avoid disease by adopting the habit of internal cleanliness. Take Nujol yourself as regularly as you brush your teeth or wash your face. For sale by all druggists.



Washing Cleans Only The Skin



More Important Than Soap and Water

Nujol

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

For Internal Cleanliness



FIRST OF POETS LAUREATE

Ben Jonson's Eminent Services to Literature Caused James I to Honor Him.

The announcement that England's poet laureate, Robert Bridges, is to come to the University of Michigan as fellow of the creative arts prompts one to a study of the origin and history of the English laureateship.

It was because of his eminent services to literature that in 1616—some authorities say 1619—James I granted to Ben Jonson letters patent making him poet laureate. Charles I had been king for five years when in 1630 he issued new letters to Jonson, which for the first time made the laureateship a permanent institution.

When Jonson was reappointed poet laureate by Charles I the annual pension was increased to £100 and a butt of wine from the king's cellars. Before Jonson's time, however, there were court poets who sang the praises of their sovereigns, who celebrated in heroic verse the victories which exalted the nation, and who were rewarded for their services with pensions and emoluments.—Detroit News.

DICE USED BY THE ANCIENTS

Picture on Pottery of Men Playing With Cubes in New Mexico Valley.

How a vanished race which once lived in the isolated Rio Mirabras valley of Southern New Mexico "shot craps" has been revealed by prehistoric pottery dug up near Deming. In a scientific report just issued by the Smithsonian Institution Dr. J. Walker Fawcett of the bureau of American ethnology describes crockery showing scenes of and figures from the daily life of a people whose very existence was doubted until a few years ago.

On the bottom of a broken jar there is a gambling scene representing three men playing a game with dice, the spots on which can be plainly seen.

This artistic work was accomplished in an isolated valley whose rivers have no outlet to the sea. It lies midway between the Pueblo and Mexican region, and shows affinities with the culture of both.—Detroit News.

Ancient Mode of Torture.

Breaking on the wheel was a horrible mode of putting to death by torture formerly in use in Europe. The condemned criminal was first fastened to two pieces of wood in the form of a St. Andrew's cross, with his legs and arms extended, and had the bones of his shins and thighs and the fore and upper arms broken with blows with a bar of iron. After that he was attached to a small carriage wheel balanced on a stake, and allowed to suffer in this position till he died, sometimes several days after the breaking of his limbs. Later the punishment was so far mitigated that the criminal was put to death by a final blow on the breast, spine or neck before being exposed on the wheel, and sometimes he was strangled before even the breaking of his limbs took place. The torture was last used in Prussia about 1811.

John Bull Abroad.

A Frenchman now in this country tells of the discovery in Paris of the most "merry" of all tourists, an Englishman, who entered a well-known cafe, accompanied by two little girls, ordered a bottle of mineral water and three plates, and began to eat sandwiches, which he had brought with him in his pocket.

The manager, overcome by this outrage, approached the Briton, and said: "I should like to inform you that this is not a—"

"Who are you?" interrupted the Englishman.

"I am the manager." "Oh, you are the manager, are you? That is good. I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the band playing?"—Harper's Magazine.

His Duty.

It was the witching hour of night when house guests yawn and bridge fans fight. The streets were almost deserted. Few pedestrians were abroad.

Meeting Mr. Flubud, coming away from home, a neighbor ventured to accost him.

"Pretty late."

"Yes."

"Where are you going at midnight?"

"To a woman's club."

"Who wants you at a woman's club?"

"Nobody. Just the same, I am going after my wife."

Put a Fence Around It.

The man who had forgotten to bring any literature on his three hours' railway journey contemplated the short-sighted man who was reading a newspaper.

"Would you mind lending me your spectacles?" he asked, politely. The short-sighted man nodded affably.

"Certainly, certainly," he assented, handing over his glasses.

"And now, sir," said the traveler, pocketing them, "since you can no longer see to read, would you kindly lend me your paper?"

The Sawyer Pictures

For WEDDINGS ANNIVERSARIES For BIRTHDAYS GRADUATION DIARIES For Year 1924

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Automobile LIVERY!

Parties carried Day or Night. Cars Rented to Responsible Drivers.

Our satisfied patrons our best advertisement

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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 Tuesday 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.

Life Insurance Accident Insurance

If it's Insurance Get in Touch with

Carl F. Phillips

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Agent with G. H. Aldrich & Sons, John Hancock Mut. Life Ins. Co. of Boston, Mass.

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FLOWERS for all OCCASIONS Flowers by Telephone to All Parts of U. S. Phone 811-W NASHUA, N. H.

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Incorporated 1889 HILLSBORO, N. H.

Resources over \$1,350,000.00

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent, \$2 per year

Banking Hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m., and 1 p. m. to 3 p. m. Saturdays, 8 a. m. to 12 m.

DEPOSITS Made during the first three business days of the month draw Interest from the first day of the month

You Can Bank By Mail.



Pine Logs Wanted

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

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

THE UNSEEN HAND

By MARTHA B. BARTLETT

LONG the river road came a shining, dark-red sedan, on its way to a tavern, ten miles distant. A rear light showed that the car was about to stop. The man, over forty, fastidious in dress and cynical of expression, muttered softly, pronouncing a name not listed in any geography. The young girl, beautiful of face and form, looked inquiringly at her companion.

"Engine trouble," he elucidated, after examination, "and no gas, either. Deuce of a fix! Two miles from a filling station. Not a house in sight where I could leave you while I go for help."

The girl peered through the shade. "Why?" she exclaimed, "there is a tiny white cottage, almost hidden near the window. I can easily stay there until you return."

Five minutes later arrangements were made. A faithful St. Bernard was quieted by the white-haired woman. She laid aside the slippers she was knitting and busied herself with making tea for the unexpected guest, and deftly spread a small table.

"Now, dearie," the woman smiled cheerily, "come right up to the table. Do you like it strong or weak, and do you take cream and sugar? I'm so glad to have company. I was just about to prepare supper when you knocked. How long will your husband be gone?"

The eyes of the girl grew black with emotion and her cheeks flamed. "He is not my husband, not yet—but—"

"Some time, perhaps?" then, noting the flushed face, "I beg your pardon; I did not mean to be inquisitive."

"Oh, you are not," the girl cried. "I want to talk to someone about it. We are to be married—that is, if he can obtain a divorce. But, at any rate, we can be such wonderful friends. He is a traveling salesman—he often comes to my office in the city, where I am employed as a stenographer. We go to dinners and theaters together. And his wife? Oh, she is impossible. Now my father and mother have lived in harmony for twenty-five years. Mother delights to make pies and doughnuts for father, and to darn his socks. But this man has no such happiness. He tells me that he cannot live without me, and often quotes: 'All for love, and the world well lost.'"

The woman leaned toward the girl. "And was there never anyone else—someone nearer your own age?"

"Oh, yes, down home. He was my ideal—fine, clean, ambitious, but stubborn. So we quarreled. I wanted a sapphire and diamond engagement ring and he said he could not afford it. However, he must have had money, for they tell me he has built a bungalow. Oh, well!—the girl lifted her head defiantly—"this other man gave me a ring. Look!" and she exhibited a glowing sapphire.

The woman's face was very grave. Methodically she cleared the table and returned the silver to a closet in the wall. Impulsively she opened the door to a tiny room, and invited the girl to enter.

On a high table, not unlike an altar, were two life-size portraits. Above them a shaded electric light glowed softly.

The girl stared at the man's picture with wide, unbelieving eyes. No, it could not be—yet it was unmistakable.

"Your husband?" inquired the girl, faintly.

"I thought he was," answered the woman. "We went through a marriage ceremony. I lived with him two years, lonesome most of the time, for he was away—on business, so he told me. Then one day a lady in silks and furs drove to my door. She proved that my marriage was illegal, and that she was indeed the lawful wife. She brought me to this place, gave me money to start anew, and I have been here ever since."

"At first I longed to die, but my baby girl, with her soft, warm arms, helped me to live. This is her picture."

"And the little girl—where is she now?"

The woman closed her eyes, as if in supplication for strength. Drawing aside the lace curtains, she pointed to a white slab, faintly discernible in the gathering darkness. Swift, hot tears rushed to the eyes of the young girl.

"We will go," the woman whispered. "I keep this room as an inner shrine. I have never shown it before. Now, perhaps, you would like to look at my handiwork, something cheerful, after making you cry."

Perhaps the girl did not hear; she was busily writing. She ran to the stalled sedan and pinned a note to the cushion, with the sapphire ring uppermost. Back to the woman she came. Breathlessly she talked.

"There is a station not far from here, across the field, where I can get a train. I'm going home for a while. I shall write to you—and you'll see me again, too. I cannot begin to tell you—"

"Let me go, quick. I see him coming down the road."

A very tired and disgruntled man read this note: "I have gone home—to mother. I must have been under a hypnotic influence, for my love toward you was morbid and unwholesome. The stalling of the car was no accident. I am convinced that I have been guided this night by an unseen hand. Yours for a clearer vision—The Girl."

Shelved. She—I made a great descent when I married you. He—Yes; everybody said I took you down from the top shelf.

LIGHT AT EVENTIDE

By EUNICE M. GADDAS

(© 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

NOVEMBER winds shrieked about the old house, and against the small-paned windows the rain pelted unceasingly. Miss Abbie, shivering a little as she replenished the fire and returned to her chair beside the bed.

Old Peter was dying. He lay motionless in the great four-poster bed, as he had lain ever since they brought him home from the madhouse, a helpless old man, to the care of a busy niece. During these long months Lottie, Peter's niece, had learned to depend on Miss Abbie, as half the village depended on her in every hour of sickness or distress.

Abbie Jane was an "old maid." The fact was undeniable. Spare of figure, sharp of tongue, was Miss Abbie, with a grim smile that belied the tenderness of her knotted hands, long skilled in nursing. Miss Abbie had "no patience with young ones' clutter." If her eyes softened when she stooped to pick up a ragged doll or a baby's shoe—there was no one to see!

Miss Abbie's house was a marvel of neatness, famous for its gleaming mahogany and handmade rugs. No one guessed that she would have given it up joyfully for the homely shabbiness of Susan Plimpton's cluttered kitchen, with the cradle in the corner. "A born old maid" the village called Miss Abbie, little dreaming of the loneliness so sternly hidden, or the supreme bitterness of the knowledge that she had never been wanted.

Lottie, no more than the others, guessed that valiantly guarded secret, but she had come to trust the kindly, efficient woman who was her nearest neighbor. So it was to Miss Abbie she came that stormy night of old Peter's "sinking spell."

"Doctor's away," she explained, "and I'm going to harness up and go over to Elliot for Doctor Pike. No one shall say that Uncle Peter wanted for care in his last days. The wires are all down," she added as she splashed away through the rain.

Miss Abbie sat by the bedside, her eyes on the gray face of the old man, but her thoughts back in the past with the gallant young Peter she had known. She had come very near to loving Peter once. Miss Abbie sighed.

The sick man stirred, his thin lips moving. In his faded eyes the light of madness burned no longer.

"Abigail, dear heart!" whispered a strange voice that was not the voice of old Peter.

"Abigail!" There was yearning in the tone, a cry of passionate longing. Miss Abbie, strangely stirred, leaned over him, but the old man heeded not her voice or her touch.

"Abigail!" Again the word thrilled through the quiet room. "Abigail, sweetheart! Do you hear me? Are you waiting? I have come back, dearest! At last I have come back to you."

The voice broke, then rang strong. "We have waited long, long, dear heart. The way has been dark, and very long. If I could have spoken then, the day I caught you there among the roses! You stood as you are standing now, Abigail, in your simple white gown, with one red rose at your breast."

The heart of Abbie Jane gave a great leap. Among the roses, with young Peter! But that had been long ago, long ago. And Peter had not spoken—only looked and went away.

He was speaking now, but not to her, not to Abbie Jane. It was to the maiden Abigail, the rose maiden, that he called. And Miss Abbie listened, mute.

"If I could have spoken. But I knew—I knew—that I should be mad! There was a fire in my brain that was burning, burning, and I knew. There was a fire in my heart, too. Oh, Abigail! Abigail! But I had to quench it, for your sake, dear. It was hard to be silent, when my whole soul cried out to you, cruel hard not to speak the love that near o'erwhelmed me."

"It was love that made me strong, Abigail. For I played the man. I went away, and you never knew. Thank heaven, you never knew, Abigail, that you were loved—by a madman!"

"I went away, and the burning fires consumed me, eating, eating, into my heart and brain. But I never forgot. And now I have come back, Abigail, sweetheart! The fires have burned themselves out, and I can tell you—that I love you! Abigail! Abigail!"

It was gone, the wonderful throbbing voice that had come, like the voice of one long dead, from the inert body of a dying man. Old Peter lay very quiet now. For a long time Miss Abbie sat by his bed, motionless, gazing with tear-wet eyes into the past.

She scarcely knew when the doctor came, at last, and said that old Peter was gone. She did not feel the cold rain that beat into her face as she stumbled home through the night.

For Abbie Jane had seen a vision, a vision of home and happiness that might have been, a vision of a man's great love and sacrifice. There was no bitterness in her heart that revelation had come too late; only joy, and the peace of a lifelong hunger satisfied.

Abbie Jane, "old maid," had been beloved!

Shelved. She—I made a great descent when I married you. He—Yes; everybody said I took you down from the top shelf.

THE TRAGEDY

By JANE GORDON

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

SHED stood before the mirror in her pretty room regarding with tragic eyes her own reflection. It was a charming picture the young woman made, yet in it she found no pleasure.

Sylvia was dressed for a Colonial days party, and gleaming with powder and silvery ornaments. The door opened to admit the aunt, with whom now Sylvia made her home—but for this kindly relative, she was quite alone in the world.

Mrs. Temple came to put a loving arm about the young woman's graceful figure. "My dear!" she exclaimed, "how very lovely! Surely this vision of yourself must banish all fancied shadows. You will have a happy time tonight."

Sylvia caught her breath; her voice broke tremulously. "It is all wrong, I know," she said, "but sometimes I think that I shall never be happy or natural again, Aunt Martha. Tom looks at me as though I were a stranger; as though the one he loved had gone. And so," added Sylvia slowly, "she has."

Sylvia turned from the mirror and went down the stair. At its foot a young man stood, his upraised face baffling in its expression; admiration at sight of the young woman descending seemed mingled with disappointment. He put out his hand. The quaint lady of olden-time garb ignored the outstretched hand and swept on her way. Her uncle greeted her in the living room, already arranged for the evening's celebration. A tall man stood beside him.

"This," said Uncle Robert, "is my friend Dick Dormer, Sylvia, otherwise known as Dr. Richard Boynton Dormer, surgeon."

Sylvia soon found her task of entertaining no task at all; it was the physician who took over the duty. She sat listening as he talked; played for him later in an isolated music room, while he sang in a pleasing tenor voice; walked with him through the conservatory where shaded lights made of the place a bower of enchantment. Indeed, Sylvia, her obsessing sorrow for the first time forgotten, seemed to be moving in enchantment throughout the evening. Ladies with powdered hair, gallants in white curled wigs passed them unnoticed. These two, lately unknown to each other, were content, happiest, alone.

Across the decorated dining table they conversed with guests merrily, turning always in sympathetic understanding again to each other.

"Dormer," whispered Robert to his wife, "is certainly bowled over by Sylvia. Eyes and ears for no one else. Our little sister has undoubted charm, we know, but Dormer—and so soon."

Mrs. Tyler smiled. "And so completely," she agreed. "Oh, I hope that all may be well. Sylvia deserves happiness; and Tom's desertion—for it amounted to that—made of her late misfortune a tragedy. Of course Sylvia never truly loved Tom; it could not be so. She must love one more worthy. Nevertheless, even a mistaken engagement when broken leaves loneliness. But one night is so short a time to bring love, Robert, and when your delightful friend sees Sylvia tomorrow, when the costume party is over—oh, my dear, must she be lonely still?"

Sylvia and the physician sat, as the hour grew late, apart in the conservatory; a fountain tinkled near, and the glow in the man's eyes deepened as he looked at her.

"I must see you tomorrow," Richard Dormer said earnestly, "and many tomorrows. You may not believe in early love. I shall have to wait patiently. For myself there can be no further proving. I—I love you. Of that fact there is no doubt. To hope that you may one day learn to return that love shall be my comfort and inspiration."

Sylvia's blue eyes beneath their inky lashes shone like stars. Tears filled them, fell unheeded to her cheek. "This," she said, "is but a masquerade; tomorrow you will not wish to win me."

The man leaned nearer. "Explain to me your riddle," he commanded. Sylvia arose. "Not long ago," she said, "I was taken to the hospital—there was great suffering and fever—it had been an auto accident. They operated on my head. The operation was successful. I recovered. Then, one day they brought to me a mirror. I saw myself, a woman with a snow-white crown. My hair had been the color of sunshine. I could not find myself. It grieved me; made me sensitive of remark and notice—my white, white hair. Youth, it seemed, had gone with the gold. Tomorrow I shall not be able with the rest—"

Sylvia's voice broke—"to doff my masquerade."

Impulsively, masterfully, the surgeon caught the forlorn, small figure in his arms. "My dear! my dear!" he murmured. "What a beautiful tragedy. I love you just so, in your moonlight. It was I who operated upon that wounded head, watched later from a hospital doorway your shock and wistful sorrow; I who heard of a young lover's consternation over the loss of a certain golden crown. The gold is still in your heart, my Sylvia; the sunshine is in your smile. I shall teach you to love me." Richard Dormer himself smiled. "I must earn the name of wizard, which they bestow upon me."

Sylvia looked up to him, in her blue eyes the age old joy.