

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XLI NO. 39

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 27, 1924

5 CENTS A COPY

THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

School is about to open. We have Gingham and Percales for Misses' dresses and Boys' Blouses, also for Children's suits. Get Ready Now.

Boys' Khaki and Tweed Knickers, Boys' Caps, Boys', Misses' and Children's Hosiery.

Don't put off doing your cement work until cold weather; also giving your hen houses and out houses a new covering. We have Roofing Paper in three weights.

SPECIALS FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

1 LB. MIXED COOKIES 23c.

5 BARS WELCOME SOAP..... 25c.

THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

Odd Fellows Block

Atlas Portland Cement

Is the Standard by which all others are measured

Concrete costs almost nothing for upkeep, because it is waterproof, fireproof, rotproof, verminproof, and to a greater degree than anything else made by man, timeproof. What you build with concrete you won't have to rebuild or repair.

Building in concrete is a precaution against sickness and death for your stock and against vermin and filth. You buy this insurance for a single initial payment. There are no annual payments afterward.

We have a book, Concrete on The Farm, giving detailed instruction on mixing cement, building forms, and other very useful information, which we will be glad to mail if you will send us a postal card.

Goodnow & Derby,

PETERBORO, N. H.

SUCCESSFUL EXHIBITION

Greenfield Fair Holds Record Breaking Show

In spite of the fact that a heavy rain set in the latter part of the afternoon, the attendance at the opening day of the Hillsborough County fair at Greenfield last Wednesday was the greatest in the history of the fair.

Attracted by the horse races and exhibits, several thousand braved the hardship of poor roads and made their way to the Greenfield fair grounds in autos. The grounds were covered with at least a thousand autos lined about the inside of the race track, on the outskirts of the grounds and at the entrance.

The day of the horse and buggy as a means of conveyance to the country fair seems almost passed, although there were a few who used the old method of getting to a fair.

The ball game between Milford and Henniker was won by the latter team, the score being a close one.

The 2.15 and 2.30 classes, trots and paces scheduled for this afternoon were completed, but the 2.38 could not be finished on account of the rain. Only three heats were necessary for Peter Boreal, driven by E. Rowe, to win in the 2.15 class, and for Peter Carter, driven by the same driver, to win in the 2.30 class. Both horses took first in each heat, although once or twice they were hard pressed for the lead position.

Miss Joan Shaw, 14, of Peterborough, on her pony, Branda, won both the quarter-mile dash for ponies, and the half-mile dash. Miss Shaw not only won two races with her pony, but also took two second prizes in the horse show.

Between the races in the afternoon there was music by a Milford band and several acts of vaudeville. The bill included a bicycle riding act, tight rope walking, and an exhibition by some trained dogs.

The midway was longer than usual this year and did a thriving business.

The exhibits were unusually good. More horses and cattle were entered than ever before and several other departments had exceptionally large exhibits. The exhibits included all kinds of livestock, vegetables, flowers, canned goods and handicraft.

At the horse show the following prizes were awarded: Best matched pair of driving horses, Miss G. Yeatman of Peterborough; second, Mr. Eastman of Enfield; third, Mr. Eastman of Enfield; gentlemen's single driving horse, first prize, Mr. Donham of Framingham, Mass.; second, Joan Shaw of Peterborough; third, Mr. Donham of Framingham, Mass.; ladies' single driving horse, first prize, Miss G. Yeatman of Peterborough; second, Mr. Donham of Framingham, Mass.; third, Mr. Eastman; saddle ponies, first prize, Miss C. Donham of Framingham.

A FEW THOUGHTS

Suggested By What Is Happening Around

A few of our people went to Deering to attend the 150th anniversary and Old Home Day observance on Saturday last. On Friday, Hancock observed Old Home Day and a number attended from Antrim.

James E. Colburn, of Nashua, Republican candidate for County Commissioner, was in town last Friday, introducing himself to a number of our people. He is after the distinction of being the Nashua candidate at the election.

Charles W. Robinson, of Milford, was in town last Friday, and couldn't get away without talking politics. He is a good talker, very interesting to listen to, and has a faculty of making his hearers understand the thing just as he tells it; he knows what he wants to say and how to say it. He is an out and out Knox man for Governor.

The country towns are pleased when they have a representative on the board of County Commissioners, and feel as if their interests would be cared for in an especial manner, and for that reason (if there were no others) the country towns should always have a County Commissioner. This year we are unusually fortunate in our candidate, in having a young man peculiarly fitted for this position, and one who will no doubt make one of the best County Commissioners who ever held the position. James M. George, of Goffstown, is the young man we refer to; he has been superintendent of the County Farm at Grasmere, and knows all the requirements of the job both from the inside and outside. We are sure Antrim and the surrounding towns will give Mr. George a handsome vote at the Primary on Tuesday of next week.

Mass.; second, Miss Joan Shaw of Peterborough; third, Miss Nancy Morrison of Peterborough; Welch ponies, first prize, Miss Mary Morrison of Peterborough; second, Miss E. H. Donham of Framingham, Mass.; third, Mrs. Robert P. Bass.

An exhibition high jump was won by Miss Georgiana Yeatman, with a horse from Tall Pine Camp performing best. The exhibition 2-foot jump was won by Miss C. Donham.

The Second Day Favored with perfect weather the fair of 1924 came to a successful ending with a record patronage.

At the Main St. Soda Shop

Five Big Specials!

Chocolate Covered Pecan and Maple Walnut Bars 6 FOR 25c.
Electric Flat Irons, guaranteed 10 years Heats right to the point \$4.49
Electric Toasters \$2.50
EXTRA Good Ones
Cigarette Cases, Genuine Leather Holds one pack of Cigarettes 25c.
Velvet Smoking Tobacco, short time only, THREE CANS for 30c.

At the Main St. Soda Shop

W. E. BUTCHER, Prop., Antrim, N. H.

CHIROPRACTIC TALK NO. 18

"NATURE AND WOMEN"

In this great country of ours, where hygiene and sanitation have been brought to an almost perfect stage of precision—who, let me ask, suffer most from pain, weakness, deranged function and disease?

Women. Nature intended every woman to be healthy, full of energy, well and strong. If she is not, something is getting in the way of Nature. There must be interference somewhere in the body for nowhere else, could the efforts of Nature be sidetracked or perverted.

Nature regulates the body by means of Nerve Force. When the nervous system is free and unobstructed there is full, normal flow of nerve force or energy continually going through the nerves to every part of the body. Only the nerves convey this energy. Pinch a nerve and the nerve force is shut off, as happens when your foot "goes to sleep." Nerve pressure causes disease.

CHIROPRACTIC REMOVES CAUSE! Every sick woman has nerve pressure. This is found in 95 per cent of cases to occur at the spine. Chiropractic adjustments remove this pressure, permitting normal supply of nerve force to pass freely to the weakened part or organ, and health is the result, as can be attested by thousands of women who thus have been enabled to regain strength and vigor.

Let me show you just where the cause of your trouble lies. Others with similar ailments have recovered completely. So can you. Come to either office, or

C. T. Fulshaw, D.C., Ph.C., CHIROPRACTOR.

Bennington, N. H. Mon., Wed., Fri.
P. O. Box 95 2 to 5, 7 to 8 p.m.
Tel. Antrim 61-12 and by Appointment

LAWN PARTY

and Band Concert

Given by American Legion Auxiliary, on Grounds of Dr. G. D. Tibbetts, Antrim, N. H.,

Friday, August 29th, 1924

Afternoon and Evening

At 3 o'clock, there will be a Sale of Food, Fancy Articles, Candy, Flowers, etc. Mystery Table. Fortune Teller

Band Concert 7.30 to 9 p.m., by

The Hillsboro Band

Dance in the Town Hall after the Concert

During the Afternoon and Evening, daisies will be sold to help pay the expenses of the Band.

BRADFORD and NEWBURY FAIR

BRADFORD, New Hampshire

Agricultural and Live Stock Exhibits, State Agricultural Demonstrations, Granite State Dairy-men's Association Loving Cup for Judging Contest, The Poultry Show, The Automobile Show, Band Concert, Horse Races, Ball Games, Midway, Vaudeville Show provided by "B. F. Keith Vaudeville Fair Dept." Commodious New Grand Stand Balloon Ascension and Parachute Leaps

Wednesday and Thursday, Aug. 27-28

THE BIG FAIR! Plenty Parking Space

Rain One Day, Fair Continued Next Day

The large number of show horses and ponies made the horse show the best ever put on in the Hillsborough county. Handsome prizes were awarded the winners through Major A. Erland Goyette, president of the fair association. Crowds surrounded the show ring in the forenoon, as the various classes were judged.

A baseball game in the morning, contributed entertainment to thousands. Antrim and Peterborough teams were the attraction and the former won by a good margin.

At noon there was a cattle parade on the track. It was a most creditable show of cattle of popular breeds, the Guernseys, Jerseys, Holsteins, Ayrshires, Polled Angus and Short-horns. No better midway was ever organized in western New Hampshire. Perfect order prevailed on the fair grounds. The presence of Sheriff John T. O'Dowd and a squad of police officers was scarcely necessary.

Automobiles filled every desirable space on the fair grounds. Within the infield of the half mile track

(Continued on eighth page)

REPUBLICANS!

AT THE Primaries

September 2, 1924

Vote For

CAPT. JOHN G. WINANT

OF CONCORD FOR GOVERNOR
The Candidate with Legislative Experience
A. B. Booth, Milford, N. H.

Geography Always Defied by Fashion

Flapper Ignoring Climate Shows Atavistic Tendencies

Washington.—Another pet theory must be consigned to the rag-bag along with grandmother's black bombazine. Just because Chicago's winter slush originated the unfashioned gossamer or the water-logged marshes of Holland made Fritzie Dutchman take to wooden shoes, not all clothes arose from the necessity of protection against the weather, says a bulletin from the headquarters of the National Geographic society.

In fact, fashion has nearly always defied geography, and the flappers of F street or Broadway, in their chiffon hose and satin pumps in the midst of a January blast, or those who brave the actinic rays of a July sun in furs, are simply displaying atavistic tendencies, for clothes were first worn in warm and semitropical countries.

Man first adorned himself in garments to parade his position or rank before less fortunate individuals, who were content and thoroughly modest in a G-string or a headband. Conceptions of modesty came along later with more highly civilized conditions.

With the donning of many garments to show rank there also grew up the idea of adapting the garments to the materials readily available. The Turkoman, for instance, probably likes his tall, shaggy, sheepskin shako, but he also wears this variety of hat because it is one which the great plains of Russian Central Asia easily afford.

Current history nearly always has influenced the ornamentation of the body or of the costume, as typified by the sphinx-caps worn by the later Egyptians and the Tut-Ankh-Amen and mah-jongg dresses in vogue within the last year or two.

The Climate is Ignored.

From a scientific standpoint, however, clothing and ornamentation of the body were the same in the beginning, and though climate, during civilized times, has had a marked influence on determining the weight and warmth of the clothing worn in various localities, we have one marked example today of the fact that climate and geography were not the determining factors in the evolution of dress. The Arabs, who live within or in the immediate vicinity of the torrid zone, swathe themselves in heavy flowing garments while the inhabitants of Tierra del Fuego, where the climate is cold, rainy and disagreeable, attach by cords across their bodies the skin of one animal which they shift from one side to the other with the direction of the wind.

In the early days when quantity of clothes meant rank and style, the desire "to keep up with the Joneses" probably led some individuals to wear so many garments that they were weakening and deteriorating, for Croesus, who was the Rockefeller of his day, wrote at length on the vice which was overtaking some of his acquaintances. In a letter to his friend Cyrus the Great of Persia.

One student of costumes of all ages has cleverly divided the development of clothing into two classes—the tropical, based on the girdle, and the Arctic, based on the trouser, but even these divisions have their complexities, for the trouser may have been a downward development of the waistband. The Greeks and Romans got a "kick" out of the fact that the northern barbarians against whom they fought wore trousers. It immediately became a new item which they added to their fashion notes.

Some Women Wear Trousers.

But the girdle-trouser classification has some other confusing points—both the men and women wore them. This is still exemplified in the Eskimo and perature the Tokyo policeman bursts forth in all the glory of white coat and hat.

The Vlach of the Balkans also shows a similar disregard for climate in an-

other way. In January, February, June and July he wears his heavy home-Chinese trousered women of today.

As countries developed and boundary lines became fixed, the national character of the peoples got busy on their costumes, and we find the Spaniard with a stiff ruff about his neck and broad wings on his doublet, the German with bizarre slashes on his coat and sleeves, the Dutchman in somber black, and the Venetian in long flowing garments. Out of such human frailties and foibles, mixed with national pride, spiced with climate, and steamed with the imagination of modern modistes, were cooked up the varied and picturesque costumes of the world today.

And even the men of America, who profess to dress comfortably to suit the weather, still show one lingering trace of the age-old heedlessness of climate. Though the sun is shining down with its sometime autumn relentlessness and the good straw which has served faithfully is still in its prime, September 15 is felt-hat day. The Japanese men are just as bad. Summer comes in Japan on June 1, and on that day regardless of the tempestuous garments, nor does he discard them at night. He shuts his windows to keep out the "dangerous" night air and rolls himself, clothes and all, in heavy blankets and sleeps. But he manifests a contrariness probably unsurpassed by men of any other clime. When caught away from home, this same salamander will sleep in the open on the side of one of his beloved mountains with only a rug to cover him.

Mongolia Was Eden, Believes Explorer

R. Chapman Andrews Talks of "Cradle of Life."

Kobe, Japan.—Roy Chapman Andrews, finder of the million-year-old dinosaur eggs, believes that the Garden of Eden was located in Mongolia, in the vicinity of where he found his valuable "cold storage" products. He is so firmly convinced of this that he is now returning to China to make additional investigations.

Mr. Andrews is not satisfied with proving that the majority of the world's mammals originated in Mongolia, but hopes to discover the fossil remains of a prehistoric man who roamed these primeval fields millions of years ago. He touched at this port en route to Shanghai and Peking, China.

Go Back Million Years. Speaking of his future explorations, he said:

"It's a big gamble. In our previous trip we first wanted to establish the fact that the first animal life sprang from that country. This time, instead of looking in strata 7,000,000 years old, we will dig in ground 1,000,000 years old."

"There are many signs in our favor," he continued. "First of all, it is now a proven fact that at one time the continent of Asia was linked with America, as well as with Europe. But scientists have been at loss to know where the ancestors of these extinct animals lived. Up to last summer we had the theory that Asia was the source of this life, for it was believed that Asia, particularly Mongolia, was the oldest portion of the earth. While other portions were 'floating,' that is, being periodically submerged beneath the sea and then rising again, Mongolia was high and dry, giving animal life a chance to develop.

"This is what I mean by referring to Mongolia as the Garden of Eden, not the biblical garden, which I do not think ever existed, but a land of plenty, where men and beasts were

BOOKS? ASK HIM



Hugh Morrison is acquainted with more senators and representatives and is familiar with more books than any man in Washington. He is custodian of the reading room of the Library of Congress.

Beated By Game Cock

Muskogee, Okla.—Ben Bolton, police sergeant and veteran of many daring escapades, is nursing wounds as the result of an encounter with a game cock. Bolton and several fellow officers were chasing a burglar through the East side when Bolton's course took him through a chicken yard. A game cock, head of a pen, was aroused and believed its claim was being attacked. He flew into the officer, and before he could be coaxed off he had jabbed the officer a number of times with his large spurs. Evidence of blood poisoning developed and the veteran police officer is off duty.

NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE NEWS

Falls Into Barrel of Water, Infant Drowns

While playing in the yard of his home in Hooksett, Nicholas Chiunias, year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Karol Chiunias, in some way tumbled into a barrel filled with water and was drowned. The barrel had been filled with water in order to make it swell.

First Flyver Declared Unfit for N. H. Roads

The first automobile to be condemned in Cheshire county as being unfit for travel on the highways was one owned by a Keene man. The registration plates have been seized and will be held until repairs are made.

Captures Large Turtle

Councilman Albert J. Garneau of Franklin, while fishing for pickerel near his cottage at Webster Lake, caught a turtle which weighed 55 pounds. The turtle, after swallowing the hook, fought very strenuously against being pulled ashore, but with the assistance of another fisherman the Council landed the big tortoise.

House, 200 Years Old, Razed by Fire

Fire of undetermined origin destroyed the house and barn at Hall's Crossing, Salem, and wiped out one of the landmarks of the town. The house, occupied by Baxter Hall and his housekeeper, was more than 200 years old, and had been the homestead of the Hall family since 1725.

Exhibits for Vermont Fair

The bureau markets of the New Hampshire Department of Agriculture will have an exhibit next month at the Twin State fair, White River Junction, Vt., and the New Hampshire Sheep Breeders' Association will also make a display. Progress of the campaigns against bovine tuberculosis and against the gypsy and brown-tail moths in this state will be shown, and there will be an educational exhibit by the New England Dairy Council, in which New Hampshire will have much interest.

Street Railway Sold to Junkman

Meyer Siegel, a junkman of Dover, has purchased the Portsmouth, Dover and York Street Railway, and will proceed immediately to scrap it. There are 41 miles of track, but it is said to be the understanding that the section contiguous to Portsmouth would not be included in the sale, provided Portsmouth, Kittery and Elliot people salvage that end as a feeder to Portsmouth merchants, theatres, etc. That, it is reported, is the understanding with the Federal court.

Thieves at Hampton Beach

Thieves made a break into St. Patrick's Catholic Church, at Hampton Beach, and stole money and valuables. Entrance was gained by forcing a door with a screwdriver. Search of the edifice showed that the thieves had taken two collection boxes near the door which contained a sum of money, the amount of which is not known. In addition a valuable chalice presented to the church as a gift was broken and a quantity of stones including diamonds, rubies and emeralds taken.

Competes With Aroostook

"I believe we can produce potatoes in competition with Aroostook County. If we equip ourselves with the necessary machinery and get busy," stated Mr. Price of Rochester to the 200 farmers who were studying potato production on his farm in the Strafford County farm tour. Mr. Price has 10 acres of fine potatoes and produced them with no hand hoeing. Mr. Price formerly grew 60 to 70 acres of potatoes each year in Maine, and is enthusiastic about the opportunity in Strafford County.

Crop Conditions Improved by Rain

Recent rains have improved crop prospects in central and southern parts of New Hampshire, according to reports reaching the state agricultural department, and there is now reason to believe that the apple orchards and potato fields will yield fairly well. The corn crop is less promising, but even that looks decidedly better than it did several weeks ago.

While there has been lack of moisture in the central and southern parts of the state, the North Country has had too much rain, and farmers there have in many cases not yet been able to harvest their hay.

Conditions in the woods have been improved by the rains, but there has not been any relaxation of the strict regulations governing the actions of those who venture into the wilder districts. The woods are still dry, and more rain is needed before the situation is freed from menace in the central and southern districts.

Ranch for Silver Foxes

Perry MacKenzie of Moncton, New Brunswick, intends to establish a ranch for the propagation of black silver foxes near the Daniel Webster highway, on the outskirts of Concord. He believes the Concord climate is well adapted to the rearing of fur-bearing animals. Other attempts have been made to establish similar enterprises in this neighborhood, but Mr. MacKenzie thinks conditions in the fur market now are particularly favorable.

B. & M. Road Takes Over Portsmouth Bridge

The public service commission in an order authorized the Boston and Maine railroad to take over all the rights and franchises of the corporation, which owns the Portsmouth bridge. The company owned the old toll bridge, which has been replaced for ordinary travel by the new interstate bridge over the Piscataqua river.

Auto Registrations

Automobile registrations in New Hampshire for this year are now approaching a total of 69,000, and Motor Vehicle Commissioner John F. Griffin has no doubt that at least 70,000 number plates will be issued before the end of the year. Registration is mounting slowly now, but new plates are given out practically every day, and there always has been an early autumn auto trade, since the very first years of the industry. It will be surprising if there are not nearly or quite 2000 licenses issued in September and October.

Over 100 Clubs Represented

One hundred and ninety delegates representing 103 standard junior clubs in the state attended the Boys' and Girls' Club Camp and Short Course at the University of New Hampshire, and on the final day of the camp many more came, swelling the total to four or five hundred. The delegates were in the company of 11 chaperones, most of whom are active as local or county club leaders.

One of the features of the camp was the attendance of the New Boston Calf Club, the first club of its kind formed in the state. Six members with five calves filled a special tent, one of the number being unable to bring his calf because it had not been tested for tuberculosis.

Legion Men Receive Convention Emblems

There should be no difficulty in identifying members of the New Hampshire delegation to the American Legion National convention at St. Paul, Minn., this year. The delegation badges have been received at the state headquarters of the Legion in Concord, and they are both striking and conspicuous. The badge itself is four inches in diameter, with a representation of the Old Man of the Mountain and the words, "New Hampshire" in green on a white background. Suspended from the badge are broad streamers of green and white ribbon. Dinner plate badges such as these made a good deal of a hit at the national convention last year.

Hause Must Face Trial in October

George L. Hause, known as "Joe" Shine, will be tried at the very beginning of the October term of court for Merrimack County for the murder of Moses Goldberg, provided he has so far recovered from the wound he recently received as to permit his appearance in court. This flat statement was made by County Solicitor Herbert W. Rainie. Should the recovery of the negro prisoner be delayed his arraignment will come on the earliest possible day. In the meantime, said Mr. Rainie, Hause will remain at the Merrimack County jail. It is not the intention to give the man an opportunity to duplicate the flight of Saturday afternoon, Aug. 16, from the New Hampshire State Hospital. Close watch will be kept upon the prisoner until his case has been finally disposed of in Superior Court.

Defense Day Plans

Preliminary plans and local committees for Defense Day in New Hampshire have been made public at the office of Adjutant General Charles W. Howard. The proclamation of the state executive committee, sent to mayors of cities, and chairmen of boards of selectmen in towns, says:

"The governor has appointed an executive committee for the Defense test, September 12, 1924. This committee in turn has appointed committees for the several cities and towns of the state.

"The letter of the adjutant general of the army, which we believe gives the general scope of the plan for the defense test, is enclosed herewith and it is earnestly desired that you carry out the program outlined in this letter as far as possible.

"No expenditure of public funds is authorized for this demonstration, if any funds are necessary it must be understood that they must be raised locally.

"Let everyone take a constructive interest in this day, thereby placing New Hampshire among the foremost states in the union, in the interests of our national defense.

"If there is any military officer in your locality, he will be glad to cooperate with you.

Yours truly,
"CHARLES W. HOWARD,
"JAMES W. REMICK,
"CLARENCE E. CARR,
"State Executive Committee."

More for Gasoline Than Schools

Taxpayers who claim Manchester's school system expensive may have some solace in the fact that the School Department spends considerably less for educational purposes than do Manchester motorists for gasoline.

The expenditures of the School Department last year aggregated \$656,536.82. With 9,276 automobiles registered in Manchester so far this year, more than \$1,000,000 will be spent for gasoline alone to keep the cars in motion.

\$500 OFFERED FOR BEST EDITORIAL

All New England Week Committee To Donate Prize

OPEN AT ALL NEWSPAPERS

The All New England Week Committee, of which John S. Lawrence of Boston is chairman, announces that a prize of \$500 will be awarded for the best editorial on New England Week printed by any editor in New England. The stipulations are merely that such editorials shall be printed between Sept. 1 and Sept. 15, that no paper shall enter more than three editorials in the contest, and that copies of all editorials placed in competition by the several editors shall be mailed to the Editorial Committee at Room 410, 80 Federal street, Boston. The contest is open to any editor in New England, and it is expected that the editorials published will contain many ideas of value to New England and her industries.

Noonday meeting in public squares and other places, to be addressed by prominent men, are to be a feature of the general program for New England Week, which will be celebrated from Sept. 15 to Sept. 20. Speakers are being arranged for. The clergymen are also to be asked to speak on New England Week. Plans are now under way for the distribution by chambers of commerce and boards of trade, to their members, of buttons inscribed as follows: "Please show me New England made products." Thus the buyer, when shopping, will encourage the sale of New England goods.

The All New England Week Committee issues a general invitation to every individual, every business firm and every organization in New England to participate in the celebration arranged for the period from Sept. 15 to 20. The time is now short, and the committee is anxious that those organizations and business firms that have not yet made arrangements to participate with local programs of their own making, should do so at once.

Speaking at a meeting of the New England Week Committee on Tuesday, Aug. 19, at headquarters in the New Chamber of Commerce building in Boston, Mr. Lawrence said:

"We want everybody in New England to join this movement, but no one should feel slighted because he has not received a personal invitation. It is absolutely impossible for our committee to get in touch with everybody. It cannot be done, for it would involve too much expense. A very large number of individuals and organizations of all kinds have gone ahead with programs of their own making. Let every individual, and every organization start a local program of his, her or its own. The New England Week movement is going forward with great strides, and we predict for it a very great success, but it cannot become too large, and we want everybody to join us."

A beautiful \$500 prize poster card, believed to be the most artistic creation of its kind yet produced in this section of the country, has made its appearance in connection with New England Week. Acting in a substantial manner in the interest of New England Week, the Boston Typographic Board of Trade recently appropriated \$500 for a poster. Three artists were selected to draw designs, each being given \$100 for their sketch. Without name or identification of any kind, the sketches were submitted to the publicity committee of the New England Week movement, and this committee, wholly in the dark as to who drew the design or where it came from, unanimously selected a design submitted by Lester M. Peterson of Boston. As the winner, he was then presented \$200 more, making a total of \$300 for his work.

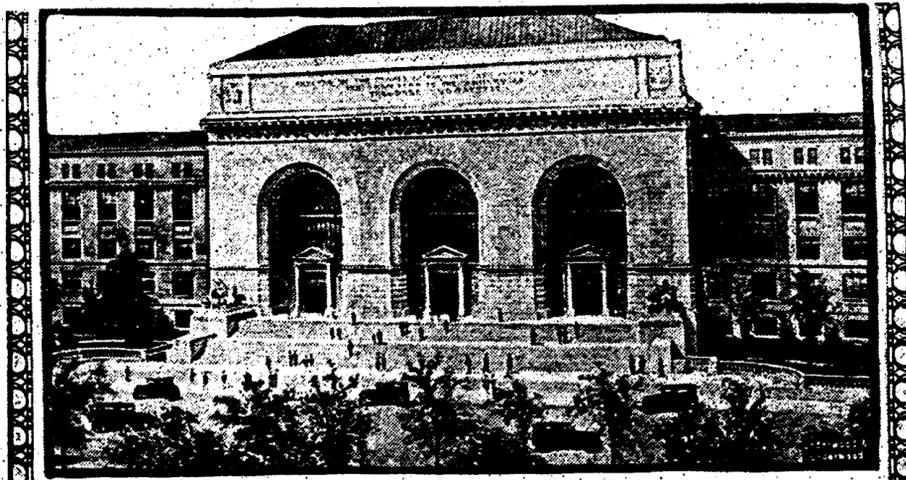
A handsome sticker has also been prepared. It is printed on heavy gummed paper in black and orange, and is for use in correspondence and on packages, both before and after New England Week. The stickers, as well as the posters, feature in the design the official slogan.

The publicity committee for New England Week, of which Mark W. Burlingame of Boston is chairman, is also preparing blotters, for business firms to distribute with their correspondence and with all bills and statements. These blotters are a reproduction in miniature of the prize poster cards, and are printed in three colors and tints on a heavy white coated blotting paper. Space will be left below the picture for printing the name of the firm using them, as well as a message.

All of this material is being offered, in keeping with the general policy of the entire New England Week program, at practically its quantity cost, and all orders should be sent direct to the New England Publicity Committee, Room 408, 80 Federal street, Boston.

A great portion of jewelry valued at \$65,000 has been recovered from the ruins of the cottage at York Harbor, Me., of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Smith of Rochester, N. Y., which was razed in the disastrous fire of July 30, when six of the best cottages in the exclusive Norwood farms colony were destroyed. The jewels were recovered by the sifting process.

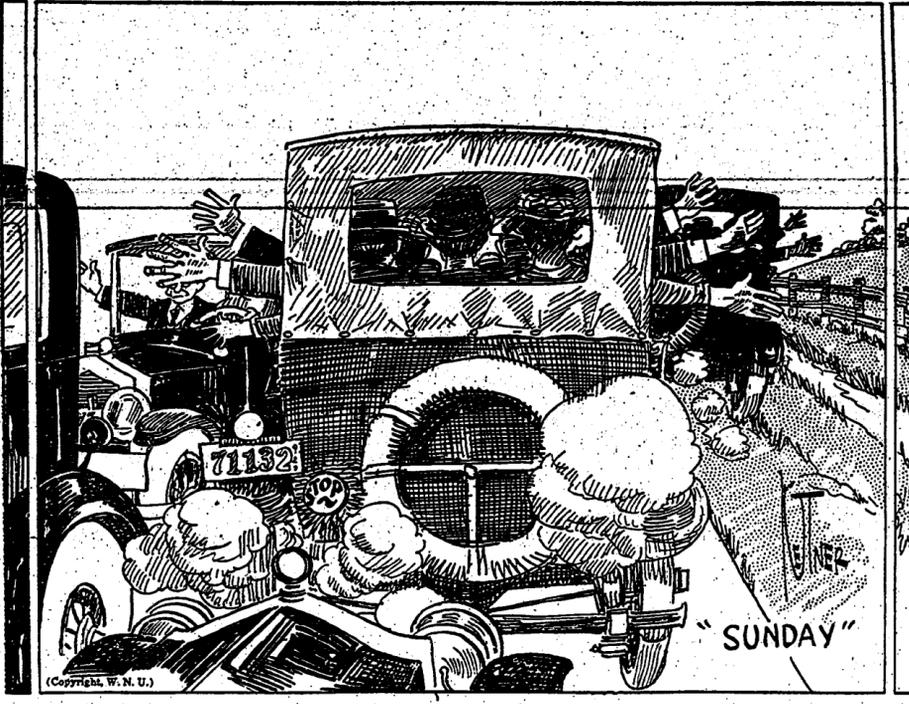
Roosevelt Memorial Hall for New York City



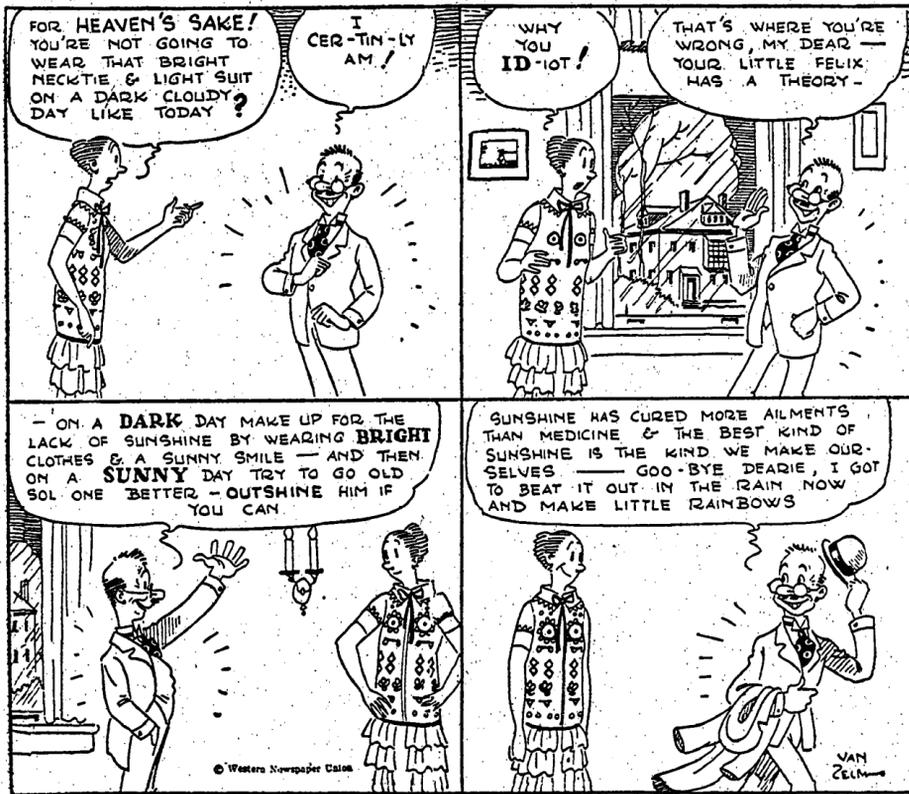
Architects' sketch for the Roosevelt memorial addition to the American Museum of Natural History, which will face Central park at Seventy-ninth street, New York. A hall in the addition will house the trophies of "Bwana Tumbo's" great African hunting trip. The plans, by Trowbridge and Livingston, have been approved by the board of trustees of the museum. It is estimated that the cost of the new building, which will be constructed of granite to match the old building, will be about \$2,500,000.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Along the Concrete



A Good Theory



The Slicker



SACRIFICE TO HELP THE NEEDY

By GERTRUDE SHERIDAN

The young girl dressed in black looked very much relieved when Mr. Sexton, manager of Randall & Co., mortgage bankers, told her brother Ernest that his references were all right and he could start at work forthwith.

Her hand stole lovingly into that of the pale-faced timid lad, encouraging him amid a new and strange environment, and she whispered:

"Be brave, Ernest, dear! You will soon become used to it. And think what a help it will be to poor mother!"

Then her quick intelligent eye took in the general ensemble of the big office. Her face fell. In an intuitive way her mind recognized in the assurance of the old clerks, the vanity of the typists, the cold calculating manager, the indifference that would chill the retiring nature of her brother, going into a new life after years of care and tenderness, the idol of a loving family circle. Her footsteps lagged. Was she leaving a lamb among wolves? Then near to the door she noticed a man seated at a desk. His glance followed her brother, then it rested on her own face. Something in its token of interest in herself and her affairs, impelled her towards him. She knew not why, but in an intense whisper she said:

"Won't you please look after him a little?"

Her selection of him as a confidant, as a friend, brought to the eyes of Ransom Ware, a sudden brightness, in which his true soul of chivalry, of devotion to weak and helpless humanity came to the surface in a flash. Respectfully but fervently he answered:

"I will do more than that. I will remember my own long-ago first days of apprenticeship and help him over the rough places."

"Oh, thank you! Thank you!" spoke the young lady, the quick tears of emotion springing to her eyes and clear to the door the glance of Ware followed her, a queer longing thrill at heart.

It was at the noon hour that Ware strolled over to where the new employee was stamping the morning's outgoing mail.

"I'll show you the post office," volunteered Ware unostentatiously, "as I go to lunch—and, by the way, where do you eat?"

"I don't know. I hadn't thought," replied Ernest Norton, flushing like a school girl.

"Well, I'll introduce you to a joint where you can practice economy when you have to," and Ware not only showed the lad the post office routine, but gave him a free dinner.

"Looks as if he needed and wanted it, too," soliloquized Ware. "Poor lad—I remember my own first break into business life."

The lonely years came up before him in a dreamy and saddened way. He was a good man in his place, but not given to courting the attention of those in power nor to jostling with rivals. He was a valued man, but his keen mercenary employers took advantage of his quiescent ways and imposed on him.

He and Ernest became great friends. Ware quite squelched the second office boy who felt it a duty to squabble with all juvenile newcomers. Ware took Ernest under his wing in a way that warned the self-contained assistant manager that he had better leave him alone. Gradually Ernest got on to the office routine. He was punctual, obliging, industrious, but the watchful Ware noticed that about the middle of the afternoon his steps would lag and great dark circles came about his eyes. When he left the office at quitting time, he resembled some being with all the vitality of the day thoroughly exhausted.

"It won't do," sighed Ware one evening, as he saw the boy crying softly to himself in a retired corner of the office, utterly downcast and too weak to start homewards without a rest. "See here, Ernest," he spoke aloud, approaching the lad and clapping him cheerily on the shoulder, "I want you to come up to my room tonight. I'm lonesome and we'll have a famous meal and go over to the amusement park."

"Oh, I couldn't do that," dissented Ernest at once.

"Why not?"

"My sister Lucia would miss me and worry. Mother, too."

"Well, we will just telephone Miss Norton and it will be all right."

"Which it was, and the lad had the evening of his life. He never suspected that a serious-faced friend, whom his host introduced as a medical acquaintance of Ware, asked by the latter to look him over and find out what was the matter with him.

"The boy needs a change to outside air and exercise or he won't last two months," was the report of the young physician, and the next morning Ware did a thing that he had never ventured to do for himself—to ask a favor.

In wonderment and then with a sneer on his face his employer listened to his appeal.

"It will cost you nothing, sir," explained Ware. "I want to save the lad.

You can help me by sending him to the plant at Lisle."

"But we have no use for him there."

"No, sir—only pretend you have. I will really pay the salary. Let him be timekeeper for the outside workers."

"We need no timekeeper."

"I know that, but the boy must think you do."

"Have your way," was snally agreed. "If you can afford to play the philanthropist, all right."

And right royally did Ware keep to his purpose. Once a week he visited the mother and sister of Ernest in their humble home. On every occasion there was a cheering letter from the lad, telling of how he was growing stronger every day.

Miss Norton had started and looked troubled, Ware fancied, when he first told her of sending Ernest to Lisle. She seemed on the point of saying something, but changed her mind and was silent, although she exchanged a strange meaning glance with her mother.

Ware took no vacation that year. He did not buy his usual summer suit. When he called at the Norton home one evening he found Lucia and her mother gone.

"They received a telegram from Lisle," explained the landlady, "telling that Ernest was hurt, and hurried away at once."

"That night Ware fell ill. For a week he tossed in fever and delirium. When he again opened his eyes to the rational issues of life he found two nurses at his side—Lucia and her mother.

They had a strange story to tell. For years they had been estranged from a wealthy uncle who resided at Lisle. Ernest had risked his life to stop a runaway which endangered the life of the uncle in question. A reconciliation had come about. The Wares were now richly provided for.

"All through you—dear, brave, sacrificing friend!" sobbed Lucia, her tears falling on the wasted hand of Ware.

"And I have learned all about your bearing the burden of the salary paid Ernest. Oh, my friend—my best and dearest friend—"

She broke down there, moved to silence in a realization of the deep love this noble man had inspired within her heart of hearts. He read the truth, and a glorified smile passed over his wasted face as he knew that he had won the surest crown of life—the love of a true woman.

Don't expect to build a new reputation on the ruins of an old one.

Don't checkle if you put over a substitute when an advertised product is called for. Maybe your customer will never come back. Ben Mulford, Jr.

Truth in It

Rink—What are you reading?

Dink—A tale of buried treasure.

Rink—Wasting your time on fiction again?

Dink—No; it's a book on how to grow potatoes.

Remarkable Powers of Horse Shown by Tests

Tests made recently proved that a pair of horses, each weighing 1,600 pounds, could haul a load of 50 pounds greater than themselves.

On a metal track one of these animals, it has been shown, can draw one and two-thirds times as much as on a good asphalt surface, five times as much as on cobblestone paving and twenty times the load it can pull on an ordinary mud road.

For the usual type of farm horse a cart carrying a weight of 1,500 pounds is considered to be a fair task. While pulling light vehicles and under saddle, records indicate that horses are equal to great feats of strength and endurance.

A twenty-year-old beast hitched to a light cart is known to have traveled a hundred miles in less than thirteen and a half hours and was in excellent condition at the end of the journey.

Variable Verbs

A boy who swims may say he swum, but milk is skimmed and seldom skum, and nails you trim, they are not trum.

When words you speak, these words are spoken, but a nose is tweaked and can't be twoken, and what you see is seldom soken.

If we forget, then we've forgotten, but things we wet are never wotten, and houses let cannot be lotten.

The goods one sells are always sold, but fears dispelled are not dispold, nor what you smell is never smold.

When young, a top you oft saw spun, but did you ever see a grin e'er grun, or a potato nearly skun?—London Tit-Bits.

Self-Service

The Kingdom of Heaven is within you. For that matter, the kingdom of earth is within you also. If for any reason you begin the day with the conviction that everything is rotten, and this conviction is advertised by the expression your face wears, the members of your family and the persons with whom you do business will greet you with countenances as cheerless as your own and thus intensify your woe. The big idea is to smile. To a man with a grouch this will seem an absurd idea, but even a man with a grouch will strain a point to increase the dividends.—Baltimore Evening Sun.

"Silent Zones" Real

An old battle rule is "March toward the cannon fire." History records that in 1870 a French division at the battle of Forback was obeying this rule when, suddenly, it heard nothing more and marched back where it started.

There the cannon firing was heard again, but it was too late, the troops had been deceived by one of those strange zones of silence. Now it is thought Napoleon's defeat at Waterloo, due to the delay of his General Grouchy, may have been caused by Grouchy getting into one of these zones.

Presence Explained

Hood—I saw you in church last Sunday morning.

Gear—Yes; I had a bad knock in my engine. What was the matter with your car?—Boston Transcript.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION



6 BELLANS Hot Water Sure Relief

BEST for the Complexion

The beauty of Glenn's is the beauty it brings to the complexion—soft, smooth, clear white skin, free of pimples, blackheads or other blemishes.

Glenn's Sulphur Soap

Contains 25% Pure Sulphur At Druggists

On to Man's Estate

Bobby's first day at school was a onesome day for his mother.

When he returned home she petted him and welcomed him with baby talk.

He squared his shoulders and said, "Mamma, I wish you wouldn't talk girl talk to me any more. I'm learning man talk now."

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LIVE!

Your case is not beyond hope. Let Munyon's Remedies bring you back to health. Write now for "Munyon's Guide to Health"—a FREE medical work. Munyon's, Scranton, Pa. These wonderful remedies sold in any first-class drug store:

- Munyon's Paw Paw Tonic
- Munyon's Nerve Remedy
- Munyon's Rheumatism Remedy
- Munyon's Pile Ointment
- Munyon's Head Remedy
- Munyon's Bladder Remedy
- Munyon's Kidney Remedy
- Munyon's Hay Fever "There is Hope"

Ready or by mail. Munyon Remedy Co. "There is Hope" Munyon Pill For "Ever" Ill! Doctor's Advice FREE. Munyon's, Scranton, Pa.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sweeten the Stomach

ASTHMA

DR. J. D. 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. Merthrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

Or J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

RUB YOUR EYES?

See Dr. Thompson's Eyes. Buy at your druggist's or 118 River, Troy, N. Y., Booklet.

Beauty Of Hair and Skin Preserved By Cuticura

Good to Cleanse, Good to Heal

AGENTS—SELL O. K. Padded ironing-board covers. Every home needs one. Write for prices and details. Central Specialty Co., 155 Detroit Avenue, Youngstown, Ohio.

Wanted Women—To sew up bloomers at home. No canvassing. Send 10c coin to help pay cost of sample, instructions etc. Hammond Apron Co., Box 47, Hammond, Ind.

Patent Glove—A Notable Scientific Discovery. Protects your hands perfectly from oil, paint, grease, stains, dirt. Pleasant to use. Size large tube. Manufactured by Peterson-Katner Co., Farmers' Bank Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Free to Women! Send your name, we will mail you a wonderful lot of free samples. Liquid Vanish Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

MUSIC

Send for FREE copy of the "Music Lovers' & Teachers' Order Guide"

A handy reference book THE BOSTON MUSIC CO. 611 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

C. F. Butterfield

We Have Put In A Line Of
Children's Slipover Overalls

Just the thing for play suits

Also

Boys' Pants and Blouses

CALL AND SEE THEM

Always a full line of Foot-wear

Price a Lot Less Than You Will
Secure Them at Next Summer

The Only Shade Made With A Ventilator



SELF-HANGING

Vudor
VENTILATING
PORCH SHADES

EMERSON & SON, Milford.

Watches & Clocks

CLEANED
AND
REPAIRED.

Work may be left at Goodwin's Store

Carl L. Gove

Clinton Village, Antrim, N. H.

Jackson's Garage

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

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

Antrim Locals

La Touraine Coffee 52c lb. Heath's Store. Adv. Trucking—Am prepared to do Trucking of all kinds. Address Carl Larson, Hancock, N. H.

John S. Phelps, M.D., of Boston, James F. Phelps and family, Lynn, Mass., have been spending a season at Greystone Lodge. These gentlemen visit with Cyrus and Roscoe Whitney, and one may recently the Whitneys were given an auto-trip to Black pond in Windsor; this was the senior Mr. Whitney's first visit there since he worked for Daniel Dooge, 50 years ago. Roscoe Whitney accompanied the Phelps family for an auto trip to Dublin and Sargent Camp, Hancock.

The services of W. D. Driscoll, the chimney sweep, can be secured for your chimney work by leaving your orders at the Reporter office or telephoning 1112-M, Keene, N. H. It is getting about time to have this work attended to.

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, Aug. 27, 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 lines.

Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each. Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.

Obituary notices and lists of burials charged for at advertising rates; also will be charged at the same rate list of presents at a wedding.

Foreign Advertising Representatives 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

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.

Rev. and Mrs. William Thompson are spending a few days at Hedding camp-meeting.

Mrs. Jennie Dearborn and her two sons and Ellery Ring are on an auto trip to Vermont today.

Large variety of Gladiolas for sale; all prices. Mrs. N. A. Richards, Antrim, N. H. Adv.

Mrs. Eldredge has a nice display of trimmed hats for early fall sale, at her millinery parlor on Grove St.

Easy riding seven passenger Nash Touring Car, with careful driver for any trip. Fred L. Proctor, Antrim, N. H. Adv.

Mrs. H. N. Kelley and daughter, Harriet, have returned to their home in Greenfield, Mass., after a few weeks' stay in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Plummer D. Paige, from Aurora, Ill., have been visiting Mrs. E. C. Paige. Mr. Paige was a New Hampshire boy and a member of the 11th Regiment N.H.V.

Byron G. Butterfield and William Mulhair, representing the local American Legion Post. Mrs. G. D. Tibbets and Mrs. Walter C. Hills, representing the Auxiliary, have been attending the sixth annual convention of the American Legion, Dept. of New Hampshire, at the Weirs.

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
A party of young people from this place was in an accident in the covered bridge in Bennington on Friday night. The Ford car struck the side of the bridge and overturned, throwing out the six occupants; the two to get hurt most were Miss Mildred McDowell, who injured her hip considerably and was bruised and cut in a number of places; Miss Anna McIntyre had the ligaments in one hand back of the fingers torn.

Mrs. Charles P. Nay
Mrs. Lizzie, wife of Charles P. Nay, who suffered a shock one week ago, passed away Tuesday night at her home on South Main street. Her age was 70 years. She had lived in Antrim a long term of years, was known and well liked by all our people. A good woman will be greatly missed, especially by the family. She leaves besides a husband two sons and one daughter to mourn her loss.

Funeral services will be held on Friday afternoon from her late home.

Board of Health Notice
No child shall be admitted to the fall term of school who has not been vaccinated.
Mothers, kindly give this your attention NOW, so that your child will not have to be kept out of school.
C. W. PRENTISS,
Health Officer.

For Sale
Good Wool, 4 ft. or Stove length.
FRED L. PROCTOR,
Antrim, N. H.

Antrim Locals

Just a Little.

"A little kindness shown each day To help make glad some heart;

A little patience at mistakes Where's anger's apt to start;

A little smile for those who plod With loads up life's steep hill.

If these won't win a little pass To heaven, nothing will."

On Thursday last, the second day of the Greenfield Fair, the cutlery works of the Goodell Co. were closed.

Mrs. George Appleton and son, Forrest Appleton, of Manchester, were guests of relatives and friends in town a portion of last week.

Everybody from Antrim didn't go to the Greenfield fair, but there was hardly a family that wasn't reentered either Wednesday or Thursday.

C. W. Perkins had the misfortune to break the rear axle of his Ford truck, the wheel coming off in front of the Reporter office on Friday last.

Carl Swett, of Antrim, and Bradley Ford, of Milford, Mass., have returned from an auto trip through the White Mountains, camping over night in their car.

Miss Mildred McDowell, student nurse at the Hahnemann hospital, Worcester, Mass., is spending a two weeks' vacation at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Toward, West street.

W. J. Bryant is offering for sale the old Bryant place at the foot of Mt. Crooked, and posters announcing this fact are now being circulated. This is a good property to own; read about it and you'll agree with us.

Lyman Tenney, the town's oldest inhabitant, observed his 91st birthday on Thursday last. The family assisted him, so that the day might not pass unnoticed; a small party was made up and with Mr. Tenney they journeyed to Gregg lake where a few hours were passed most pleasantly.

The American Legion Auxiliary will hold its annual lawn party and band concert on the grounds of Dr. Tibbets, on Main street, on the afternoon and evening of Friday, August 29. The usual attractions of a lawn party will prevail and something new for the mystery table is promised. A concert by the Hillsboro band is scheduled for 7.30 to 9, and following this will be a social dance in the town hall, with pleasing music. Other particulars on posters.

For Sale

Slabwood, partly dry, 4 ft. lengths \$5.00 per cord; stove lengths \$5.00 per load of 120 cu. ft.

CAUGHEY & PRATT,
Antrim, N. H.

Desires to Represent District Number Nine

One of the Republican candidates for nomination of Senator in the Ninth District, Frederick I. Blackwood, of Concord, asks for preferment of the voters at the primary, September 2, on the grounds of experience and ability. A record of nearly a quarter of a century in the city government of his native city is ample proof of his ability, and the experience thus gained should stand him in good stead as a legislator of state affairs.

Educated in the public schools of Concord, a graduate of the Concord High School, and occupying a prominent place in the fraternal life of the state, he seeks the office of State Senator well qualified for its duties.

Auction Sale

By Wallace Dunn, Auctioneer, Munsonville, N. H.

Mrs. Annie Cram, admx. of the estate of Oliver Cram, will sell the real estate and personal property of said deceased at public auction, on the premises on Wallace St., in Antrim village, on Saturday, September 6, at one o'clock p.m. The real estate consists of a cottage house, barn and two acres of land. The property is centrally located, in good neighborhood, and desirable. Personal property is mostly household goods. Further particulars on auction bills.



I Now Have a New line of

HATS ON SALE

It will pay you to look them over
Before Labor Day

At the Residence of

MRS. H. W. ELDREDGE
Grove Street, Near Methodist Church, ANTRIM

A Man's Best Recommendation is His Work

W. F. CLARK

ANTRIM, ... New Hampshire

PLUMBING, HEATING AND SUPPLIES!

OUR LINE OF

Kitchen Ranges and Parlor Stoves

Will Interest You, and the Prices are Very Reasonable for Quality Goods

New Line of Bath Room Fixtures, Glass Shelves, Rods, etc.

Good Line of Aluminum Ware

Highest Prices Paid For All Kinds of Poultry

You can either bring your Poultry in or we will send truck for same. Shipping coops furnished.

Stock Received with Empty Crops Only!

WILLIAM J. MORGAN

Depot Street HILLSBORO, N. H.
PHONE 3-4 BETWEEN 7 AM AND 3 PM

Hillsboro Guaranty Savings Bank

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.

Say It With Flowers!

For All Occasions:

BIRTHDAYS
WEDDINGS
PARTIES
FUNERALS

See **MARIE NOETZEL**,
Elm St., Antrim, N. H.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Notice is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Hillsborough, Conservator of the person and estate of Addelett M. Dodge of Bennington, in said County.
All persons having claims against said Addelett M. Dodge are requested to exhibit them for adjustment, and all indebted to make payment, August 7, A. D. 1924.
CYRUS H. PHILBRICK,
Conservator

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

Political Advertisement

A Pledge to the Republicans of New Hampshire

If nominated for governor by the Republican voters of the state at the primary election on September 2nd, I pledge to the Republicans of the state that I will conduct a vigorous aggressive campaign for the election of the entire Republican ticket on the platform adopted by the Republican convention in September, held exclusively for the purpose of drafting a party program. Until that convention is held and has acted, neither I, nor any other man, can declare upon what issues he will make the campaign. It is not the province of a candidate to dictate to the party what its platform shall be. That is the LaFollette method. Calvin Coolidge did not pursue such a course prior to the Cleveland convention and it is an unwarranted assumption for any lesser man in the party to do aught but follow the President's example and permit the party itself to determine the issues.

A Pledge to the People of New Hampshire

If elected governor in November I pledge to the people of the state that I will administer the duties of that office in accord with the declarations contained in the Republican platform, the principles enunciated in the national Republican platform and according to the best judgment I can command aided by twenty-three years experience in the conduct of my own private business.

FRANK KNOX.

Frank Knox Campaign Committee,
Thomas P. Cheney, Chairman, Laconia, N. H.

Political Advertisement

WINANT Will Win

WINANT has made clear his position on every issue—Has his opponent?

WINANT has Legislative Experience—Has his opponent?

WINANT'S record as a Republican is consistent—Is his opponent's?

WINANT can be elected in November—Can his opponent?

There is every assurance that a big majority of the Republicans in New Hampshire want Capt. John G. Winant of Concord as their Candidate for Governor.

It is your duty to vote at the Primary September 2. WILL YOU DO IT?

Winant Campaign Committee,
Benjamin F. Worcester, Chairman,
Manchester, N. H.

Political Advertisement

IRVING T. CHESLEY

OF CONCORD

Candidate for Republican Nomination for State Senator, District No. 9

(Antrim, Bradford, Concord (Wards 3 and 7), Deering, Franconstown, Henniker, Hillsborough, Hopkinton, Newbury, Salisbury, Sutton, Warner, Webster and Windsor).

The Real Republican Candidate

Former Master of Pomona Grange
Former Member of Concord City Government
Former Member of the State Legislature

VOTE IN THE PRIMARIES ON SEPTEMBER 2

Irving T. Chesley.

Political Advertisement

For REPUBLICAN County Commissioner

Republicans Vote for

JAMES M. GEORGE

For

County Commissioner

At the Primary
Tuesday, September 2

Mr. George is a former Superintendent of the County Farm, and is the

Candidate of the Country Towns



James M. George.

Political Advertisement

FREDERICK I. BLACKWOOD

CONCORD, N. H.



Republican Candidate for

SENATOR

Ninth District

A quarter of a century's service in the city government of Concord.

Qualified by experience and ability

Frederick I. Blackwood.

Political Advertisement

REPUBLICANS

VOTE FOR

Frank Knox For Governor



An experienced and successful business man. Publisher of The Manchester Union. Served in the Spanish War and the World War. For years a constructive force in building New Hampshire's prosperity.

A Calvin Coolidge Republican
Thos. P. Cheney, Chairman
Knox Committee, Laconia, N. H.

Political Advertisement

To the Republican Voters:

Whatever we may think of the Primary it is here, and if it is ever going to help secure better candidates for office it is because each one of us takes the time and makes the effort to vote for those men and women who have shown their fitness for office.

Many in this district will vote for our former State Senator Capt. John G. Winant for the Candidate for Governor, as he has proved to us that he is reliable as well as able.

Mr. Irving T. Chesley a farmer of Concord who has a good reputation among those who know him best would doubtless act worthily if chosen as State Senator.

It is of great importance that the County Commissioners be men of good judgment and of experience in affairs with which they will have to deal as our agents. Your votes are respectfully solicited for the following men for this office. (Vote for three):

Adolph Wagner, James M. George, Joseph E. Colburn.
(Signed) R. C. GOODELL.

Massachusetts Casino

Yes, They Opened Up at Lake Massachusetts Saturday, June 7, and three dances a week thereafter, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Your friends are planning to attend many of these occasions, also to have a good time at the beach—one of the best anywhere around.

You had better plan to go. Adv.

Bennington.

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Bennington
at 8.00 o'clock

Wednesday, August 27
Florence Vidor and Monte Blue
in "Main Street"

Sinclair Lewis' Famous Novel

Saturday, August 30

All Star Cast in

"Lotus Eator"

Pathe Weekly and Comedy

Mrs. Frank Whitney, of Rochester, is visiting at the Whitney home.

Arline Fontaine, of Peterboro, is visiting with Ruth McCoy for two weeks.

Bernice Robertson will attend the Roxbury High school, Boston, Mass., this coming Fall.

James J. Griswold attended the old home day exercises and dance at Deering last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tobey and family, from Mass., were visitors with Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Joslin last week.

Pearl Burnham, of Highgate, Vt., has been having her vacation with her grandmother, Mrs. Nellie Burnham.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Griswold, of Elmira, N. Y., visited with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Griswold recently.

William B. Harrington took his daughter Madeline to Boston on Saturday, to visit her grandmother, and brought back the eldest, Frances, who has been visiting there.

Mr. and Mrs. Hudson and friends started on Friday for Atlanta, Georgia; Mr. Hudson's mother's home, and they will visit his brother in Chattanooga, Tennessee, before returning.

We noticed an "ad" in a recent Conn. paper which read, "Angle worms for sale." We have heard a good deal of complaint from campers about the shortage of bait in this vicinity, so here is a chance for some enterprising boy that knows where to dig bait.

Next Sunday at the Congregational church, Rev. E. C. Osborne's text at 10:45 morning service is, "Great is Diana of the Ephesians." The finishing address on his European trip is to come later. The Sunday school will re-open after a three weeks vacation.

The operetta The Fire Prince, given by the Tall Pines Camp at Lake George on Saturday afternoon was greatly enjoyed by all present. It was well presented, showing conscientious work in the singing, acting, dancing and costuming. The stage was an ideal little glen among the pines. There was an exhibition of handiwork and horse-back riding, concluding with tea, served at the club house.

The Kimball family had a reunion recently; twenty-five were present and plans were made for further reunions. Mrs. F. H. Kimball and Lorena Kimball, of Mount Vernon, N. Y., Miss Annie Kimball, of Boston, Fred Odell, of Walden, N. Y., Mrs. Josie Odell, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Gerrard, of Holyoke, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Wilson, Rachel Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Parker and children, who live here, were among those present. These families represent a daughter, daughter-in-law, three grand daughters, one grand-son, two great-grand-children, and four great great-grand children, descendants of the late C. Jewett Kimball. Mrs. Ruth Wilson French, who resides in Porto Rico, is also a great-granddaughter. Mr. and Mrs. Allen Gerrard belong as parents of W. A. Gerrard.

Sweet-Lang

A pretty home wedding took place on Wednesday, August 20, when Mrs. Abbie A. Sweet, of High street, became the wife of D. Eugene Lang, of Antrim. A small company of friends and relatives of the contracting parties had gathered in the bride's home when, at noon, their pastor, Rev. R. H. Tibbals, performed the ceremony using a simple single ring service. Following the ceremony a light lunch was served, and the happy couple departed on the 12.50 train for the south, followed by the best wishes of many friends. On their return Mr. and Mrs. Lang will reside in the home owned by Mrs. Lang on High street.

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SINGING PART OF DUTIES

By GEORGE ELMER COBB

(Copyright, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

When Rodney Phall inherited the little Westbrook factory that had been the quiet, unassuming property of his deceased uncle for two decades, he posted up his one order in all of the four working rooms of the plant.

"It was 'Sing,'" "What does he mean, anyhow?" growled well-meaning but surly Jeff Dodson, the foreman. "Is there a better system in any shop along the river? 'Swear!' would suit me better when a machine breaks down."

"Maybe his advice would be good for you, then," suggested his assistant. "It doesn't do the youngsters much good to hear you rip it off when you're filed, Jeff."

"Well, the old hands here are so settled in a rut and slow and gloomy-like at times, it provokes me."

"I wouldn't say slow, Jeff," submitted the assistant. "Rather it's steady, isn't it? As to being gloomy—not at all. This is such a quiet, settled community because there's no stir or amusements in the town."

"Well, yes, we're a model, respectable crowd. I'll confess, though, this singing order puzzles me."

"The new boss says it is only a suggestion. Say, Jeff, I guess he's a sort of an odd genius and likely to work in new fads."

"That won't do with a concern paying as this one is."

"And, besides, we're in a very comfortable nest and don't like to be disturbed, eh?" chuckled the assistant.

Before another day, however, all hands in the plant understood the situation clearly. The new proprietor arrived—a rather serious-faced young man, but with a kindly light in his eyes and a gentle, sympathetic voice that attracted the eighty odd employees. The first thing Rodney Phall did was to call all hands into the main rest room and make them a speech.

He told them that he felt something more than mere enrichment in being the favored owner of the business—a sense of great responsibility. The same conservative business methods would be followed. Old and deserving employees would be retained. His great wish, however, was to make of them a happy family. He intended to build a clubhouse for them, where music, lectures and entertainments could be held to break the monotony of their lives. There would be a good library and a gymnasium. These faithful workmen had borne bravely the brunt of the industrial battle. They should share in the prosperity of the business. Each year twenty-five per cent of the profits of the concern should be distributed equally among the employees.

Of course there was rare appreciation evinced at the mention of this liberal donation. Then Mr. Phall said:

"I have put up a sign reading, 'Sing.' I want to explain about that. For ten years my life has been spent on a lonely ranch, taking care as custodian of a piece of property in litigation belonging to my uncle. The solitude, the evening weariness after an uneventful day, the uneventful existence fast made of me an unsociable hermit. There was no sweetness in my life. Then, one day, a wonderful bird took up its home just above my cabin door. It sang from morning until night. It filled the air with rare, beautiful music, and my soul with delight. When it flew away to sunnier climes with the approach of winter I missed it greatly. Then a new idea came to me: I would sing myself. My friends, you do not know how his companionship of music cheered and refined me."

This was the text, and further upon the subject "the new boss" briefly descanted. He showed them how, especially in the work rooms where the assembling of the plant was done at long tables, the hours could be enlivened and rhythmic, poetry and good cheer engendered.

That was all—no new rules, no criticism of the old ones, no wages cut, no privileges curtailed. Just to keep on in harmony with the work life, and everybody lifted a notch higher through the esthetic features about to be introduced in the town.

The plan worked. So far as giving rise to rare and hearty companionship was concerned, it proved a wonder. It got to be so that Foreman Dodson would sing out an order in deep, tragic bass. An apprentice would reply in rag-time staccato. Among the girls a regular program of songs became the rule. Many a time, with a pleased smile on his honest, earnest face, Rodney would linger at the doorway outside a girl's work-room, enchanted by the delivery of some sweet song attempted by some silver-toned novice who had never known before that she had a beautiful natural voice.

There was so much promise to the plan, the girls especially so eagerly responded to the music suggestion, that Rodney decided to go a step further. He advertised in a near city newspaper for a cultured lady to un-

dertake an orderly educational superintendency of a group of sixty young factory girls.

One especially neat, terse and comprehensive reply from a Miss Mabel Durant pleased him. A week later the young lady in question arrived upon the scene with her aged mother. Rodney had a neatly furnished cottage near the works all ready for them. For the first time in his life a woman's face attracted him in a new way. Within a week he was ardent in his approbation of the system pursued by the quiet, refined young lady, who entered with zest into taking charge of the girl workers.

Rodney left all the details of management and training to Miss Durant. He heard great reports of her success and did not wonder when he met her daily that she had wound herself around the hearts of the girls. Then one day his whole being thrilled as he paused in his work to listen to a touching ballad she was singing in the work room. It was in the rear work room on the fourth floor of the plant, but every note was borne to his wistful hearing strong and clear.

Suddenly a jarring crash shut out the mellow harmony that so charmed him. He turned to view a great upheaval of an isolated stone building where explosive varnishes were stored. There was a blast of flame. The main building had caught. In an instant dense clouds of smoke rolled upwards.

"Fire!" The direful shout, echoed and repeated, rent the air. There was a rush from the building. A chill struck the heart of the anxious Rodney as he thought of the girls on the fourth floor.

"Those narrow stairs!" he gasped, and then, thirty voices strong, there came to his ears the steady, rising notes of a song accompanying the footsteps, as clearly timed as though a company of trained soldiers was on the march.

And so, in splendid order, the last one of the girls got safely out of the building. The structure was destroyed, but soon to be rebuilt.

But not until Rodney Phall had won a loving bride who had sung her gentle way into his heart's hearts.

Pleasure to Be Found in Writings of Bryant

Bryant belongs to classicism in the best sense of the word. His poems are not paintings—they are statues. He was a great sculptor; he cultivated the lapidary style. He has the purely classical qualities of reserve, restraint, self-suppression, purity of line, objectivity. His literary manner was Greek, his character Roman.

There is an elemental quality in his work, that is lacking often in more brilliant writers. His poetry is clear and cold like a mountain lake, and seems to come from an inexhaustible source. There are times when we find him colorless, for he will never satisfy the love of excitement. But in certain moods, when we are weary of doubt and struggle, weary of passion and despair, weary also of cant, affection, and the straining for paradox—then there is a pleasure in his pathless woods. His calm, cool, silent forests are a refreshing shelter. Some of us, like Hamlet, are too much in the sun; Bryant is a shadowed retreat.—William Lyon Phelps in "Howell, James, Bryant and Other Essays."

Records Proved Case

Records of the weather bureau of the United States Department of Agriculture are frequently required to settle court cases. An unusual instance of this kind occurred when a motorcyclist came into collision with a work team and farm wagon in broad daylight on an unimproved road. He narrowly escaped death and was in the state mental hospital for some months because of an aberration resulting from the accident. But he subsequently entered the courts armed with weather records to prove that heavy rains prior to the collision had muddled the road, which became deeply rutted, preventing his turning aside for the team. Being in the right-hand path, it was decided that he had a legal right to expect the teamster to yield. The teamster's memory was that the road was smooth.

Cyclones Unduly Blamed

Cyclones are blamed far too much for the damage that is done by tornadoes, according to P. H. Smyth, meteorologist at Montgomery, Ala. A tornado is a funnel-shaped twister while a cyclone is a severe but general storm that does not do the same kind of damage as a twister and seldom actually causes loss of life and widespread damage as is the case with the tornado. Tornadoes are born above the clouds. Their estimated speed is 400 miles an hour. They are caused by an unusually warm stratum of air colliding with a cold one and causing an overturning of the currents into a rotary motion.

Simple Solution

Professor Twaddle had bought a new car and was demonstrating it by taking a spin with his wife. After awhile he coughed deprecatingly. "My dear," he said, with a note of apology in his voice, "I'm sorry, but—er—I'm really afraid I've forgotten what one does to bring this machine to a halt."

"Oh, Enos!" shrieked the lady, "What shall we do?"

"Now, never mind, dear," consoled her husband. "We'll just stop at the next garage and ask a mechanician." —American Legion Weekly.

Three Feeds Now Cause Soft Pork

Problem Becoming Nationwide Because of Increasing Use of Soy Bean.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The feeding of hogs so as to prevent the development of soft characteristics, once thought to be a problem only in those regions where peanuts are fed, is no longer a sectional difficulty, says the United States Department of Agriculture in calling attention to the results which have been obtained during five years of investigation. It is now almost a nationwide problem among hog raisers because of the increasing use of soy beans which also produced carcasses lacking in firmness. There are now three feeds recognized as producers of soft pork, peanuts, soy beans, and rice polish.

At the recent annual meeting at Knoxville, Tenn., representatives of the state experiment stations taking part in these investigations, and representatives of the United States Department of Agriculture, discussed the results obtained in this long series of experiments. This is the first year it has been possible to make definite statements on the influence of soy beans on firmness of hogs. Summaries of the experimental results obtained by the Alabama, Georgia, Indiana, Kentucky, Mississippi, North Carolina, Tennessee and Texas agricultural experiment stations in cooperation with the United States Department of Agriculture during five years' investigation of the soft-pork problem have shown that:

1. Soy beans grazed or self-fed alone or with minerals self-fed through a period of seven to eight weeks to pigs starting at approximately 100 pounds weight and making gains of 40 to 50 pounds produce soft carcasses. Further, the results have shown that the degree of softness of the carcass increases as the gain in weight of a hog on this feed increases.

2. Soy beans grazed or self-fed alone or with minerals self-fed to pigs starting at approximately 100 pounds weight and making at least a moderate rate of gain through a period of seven to eight weeks will not produce firm carcasses even though a subsequent gain in weight has been made by the pigs on corn and tankage equal to that previously made on the soy beans.

3. Soy beans grazed or self-fed with a supplementary ration of 2½ per cent of shelled corn with or without minerals self-fed produce soft hogs when the pigs are started on the feeds at approximately 100 pounds weight and make at least a moderate rate of gain through a feeding period of seven to eight weeks.

4. Rice polish and tankage self-fed, free choice on oat or rye pasture or in dry lot and with or without a small supplement of skim milk hand-fed to pigs starting at 95 to 125 pounds weight and making gains of 30 pounds or more through a feeding period of eight to fifteen weeks, produce soft carcasses.

5. There is a direct relation between immaturity and softness in pigs. When pigs are fed on ordinary feed combinations which are not unusually low in fat content, such as corn and tankage, or corn, middlings and tankage on pasture or in dry lot and slaughtered at a weight of approximately 100 pounds or less they are, in the usual case, soft.

Feeding Corn and Tankage.

6. Hogs fed corn and tankage gradually become firmer as they mature or take on weight and finish. While hogs fed in this way are usually soft at 100 pounds or less, the hardening is progressive, so that when slaughtered at approximately 175 pounds or more they are, in the usual case, hard.

7. Brewer's rice and tankage self-fed, free choice on oat pasture with or without a small supplement of skim milk hand-fed to pigs starting at approximately 60 pounds weight and making gains of 150 to 200 pounds through feeding periods of 12 to 15 weeks produce, in the usual case, extremely hard hogs, in fact, of a degree of firmness distinctly greater than that occurring in corn fed hogs.

8. The mixture of cornmeal 5 parts and peanut meal (hull free) 1 part self-fed with or without supplementary minerals to pigs starting at approximately 80 pounds weight and making gains of approximately 100 pounds through a feeding period of 9 to 10 weeks produce, in the usual case, hard or medium-hard hogs.

9. Results have shown that when the softening feeds and feed combinations—peanuts or soy beans alone, soy beans supplemented with a 2½ per cent ration of shelled corn, or rice polish and tankage (each with or without minerals)—are fed to pigs which have previously received no softening feeds, there is a distinct relation between the degree of softness and the starting weight and the degree of softness which develops in the pigs decreases as the starting weight increases, provided equal gains in weight are made and other factors are uniform. Whether the lighter pig of the higher degree of softness or the heavier pig of the relatively lower degree of softness will be hardened more readily by subsequent feeding of hardening feeds is still undetermined. Experiments to settle this question are now in progress.

Check Soil Erosion by Bench Terracing

Gives Best Results Used on Any Steep Slope.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Soil erosion, which annually results in enormous losses to the farmers of the United States, is most effectively prevented or controlled by terracing. There are two distinct types of terraces, the United States Department of Agriculture points out in Farmers' Bulletin 1386, "Terracing Farm Lands," just published. For use on moderate slopes the ridge terrace is best adapted. It says, while for steep slopes the bench terrace gives the best results.

The ridge terraces are divided into the narrow-base and the broad-base types. The broad-base terrace can be cultivated and can be readily crossed by modern farm machinery without injury to the terrace; the narrow-base terrace does not possess either of these advantages, and under ordinary circumstances is less desirable than the broad-base type.

The broad-base, level-ridge terrace is laid out absolutely level. This more nearly meets the requirements of an ideal terrace than any other type. Its distinct advantage over the terrace with fall is that practically none of the fertile parts of the soil are removed from the field. It is particularly suitable for use on open, permeable soils. When used in connection with tile drains on any type of soil it unquestionably is the most effective method employed to stop erosion. The broad-base, grade-ridge terrace, generally known as the Mangum terrace, possesses all the advantages of the broad-base, level-ridge terrace with the exception of the one just stated. It may be used on any type of soil, but is recommended for use only on soils where the broad-base, level-ridge terrace without tile drainage cannot be used successfully.

Copies of the bulletin may be had free, as long as the supply lasts, upon request to the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

Liming Treatment Will Increase Yield of Corn

Liming for legumes has become such a common practice that the idea is often held that these crops are the only field crops that will respond to this treatment. It is, of course, true that sweet clover, alfalfa and red clover, will not grow profitably on sour soils and lime is often necessary to establish them. Few other field crops are so sensitive that they fall without lime, but though they may not fall utterly without this treatment there are some that profit by it. Among these crops is corn.

On 13 fields of the Missouri experiment station where one and one-half tons of lime were used every six years in the rotation of corn, oats, wheat and clover, the increases in bushels of corn per acre as a result of liming go as high as 7.0 bushels with an average of 3.02 bushels. With a conservative price of 60 cents for corn, this gives a net profit of \$1 cents per year on a dollar invested. Surely at the rate of \$1 per cent profit, one need have no great hesitation in calling attention to liming for corn as well as to liming for legumes, especially when the effect from lime may be partly lost, since it goes on to the ground ahead of the wheat and two years pass before the corn comes round in the rotation.

Farm Hints

Vegetables for vitamins, vigor and vitality.

Save toil and time by spending some mental effort.

Summer rations for laying hens need not differ greatly from winter rations.

A dairy cow is a good "middle man" through which to market forage crops and farm by-products.

Milking machines must be cleaned and kept clean if the milk that passes through them is to stay clean.

If your local fair was not as good last year as it should have been, start now to make it better this year.

Unless you "commune" with your neighbors in promoting the general welfare you are not a worthy member of the community.

Peat makes a mighty good barn litter, and can be prepared at a very small cost when a drained bog is accessible.

Speaking of co-operation; why not co-operate community orders through home merchants instead of sending away thousands of dollars to the mail order house?

Pure bred rams give offspring with six and one-half pounds wool clip, as opposed to two pounds from common native sheep. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Now the savory perfume of the preserving kettle, the soft gurgle of the boiling canner, and the dappled whiteness of the drying screen should be foretelling of good things to eat this winter.

Cheaper to Marry a Cook

By MARTHA WILLIAMS

(Copyright.)

THERE was apology in Benson's closing of the green gate. He went almost slinkingly up the brick walk, hesitated before the side path that ran to the back. But cautious as was his approach he was not surprising those within. Miss Jemmy, peering through a crack in the shutters, sniffed scornfully:

"I do wish you'd look at—that! Wonder what he's after now!"

"He won't get it—no matter what it may be," Marianne, her niece, interrupted, sticking out an obstinate chin.

Miss Jemmy giggled. "I'm a wonder! which of us he'll ask first! Wife's what he's really after. reckon it depends on who sees him first."

"Maybe—then you're elected. I'm going outside—and stay till I hear you setting Ginger-Cake on him," Marianne flung back—to an accompaniment of faint rapping on the screen door. Benson had carefully overlooked the door to the narrow entry, also that to the back piazza, in favor of the rear-most opening. How should he know, poor soul, that Ginger-Cake, the sleepless guardian of the Martins and their belongings, lay just inside, nose between paws, eyes batting sleepily, but for all that, as ready for action as a hornet's nest.

"Lawsy mercy me! If it ain't Jud Benson!" Miss Jemmy cried, flinging open the door, unnoting Ginger-Cake's sudden leap to attention. She began to say: "Come right in." But Ginger-Cake had another mind. Out he shot as though from a catapult, flung himself upon Benson, floored him, and held him fast, the while looking over his shoulder at Miss Jemmy, as though asking: "Now what shall I do with it?"

When she said, "Let go, you fool dog!" he released his catch and slunk away. Miss Jemmy, all concern, helped Benson up and took him solicitously inside.

Benson settled himself firmly, hands on knees, eyes fixed on a knot-hole in the piazza floor, and buzzed on: "Miss Jemmy, you see a desprit man. Three months since Sarah passed on—seems like three years, each longer, and blacker, and wusser than the other. Think o' me—all ter my lone lu that big house—with nineteen cows in the barn, all to be milked and done for—and nobody but me to keep help up to the mark. Not a decent meal o' vittles, except what I've sneaked often my neighbors—women with white won't come ter cook in a house with just a man in it—and them that ain't wuth while makes things a heap wuss. I'm willin' ter pay—the good Lord knows! Why, I'd give anybody as much as twenty dollars a month ter come and do fer me—and look after the milk things, special the separator and strainers."

"H'm! Yes!" Miss Jemmy interrupted. "But—where've you been these last few years? How come you don't know what real cooks can ask—and get, with thanks? A hundred a month, if you please—and sometimes twice that. You haven't said so right out flat—but I reckon you're thinkin' it'll be cheaper to marry a cook, nurse and seamstress than to hire one. Maybe you're right—but lemme tell you—to get a woman of any sense or judgment, you'll have to go where nobody's ever heard of you. Lemme tell you, too, ef you had spent money on a live Sarah as you did on a dead one—casket with silver trimmin's, satin linin', paid choir, and a town preacher to tell all he didn't know about her—it's my judgment you'd have heap better chances of heaven—and matrimony."

"Sarah—never—complained," Benson all but whimpered.

"No—she wasn't that sort," from Miss Jemmy stoutly. "You wouldn't let her keep her sister's orphans—rather put 'em in the 'sylum'! You ought to feel yourself same as a murderer—"

She had gone too far. The cowering Benson leaped at her, caught her shoulders, and shook her. Rescue came swiftly—in shape of Marianne, Ginger-Cake and a tall young stranger of fine open countenance, but shadowed eyes. Ginger-Cake accounted for Benson. As that person sank heavily into a chair, Marianne said to the stranger:

"There is—the person you came to see," then to Miss Jemmy: "I found him on the road—and brought him—just in time, it seems."

Miss Jemmy, not quite steady of voice, said slowly: "I see—you are poor Sarah Benson's nephew she wanted to see so bad—"

"I got the letter two days ago—too late," the young fellow answered swallowing hard.

Benson suddenly looked up, tried to rise, fell back with a hoarse cry, all one burly side of him stricken helpless.

He lived thus a year—with Sarah's nephew his stay and comfort. His coming was a real providence, said Miss Jemmy. All the more heartily when he proved to be Benson's sole heir—and fell handsomely in love with Marianne, who had guided him to fortune and happiness.

In These Days of Unions

Irate Sultor (Just kicked down the stairs)—Just you wait, sir; we'll get even with you for this. I'll report you to the sultors' union and have your daughter boycotted. See how you'll like that.

AFRAID SHE COULD NOT LIVE

Operation Advised, But Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Made It Unnecessary

Glasgow, Kentucky.—"I was run-down, nervous, with no appetite. My side had given me trouble for five or six years. At times it was all I could do to live, and the doctor said I couldn't live but a short time longer without an operation. That was two years ago. My sister-in-law recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She had never used it herself, but she said one of her neighbors suffered just like I did, and it cured her. After I had taken four bottles the pain left my side. I had a fine appetite to eat anything that was put before me, and I began to do all my work and my washing, something I hadn't done for years. I am a dressmaker, and this last fall I began suffering with my side again, so I began taking the Vegetable Compound again. I am on my fourth bottle, which makes eight in all I have taken. I feel so much better when I take it and everybody tells me I look better. My appetite improves and I feel stronger in every way. I am a very nervous woman and it seems to help my nerves so much." —Mrs. MAGGIE WALLER, Glasgow, Ky.

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When Bronsky Pulled the Trigger

By CHARLES E. BAXTER
(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

BRONSKY crept up the alley to the side entrance of the tailor's shop. In his hand he clutched a revolver. His face was beaded with sweat. Only the passion of madness in his heart nerved him to the deed he had planned.

Schmidt had fired him that morning after a bitter quarrel—called him a thief. Him, Bronsky, who had never done a crooked thing in his life. A twenty-dollar bill had disappeared from the drawer in which Schmidt kept his money. And he, Bronsky, had served Schmidt faithfully for two years.

Fired—at such a time as this, when a dozen tailors were looking for every job. Fired—with a wife just recovering from a serious illness, and no money in the bank. The little tailor was determined that Schmidt should pay to the last penny—pay with his life.

It was a little shop. Schmidt and Bronsky were the sole workers, and they worked late every morning. Now Schmidt would be working alone. Bronsky would creep in by the unlocked door and confront him.

But why plan it? Why not act? Softly Bronsky opened the side door. It led into the little kitchen where Schmidt did his housekeeping. Beyond was the little dark bedroom, then a curtain, then the tailor's shop.

Bronsky blinked and peered with his short-sighted eyes as he stepped into the light of the kitchen. But the little bedroom behind was very quiet. And only the rattle of passing traffic and the distant rumble of the elevated railroad came to his ears. He advanced to the curtain.

The light was burning low in the tailor's shop, but not too low for Bronsky to see Schmidt's head and shoulders, draped in the new gray suit Schmidt had made for himself, beyond the angle of the table. How stiffly Schmidt held himself. In imagination Bronsky could see him stitching, stitching. He grasped the revolver more tightly. He took aim from behind the curtains.

For just a moment Bronsky hesitated as the significance of his projected act came home to him. Then he aimed and pulled the trigger.

With a clatter Schmidt fell forward upon the floor. He disappeared. And instantly a horror of his deed came over Bronsky. He yelled, he started forward, intent now on trying to staunch the blood. But he dared not face that blood.

The little man staggered into the room and dropped in a dead faint upon the floor.

Through that unconsciousness, however, there persisted the awful vision of the gallows. The gallows, from which he swung, a limp body at the end of a rope. The awful cup over his face, the suspense, the treading suddenly on emptiness.

Slowly he came back to consciousness in a blaze of light. Hands were roughly clasping him. He imagined that it was the hangman.

"No, no," he screamed. "Leave me! Leave me! I didn't mean to kill him! I don't want to die!"

A peal of laughter rang savagely in his ears. He opened his eyes. Consciousness was fully restored. He was lying upon the floor of the tailor shop, the discharged revolver at his side, and the man who was holding him was Schmidt.

He stared up incredulously into the tailor's face. "You ain't dead, then?" he stammered. "Let me go! I was mad, because you fired me!"

Schmidt's eyes contracted. "So! It was to kill me that you came, huh?" he ejaculated. "I heard the gun go off when I was outside, and I came running in to find you lying on the floor. Guess you hurted yourself more than me."

"You're a fool, Bronsky. I wanted to tell you I found that twenty dollars after you'd gone. It had slipped down behind the drawer of the desk. And I was going to give you your job back."

"Oh, mister, please forgive me!" groaned Bronsky.

"Well, all right, you can come back. But you gives me that gun. And I don't raise you now—not for six months. And you pay two dollar a week for the damage you done."

"But you ain't wounded?" stammered Bronsky.

Grinning, Schmidt led the way around the table to where the dummy head and shoulders lay, a bullet hole through the cloth of Schmidt's new coat that draped them.

Safe

"Louise, I cannot have you reading novels on Sunday."

"But Grandma, this one is all right. It's all about a girl who was engaged to three Episcopal clergymen, all at once."—Stanford Chapparral.

Tests Concrete Tie

A railway in India recently made tests of a new type of concrete railway tie, constructed of two concrete blocks joined by a tie bar, rails being attached to specially treated wood plugs set in the concrete.

New Keel for Ships

An Englishman has invented a hollow keel for steamships in which all pipes can be laid without piercing bulkheads, at the same time being easily accessible.

Successful Exhibition

(Continued from first page)
retary, and that the first fair held by the present management started from nothing, the results attained within five years are little short of wonderful.

The races were among the best of recent years in New Hampshire. Horses from the Bay State circuit, and elsewhere, occupied stalls on the grounds. It was a collection of some of the best trotters seen at the races over New England half mile tracks this season.

The grand stand was packed with people when the first event was called at 1.30 in the afternoon. It was an unfinished race carried over from Wednesday. The full racing card had been cleaned up when the fair was brought to a close late in the afternoon.

In the tree for all class Robert M. driven by A. Wilson, won in three straight heats. In the 2.19 class Jimmie Dewey, driven by D. Cameron, won in three straight. Peter Carter, driven by Rowe, won the 2.27 class in three straight.

The exhibitors in the various departments of the fair were so many this year that it is impossible at this time to give a list of the prize winners. Some of those who had exceptionally fine exhibits are: Cattle department, The Batchelder farm, Mont Vernon; F. A. Lovejoy, Milford; ex-Gov. Robert P. Bass, Peterboro; Fred H. Colby, Antrim; Lester P. Holt, Greenfield; Hopkins and Russell, Greenfield; W. D. Hardy, Greenfield; Edna Fletcher, Greenfield. Sheep department, Mr. Hillis, South Worcester, N. Y.; Sir-ois farm, Marblehead, Mass. Vegetable department, Franchetown Grange, Hollis Grange, Tall Pine camp, Bennington.

CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian-Methodist Churches

Rev. Wm. Thompson, Pastor
Thursday evening, mid-week service.

Sunday, morning worship. Bible school at noon.
Union service at 7 o'clock p. m., at the Methodist church.

BAPTIST

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, Aug. 28, regular church prayer meeting at 7.30 p. m.; topic: "The King and His Servants." Matt. 18: 21-35.

Sunday, Aug. 31, morning worship at 10.45. The pastor will preach on "The Ethics of Patriotism."

Bible School at 12 o'clock.
All services will be held in the Methodist Episcopal church.

Iona, the "Blessed Isle"

Iona, one of the smaller of the Inner Hebrides, was the "Blessed Isle" of early Christian days in the British Islands, says the Detroit News. St. Columba, noted Irish missionary, made it the center of Celtic Christianity.

From there missionaries went out to convert Scotland and northern England to Christianity. Kings were brought to be buried in the soil of the sacred island. The importance of Iona was ended, however, by the Danes who swept down about the beginning of the Ninth century and seized the Hebrides from the Scotch.

The islands were returned to Scotland's overlord in 1226. More than 500 islands make up the Hebrides group, but only about 100 are inhabited.

All Life a Struggle

Life is a battle all through, physically as well as morally. Everything is struggling to endure, and the more successfully we struggle the stronger we become against a weakening enemy. The plant that is badly nourished, that lacks and flags in the fight is the one all its enemies fasten upon. The weakly animal is the one that sickness most easily attacks. The battle of life is generally to the strong. The early wheat in the best prepared, finest land makes the better stand, in most cases, against blights and other afflictions. Often the finest character, also, belongs to the best fighter, perhaps to the one who has had most to fight against.—Montreal Family Herald.

Animal Intelligence

According to William T. Hornaday, director of the New York Zoological park, the chimpanzee is the most intelligent of all animals below man. He can learn more by training and more easily than any other animal. A high-class horse is a very wise and capable animal, but this is chiefly due to his long association with man and education by him. A high-class dog is the animal that mentally is in the closest touch with the mind, the feelings, and the thoughts of man, and the only one that can read a man's feelings from his eyes and his facial expression.

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GREENFIELD, N. H.
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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.

EMMA S. GOODELL,
MOSS H. ROBERTS,
BYRON G. BUTTERFIELD
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
CHARLES D. WHITE,
CHAS. F. BUTTERFIELD
JOHN THORNTON,
Selectmen of Antrim.

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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:
7:30 a. m. Concord and Boston
12:20 p. m. Hillsboro
3:31 p. m. Concord Hillsboro
6:57 p. m. Hillsboro

All trains 1 hour Earlier than this schedule.

Sunday Trains
South 6:27 a. m. For Peterboro
6:40 a. m. Elmwood
North 11:57 a. m. Concord, Boston
4:49 p. m. Hillsboro

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

Stage will call for passengers if work is left at Express Office.

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

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B. D. PEASLEE, M. D.

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Office hours: By appointment.

Cherokees Myth Tells of Bravery of Spider

Lucky was it for all the animals that there are spiders that have egg sacs resembling bowls, for otherwise all the creatures of the forest would have had to go without fire, the Youth's Companion remarks. At least so we are assured in a Cherokee myth. Natural History thus tells the pretty story in which a spider played the part of Prometheus:

In the beginning there was no fire, and the world was cold. In time, however, the thunders placed fire in a hollow tree, on an island. The animals gazed enviously at the smoke that curled upward from the concealed bonfire, knowing that there was warmth there, yet at a loss how to obtain it. So they held a council, and as a result the raven set out on the quest. He reached the island and the tree, but all that he bore back with him as a result of his adventure was scorched and blackened feathers. The little screech owl next made the trial. He reached the tree, but while he was hesitating what to do next a blast of fiery air arose and nearly burned out his eyes, which are red to this day. Other owls tried in their turn, but with no better success. Then the black snake tried, and today he bears a covering of sooty scales as a badge of his ineffectual hardihood.

Daunted by the failure of their fellows, the remaining animals managed to find the weightiest of reasons for not venturing to go. Not so the spider, however. She wove a little tumbler of her silk and, fastening it to her back, set forth on her adventure. Reaching the island, she crept through the grass to the tree and snatched up a little ember of fire, which she placed in her bowl and returned with it to the expectant animals.

Years Have Brought Changes in Meaning

If we wish to label anything strange or barbarous we say it is "outlandish," but when the Bible speaks of an "outlandish woman" it means a foreigner.

Another curious expression in the authorized version is "The other basket had very naughty figs." That means fruit which was good for naught. Today the word "naughty" means "ill-behaved." In the prayer book the word "presently" means "at the present time," but today it always means a future time, though not far distant, says London Tit-Bits.

When the authorized version of the Scriptures was first printed, the word "careful" meant "full of care and anxiety," as in "careworn," but if a man were said to be careful it would today be a good testimonial. Thus, when the New Testament tells us to "be careful for nothing," it is not enjoining wastefulness and speaking against thrift, but simply telling us not to worry about anything.

Beginning of Y. M. C. A.

The Young Men's Christian association was founded in England by Sir George Williams, a London merchant. Williams' organization grew out of meetings he held for prayer and Bible reading among his fellow workers in a dry-goods business in London, and the association was founded in 1844. On the occasion of its jubilee, its originator was knighted. Similar associations had been in existence in Scotland at a much earlier date. In 1824 David Nalmsmith started the Glasgow Young Men's Society for Religious Improvement, a movement which spread to various parts of the United Kingdom, France and America. Later the name was changed to the Glasgow Young Men's Christian association.

His City of Refuge

The train came to a grinding stop at a small town in the South, and the head of a gentleman of color protruded from a window at the end of a car. Seated by his side could be seen a brown-skinned maiden.

"Does yo' know a cullud pusson by de name o' Jim Brown what lives here?" he asked of a station lounge.

"Ain' nevah heerd o' no Jim Brown hyah, an' Ah lived in dis town fo' ten yeahs."

"Is yo' right sush dey ain't nevah been no Jim Brown aroun' hyah?"

"Positively."

"Den," announced the arrival, reaching for a suitcase, "dis is whah his new son-in-law gits off."—The Continent.

Lost Talent

A great deal of talent is lost in the world for the want of a little courage. Every day sends to their graves a number of obscure men who have only remained in obscurity because their timidity has prevented them from making a first effort; and who, if they could have been induced to begin would in all probability have gone great lengths in the career of fame.

The fact is that, to do anything in this world worth doing, we must not stand back shrinking and thinking of the cold and danger, but jump in and scramble through as well as we can.—Rev. Sydney Smith.

Will-o'-the-Wisp

"Will-o'-the-Wisp" is a popular name for a phenomenon called ignis fatuus which in Latin means "foolish fire." It is a light which appears floating in the atmosphere a few feet above the ground in marshes or other places where there is decaying animal matter. When approached it appears, as a rule, to recede. It has been attributed to phosphorated or carbureted hydrogen escaping from decaying substances.

An Eye for Business

Ten-year-old Mary had a game called "Old Mother Hubbard." Mary was Old Mother Hubbard, the cast-iron canine on the lawn was her dog and all the tots of the neighborhood were encouraged to bring the poor dog a bone.

"But the dog can't possibly eat the bones, Mary," suggested her mother.

"No," explained Mary, cheerfully. "I sell the bones to the junkman."

She Must Submit to Destiny

By ELLA SAUNDERS
(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

WINIFRED'S husband had gone to the city, after the usual breakfast wrangle. God, how much longer could she stand it? If it were not for little Charlie and May she would have left him long ago. But he was fond of the children, and for their sakes she was resolved to bear with him.

Of course she knew she was to blame, too. They were so insulted to each other, that was the trouble. And Aylmer, her friend, the lawyer, had spoken of the possibility of a divorce. If she could catch Jim tripping, there would be alimony and freedom.

The postman left a letter. Winifred did not know the writing, but mechanically she opened it. She read without complete understanding—then suddenly she understood.

If she would go to a certain apartment, said the anonymous writer, she would find another Mrs. Crichton there.

The room seemed to swim round her. Yet it was joy, not despair. If this were true—dear God, she would be free!

The children would not be home from school for three hours. There would be time to act immediately upon the letter. She put on her hat and coat and took the car into town.

Arrived at the apartment house, she sent up a fictitious name—a Mrs. Woodward. Presently she was admitted to an apartment. On the door was "Mrs. Ethel Crichton." Still, that might be a mistake. It did not say "Mrs. James Crichton." She stared into the face of the pretty young woman who confronted her.

"Mrs. James Crichton?" she asked with emphasis. "Yes? Your husband is with the firm of Sears & Lowndes, I believe?"

Yes. That was all she wanted to know. How explain her presence? I am from Kent & Co. Some goods were ordered there—we wanted to know it was all right, you not being on our books. Oh, thank you!"

The woman interrupted. "Say, if you're a detective you can call the game off. I'm through with Jim. He's got a woman somewhere in Greytown. I'm leaving him. I don't stand for that sort of thing. Maybe you're her!"

The shrewd, keen eyes seemed to pierce right through her disguise. With an inarticulate murmur Winifred turned and fled. She heard the other woman's mocking laugh pursue her down the stairs.

Outside in the sunlight Winifred began to understand. So this woman thought she was Jim's wife—why, heavens, he must have married her! If she sued for divorce now it meant his arrest and imprisonment for bigamy!

A flaming anger overcame her. That woman—and married to him! Married! The world swam round her.

"Steady, Ma'am!"

The workman caught her. Slowly Winifred pulled herself together. She felt crushed into the ground, utterly humiliated. She must flee. She could never see Jim again.

She took the car home. The children arrived five minutes later—Charlie and May. They had been quarreling, and May was in tears.

"He punched me!"

"Aw, she pinched me!"

It was all like a dreadful dream. Winifred could not reconcile herself to the belief that this was real. Her husband a bigamist—and the other woman was leaving him because of her! It was an atrocity.

"Aw, mummy, teacher says father's got to sign our report cards."

"Say, mom, do you think father will buy us those roller skates?"

Tangled up! Tangled in a skein! The other woman was leaving him. Winifred extracted that out of the confusion. Leaving him.

A step on the porch. Jim was coming in. She stood still in terror. The other woman was leaving him. Suppose, for the children's sake, she forgot—forgot that letter, that visit, everything that had taken place that morning!

He came in, carrying two pairs of skates. Screams of delight greeted him. He turned to Winifred. "Hello, old girl!" he said.

And then she knew her hour was past, she must submit to destiny. The woman was leaving him, at any rate—leaving him! She must hold fast to that.

