The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XLII NO. 6 ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 7, 1925 5 CENTS A COPY

State Library

THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

Happy New Year!

We wish at this time to thank you for your patronage,—it is our desire to give you the best service possible.

We will be closed New Year's Day for Stock Taking. Orders will be taken as usual.

SPECIALS!
Friday and Saturday

One Pound Extra Good Chocolates, 39¢
$1.60 per 5 lb. box
One Package Old Grist Mill Rolled Wheat, 19¢
Two Pounds Extra Fancy Prunes, 25¢

Flexible Fliers, Boys' Skiis, $1.25 to $2.75
Men's Snow Shoes

Men's Department

Warm Pants, Woolen Shirts, Heavy Underwear, Hats and Caps, Sport Coats, Gloves, Sweaters, Wool Hosiery, etc.

Agents for the International Tailors. See the New Winter Style Book

Ladies' Department

Warm Dress Goods, New Dress Materials, Fancy Collar and Cuff Sets, Silk and Wool Hose, Mufflers, P. & N. Corsets, Pictorial Patterns, Fleeced Underwear, Toweling, Embroidery Materials

THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y
Odd Fellows Block

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
Reed's Self-basting Roasters
Bath Room Fixtures,
Pyrex and Aluminum Ware
IS COMPLETE, AND PRICES RIGHT

Buy Your Bond
AND BE SECURE

Why Run The Hazard

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

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

H. W. ELDREDGE Agent.
Antrim.

Faith

Faith is an element in human life that is very little understood. It is often regarded as an act of believing. But faith and belief are not synonymous. Belief deals only with statements and facts; faith with persons. We have faith in a person, we believe the statements made by him. Belief in things has no power to change life's ideals; faith in a person compels trust, surrender and action. Belief will assent to the contents of a college catalogue; faith will lead to a personal experience of college life. Belief in a statement of a fact is only the roadway leading to a truth; faith is a personal fellowship that transforms life's motives. "Belief is the thermometer which registers temperature; faith is the furnace which creates it."

Rev. William Thompson

ANNUAL GATHERINGS

New Officers Who Will Hold Chairs Ensuing Term

At their regular meeting on Saturday evening last, Waverley Lodge, No. 59, I.O.O.F., held their semi-annual installation of officers, D.D.G. M. George W. Goodhue, of Hancock, a member of the local Lodge, being installing officer, and John Thornton acting as Grand Marshal, assisted by Past Grands of Waverley Lodge as Grand Officers. The following are the new officers:

Noble Grand—Ellerton Edwards
Vice Grand—Albert Thornton
Rec. Sec'y—J. Leon Brownell
Fin. Sec'y—Will C. Hills
Treasurer—Charles L. Eaton
R.S.N.G.—Archie M. Nay
L.S.N.G.—Leander Patterson
Warden—Bartlett Brooks
Conductor—Gordon Sudsbury
Chaplain—Milan D. Cooper
R.S.V.G.—Lucellus Thurston
L.S.V.G.—John W. Thornton
R.S.S.—Carlton W. Perkins
L.S.S.—Moore C. King
Inside Guardian—Philip Knowles
Outside Guardian—Arthur Whippie
Past Grand—Charles W. Prentiss

At the close of the installation exercises, refreshments were served in the banquet hall.

On Saturday evening of this week, Waverley Lodge will confer the initiatory degree on two candidates.

Mount Crotched Encampment, No. 39, I. O. O. F., installed its new officers on Monday evening at Odd Fellows hall, at its regular meeting. Charles N. Robertson, D. D. G. P., of the local Encampment, was installing officer, and he was assisted by Past Chief Patriarchs acting as Grand Officers. The following is the list of officers installed for the ensuing term:

Chief Patriarch—Carlton W. Perkins
High Priest—H. W. Eldredge
Senior Warden—Frank J. Boyd
Junior Warden—Albert E. Thornton
Scribe—Charles L. Eaton
Treasurer—Everett N. Davis
Guide—Herbert A. Curtis
1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th Watches—Archie M. Nay, John W. Thornton, James R. Ashford, Ellerton Edwards.
Inside Sentinel—Arthur Whippie
Outside Sentinel—Lucellus Thurston

Refreshments were served in the banquet hall at the close of the Lodge.

At the next meeting of this Encampment, the Patriarchal degree will be conferred.

The election of officers for the ensuing term of Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge, No. 39, I. O. O. F., was held on Wednesday evening in Odd Fellows hall, with the following result:

Noble Grand, Nellie Mudge.
Vice Grand, Alice Hawkins.
Secretary, Adelaide Elliott.
Financial secretary, Blanche Thompson.
Treasurer, Nellie Hills.
Trustees, Cora B. Hunt, Emma J. Cooley, Anna E. Carter.

Installation will be held on Wednesday evening, Jaunary 14; Mrs. Nellie Hills, D. D. P., installing officer.

AN IMPROVEMENT

That Very Likely Few Have Given Much Thought

Did the readers of the Reporter ever think what a nice opportunity there exists to put in a real watering place on the Bennington road where the more or less unsightly one is now located? Coming into Antrim from the adjoining town, the stranger gets his or her first impressions of the village we residents like so well, and if erected right here there should be a receptacle of cement with a reasonable amount of ornamentation to make it attractive, at not a great cost; it would prove a fine thing, remove some danger that now exists in bad weather, and to the surroundings be worth very much more than its cost. Many towns have large signboards telling the traveler that "this is a good town to live in" or something similar, and this could be made to answer a like purpose. Think it over, and perhaps now that it has been brought to your attention, you will really favor an improvement of this kind, for such it would be, and just such things as this are needed to prove to the traveling public that Antrim is alive to modern needs.

Captain Ira Perkins Lights His Pipe and—

Belay there! Avast!

Capt. Ira Perkins, one of the saltiest old salts who ever plied a marlinspike, has a treat in store for readers of The Reporter. He's going to spin some yarns drawn from his years of adventure on the seven seas and in strange far-off places of the world.

"Old Salt Tales" is the title of Capt Perkins' stories, the first of the series of twelve appearing on another page of today's issue of The Reporter.

Nearly everyone is intrigued by the mystery and adventure of the sea and to many there is no better story than the one which smacks of salt air.

Turn to another page now and read Captain Perkins' first yarn, and remember there are eleven more to follow.

As per the above announcement, we are beginning a series of "sea yarns" which we think will interest many of our readers; they surely interest the editor of the Reporter. When a boy and until reaching our majority we spent those years down by the sea, and many and many's the hour we have set on the bench in the old cooper shops and on the counter and around the stove in the old fitting-out stores and listened to the tales of the sea by some deep-sea captain or mate or before the-mast sailor, and those yarns were entertaining beyond description, and as real to us then as if we were accompanying these men "round the horn," through the China seas, or into the frozen seas of far-away countries. Even now, after a number of years, we recall just how we felt when ship wrecked seamen returned to their homes with frozen feet and hands, after being out in boats for days and finally picked up by a passing craft and taken into some port; and having lost their all except life. Those were the days that tried men's souls. Whenever there is a heavy wind or storm on the coast these memories return to us. The life of a sailor is a hard one and always dangerous.

We know you'll be interested in these special stories.

Subscribe now for The Antrim Reporter; $2.00 a year, in advance.

THE Antrim Reporter

Goes Weekly into Nearly Every Family in Antrim and Bennington, and Those Few who are Not Now Subscribers we wish would add their names to our list. We have many subscribers in adjoining towns and farther away, and would enjoy having more. New and special features are constantly being added to interest our readers

Typewriter Paper

We still carry a stock of Bond Typewriter Paper, cut 8½x11 inches at prices varying with quality. Extra by parcel post.

This we will cut in halves, if you desire, giving you sheets 5½x8½.

We also have a stock of Light Yellow Typewriter Sheets, 8½x11, especially for Carbon Copy sheets. 75¢ for 500 sheets, 12¢ extra by parcel post. Pen can be used on this very well.

REPORTER OFFICE, ANTRIM, N. H.

Eliot Savings Bank

165 Dudley Street
BOSTON, - - Mass.

Incorporated 1864

Where Savings Are Safe. Resources $12,350,000

MUTUAL SAVINGS BANKS are institutions created for the purpose of encouraging thrift and the habit of saving on the part of the people.

IN MASSACHUSETTS these Banks have no capital stock and consequently no stockholders to absorb profits.

All the earnings belong to and are held for the benefit and protection of depositors.

The ELLIOT SAVINGS BANK has been for sixty years such an institution.

Why not give it the benefit of your patronage?

Information as to opening an account will be sent on request.

Deposits are put on interest monthly.

4½% Dividends paid for the past seven years, 4½%

HELPING THE HOME PAPER

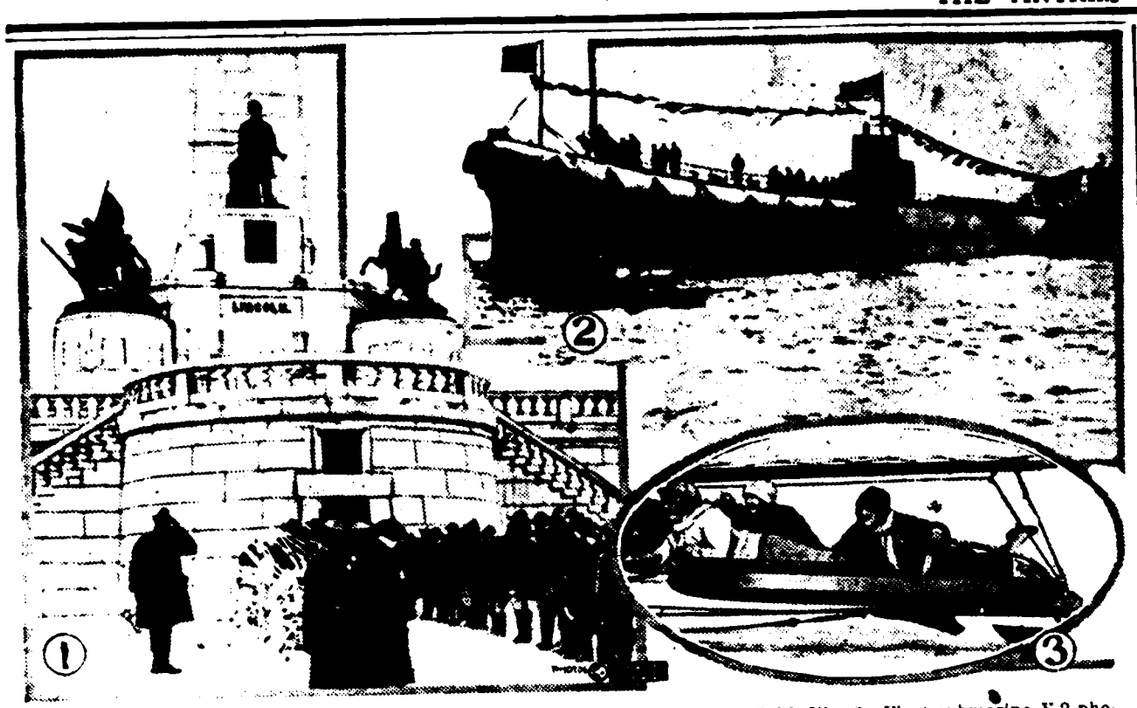
"Blessed are the merchants who advertise because they believe in it and in their business; for their prosperity shall increase many fold," sagely remarks an exchange and adds:

"Blessed is the woman who sends in a written account of a party or wedding; for she shall see the details of a function and the names of her guests correctly reported.

"Blessed are all those who do not expect the editor to know everything, but who call up and tell him whenever an interesting event occurs for them; for they shall have a newsy paper in their town.

"Blessed are they who get their copy in early; for they shall occupy a warm place in the editor's heart.

"Blessed are those who co-operate with the editor in his efforts in behalf of the community; for their town shall be known far and wide as a good place in which to live."



1 Chicago boy scouts on a pilgrimage to the tomb of Lincoln in Springfield, Ill. 2—Fleet submarine V-2 photographed just after her launching at Portsmouth navy yard, where Mrs. D. E. Dismukes christened her. 3—Mrs. F. A. Wellman and her two daughters, of Montclair, N. J., ice-boating near the Lake Placid club in the Adirondacks.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Uncle Sam Lets France Know He Won't Stand for War Debt Repudiation.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

THERE was considerable excitement in government circles in Washington when the publication of the French budget revealed the fact that it did not include France's war debt to the United States. A spokesman for the administration stated in rather blunt language that this country expects France to recognize the debt and to make immediate arrangements to fund it, pointing out that repudiation would seriously affect international credit. He said the position of this government is that, while we do not wish to be oppressive, we recognize no grounds in law or equity why the debt should be reduced or canceled. On the question of the validity of the debt, the government spokesman pointed out that $1,000,000,000 of the loan had been turned over to France after the war was over and that $400,000,000 more had been credited to France for the purchase of war surplus supplies.

In both the senate and the house the matter came up and the supposed attitude of France was severely criticized. Senator Reed of Pennsylvania, speaking for Secretary Mellon, chairman of the war debt funding commission, set forth the necessity of collection of the debt from France to relieve American taxpayers of that portion of their burden, asserting that repudiation would destroy French credit and intimating that the French attitude would jeopardize French borrowings of American bankers.

The French embassy in Washington promptly issued a statement explaining that the American debt was not included in the budget because the law does not permit the inclusion of indeterminate items for payment of which no revenue is provided; and both there and in Paris it was reiterated that France had never intimated that she would repudiate the obligation. This was not enough, however, and Ambassador Herrick conferred with Premier Herriot and Finance Minister Clementel, both of whom repeated the explanation and the assurance that France's intentions were honest, and telegraphed this assurance also to the British government. The truth appears to be that the Herriot government is glad thus to have the French people disabused of the prevalent idea that the debt will be either canceled or materially reduced. In this both political and financial considerations weigh largely, for until the French people begin to realize that the American and British debts must be paid the government that undertakes to pay them will be politically dead, and in addition American credit and American tourist trade mean a tremendous lot to France.

According to Washington dispatches, the administration leaders in congress are formulating a plan by which France will be given about thirty days to demonstrate her intention to fund the debt, and if she fails in this it is their purpose to ask the senate to adopt a resolution condemning the attitude of France and expressing disapproval of any further loans or extensions of credit by American bankers or other individuals to the French government or to French citizens. President Coolidge, of course, knows all about this plan and is said to approve its important features, but he has come to no hasty conclusions and still assumes that France intends to propose a fair settlement of the debt.

GERMANY received in sullen and threatening mood the notification from the entente nations that the Cologne bridgehead will not be evacuated on January 10, as was provided in the treaty of Versailles, because of her own failure to observe the terms of the treaty in the matter of disarmament. Foreign Minister Stresemann declared that, unless a compromise were reached, peace in Europe would be dealt a terrible blow, the reconciliation of nations postponed and the fulfillment of the Dawes plan greatly endangered. He warned the allies not to overtax the patience of Germany, which was interpreted to mean that Germany was prepared to reply by making harder trade treaty terms. He said that the machinery in the Krupp gun works had not been dismantled because it was busy on American orders. The German government has demanded that the alleged facts on which the allied control commission based its report and recommendation that the Cologne region be not evacuated should be made public at once. The commission was asked by the allies to rush to Paris all its information on the German failure to disarm, so that they can justify their action in the eyes of the world. This should make most interesting reading. The most important part of the report deals with the methods by which Germany is said to have at least 700,000 men trained and equipped for war. A Paris paper is publishing a series of sensational articles revealing Germany's alleged gigantic preparations for the next conflict. One of these tells of a new and devastating war gas developed by a German scientist, and says great quantities of mustard gas and suffocating gas are also being made.

The German reichstag meets January 5 and Berlin dispatches say Chancellor Marx, Foreign Minister Stresemann and Finance Minister Luther plan to form a nonpolitical directorate with extraordinary powers to deal with the situation temporarily.

GREAT BRITAIN'S invitation to the premiers of the dominions to a conference in London in March to discuss the empire's policy in the matter of the Geneva peace and disarmament protocol, has met a chilly reception in the dominions and their attitude is worrying the government in London not a little, for it amounts to a practical declaration of their complete independence of Great Britain, the only connecting link being a common crown. Australia, New Zealand, South Africa and Canada have been exchanging views by cable and mail, trying to arrange to present a common front against Great Britain in the dispute that all feel is certain to come. As for the Geneva protocol, they feel that their own parliaments can decide their stand, and each of them has a membership in the League of Nations.

PREMIER MUSSOLINI of Italy is fighting desperately and so far successfully to maintain his position in the face of the bitterest kind of attacks against him and the Fascisti. The latest development was the publication by the opposition of a memorandum written by Cesare Rossi, former chief of the press bureau of the interior department and now under arrest for connection with the murder of Deputy Matteotti. The document directly implies to Mussolini the crimes committed by the Fascisti recently, asserting they were committed by his orders. It is generally believed the Rossi charges are unfounded, but they stirred up great excitement and complicated the difficulties under which Mussolini already was laboring. Some of the premier's followers have deserted him and others have urged him to resign, but he still has sufficient support in parliament to retain his position.

SPAIN has succeeded, at considerable cost in lives, in withdrawing her troops in Morocco to the prepared line connecting the coast towns, and hopes to remain there. Abd el Krim, leader of the rebellious tribesmen, last week issued a proclamation in which he said the Riff republic would treat with Spain only on equal terms, "since we are the victors and they are the vanquished." His peace conditions, he said, were:

"Recognition of the republic of the Riff, whose frontiers will be formed by the mouth of the River Kert and the River Marti, in which territory not a single Spanish position must remain nor warships of the vanquished nation exercise vigilance along the coast.

"Spain must agree not to engage Musselmen troops, transferring those in the service here to the borders of the government of the Riff republic; delivery of all Moroccan prisoners without ransom, at the same time paying a heavy sum for the ransom of Spanish prisoners we captured during the last glorious campaign in which our traditional enemy lost more men and materials and suffered more humiliations than three years ago."

SOME three thousand savants gathered in Washington for the sessions of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, divided themselves into 15 sections and proceeded to discuss a varied menu of scientific subjects. One of the addresses that attracted popular attention was that of Dr. Edward L. Rice, professor of zoology in Ohio Wesleyan university, in which he characterized the views of W. J. Bryan on evolution as "dogmatic" and "dangerous to religion," and urged more unprejudiced co-operation in scientific and religious study. Mr. Bryan's arguments, he said, were deduced "from the assumption of the literary accuracy of the Bible in general and of the first two chapters of Genesis in particular." This assumption was "not Biblical," nor was it "accepted by leading Bible scholars of today," he said.

Dr. W. P. Davey of the General Electric company's research laboratory told of the production of a new form of copper that conducts electricity with 13 per cent more efficiency than the ordinary copper. Dr. E. C. Rosenow of the Mayo Foundation reported the discovery of bacteria that appear to be responsible for the present epidemic of hiccoughs. Favorable results looking toward the control of diabetic symptoms by means of insulin administered by the mouth, instead of hypodermically, as at present, were reported in a paper by Dr. John R. Murlin of the University of Rochester. To overcome the problem of the destruction of insulin by stomach juices, Doctor Murlin said he had prepared insulin tablets which pass through the stomach unaffected and are dissolved in the intestines.

ILLINOIS especially is interested in the result of the civil suit to recover from Gov. Len Small the interest on state funds which he is charged with withholding when he was state treasurer. Judge Burton at Springfield held Small liable to the state for all interest paid by Chicago packers on state funds lent them in 1917 and 1918 and referred the case back to a master in chancery for determination of the amount of indebtedness. Since the Illinois law provides that no one in debt to the state can be elected governor, there was some question whether or not the second inauguration of Small, set for January 12, would be blocked.

WORKING rapidly, the house passed the treasury-post office supply bill, carrying a total of $763,000,000, and sent it on to the senate. Among other items in the bill are $11,000,000 for prohibition enforcement; $20,000,000 for the coast guard service, of which half will be available during the coming year to check liquor smuggling; $2,000,000 for the transcontinental air mail service; $16,656,200 for the customs service and $9,103,101 for the public health service. The house at the close of the week was considering the army appropriation measure.

Senator Norris, chairman of the agricultural committee, introduced a resolution directing the federal trade commission to conduct an inquiry into the doings of the "power trust," which, he charged, is attempting to dictate disposal of the Muscle Shoals property.

NOTABLE among the deaths of the week were those of Leon Bakst, celebrated Russian painter and stage scenery designer, who succumbed to pneumonia in Paris; William Archer, the veteran English dramatic critic and author, and A. Henry Savage-Landor, famous artist and explorer, whose sensational experiences in Tibet were related in his book, "The Forbidden Land."

NOTRE DAME university made good its claim to the intercollegiate football championship by defeating Leland Stanford at Pasadena, Cal., on New Year's day, the score being 27 to 10. The University of California eleven beat the University of Pennsylvania by a score of 14 to 0, the game being played at Berkeley. Both contests were witnessed by immense crowds.

NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE NEWS

Deer Season Closes in Cheshire Co.

The open season on deer in Cheshire county closed at sundown last Wednesday. There has been considerable snow most of the time during the open season which began Dec. 1. More than 100 deer have been killed by hunters in the county. There have been no fatalities.

Road To Be Kept Open

The winter road-clearing committee of the Manchester Chamber of Commerce of which H. H. Slayton is chairman, has completed arrangements with the Pierce Arrow Truck Sales corporation of Boston to keep the Daniel Webster highway open this winter between Manchester and Nashua. A brand new five-ton Pierce Arrow dump unit, equipped with a champion plow has been delivered in Manchester. The truck will be stored there all winter. An expert mechanic will live in Manchester during the winter.

Acid Phosphate for Tomatoes

How applications of acid phosphate result in earlier and larger yields of tomatoes was explained by Prof. J. R. Hepler of the University of New Hampshire in a paper presented before the American Association for Horticutural Science at Washington, D. C. The paper was based on work of the past season at the New Hampshire Agricultural Experiment Station, supplementing previous investigations that had clearly shown differences of two weeks in maturity of tomatoes from the use of acid phosphate at the rate of 1000 lbs. per acre on a field on which twenty tons of manure had been applied. Since it is on the early market that tomato growers find their best profits, this practice is likely to prove an important one.

State Lacks Natural Resources

New Hampshire will be more vitally affected by the reorganization of the Boston and Maine under the Loring plan than will other states, in the opinion of ex-Gov. Rolland H. Spaulding of Rochester, one of the New Hampshire members of the committee.

Because New Hampshire is smaller than Massachusetts and has not the natural resources, the loss of the railroad would be more keenly felt in this state, in his opinion.

It is variously estimated that at the present time over $2,000,000 worth of Boston and Maine stocks and bonds are on deposit in New Hampshire banks, which will be involved in the present plan for reorganization, providing that common stock shall be assessed $20 a share.

Find Body of Unknown Man

Another mysterious tragedy of the north woods and the winter time was revealed by the discovery of the body of an unknown man on the trail to one of the lumber camps of the Parker Young Company.

It is thought the man became confused in his direction and froze to death before he could reach shelter.

A photograph of a young girl, thought to be his daughter, is all that was found on the man's body which might lead to his identification. A Hartford, Conn., address, 23 Sheldon street, and the name, the Stanley Studio were marked on the photograph.

Investigation proved that the man left Sawyer's River Christmas Day headed for the lumber camp near Lincoln. He traversed Carrigan Notch successfully and apparently reached an old camp, No. 20, by Christmas evening. Evidence of a recent fire was found here.

Talks on Soda Nitrate

Whether the practice of applying nitrate of soda to strawberries is profitable was a question raised by S. W. Wentworth, assistant horticulturist at the New Hampshire Agricultural Experiment Station, in a paper presented before the American Association for Horticultural Science at Washington, D. C. Mr. Wentworth discussed the results of two years' experimental work involving five different types of treatment, each of which was repeated on four different plots. Previous experiments along this line have been somewhat contradictory.

Measurements of leaves from the nitrogen-fertilized plots and from the check plots showed that the former were approximately one square inch or about twenty per cent larger, and had a tendency to wilt more quickly, doubtless due to the fact that the larger leaf would give off moisture and consequently deplete the supply in the soil more rapidly. The first season's treatments did not show significant differences in yield; but in the second season, when the rainfall was less, the nitrate-fertilized plots showed a slight decrease in yield.

The Frasse Steel Works, Inc., of Hartford, Conn., said to be one of the largest industrial steel plants in the East engaged in the production of cold finished steel was bought outright by the Union Drawn Steel Company of Beaver Falls, Pa., at a deal consummated in New York City New Year's eve. The main plant of the Union Drawn Steel Company is at Beaver Falls, Pa., and a western subsidiary is at Gary, Ind.

State Needs to Grow More Trees

The need to make timber growing in New Hampshire attractive to private owners, a fair taxation of young timber and an unlimited supply of trees at cost to those willing plant them were stressed by State Forester John H. Foster in addressing the Lions club in Manchester as the vital points in New Hampshire's solution of the forestry problem.

Continuing on what should be done to aid forestry, State Forester Foster declared that greatly increased interest is needed in the public forests, state forests and more town forests. What is needed, he said, are more forest areas owned and managed by the towns as is done in Europe.

Mr. Foster gave a history of agriculture in New Hampshire from the early days. He said that agriculture has declined from two and one-half million acres in this state under cultivation in 1860 to less than a million today. He said the maximum production of timber was from the 80's to 1907 and since then it has been on the decline. Today New Hampshire is using 750 million feet of timber a year, 450 million of which is cut in the state, now growing only 300 million feet.

The state forester lauded New Hampshire's movement in the protection of the forests, mentioning the forest fire protection, the start in blister rust control to save the white pine and the start in developing public forests.

Favors Loring Plan

The New Hampshire public service commission, in its annual report comes out squarely in favor of giving a trial to the Homer Loring plan of substituting motor bus transportation for non-paying branches of the Boston & Maine railroad. The commission says:

"We believe that those communities which cannot support steam train service can be accommodated adequately by the operation of motor trucks and motor buses throughout the year, with the possible exception of the period during the extreme winter weather and the early spring, when the frost is coming out of the ground. Possibly, eventually such service can be made adequate for all seasons of the year.

"At any rate, we firmly believe that the railroad should be permitted to try out these methods, or some other method of transportation with a view to solving the transportation problem. We know that the cost of the present method is too expensive, and for that reason cannot be continued indefinitely. Therefore, the only thing for the railroads to do is to find some less expensive method which will meet the service requirements. If legislation is necessary to enable the railroad to do this, then we recommend such legislation with proper safeguards to protect the adequacy of the service."

The only relief the commission can foresee is either to substitute for the ordinary passenger and freight trains hauled by steam locomotive, a unit car with a gasoline engine for motive power, or motor trucks and buses.

State's Revenue Much Reduced—Expenses Leap

A probable loss to the state of about $800,000, collected under the inheritance tax said to be unconstitutional, and increases in appropriations estimated for several state departments of nearly $300,000 will be one of the problems with which the new administration will have to wrestle when it gets squared away to business.

Nearly all departments would like more money to do business with and allow for expansion. By the overlapping method, the state's fiscal year ends in mid-summer so that the increases specified cover periods from July, 1925 to July, 1926, and from July, 1926 to July, 1927.

Some of the increases specified are: Department of law enforcement, $15,000 yearly; state board of education, $10,000 more in 1926 and $20,000 more in 1927; forestry department, $13,600 more in 1926 and $19,000 more in 1927; agriculture, $100,000 more for the control of animal disease; State hospital, $55,000 more in 1926 and $70,000 more in 1927; University of New Hampshire, $66,000 more in 1926 and $98,000 more in 1927; School for Feeble Minded $5,000 more yearly; Glencliffe sanitarium $31,000 more in 1926.

The foregoing figures were obtained from the report of State Treasurer George E. Farrand, the report also showing a cash balance at the end of the fiscal year ending July 1, 1924, of $2,445,624, which must be materially decreased when the incoming administration takes care of appropriation liabilities of $1,848,531. A still further decrease will be made when fresh payments become due for the new building at the State hospital, which thus far have been met out of cash on hand, in the absence of bonds to take care of its erection.

The Rabbinical College, New Haven, Ct., founded and conducted by Rabbie Juda Levenberg, is to be moved to Far Rockaway, Long Island, next April. Because enlargement of the institution was considered impossible in the present vicinity, Rabbi Levenberg has accepted the offer of a group of New York and New Jersey men to place a large and modern institution at his disposal at Far Rockaway.

MAKING GOOD IN A SMALL TOWN

Real Stories About Real Girls

By MRS. HARLAND H. ALLEN

THE "DOCTOR'S SUPPLY GIRL"

BEFORE you stock up materially with medicinal herbs and roots—stock up mentally on the necessary information.

That's the rule for success in being "doctor's supply man," says an athletic looking young girl who coined that name for herself.

"When I first started at the work of gathering and selling medicinal roots and herbs," she explained, "I just collected anything and everything. There was no market for most of my collection, and I saw that I'd have to find out 'what's what' in the drug world before I could make my business a paying one."

The first step for the collector of medicinal plants is to learn what herbs the drug men want, and how to recognize the plants in their native haunts. She may get pamphlets telling not only how to distinguish the plants, but when to gather them and how to prepare them for shipment.

Right now is the most opportune time for this work, since the importation of crude drugs from Europe, which was retarded during the war, has never regained normalcy.

Herbs that belong to the mint family—spearmint, peppermint, catnip, wintergreen—are always in demand. Among the salable plants usually classified as weeds are mullein, burdock and yellow dock, lady's-slipper, queen of the meadow, smart-weed, boneset, yarrow, bloodroot and dandelion. Medicinal seeds, usually salable, include fennel seeds, anise seeds and mustard plant seeds. Barks of trees and shrubs that have a ready sale are, among others, high cranberry, sometimes called cramp bark; sassafras, witchhazel, and wild cherry tree bark.

The collector should thoroughly dry all roots—the proper degree of dryness is indicated if the roots break easily when they are bent. She should split or slice large or fleshy roots, spread them out thinly in the sun and stir them occasionally to prevent mold or souring. The leaves and herbs should not, during the process of drying, be exposed to the sun, as it is desirable to preserve their green color. Most seeds must be dried before they can be stored in quantities.

After the crop is well-cured, the best way for the collector to dispose of it is for her to send samples to several wholesale dealers, with a request for prices. If she can furnish a root of high quality, she may be able to get a contract with some company for her entire crop.

The girl who decides on the work of botanical collector has for her market the drug manufacturers of the entire country—and for her "laboratory" all out-of-doors.

WEAVING AS A MONEY WINNER

EVERY small community has one who is known, almost officially, as "the smartest girl in town."

In a small Missouri town, where families are "old" and events are slow, and people do like novelties, there is just such a girl. She is a professional weaver. She makes sports blouses, sweaters, scarves, girdles—distinctive and seasonal ones—all light and soft as cobwebs, but durable, too. She began in a small way, by selling her handiwork to the town's one smart shop; now she has her own shop and workrooms.

"No, I didn't just 'happen' to weave," she told me. "I took it up deliberately and seriously, as a profession. I served as an apprentice for two months at a weaving studio in a city near here; and I really think I learned more than I would have if I'd simply taken lessons. This way, you see, when I started in business for myself, I knew not only how to weave, but how to instruct others who may work for me occasionally, how to buy materials and, most important of all, how to sell my products."

Here are a few of the factors which she feels were important in making her success. She always used good materials; she practised her originality and got a reputation for possessing it—she knew that, considering the small size of her town, it would never do to make two things alike, and she didn't want to incur the wrath of some customer who had "met herself" on Main Street. She was pleasant. Her prices were not so low that she couldn't make money; neither were they so high that they prohibited plentiful sales.

The girl who knows how to weave or decides to learn, and who expects to make weaving a profession, should start by making little articles at home, showing them to her friends with the announcement of a public sale that is coming soon. Then, preferably at some pre-holiday time, she may give a tea, selling her handiwork to friends and acquaintances. If she marks the articles "sold" as she disposes of them, it will help sell the others.

Later, she may market all or part of her wares through some retailer.

The city shops offer another opportunity to the small-town girl-weaver whose village is not far from some metropolis.

(©, 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

SINNERS *in* HEAVEN

By CLIVE ARDEN

Copyright by The Bobbs-Merrill Co.

"HELP US BOTH!"

SYNOPSIS.—Living in the small English village of Darbury, old-fashioned and sedate place, Barbara Stockley, daughter of a widowed mother, is soon to celebrate her marriage to Hugh Rochdale, rich and well connected. Barbara is adventurous, and has planned, with an aunt, an airplane trip to Australia. Major Alan Croft, famous as an aviator, is to be the pilot. At her first meeting with Croft Barbara is attracted by his manner and conversation, different from the cut-and-dried conventions of her small town. They set out, Barbara, her aunt, Croft, and a mechanician. Word in a few days comes to Darbury that the plane is missing and its occupants believed lost. Croft and Barbara, after the wreck of the airplane in a furious storm, reach an apparently uninhabited island in the Pacific ocean. The other two members of the party had perished. The two castaways build a shelter. In Croft's absence Barbara is attacked by a cannibal. Croft rescues her. Croft discovers a party of blacks, evidently reconnoitering. Croft fixes up an electrical guard which scares off an attacking party. Secure from immediate danger, Croft and Barbara settle down to make the best of things. Croft already has recognized the charm of the girl and fears the outcome of their situation. Croft, who has traveled much among savages, makes friends with the blacks.

PART TWO—Continued.

—8—

"They would have you to cultivate again the taro plant, which now is as a weed; weave much tapestry for your huts from the reeds; dry the sliced kernels of the cocount; cultivate the cotton seed. Then, perchance, when we remove to other lands, we shall send great ships hither with wondrous gifts in return for the fruits of your toil!" Further shouts arose. "The gods would have us to visit freely your habitations and show you how to prevent the pestilences which devour your numbers."

This program was vociferously acclaimed; but Croft's experience of natives was too wide to allow of reliance upon their momentary enthusiasm. Flashing a stern glance around, he awed them into silence.

"If all this is done peacefully," he continued, in threatening tones, "ye shall rest in safety. But if again your hands are lifted against us, your bodies shall be burned afresh with blue fire-devils! Your women shall be slain; your little ones thrown to the sharks! The wrath of your god will I bring down," waving his hand threateningly skyward, "and turn you into tortured slaves, if ever again ye molest the great white chief or his wife!"

Fear overawed the natives' enthusiasm. They fell on their faces again, babbling incoherently of obedience and mercy. He motioned them to rise; then he drew back, satisfied. He had established comparative safety for them both, for the time being at all events, and explained the scene to Barbara, exultantly.

This introduction over, Chimabahol now informed his guest of his privilege in choosing the great sacrifice to be offered up at the close of the feast. Should the great white chief decide upon human sacrifice— The old man waved toward the crowd of faces, watching in tense apprehension: "All are here, O Mighty Chief."

Upon this arose a chorus of dissentient cries mixed with shouts of "Meamaa! Meamaa!" The natives pressed forward in eager anxiety.

Chimabahol glanced up quickly.

"Where is Meamaa? I see her not. Where is Roowa, her husband? And Laalo, her son?"

A little black figure was thrust roughly forward. He glanced round, fearfully, uncertain whether to cry or prove the manhood of his five years. Deciding upon the former course, his eyes, in the act of screwing up, encountered those of the white girl watching him curiously; and he paused, gazing at her, his mouth open. She smiled. A wondering grin slowly overspread his small impish face, and he moved nearer, looking up at her with childish adoration.

For the first time Barbara felt the humanity behind the repulsive exterior of these folk. She held out her free hand. The little fellow came shyly toward it, but some one roughly pulled him back; and she remembered, with some amusement, that she was tabu!

Accompanied by much muttering and scuffling, a man whose face was distinctly more intelligent than that of many of his fellows, slowly advanced. Croft watched him closely.

"Roowa!" cried Chimabahol, "where are Meamaa and thy babe, that they obeyed not the command to greet the great white chief?"

Many eager voices broke in, before he could reply.

"The babe is sick, O Chief!"

"The scourge, O Chief! It is again in the house of Roowa! Let the great white chief save us from the scourge, at the Sacrifice of the Full Moon tonight—"

Roowa uttered a great cry, and fell on his knees before Croft, eyes wild, arms outstretched, babbling protestations and pitiful supplications.

The white man fully realized the craftiness of these fellows, also the delicacy of his own position, with the necessity of causing no offense in this first action as overlord. His face set in its most determined, impenetrable lines; his eyes flashed round on all present, inspiring fear in the hearts of those upon whom they occasionally rested. Recognizing at last the man he sought, he motioned him forward.

Larger than most, more brutal of countenance, Barbara quickly recognized her late pursuer.

"What is he called?" Croft demanded of Chimabahol.

"Babooma, O Greatest of Chiefs!"

The two men regarded each other silently; and in the look of the native Croft recognized hatred and defiance, in spite of the fear lurking in the bold eyes which met his own.

A dull murmur arose, in which his ear was quick to note hostility. The old chief's face was full of anxiety as he stepped forward, pulling his beard nervously.

"Few have so straight an aim as Babooma, Great Chief. He is of kin to my house. He will become chief in my stead. Many," he added in a low voice, "would have him now; for I am old and my heart is dead with my sons."

"He hath not found favor in my sight," replied the gods' messenger curtly, frowning upon the wretch, whose expression of defiance was rapidly fading. "He hath raised his eyes and his hand to the white chief's wife!" he thundered, glaring ferociously at the now trembling figure.

Like a sudden breeze rippling over a group of poplars, a breath of fear swept across the listening crowd. Babooma began a stream of gabbling protest; he was unaware of the sinfulness of his action; he had not seen the great chief nor heard of his mission from the gods; it was the Vow. . . .

Croft waved him away.

"Thou knowest now. Take heed, over-bold one!" Then he turned to Roowa, still on his knees in despair.

"Roowa," he asked, "thou lovest thy little ones?"

"A-aa! As myself, Mighty Chief!"

The look in his eyes touched Barbara. It was another glimpse into a human soul, although as yet she understood nothing of his trouble.

"It is well. Take heart, Roowa! My will is not to offer up thy sick babe; but to go with thee now to thy hut, and, perchance, cure the child."

The joy which transfigured the native's face was indescribable. Upon the dismissal of the tribe, he led the visitors to his hut, incoherent in his excitement. As Croft had guessed, the child only suffered from fever, needing more air and cleanliness—the filth and stench being abominable. Ordering those necessities, he produced from his pockets one of his fever antidotes, Meamaa watching him in terrified bewilderment; then he precipitately pushed Barbara out into the fresh air again.

The feast, to which they were now led, was spread upon the ground in an open space between the huts and the lagoon. Only the men squatted round to eat, the women—occupying a lower position—waited upon them, with the pleasant expectation of finishing their leavings.

At the end of the feast the pair became aware that all eyes were fastened on them. The sun had set. The sacrifice must be decided upon. An air of anxiety, of strained expectation, was manifest.

Croft's wits had not been slumbering. "Our gods have told me," he informed Chimabahol confidentially, "that thy god, Ba'huaka, doth not hunger for the flesh of man this moon; neither doth he desire fish or bird to be offered unto him. He desireth to taste the dishes thou hast prepared for those who have sailed here from the skies. All that we have left uneaten shalt thou collect, therefore, and offer unto him. It is food tabu to those sent by the gods; therefore doth he require it beyond all other food."

This distinct greediness seemed more in character with a peevish child than a celestial being; but to Chimabahol it appeared natural enough. He communicated the decision to the tribe, which showed vociferously its unmistakable relief.

The ambrosial remains were therefore gathered together and placed in receptacles of plaited reeds. Lighted reed torches were produced for everybody, and the procession set forth, headed by the old chief and the white visitors. Turning westward through the council chamber, they bore a little inland to the sacred palm grove.

Within a few moments the torches had formed two waving lines of light, as the natives divided upon either side of the central path. The bearers of the sacrifice advanced up the center and laid it upon the unlighted bonfire; the musicians squatted on the ground near the altar, beginning again their uncanny music.

The preliminary rites ceased, and Chimabahol turned to Croft.

"Thou, O Great White Chief, shalt make the flames arise, straight and high! Thus shall we know that our sacrifice is accepted by our god."

The great white chief inclined his head. Stepping forward with the assurance of one used to guiding sacrificial flames from childhood, he advanced to the altar, Barbara watching him in astonishment. There he paused for a solemn moment—whether to give the effect of reverence, or to grasp some elusive memory, or from sheer joy in the situation, she could not tell. . . . . Slowly, at last, he raised his arms, waving the flaring torch high above his head. Then he embarked upon a short display of physical drill, as if invoking the spirits of an unseen host. It impressed the natives into awestruck silence, while filling the girl with an almost irrepressible desire to laugh. After this performance, he bent slowly down and held his torch to the heap of dry sticks and leaves. Immediately the fire caught on, crackling and fizzling, sending up leaping yellow flames and thick curling smoke into the somber vault above.

This instant and splendid conflagration was a sign of the offering being acceptable to Balhuaka. Another burst of excited incantation broke from the assembly, the musicians once more blowing upon their reeds and shells. The torches flared, the bonfire bellied forth thick gusts of flame and smoke, its roar mingling with the music and wild singing.

At last the flames reached the sacrifice and the air was filled with the smell of burning food.

A great shout went up. The god was even now eating of their offering! Health and prosperity would be theirs for at least the duration of this moon! The music abruptly ceased; the dancers sank breathless to the ground; an awed hush fell upon the gathering.

When the fire had died down to a glowing heap of red embers, the silence broke stormily in an outburst of joyous hilarity. The procession started back to the settlement, the riotous merriment continuing all the way, the waving torches making the moon seem pale by contrast.

At a small hut on the outskirts Chimabahol paused, intimating that it was the best they could offer and would in future be tabu to the great white chief. Then the revelers dispersed, the torches flickering like miniature fires among the neighboring huts. The man and the girl were left alone.

The barbaric excitement still tingled in their veins and shone in their eyes, when, for a moment, they looked

"We—We—Can't Stay—Here!"

at each other. Instinctively Barbara caught her breath, putting her hand to her throat, as if to wrestle with something choking her; her torch fell to the ground.

"We-we—can't stay—here!" she muttered, half to herself.

She felt his hand upon her arm; the touch sent a wild tremor through her entire frame. It was as if in her wrought-up state, an electric wire had touched her, imparting strange currents which, with waves of magnetism, dragged her close within their field, while simultaneously repelling her with an unknown fear. Feebly she resisted, but his grip tightened, pulling her across the threshold.

"The natives are watching!" he muttered in her ear.

His torch showed the interior to be small and bare, the sole contents being two rolls of reed-matting or "tapestry." Loosing her, he fixed the torch in the ground and took up one of these heaps.

"They roll themselves in this, to sleep," he said. "It will make a substitute for a door."

She mechanically helped him to fix it across the opening. Like revelers in a Continental carnival, the natives were too much excited to settle down for the night; the noise outside was still boisterous.

Alan, the same primitive tingling in his blood, talked rather wildly as he arranged the cover.

"We are savages now! Conventions don't count here. As you remarked, these may henceforth be our sole companions. And they regard you as my—wife—remember!" Finishing his job, he turned round, his eyes glittering in the dim light. "You must play up, too, for—for your own sake. . . . What is it, Barbara. . . . What's the matter? Why—do you look at me—like that?" He caught both her wrists.

"W-we—can't stay—here!" she muttered again, not moving in his grasp.

"But we—we've shared a hut before—all these weeks! Why are you afraid now? Tell me!" He bent over her. "Tell me, Barbara—"

"I can't . . . I don't know. . . I—I'm not—" Desperately she tried to withdraw her hands and eyes from his. She felt powerless, as if she were slipping down some precipice into roaring torrents which would engulf her, sweep her away from every known landmark. This was utterly different from that other night's fear. Then it had been fear of him, and tangible. Now it was subtle, terrifying, and—of herself, in some strange way.

He drew her suddenly closer; but, with all the strength of her will, she flung herself back in his grasp.

"Don't—touch me! I don't—understand— Oh. . . Alan—help us both!"

The cry was one of desperation. It startled him. For a long moment he gazed deep within her darkened eyes, the blood mounting in his face, throbbing in his temples, his very lips trembling. Then, almost violently, but with a strange look of exultation, he let her go.

"I'll go and see if—if—all's safe outside," he stammered.

She heard him leave the hut; and she sank down in the far corner, trembling violently. . . . . She heard him enter later; and she buried her head in her arms.

He threw himself down across the threshold without a word.

From outside, the noise of the revelers still came to their ears, growing gradually fainter . . . and fainter . . . until, at last, silence fell.

VIII

After that memorable night, Barbara and Alan had walked back together early next morning, Alan for the most part silent, Barbara talking feverishly of the natives' feast, music, rites—anything to prevent awkward pauses. From that day another paradoxical phase opened before them. For, though they now had many surface interests in common to heighten their companionship, the wall between was yet more strengthened. And, this time, it was the girl who unconsciously built up the crumbling bricks with hasty fingers, not daring to look at that yawning precipice beyond.

From a pocket-book diary they were able to keep count of the days and nights which flitted by so rapidly now. The natives left them alone; save when, at Croft's command, they brought rolls of reed-matting, or swords, spears, implements. Only one, as he knew well, still hid defiance under the cloak of subjection, biding his time.

Thus, for a while, all danger seemed past. Barbara, blissfully unconscious of any flaw in this pact of friendship, lost her fear of these childlike folk. Having proved the effect of a random shot from the revolver, she felt safe.

One evening, shortly before Christmas day, having prepared their supper, she wandered down to the shore, waiting for Alan's arrival. Sitting idle upon a rock, she watched the spray and foam glistening in the sunshine against the distant reef, her thoughts occupied by a variety of small things—chief among them being a cottonless future! The constant mending of their combined wardrobe had drained her slender resources of thread. Pins had been resorted to that day. Alan sat on one and swore loudly; she smiled lingeringly over the recollection. . . .

Her face sobered and she leaned forward, then rose quickly to her feet. Slowly moving through the clear water, not far from the shore, appeared a large gray outline suggesting in its general shape an airship. Barbara drew in her breath quickly, watching the silent bulk glide slowly by until, making a large circuit, it disappeared in the direction of the reef.

It was, she guessed, a shark.

For the first time the remembrance dawned upon her of islands in the Pacific ocean being often shark-infested; the recollection brought, in a flash, full realization of the risks Alan took when he swam with her to land.

With another chaotic tumult of mind, she remembered Alan's further risks when salving all necessities for their comfort, his stubborn refusal of her offers of help, his stringent commands against bathing in the lagoon. . . . She realized, too, his consideration in not mentioning this horrible danger to add to her dread of those which already menaced their lives.

A wave of gratitude—or admiration—swept over her, and she covered her face, hiding the hot involuntary blush, shutting out the sudden, unbearable glory of sky and sea. . . .

Presently, lowering her hands, she turned her glowing face inland . . . With a gasp, she grew rigid.

A heavy cloud of smoke hung in dense plumes over the hilltop! Even as she looked, a long jagged flame leapt up . . . then another, and another. . . . The beacon was on fire! She gazed at it, fascinated. What did it mean? Rescue at last? The rescue for which they had looked, and longed, and lived, all these weeks and months . . . Suddenly, like a heavy cloak, all the previous excitement and exultation fell from her.

A feeling as of a cold wind, full of vague foreboding, chilled her heart in that warm evening air.

Anyway, both man and woman now have the same thoughts and feelings. What next?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

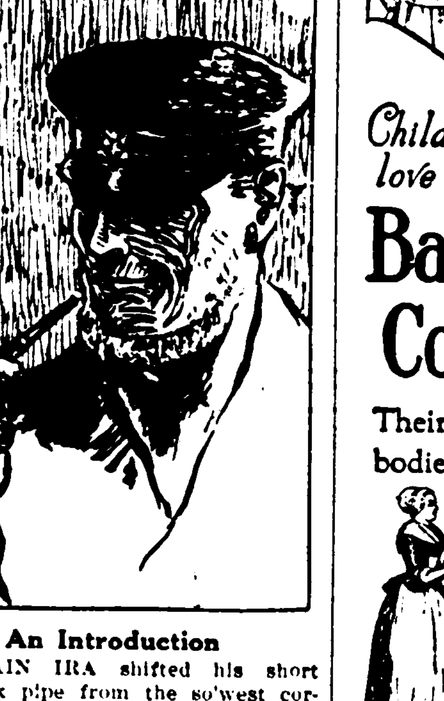
Remarkable Poem

A remarkable poem is "Cleon and I," by Charles Mackay, the Scotch poet and journalist. It is composed of four stanzas of four lines, each of which ends either in "I" or a rhyming syllable.

"OLD-SALT" TALES

By CAPTAIN IRA PERKINS

(Copyright.)



An Introduction

CAPTAIN IRA shifted his short black pipe from the so'west corner of his mouth to the so'east. He looked down into the eager faces of the boys who were grouped around him. Then he raised a moistened finger and held it motionless above his head for a moment.

"Breeze coming up from the no'east," he said in his laconic fashion of speaking. "She'll be whistling a merry gale before night and Lord help the fishing smack that isn't in harbor when she starts to blow.

"This weather reminds me of three different tales in a way of saying, and all of them as wild as a wind-lashed wave with a ninety-mile typhoon on its back.

"I'll give you an inkling of all of them now. Then you can make it up between yourselves as to which one I shall tell you next week.

"The first is a sort of ocean jungle tale. We are putting out of the Congo river on the torrid west African coast. It was an old tin tub that we were shipped in. She was as full of rattles and creaky noises as an ancient hurdy-gurdy. And she leaked water like a kitchen colander. On board we had a shipment of animals for some menagerie in the States, and among them a snortin', red-eyed African elephant.

"Second is a tale of greasy Malay pirates. We had steamed into a narrow river at the southern end of the peninsula for some fresh water, of which we were badly in need. No sooner were we anchored than out from behind a wooded promontory paddled a flotilla of war canoes. Like some sort of great waterbugs they swept down upon us. Then—with red turbans wound about their heads and shining dirks in their teeth—over the rail they came and—

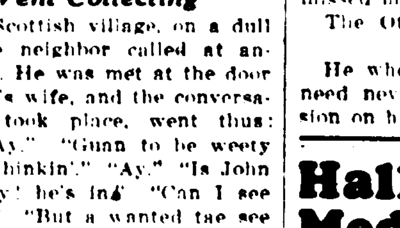
"Last is a story of a rocky, snake-infested island off the coast of South America. There was some buried treasure and a lot of strange goings-on before we got up anchor and—

"But you fellows talk this over and decide for yourselves. The three yarns are all ready for the telling. Which one shall it be next week?"

Captain Ira got to his feet. He knocked out the fire from his pipe into the palm of his hand, then thrust the pipe into a side pocket of his great coat. Far down the beach a big Belgian police dog was romping about on the sand. Captain Ira whistled shrilly through his teeth and the dog came tearing down the beach toward him at a mad run. Little spurts of dry sand flew up each stride he took. In a moment he was at the captain's side. The captain stooped and fumbled at the dog's collar. When he stood straight again a leash was in his hand.

"Maybe the dog and I will ferret out the smuggler's cache tonight where all the contraband is supposed to be hidden," said the captain, "and if we do, that ought to make a tolerably interesting tale for those as cares to listen to such things."

Away the two of them went with the dog leading.



He Went Collecting

In a dull Scottish village, on a dull morning, one neighbor called at another's house. He was met at the door by his friend's wife, and the conversation which took place, went thus: "Cauld?" "Ay." "Gaun to be weety (rainy), I'm thinkin'." "Ay." "Is John in?" "Oh, ay! he's in." "Can I see him?" "Na." "But a wanted tae see him." "Ay, but ye canna see him. John's deid." "Deid?" "Ay." "Sudden?" "Ay." "Verra sudden?" "Ay, verra sudden." "Did he say onything aboot a pot o' green pent afore he deid?"—Outlook.

Left Him Gasping

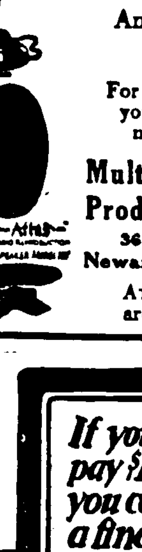
"I never dared hope you would accept me," said he on his honeymoon. "I'll explain," returned his wife. "I consulted a fortune-teller the other day, and she told me that my second marriage would make me very happy and wealthy, so, of course, I wanted to get my first marriage over as soon as I could."

Their active, energetic, little bodies frequently require a large amount of nourishment and much of this is supplied by Baker's Cocoa in a readily assimilable form.

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.
ESTABLISHED 1780
Dorchester, Mass. Montreal, Can.
BOOKLET OF CHOICE RECIPES SENT FREE

Atlas
TRADE MARK
Radio-Reproduction
Gives the Best That's in Your Set—



Tone-Quality.
Clarity of reproduction.
Sensitivity to signals.
Harmonizer adjustment.
Ample volume.

For literature send your name to the manufacturer.

Multiple Electric Products Co., Inc.
365 Ogden Street
Newark, New Jersey
ATLAS products are guaranteed.

"For the Riches of Man." Charms affect your fortune. This strange, 2,000-year-old charm, "For the Riches of Man," helps others. It may help you. Particulars free. R. Butterworth, 374 DeWitt, Belleville, N. J.

Lightning Photographed

Photography determines the distance of a lightning flash, and hence the dimensions of any of its features. Two cameras are mounted side by side and exposed at the same time, says Nature Magazine. Objects of known distance from the point of observation are photographed along with the lightning, and a comparison of the two pictures, plus a little mathematics, gives the distance of the lightning much more exactly than the old process of counting seconds between the flash and the thunder.

Couldn't Be Helped

Sportsman—Your last shot just missed my wife a few inches!

The Other—Sorry, old man.

He who has the truth at his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine will do what we claim for it—rid your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh.

Sold by druggists for over 40 years

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

DR. HUMPHREYS' "55" TABLETS PROMPT RELIEF FOR INDIGESTION

INFLAMED EYES Use Dr. Thompson's Eyewater. Buy at your druggist's or 118 River, Troy, N. Y. Booklet.

C. F. Butterfield

Edison Phonographs

and Records

Always a full line of Foot-wear

The Antrim Reporter

Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

Subscription Price, $2.00 per year

Advertising Rates on Application

H. W. ELDREDGE, PUBLISHER

H. B. ELDREDGE, Assistant

Wednesday, Jan. 7, 1925

Long Distance Telephone

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

Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.

Resolutions of ordinary length $1.00.

Obituary poetry and lists of flowers charged for at advertising rates; also will be charged at this same rate list of presents at a wedding.

Foreign Advertising Representative
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

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

"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

Our Millinery Parlors and
Gift Shop Rooms
are now closed for the winter
and will be open
for an early Spring
Showing of Millinery,
announcement of which will be
made in these columns.

At the Residence of

MRS. H. W. ELDREDGE

Grove Street, Near Methodist Church, ANTRIM

All the Latest in Millinery in Its Season

Bright Eyes, Red Cheeks, a Keen Appetite, and Sound Sleep---

All-round Physical Development, and a Royal Good Time All Come From Skiing.

College Boys and Professional Jumpers use Northland Skiis, because they are Edge Grain Lumber; Least Likely to Break or Splinter and are Smooth on the Tread; because their Shape and Curve are Just Right, and the Weight is Perfectly Balanced.

PRICES—
Children's Sizes, $1.50 to $3.50
Young Folks Sizes, $3.50 to $6.00
Adult Sizes, $3.50 to $8 50

The selection of all Sxiis are Finished Natural Color, Stains are used in finishing to cover up imperfections; Get the Best and Take No Chances. Sprains and broken bones are expensive.

If you cannot call write.

EMERSON & SON, Milford.

Antrim Locals

For any who wish to use the local columns of the Reporter for short advertisements, the price is given herewith and may be sent with the order for insertion: All For Sale, Lost or Found, Want, and such like advs. two cents a word, extra insertion one cent a word; minimum charge 25 cts. All transient advs. of this kinds should be accompanied by cash with order.

Albert I. Brown has been confined to his home on Depot street the past week by illness.

We are informed that James Armstrong has sold his blacksmith shop and business, on West street, to Jas. A. Elliott and Albert S. Bryer, who have already taken possession.

Rev. Harry Hill, pastor of Main St. Methodist church, Nashua, will speak to the men at the M. E. church here on Wednesday evening, Jan. 14, at the second men's get-together meeting.

William Vose, of Watertown, Mass., has been visiting friends in this place for a few days.

Mrs. Hiram Allen is with her daughter, in Manchester, where she is receiving treatment by a physician of that city.

The young people enjoyed some very nice coasting the past week until the snow of Saturday put too much of a coating on the crust.

A number of the workmen in the cutlery shop enjoyed a few days' vacation last week during the season known to many as stock-taking.

A couple of weeks ago the authorities took David Cohen for an alleged sale of intoxicating liquors; he was placed under bonds to appear later in the Superior court.

Miss Dora L. Craig of Antrim, Miss Angie E. Craig of Nashua, Miss Gladys P. Craig of White River Junction, Vt., and Miss Jennie B. Craig of Hillsboro spent the Christmas season with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Craig.

Jurors Organize

The members of the petit jury, who served at the Fall term of the Hillsborough County Superior Court, met recently and formed an organization for continuing the fellowship which marked the many weeks of their service together. The officers elected were: John W. McLane, of Manchester, president; Albert S. Farmer, of Weare, vice president; B. J. Wilkinson, of Antrim, secretary and treasurer.

Eugene H. Ferry

Died, in Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 24, Eugene H. Ferry, aged 56 years. Mr. Ferry was born in Deering and was a hardware dealer in Hillsboro several years ago. He is survived by two sons, Wendall and Stewart Ferry of Philadelphia. His body was brought to town, accompanied by a cousin, Fred Ferry, and placed in the family lot of Harrison and Clintina Colby Ferry, in Maplewood cemetery. Mr. Ferry was a cousin of F. H. Colby of this town.

A FEW THOUGHTS

Suggested By What Is Happening Around

It would be a godsend to our country if every child 16 or 18 years old could have enough steady work to form habits of industry instead of habits of idleness.

Have you paid up all your Lodge dues and hold a receipt to some future date? That is one good way to protect yourself, in addition to having a good standing among the brothers and sisters.

United States Senate has gone on record as favoring private operation of Muscle Shoals. An amendment providing for government operation was voted down 32 to 49 and then the Underwood bill was passed by the same vote. Democrats and Republicans divided about equally on the subject.

After such a December as has been meted out to us all, whether we enjoyed it matters but very little, it does seem as if January would give us a thaw at least; and if a thaw very likely there would be some rain along with it. Not being a prophet or the son of a prophet, we know nothing whatever about it, but are hoping for the best.

Florida, by a vote of six to one at the last election, adopted a constitutional amendment prohibiting inheritance taxes in that state, on the theory that such a policy would encourage persons of wealth to move to Florida and develop its resources and industries, thus furnishing employment and opportunities for thousands of families to build homes and farms in that commonwealth.

And another thing that Florida knows is that advertising pays, for this item of news is being published all over the country.

Charles N. Fuggle

The sad and unwelcome news has reached Antrim friends of the death in Manlius, N. Y., on Friday last, of Charles N. Fuggle, who was until recently a resident of this town, where he had many friends. He received a second shock and did not rally from its effects. Interment was at Jamesville, N. Y. Deceased was a member of Waverley Lodge of Odd Fellows and also Mt. Crotched Encampment.

Pine Logs Wanted

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

American Box & Lumber Co.,

NASHUA, N. H.

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.

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 59c lb. Heath's Store. Adv.

Mr. Tolman was a caller at George P. Craig's farm on Sunday evening.

Samuel Straw and family, of Dublin, were guests in the family of W. C. Hills on Sunday.

Mrs. George Wheeler, of Depot street, spent a few days with relatives in Boston last week.

Mrs. H. W. Eldredge is confined to her home with an injured knee and has been under the physician's care a part of the time.

Ernest Berry, of Framingham, Mass., is spending two weeks at the Methodist Parsonage, with his uncle and aunt, Rev. and Mrs. William Thompson.

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

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Antrim

Thursday, Jan. 8

Katherine McDonald in

Money, Money, Money

Pathe Weekly

Pictures at 8.00

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

Antrim Locals

The New Year!

The New Year, little child of hope,
Emerges from the night,
With courage high and heart serene,
In robes of radiance bright.
And to each one his courage brings
New hope and vision, too,
Unwritten pages to be filled,
Great things to plan and do.
—Katherine Edelman.

Misses Kate Hardy and Bernice Streeter spent the week-end at their homes in Keene.

Ice cutting has begun to some degree with the thickness as great as any user cares to have it, and of very good quality.

Miss Edith Barrett has returned to her studies at Boston University, after spending the holiday recess at her home here.

By referring to the card of Dr. Peaslee in another column, it will be seen that he has closed his office in Hillsboro till the first of May.

Owing to the Week of Prayer, the regular meeting of the Ladies' Mission Circle of the Presbyterian church will be postponed until Thursday, Jan. 15.

The Fortnightly Club met at the home of Mrs. Jessie Black on Wednesday, Mrs. Kate Poor assisting as hostess. Six members were present and three visitors.

Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R., will observe Gentleman's Night at the Methodist church Friday evening, Jan. 23rd, instead of Feb. 6th. Each member may bring three guests.

Peter Rumrill, aged 90 years, who died in Hillsboro last week, for some years enjoyed the distinction of being the oldest member of Harmony Lodge of Masons. This honor now falls upon Samuel S Sawyer, of Antrim, aged 88 years.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

HILLSBOROUGH, SS.
Court of Probate.

To the heirs at law of the estate of Harry G. Richardson late of Antrim in said County, deceased, instestate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Charles S. Abbott administrator of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, the final account of his administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Hillsboro Br. in said County on the 30th day of January next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua in said County, this 6th day of January A. D. 1925.

By order of the Court,
S. J. DEARBORN,
Register.

No better New Year's Present can be made than a Subscription to The Antrim Reporter $2.00 a year

For Sale

Dry Hard Wood, $10.00 cord.
Dry Slab Wood.
In any quantity.
Geo. S. Wheeler, Antrim, N. H.

Executor's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Executor of the Will of Fanny M. Pike late of Antrim in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment, and Ralph G. Smith, whose post office address is Hillsborough, New Hampshire, has been appointed agent for said executor agreeably to the laws of the State of New Hampshire.

Dated December 26, 1924.

Otis William Pike.

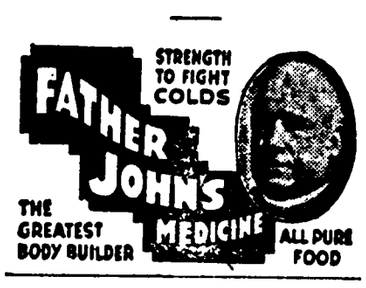
For Sale

Good Wood, 4 ft. or Stove length.
FRED L. PROCTOR,
Antrim, N. H.

WHEN YOU HAVE A COUGH THAT HANGS ON

You Ought to Take Father John's Medicine Because Of Its Proven Value

A cold that hangs on is a menace to life itself. The longer you neglect it, the more serious danger you are in. Backed by a history of more than 69 years of success in treating colds, coughs, throat irritations, and similar troubles, Father John's Medicine is accepted as the safe medicine to use for all the family because it does its work without using alcohol or dangerous drugs in any form. Father John's Medicine gives strength to the system with which to fight off the effects of the cold. It builds new strength and health because it is composed of pure, wholesome food elements. Its gentle laxative effect helps to drive out impurities. It soothes and heals the irritated lining of the breathing passages. Over 69 years in use.



DIARIES and Calendars

For the New Year

We Carry Sawyer Pictures in Stock All the Time

The Antrim Pharmacy

C. A. Bates

Antrim, New Hampshire

James A. Elliott,
COAL
GENERAL TEAMING
FERTILIZER
ANTRIM, N. H. Phone, 2-6

H. B. Currier
Mortician
Hillsboro and Antrim, N. H.
Telephone connection

R. E. Tolman
UNDERTAKER
AND
LICENSED EMBALMER
Telephone 50
ANTRIM, N. H.

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

The School Board meets regularly in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall block, on the Last Friday Evening in each month, at 7.30 o'clock, to transact School District business and to hear all parties.

EMMA S. GOODELL,
ROSS 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

B. D. PEASLEE, M. D.
HILLSBORO, N. H.
Office over National Bank

Practice limited to diseases of the eye. Latest instruments for detection of errors of vision and the correct fitting of glasses.

Office hours: By appointment.

Office Closed Until May 1st.

The Antrim Reporter is $2 00 per year; gives all the local news. Can subscribe at any time.

Bennington.

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Bennington
at 8.00 o'clock

Saturday, Jan. 10
Jack Pickford in
Garrison Finish
Pathe Weekly and Comedy

We wish to correct a recent item and state that Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Shea of Manchester brought the body of Mrs. Shea's and Eugene Scarbo's mother, Mrs. Scarbo, to Bennington, and laid in the tomb Friday, Dec. 26th, 1924.

Perley Collins is visiting relatives here.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. James McKenna, on Dec. 30 last.

Mr. Motherwell has finished his duties as clerk at the John T. Day store.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Taylor entertained a party of friends on Saturday evening.

Mrs. C. H. Philbrick is very sick at her home here; Mrs. Geo. Brown is there for a while.

Mrs. H. W. Wilson acted as installing officer for the Hillsboro Auxiliary on Friday evening last.

H. W. Wilson went to Concord on Tuesday, where he will take up his duties as representative on Wednesday.

At the business meeting of the Congregational church, Robert Knowles was elected as deacon to fill the place of M. C. King, who resigned the office.

At the Congregational church next Sunday morning 10.45 preaching by the pastor, Rev. J. P. Dickerman; S. S. 12 m; Evening service, 7 o'clock: On Thursday evening of this week there will be the prayer meeting in the chapel at 7.30.

Mrs. H. W. Wilson acted as installing officer for the local Auxiliary on Monday evening. After the installation a bountiful supper was served to members and their families. Mrs. J. J. Griswold was presented with a gold piece as an appreciation gift from the Auxiliary.

Rossini's High Mass was sung at the Catholic church on New Year's morning in a most creditable manner by the choir of local talent. The whole service was very beautiful and the New Years greeting to the church and people of Bennington was most thoughtful and kindly.

The missionary meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Earl Sheldon on Wednesday last, the old board of officers were reelected, and further study of the book "Tte Business of Missions." During the social hour a delicious grape sherbert, cake and marguerites were served. There was a large attendance and a large collection.

Mrs. Sophia Scarbo, who died in Manchester and was brought here and placed in the tomb, was ill only a few days with intestinal grip. She would have been 85 years of age next May. She is survived by two sons, Eugene and George of this place, three daughters, Mrs. Shea of Manchester, and Mrs. Richardson and Mrs. Davis, both of whom reside in Massachusetts. The deceased was, for many years a resident of this village, where she was known as a kindly neighbor and for the orderly cleanliness with which she kept her little home both indoors and out.

Miss Charlotte E. Balch spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Scott Williams, in Gardner, Mass.

NORTH BRANCH

Christmas carol service at North Branch chapel, given on the evening of Dec. 24, 1924, by the Sunday School and the boys' choir in charge of Harold Cate:

Ringing of the Church Chimes
Prelude, Organ
Lesson: 23d Psalm
Hymn, He Leadeth Me
Old Christmas Carol, God Rest you, Merry Gentlemen
Hymn, Hark the Herald Angels Sing
Solo, Silent Night, Holy Night
Carol, We Three Kings of Orient Are
Solo, The Star of Bethlehem
Hymn, O! Come All Ye Faithful
Scripture Reading: St. John 14: 1-3-25-27.
Hymn, The Precious Name
Finale and Church Chimes

The Antrim Reporter, 52 weekly visits, for $2.00 in advance.

Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R.,

Held its December meeting at the home of Mrs. Hunt, with Mrs. Jameson and Mrs. Wilson assisting as hostesses. After the business meeting a short program was given, which consisted of a vocal duet by Mrs. Maud Robinson and Mrs. Amy Wheeler; a paper, "New Hampshire Authors and Poets," written by Mrs. Folsom and read by Mrs. Wilson; and a reading by Mrs. Newell.

At the conclusion of the program the Daughters were invited to the dining room where a "Cranford Tea" was served. The dining room was lighted by candles and the hostesses, gowned in old style costumes, served creamed chicken, cream tartar biscuits, tarts, caraway cookies, individual fruit cakes, (each cake frosted with a letter and so arranged on the plate that it spelled "Cranford Tea"); tea and after dinner mints. The tea service used was one hundred and one years old. This was a delicious "Tea" and enjoyed by everyone.

On January second, the Daughters of Molly Aiken Chapter met at the home of Mrs. Pratt, with Mrs. Helene Hills assisting as hostess. The ritual reading was followed by the flag salute and singing of America, after which the following program was given: Reading of the President General's Message, Mrs. Carter; solo, Mrs. Caughey; and a paper, "New Hampshire Industries," Mrs. Maud Robinson. At the conclusion of the program refreshments were served by the hostesses. Vera M. Butterfield, Sec.

New Officers W. R. C.

At the regular meeting of Ephraim Weston Relief Corps, No. 85, these officers were installed by Past Dept. President, Anna Eaton Carter:

President—Carrie Clark
S. V. P.—Emma Nay
J. V. P.—Ethel Whitney
Sec.—Julia Proctor
Treas.—Anna Carter
Chaplain—Ida Robb
Conductor—Bertha Merrill
Asst. Conductor—Mina Faulkner
Guard—Fannie Brooks
Asst. Guard—Florence Hill
Musician—Jennie Proctor
Color Bearers—Mable Parker, Etta Cutter, Mabelle Eldredge, Cora Ordway
Press Correspondent—Bertha Colby
Patriotic Instructor—Mattie Proctor

The retiring President, Mina Faulkner, was presented with a beautiful Sawyer picture and a set of cut glass sherbert glasses, by Mrs. Julia Proctor, in behalf of the Corps. A goodly number were present. At the close of the meeting a dainty lunch was served. Bertha L. Colby, Press Cor.

HANCOCK

Miss Marion Davis of Brookline, Mass., has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Nellie Eaton.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Stearns, a son, Dec. 26, at Peterboro hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cashion have gone to New York for the winter.

John Hancock Grange will hold installation of officers at Grange hall January 8, at 8 o'clock. Installing officer will be Edward P. Holt, assisted by Mrs. Holt.

Chester Dutton has purchased the apple orchard belonging to Aimon Hill.

The officers of the Hancock Historical Society are as follows: President, Alvarez Brooks; vice presidents, David R. Damon, Rev. E. W. Eldridge, Rev. F. Pearson, E. K. Upton, Robert Cashion; recording secretary, Mrs. Rose S. Pearson; financial secretary, Ella L. Goodhue; treasurer, Clarrie K. Brooks.

For Sale!

Horses, in pairs or single. Prices RIGHT. A full line of Harness and Collars, and everything that goes with a horse. Can save you money.

FRED L. PROCTOR,
Antrim, N. H.

Administrator's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Clara H Newhall late of Bennington in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.

Dated December 23, 1924.

Charles A. Newhall

CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian-Methodist Churches
Rev. Wm. Thompson, Pastor

Wednesday evening, Union service in the lecture room of the Presbyterian church; stereopticon talk: subject, "The Passing of the Melting Pot."

Thursday evening, at same place, a like talk: subject, "Children of Mission Lands."

Friday evening services at the Baptist church. Also the following Sunday evening.

Sunday morning the pastor will talk about the attractiveness of Christ.

Sunday school will meet after the morning worship.

Christian Endeavor Society service at 6.00 o'clock.

BAPTIST
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Friday, January 9, Union service of prayer in the vestry at 7.30 p m.

Sunday, January 11, Morning worship at 10.45. The subject of the pastor's sermon will be "What Kind of a Place Will Christ Prepare for Us?"

Bible school at twelve o'clock.

Intermediate Christian Endeavor meeting at six o'clock.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Hillsborough ss. Court of Probate.

To the heirs at law of the estate of Gilbert F. Trask late of Antrim in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Myra Trask administratrix of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, the final account of her administration of said estate.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holded at Hillsboro Br, in said County on the 30th day of January next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua in said County, this 6th day of January, A.D. 1925.

By order of the Court,
S. J. DEARBORN,
Register.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

HILLSBOROUGH, SS.
Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of Martha Jane Bass late of Antrim in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Charles S Abbott administrator of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, the final account of his administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Hillsboro Br. in said county, on the 30th day of January next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua in said County, this 6th day of January A. D. 1925

By order of the Court,
S. J. DEARBORN,
Register.

About Advertising

It costs money to advertise in a paper of circulation and influence in the community. Every business man who seeks to enlarge his trade, recognizes the fact that advertising is a legitimate expense. It is not the cheapest advertising that pays the best. Sometimes it is the highest priced newspaper that brings the largest net profit to the advertiser.

Try the REPORTER.

African Oil Palm Has Great Variety of Uses

Unlike the date and the coconut palm, the oil palm is not at all well known. Nevertheless, it is exceedingly useful. In the Congo, writes Mr. Isaac F. Marcosson in "An African Adventure," and for that matter in virtually all of the West Africa, it is the staff of life.

Thousands of years ago the Egyptians used the sap for embalming the bodies of their kingly dead. Today the oil palm not only represents the most important agricultural industry of the colony—it has long since surpassed rubber as the premier product—but it has an almost bewildering variety of uses. It is food and drink and shelter. From the trunk the native extracts his wine; from the fruit comes oil for soap, for salad dressing and for margarine; with the leaves the native makes a roof for his house; with the fiber he makes his mats, his baskets and his strings for fishing nets. The wood itself he uses in building.

An oil palm will bear fruit within seven years after the young tree is planted. The fruit comes in what is called a regime, which resembles a huge bunch of grapes; each fruit in the cluster is approximately the size of a large date. The outer part, which is called the pericarp, is almost entirely yellow oil incased in a thin skin. Imbedded in the oil is the kernel, which contains a finer oil. The fruit is boiled down, and the kernels are dried and exported in bags to England, where they are broken open and the oil in them used for making margarine.

For hundreds of years the natives have gathered the fruit of the palm and have extracted the oil. The waste at first was enormous; the blacks threw away the kernels because they were unaware of the valuable substance inside.—Youth's Companion.

Tongue Twisters That Have Become Classics

Some time ago there appeared in the British comic journal Punch, a particularly effective tongue twister, which ran something to this effect:

A lady was walking down a country lane when she met a tinker. "Ah," she said, "I see you are copper-bottoming your pots." "Oh, no," he replied, "I'm aluminiuming 'em, mum." As a tongue twister this is pretty hard to beat, though perhaps the American form of the words is just a trifle more difficult to wrap one's tongue around: "I'm aluminuming 'em, mum."

There are, of course, many thousands of these traps for the unwary floating about. Here are a few. The test is, not merely to say them, but to manage to repeat them quickly, say half a dozen times without getting one's tongue tied up in a knot.

The sea ceaseth and it sufficeth
A growing gleam growing green
The bleak breeze blighted the bloom blossoms.
She took a switch at Smith's sauce shop.
Flesh of fresh-frying fish.
High roller, low roller, lower roller.
A box of mixed biscuits, a mixed biscuit box.
She stood at the gate welcoming in.
She sells sea shells on the sea shore.
Which switch is the switch, miss Ipswich?—Kansas City Star.

First Democrat

Kleinsthenes, an Athenian and statesman, was the first Democrat really to raise his voice in the interests of the common people. This occurred in about 510 B. C. About eighty years before a spirit of revolt made itself felt in Attica, owing to heavy taxation and the arrogance of the nobles. Solon, another eminent statesman and lawmaker, was authorized at that time to take some steps to remedy a situation that was already feared by those in power.

The Way One Newspaper Puts the Case

Lots of men and some business men do not appreciate their local paper as a thing of value except to the owner of the paper, and that is where their vision needs doctoring. The newspaper travels, and is the town's only representative that is always working at the job.—Island Pond (Vt.) Herald.

DOES YOUR TONGUE TELL?

Is Your Tongue Sweet and Clean, or Is It Coated and "Fuzzy"?

Take your hand mirror, look at your tongue, for your tongue is the barometer of your health.

The common cause of coated tongue and offensive breath is bad digestion, biliousness and constipation. Take Beecham's Pills at once. They will clear off the tongue by toning the stomach, stimulating digestion, activating the liver and restoring complete and regular evacuation of the poisonous wastes.

Beecham's Pills are harmless, gripeless and non-habit-forming. Being purely vegetable, they act with Nature in setting right the organs of digestion and elimination. Good for man, woman and child. Small, easy to take.

Buy from your druggist—25c and 50c a box.

Any Stomach Can Be Well

No matter how many remedies or doctors you have tried and failed; no matter how old or young you are, if you have any kind of stomach trouble we guarantee you immediate relief in Dr. Jackson's Digestive and Liver Powder or your money back for the first box. Go to your nearest druggist and get a $1.00 box of this famous remedy. If he does not secure it for you, take no substitute—none other can do its work. Send us the $1.00 and we will send it to you postpaid with our absolute guarantee—if you are not satisfied after taking the first box according to directions we will cheerfully refund your money. Mrs. E. H. Shaw, 911 So. 7th St., Coshocton, O., says: "Food soured and fermented in my stomach, causing gas, bloating and much misery, also suffered severely from constipation—lost strength and weight. Dr. Jackson's Digestive and Liver Powder quickly relieved me." Get it today or send to us for it. The Jackson Medicine Co., Zanesville, O.

Cat and Radio

One of the radio fans of Augusta, Maine, has to share his radio concerts each night with the family cat, as Sir Pussy insists upon listening in. Music and bedtime stories and oratory are all the same to the cat, and he listens with rapt attention to everything that is on the air. Sometimes the high plaintive wailing of a violin will make the cat uneasy, but not to the extent of causing him to leave his reserved seat in the chair near the set.

Impossible, Mrs. Sambo

Mrs. Sambo—Sambo! Sambo! Wake up.

Sambo—I can't.

Mrs. Sambo—Why can't you?

Sambo—I ain't asleep.—Center Colonel.

The letter carrier expects everybody on his route to take things as they come.

Other women can't see how any man can be jealous of his wife.

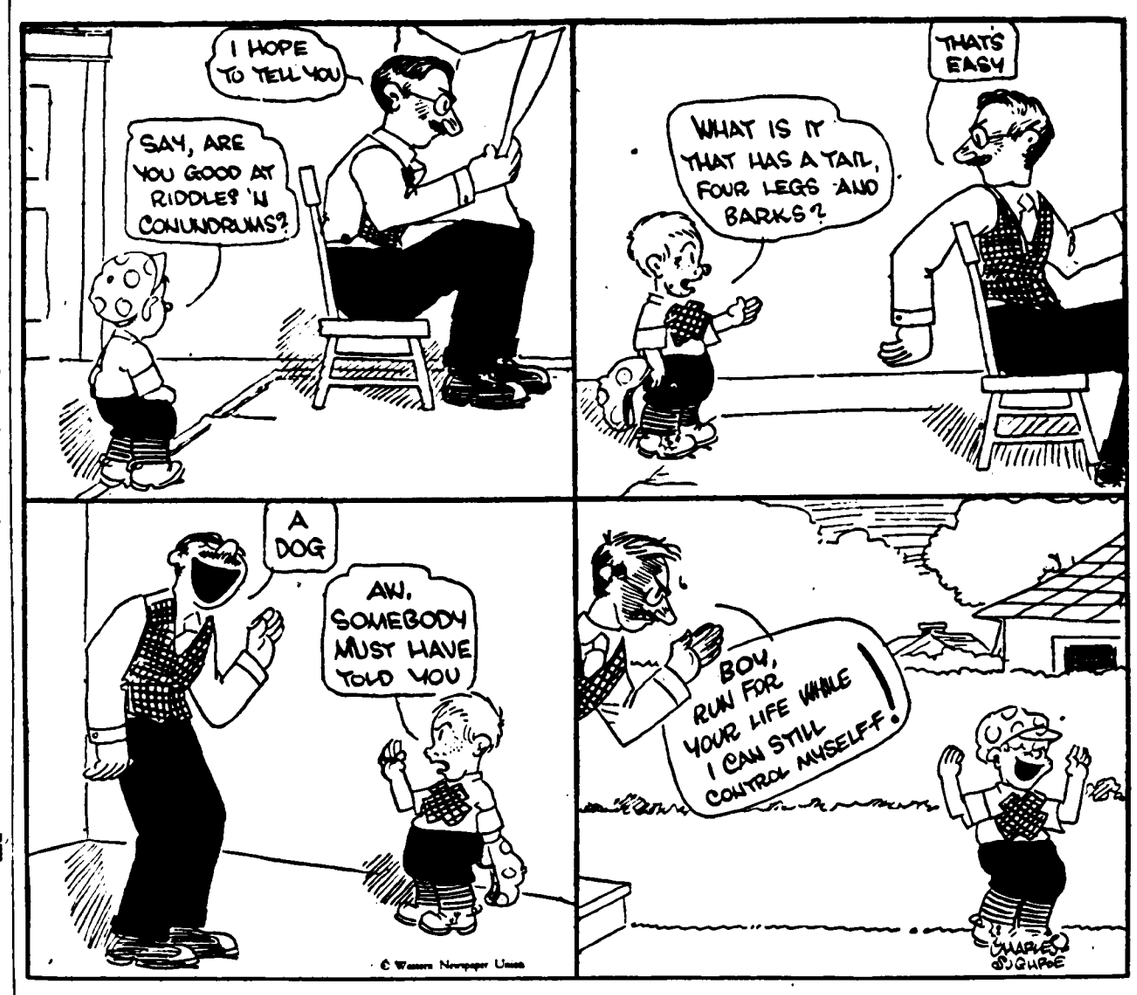
When a fool gets angry he opens his mouth and shuts his eyes.

DR. HUMPHREYS'
"99"
The Perfect Laxative for
CONSTIPATION

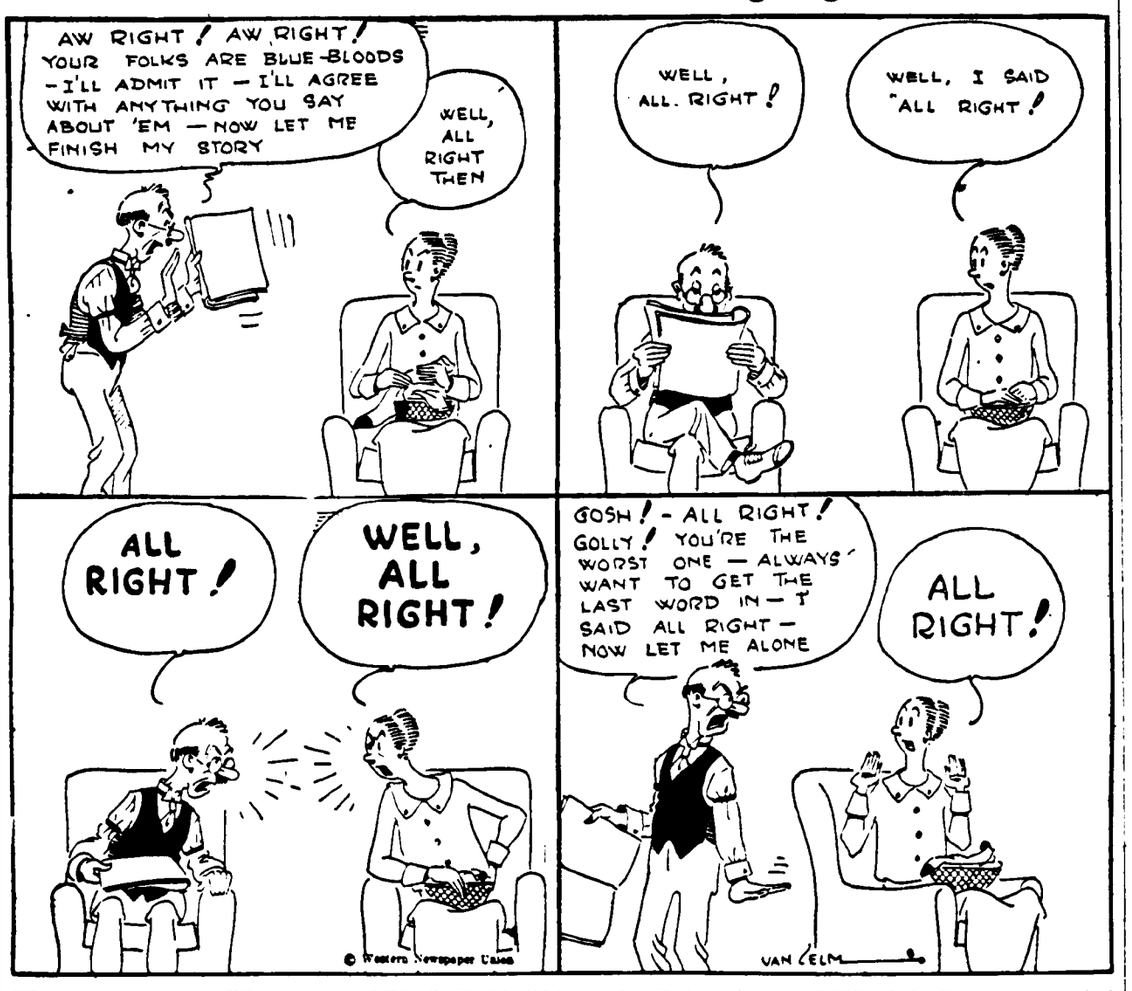
Cuticura Soap
Pure and Wholesome
Keeps The Skin Clear

OUR COMIC SECTION

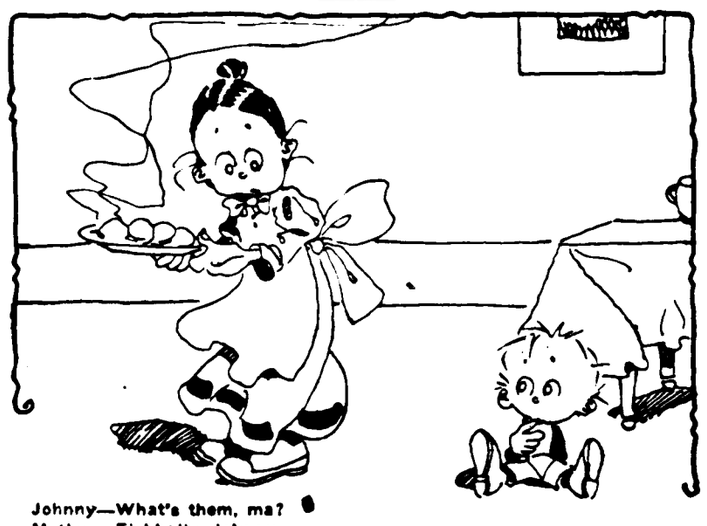
Plain Foolishness



Now What's the Use of Arguing



ONE ON MOTHER



Johnny—What's them, ma?

Mother—Fishballs, Johnny.

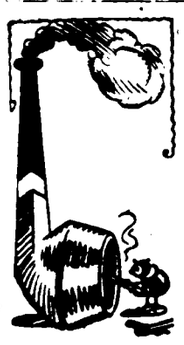
Johnny (dropping below line of fire)—Is that why they're swimming in grease?

DELIGHTFUL DANCE

She—I adore dancing. The piece they're playing now is delightful.

He—Perfectly delightful. May I have the pleasure?

She—Certainly. There's a charming seat under those palms—let's get it quick!



A FINE CHIMNEY

Bug Fireman—My what a fine draught this chimney has.

AN UNDERSEA KICK

Fish—I wish those fishermen wouldn't send down such stingy looking bait!

IS NOTHING LACKING?

"This hash is lacking in something, I'm sure."

"Hardly, sir—we put into it everything we could find."

Boschee's Syrup

Allays irritation, soothes and heals throat and lung inflammation. The constant irritation of a cough keeps the delicate mucus membrane of the throat and lungs in a congested condition, which BOSCHEE'S SYRUP gently and quickly heals. For this reason it has been a favorite household remedy for colds, coughs, bronchitis and especially for lung troubles in millions of homes all over the world for the last fifty-eight years, enabling the patient to obtain a good night's rest, free from coughing with easy expectoration in the morning. You can buy BOSCHEE'S SYRUP wherever medicines are sold.—Adv.

The Better the Day

Maudie—Are you in favor of Sunday sports?

Pansie—If they're willing to spend a little jack on this baby, I'm for 'em. —Outing Magazine.

IF MOTHERS ONLY KNEW

During these days how many children are complaining of Headache, Feverishness, Stomach Troubles and Irregular Bowels and take cold easily. If mothers only knew what Mother Gray's Sweet Powders would do for their children no family would ever be without them for use when needed. These powders are so easy and pleasant to take and so effective in their action that mothers who once use them always tell others about them. Used by mothers for over 30 years. Sold by druggists everywhere. Trial Package sent FREE. Address Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

On the Same Order

Judge—Fine for speeding.

Prisoner—So was that paved road, your honor.

Nature's rules have no exceptions.

Sure Relief
FOR INDIGESTION

6 BELL-ANS Hot water Sure Relief
BELL-ANS
25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

Stop Child's Cough Quick--To-day

Before it has a chance to develop into croup or something dangerous, get right after that cough of your child's. No use to dose with ordinary cough syrups. At once give Kemp's Balsam—a fine old-fashioned tried and proven medicine safe for children. It heals the throat and prevents the cold from going through the whole system. Only 35 cents at all stores.

For that Cough! KEMP'S BALSAM

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 2-1928.

Canada's Wood Bisons

Canada has set aside a tract of 4,000 square miles for the preservation of the only two known herds of wood bisons existing in the wild state in the district. The animals are considered superior in size and stamina to the plains bisons, to which they are closely related.

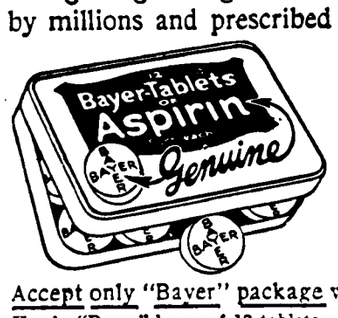
Father Gander

To Wall street, to Wall street to buy a few stocks. Home again, home again, minus my socks.—Life.

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians 24 years for



Colds	Headache
Pain	Neuralgia
Toothache	Lumbago
Neuritis	Rheumatism

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

Motor Ships Favored

For the first time in history the tonnage of motor ships being constructed throughout the world recently exceeded that of steamships.

Unkind Thrust

Mrs. Bragg—"My daughter's music cost a lot of money." Mrs. Tagg—"Indeed. Did some neighbor sue you?"

Nature's Great Law

Everything bears within itself an impulse to strive after a higher degree of divinity, and that is the great law of progress throughout all nature.

Our idea of an unpopular man is one with a fad for collecting bills.

You "run" into debt and crawl out.

Get back that lost weight!

WHEN you start to waste away to a shadow, when the color leaves your cheeks and your poor, tired legs will hardly hold up your weakened body it's high time you started taking a fine tonic and builder like Tanlac.

Tanlac will build you up and make you feel that life's worth living. Made from roots, herbs and bark gathered from the four corners of the Earth and compounded under the exclusive Tanlac formula, Tanlac is just what the poor, starved body needs.

First of all it cleanses the blood stream and puts the digestive organs in order. You find, after a few days' treatment, that you want to eat. Pretty soon the welcome color steals back into your cheeks and the scales tell you that you're gaining weight. From then on it's only a short time until you're feeling fit as a fiddle.

Millions of men and women have taken Tanlac with great benefit. More than one hundred thousand people have written us glowing tributes to this wonderful tonic.

First Bottle Brought Improvement

"Pains in my side and back caused me lots of trouble day and night. I could hardly walk my beat. Tanlac fixed me up quick. I noticed the improvement after the first bottle."

Patrolman Wm. J. Bader
324 Paul Ave., Belleville, Ill.

When you know it has worked wonders for so many folks it's folly not to take advantage of Tanlac's help yourself. Don't put it off another day. Get a bottle at your druggist's now and start the good work right away.

TAKE TANLAC VEGETABLE PILLS FOR CONSTIPATION

TANLAC
FOR YOUR HEALTH

SICK 3 YEARS WITHOUT RELIEF

Finally Found Health by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Columbia, S. C.—"Your medicine has done me so much good that I feel like I owe my life to it. For three years I was sick and was treated by physicians, but they didn't seem to help me any. Then I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got strong enough to do my housework, where before I was hardly able to be up. I have also taken the Vegetable Compound during the Change of Life and it has left me in good health. I recommend it as the best medicine for women in the Change of Life and you can use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. S. A. HOLLEY, R. F. D. No. 4, Columbia, South Carolina.

Why suffer for years with backache, nervousness, painful times and other ailments common to women from early life to middle age, when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will bring relief? Take it when annoying symptoms first appear and avoid years of suffering.

In a recent country-wide canvass of purchasers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound over 200,000 replies were received, and 98 out of every 100 reported they were benefited by its use.

Don't wait for time to heal that itching rash

NEGLECT of even the slightest skin rash, roughness, chafing or soreness may have serious consequences. Painful, disfiguring complaints like eczema, ringworm, etc., all start in a small way.

The safest plan is to keep a jar of Resinol Ointment ready to use at the first sign of skin trouble. It promptly stops itching and reduces inflammation and burning. The tiny pores readily receive this soothing ointment, and its healing influence is carried far below the surface of the skin.

Resinol Soap is a favorite with thousands who like its generous lather, so refreshing and cleansing. At all druggists.

RESINOL

Rheumatism or Fiery Irritated Joints

EASES QUICKLY! WHEN YOU APPLY CAMPHOROLE

No matter how long you have suffered from this most distressing complaint, a speedy relief from your suffering is now offered you. Wonderful results are realized at the first trial of CAMPHOROLE. Do not wait and suffer. Send to your druggist and get a trial size of CAMPHOROLE for a few cents. You'll be astonished how quickly it soaks right into the bone, the very seat of the ailment, and quickly loosens up those stiff, rheumatic joints, soothes and heals the inflamed surface and draws out the pain.

You'll then know why thousands use CAMPHOROLE, once you try it, and realize how good it is for Acute and Chronic Rheumatism, Stiff, Aching Joints, Neuritis, Neuralgia and Lumbago.

At All Druggists — Dr Brigadell's Camphorole — Beware of Substitutes

Dr. Brigadell's Camphorole, Atlantic City, N. J.

FOR OVER 200 YEARS

haarlem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.

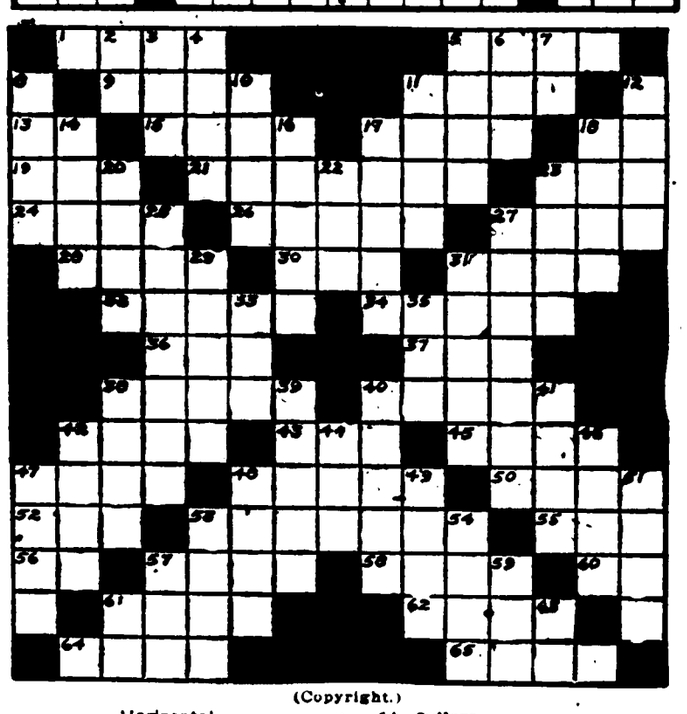
Skin PERFECTION—

Constantine's Persian Healing Pine Tar Soap neutralizes the destructive effects of cosmetics. Lathers freely. Makes skin smooth, clear, firm, elastic. Soothing, refreshing, healing. At all druggists.

Constantine's
Persian Healing
PINE TAR SOAP
A 40-YEAR SUCCESS

DR. HUMPHREYS' "77" BEST FOR COLDS GRIP INFLUENZA

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



(Copyright.)

Horizontal.

1—Tumult
5—Part of harness
9—Thin metal strip
11—Seldom
13—Preposition
15—Small drink
17—Expression
18—Behold
19—Salt (chem.)
21—Proposition to be proved
23—Fabulous bird
24—Sustain
26—Not of the city
27—Spanish dry wine
28—Burlesque
30—Work with thin steel instrument
31—Engrave
32—Old-womanish
34—Miner's hand-cart
36—Birth
37—Gone
38—Song
40—Organ pipes
42—Small hollows
43—Organ of sight
45—The other
47—Recent
48—Drudge
50—Pertaining to the Celts
52—Time
53—Pertaining to earth disturbances
55—Parent
56—Pronoun
57—A luminary
58—Dull
60—Concerning
61—Ire
62—Issue
64—Large book
65—Indivisible particle of matter

Vertical.

2—Part of "to be"
3—Long practiced
4—Keen
5—Injury
6—Bodily member
7—Pronoun
8—File
10—Wild goat
11—Dance
12—Counterfeit
14—Sailors
16—World war battle
17—Net
18—Body of water (Scotch)
20—Division of Hindu philosophy
22—Metal as mined
23—Piquant
25—Feather-shaped
27—First of two stanzas
29—Rows
31—Fungus
33—Constellation
35—Cereal
38—Quote
39—American pioneer
40—Scars
41—Carnelian
42—Sheet, usually paper
44—Opposed to "no"
46—Sovereign
47—Oil-burning vessel
48—Slave
49—Door of Masonic lodge
51—Paradise
53—Sound
54—Insensibility
57—Silent
59—Humor
61—Stop
63—Preposition

The solution will appear in next issue

Solution of Last Week's Puzzle.

R	A	B	B	I	T		C	A	B	A	L	A		
C		D	E	L	V	E		E	L	A	T	E		C
O	R		N	O	O	N		N	O	N	E		L	A
M	A	R		T	R	U	S	T	E	D		P	A	P
B	R	I	G		Y	O	U	R	S		L	O	B	E
A	E	S	O	P		U	N	E		V	A	L	O	R
T	R	E	L	L	I	S		S	L	A	T	E	R	S
		I	O	N				O	R	E				
S	C	R	A	T	C	H		C	O	U	R	A	G	E
T	O	O	T	S		O	R	E		S	A	B	E	R
R	A	S	H		P	S	A	L	M		L	E	A	R
A	L	E		R	A	T	T	L	E	D		T	R	A
P	S		H	U	R	L		I	T	E	M		S	T
S		G	E	N	R	E		S	E	N	S	E		A
M	A	R	T	Y	R		T	R	Y	S	T	S		

A

HOW TO SOLVE A CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

When the correct letters are placed in the white spaces this puzzle will spell words both vertically and horizontally. The first letter in each word is indicated by a number, which refers to the definition listed below the puzzle. Thus No. 1 under the column headed "horizontal" defines a word which will fill the white spaces up to the first black square to the right, and a number under "vertical" defines a word which will fill the white squares to the next black one below. No letters go in the black spaces. All words used are dictionary words, except proper names. Abbreviations, slang, initials, technical terms and obsolete forms are indicated in the definitions.

NURSERY RHYME PUZZLE

TWO-LEGS sat on three-legs,
With one-leg in his hand;
Said Two-legs "Um, this chicken meat
An' sandwich is jus' grand."
But when the feast was over,
And all the meat was gone,
He whistled to his bulldog,
And four-legs got the bone.

Find another person who has had chicken for dinner. Lower left corner down, on suit.

GRID STAR FOR SIX YEARS NEVER HURT

"Hoge" Workman of Ohio Was Clever Player.

"No professional football for me." That is the attitude of "Hoge" Workman, outstanding Ohio State gridiron performer for three seasons.

Workman's record is unique. He was a marked man for six years of football, yet he never was injured sufficiently to put him on the shelf. In three years of intercollegiate competition, so far as the records reveal, he only had to take time out on four occasions.

"There were a good many other times when I felt like it, though," he will tell you naively.

In his first season on the varsity he was kicked over the eye in the Michigan game, the optic swelling shut, and a long cut necessitating some stitches and his removal from the game after the contest was on ice for the Buckeyes. That was the closest he came to being really hurt.

As a forward passer he was a continual object of attack. As Buckeye safety man he took many another charge while receiving or running back punts. As Ohio State punter he was harassed considerably more.

In their admiration for his forward passing ability, most persons are prone to overlook his brilliance on the defense. Not the fastest man in the world, he was a deadly tackler. Time and again his sturdy arms alone stood between the Buckeye goal line and enemy touchdowns. He was just as valuable to his team on the defense as on the offense. That alone stamps him as superior to most of the players who are being mentioned for mythical honors.

Workman played high-school football at Huntington, W. Va., for three years, where he was coached by Arch Reilly, former Ohio State captain.

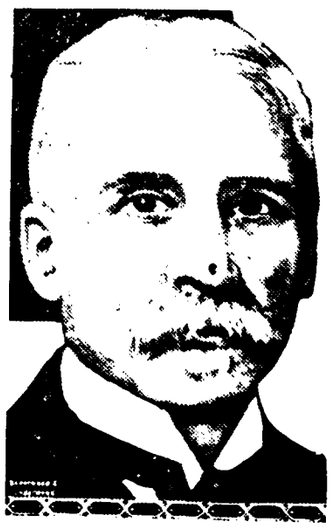
J. Morrison of Pirates Quite Fond of Fishing

When he's not engaged in hurling baseballs past the batsmen in the big leagues, John Dewey Morrison of the Pittsburgh Pirates likes nothing better than, with rod and reel, to go in quest of the elusive fish. And he casts a mean fish line, 'tis said.

Johnny makes his home in the baseball off season down in Pelleville, Hancock County, Ky., and he first saw the light of day at Owensboro in the same state 28 years ago. He is married.

Morrison broke into the professional diamond game with Birmingham in the Southern circuit in 1919 and two years later he was grabbed by the Pirates. He is a right hander, one inch short of the six-foot mark in height and weighs around 160 pounds.

Jarvis to Sail Shamrock



Photograph of Aemilius Jarvis, Sr., who is to command the schooner that Sir Thomas Lipton will use in attempting to regain the America's cup in a race off Sandy Hook in 1926. The announcement that Mr. Jarvis had promised to command the boat and that it positively would be built was made by Sir Thomas after he had visited Jarvis at the jail farm in Toronto, Can., where the latter is serving a six months' sentence.

Fencing League in East

The Intercollegiate Fencing association is now composed of three leagues. The first section is made up of Cornell, Syracuse, Hamilton and West Point. The second includes Pennsylvania, Columbia, the Navy and New York university. The third division consists of Harvard, Massachusetts Institute of Technology and Yale. The championships will take place in New York, April 2 and 3, 1925.

Eva Morrison's Feat

Miss Eva Morrison, the girl who swam to Boston light, has just performed another notable feat, covering the distance from Deer Island light to Graves light, despite rough water. The temperature was 47 degrees when she plunged into the chilly water. Her ambition is to swim the English channel, and her recent performances are tests of endurance in which she has acquitted herself nobly.

Lombardo Is Speedy

Lombardo, the three-year-old race horse owned by Pedro Gandalfo de la Serna of Buenos Aires, is hailed as one of the world's fastest horses. He won his sixth successive race recently, breaking the Argentine record for 6,000 meters, in three minutes, seven and three-fifths seconds.

Children Cry for

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

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

Originally "Jaws' Harp"

The name, Jew's harp, is probably a corruption of the original name of this simple musical instrument, jaws' harp, so called because when in use it is held between the jaws. A musician named Charles Eulenstein produced remarkable effects with Jews' harps at the Royal Institute, London, on February 15, 1828.

DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN

Aspirin Marked With "Bayer Cross" Has Been Proved Safe by Millions.

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 23 years.

Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Imitations may prove dangerous.—Adv.

More or Less Gentle Hint

Head Waiter (to business man making figures on the tablecloth)—"Pardon me for interrupting you, sir, but the management provides adding machines free of charge. Shall I have one wheeled in?"—Life.

After a man gets off one witty remark he is expected to give a continuous performance.

Must Wait

A certain furniture shop was famous for its antiques. A stranger entered one morning and was met by a small boy, who told him the proprietor was not in.

"Perhaps you can tell me what I want to know," he said to the boy. "I called two weeks ago regarding half a dozen genuine old Empire chairs. You had only two of them in at the time, but were expecting the other four at any moment. Have they arrived?"

"No, sir," replied the boy. "They haven't finished making 'em yet."—Minneapolis Tribune.

Cuticura Comforts Baby's Skin

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

Golfer's Advantage

The golf liar has one advantage over the angling Ananias; he doesn't have to show anything to prove it.—Boston Transcript.

Doctors give plenty of good advice, but we do not ask for it soon enough.

Health and good looks
—the reward of internal cleanliness.

IF YOU do not keep clean internally your looks and health are undermined together. A clogged intestine breeds poisons that reach every part of the body. These poisons ruin the complexion and undermine health. Constipation brings on such ailments as headaches, bilious attacks and insomnia, each of which saps your health and vitality.

Avoid Laxatives—say Doctors

Laxatives and cathartics do not overcome constipation, says a noted authority, but by their continued use tend only to aggravate the condition.

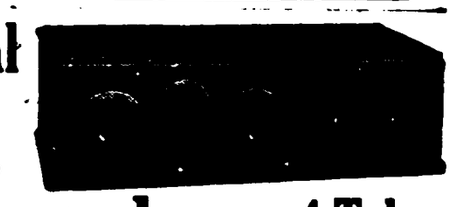
Medical science has found at last in *lubrication* a means of overcoming constipation. The gentle lubricant, Nujol, penetrates and softens the hard food waste and thus hastens its passage through and out of the body. Nujol is not a medicine or laxative and cannot gripe. Like pure water, it is harmless.

Take Nujol regularly and adopt this habit of internal cleanliness. For sale by all druggists.

Nujol
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
For Internal Cleanliness

Radio Special

The chance of a life-time to obtain a *First Class Radio*



Tuska Superdyne--4 Tubes

VOLUME! BEAUTY! TONE!

To introduce this receiver we offer this remarkable set for $75.00. Regular price $125.00. Write Radio Dept.

McKENNEY & WATERBURY, 161 Franklin Street BOSTON, MASS.

"NEP." for RHEUMATISM and Kindred Ailments

A Famous European Remedy Made in U. S. A.

For the relief of all forms of **Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuritis, Gout, Earache, Headache** and all **Pains, Sprains** and **Bruises**, the manufacturers feel that no article or combination of articles has proved as beneficial in external treatment. Sold by all druggists or large tube sent postpaid for $1.00.

Try *NEP.* Ointment — Stop Taking Harmful Drugs

NEP. PRODUCTS CO., Inc., 8 Station St., Hyde Park, Mass.

The Reporter Press

Our best advertisement is the large number of pleased customers which we have served. Ask any one who has had their Job Printing done at this office what they think of our line of work. Our Job Department has steadily increased with the years and this is the result of Re-orders from pleased customers. This means good work at the right prices.

Anybody can make low prices but it takes good workmen, good material, and a thorough knowledge of the business, to do first-class work. We have these requirements and are ready to prove our statement. A Trial Order Will Convince You.

The Reporter Press

Telephone **ANTRIM, N. H.**

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

Bigger and Better Than Ever

A Feast of Good Things for 1925 of the Widest Variety and Highest Excellence.

8 SERIAL STORIES Stories of the Sea, Stories of the Sage Brush Country, Stories of School Life, Stories that will delight you for weeks upon weeks.

50 SPECIAL ARTICLES by Men and Women who write with authority.

200 SHORT STORIES by the most popular writers of American fiction.

Caleb Peaslee's Cape Cod Philosophy—The Best Children's Page—The Family Page—The Boys' Page—The Girls' Page—The Doctor's Corner

START A YEAR TODAY

OFFER No. 1
1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues for 1925
2. All remaining Weekly 1924 issues; also
3. The 1925 Companion Home Calendar (Sent on request)

All for $2.50

OFFER A
1. The Youth's Companion for 1925 . . . . $2.50
2. All Remaining 1924 Issues
3. The 1925 Companion Home Calendar (Sent on request)
4. McCall's Magazine $1.00

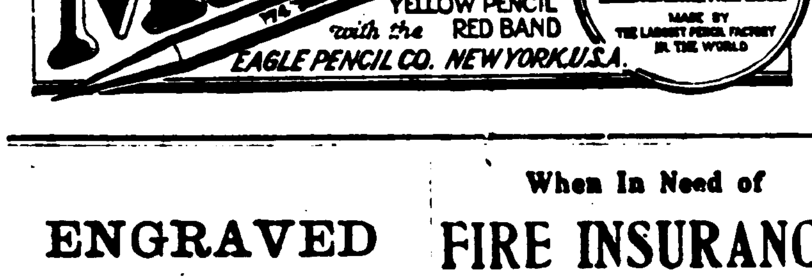
All for $3.00

Check your choice and send this coupon with your remittance to the PUBLISHERS OF THIS PAPER, or to THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Massachusetts.

MICKIE SAYS—

Typewriter Paper

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



ENGRAVED CARDS

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

REPORTER PRESS,
Antrim, N. H.

When In Need of

FIRE INSURANCE
Liability or Auto Insurance

Call on

W. C. Hills,

Antrim, N. H.

For Your
Job and Book Printing
Patronize the
REPORTER PRESS
Antrim, N. H.

Flemish Burghers Had True Democratic Spirit

The crown prince of Sweden, guest of the mayor of the ancient town of Bruges in Flanders, expressed surprise at the democratic manners of the burghers of the town. They dropped in quite casually at the "mairie" and came to shake hands with the heir apparent of the Swedish crown. These Flemish burghers have ever been thus, according to Pierre Van Paassen in the Atlanta Constitution. There need be no surprise in their customs. When Louis VIII, king of France, arrived in Ghent to be present at the marriage of his sister to the archduke of Austria, a special entertainment was given in the market square. On the one side of the square was a luxurious lodge draped in ermine and velvet, where seats had been arranged for the cardinal princes of the church and the king. Some good burghers arriving before the king calmly occupied the royal and princely seats. When the king put in an appearance the burghers refused to give up their seats to the cardinals, though they made room for the king of France. Indignantly, the cardinal archbishop of Rheims, who was present, ordered one citizen thrown into the river. The bailiff asked him: "On whose authority shall I do this?" "On the authority of a prince of the blood and a prince of the holy church," came the order. "Your highness," replied the bailiff, "the man you want me to throw into the river is a cloth weaver, and that means a little more than a mere prince of France with us."

Doris Parmo is the most famous woman in the Thibetan plateau. She is believed, by the natives, to have the power to turn herself and fifty other inmates of a monastery, into pigs. In this curious country a representative of the grand lama throws dice with a delegate believed to come from the devil, for the luck of the year. If the devil's delegate wins, evil luck is expected for a year, while if the grand lama wins, all will be well for the year.

Automobile LIVERY!

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

J. E. Perkins & Son

Tel. 33-4 Antrim, N. H.

SAWYER & DOWNES

ANTRIM, N. H.

Real Estate

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

AND MORTGAGES

Farm, Village, Lake Property For Sale

No Charge Unless Sale is Made

Tel. 34-3 2-11 Auto Service

Ezra R. Dutton
AUCTIONEER

GREENFIELD, N. H.

Phone 12-6

J. D. HUTCHINSON,
Civil Engineer,

Land Surveying, Levels, etc.
ANTRIM, N. H.
TELEPHONE CONNECTION

C. H. DUTTON,
AUCTIONEER.

Hancock, N. H

Property advertised and sold on reasonable terms.

John R Putney Estate
Undertaker

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

Full Line Funeral Supplies.
Flowers Furnished for All Occasions.
Calls day or night promptly attended to.
New England Telephone, 19-2, at Residence, Corner High and Pleasant Sts.,
Antrim, N. H.

F. K. Black & Son
Carpenters and Builders

Phone 23 2 **Antrim, N. H.**

All Kinds of New and Repair Work Promptly Done

Also Heavy Trucking

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
3.30 p. m.	Concord
6.57 p. m.	Hillsboro

Sunday Trains

South	6.27 a.m.	For Peterboro
	6.40 a.m.	Elmwood
North	11.57 a.m.	Concord, Boston
	4.49 p.m.	Hillsboro

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

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

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

CHAS. S. ABBOTT
FIRE INSURANCE

Reliable Agencies

To all in need of Insurance I should be pleased to have you call on me.

Antrim, N. H.

The Antrim Reporter, all the local news, [illegible]

Legends of First Man Common to All Races

Almost every race of people has legends regarding the first man and woman. Among North American Indians myths are common. Traditions trace back our first parents to white and red maize; another is that man, searching for a wife, was given the daughter of the king of the muskrats who in being dipped into the waters of a neighboring lake, became a woman. One of the strangest stories concerning the origin of woman is told by the Madagascarenes. Insofar as the creation of man goes, the legend is not unlike that related by Moses, only that the fall came before Eve had arrived. After the man had eaten the forbidden fruit he became affected with a boil on the leg, but of which, when it burst, came a beautiful girl. The man's first thought was to throw her to the pigs; but he was commanded by a messenger from heaven to let her play among the grass and flowers until she was of marriageable age, then to make her his wife. He did so, called her Barbara, and she became the mother of all races of men.

The Black Swamp

The Black swamp, extending from the Sandusky to the Maumee river, and covering an area of over 120 miles in length and an average of forty in width, was entirely avoided by early settlers in northern Ohio.

By an Indian treaty the United States government acquired a strip of land to make a road through the swamp, but nothing further than the preliminary surveys being accomplished, the land was later transferred to the state, and the first road was completed in 1827.

In accordance with a state law passed in 1859, a system of public ditches was introduced, which rapidly drained the swamp and transformed it into a fertile agricultural region.—Detroit News.

Early Jewish Cemetery Now Business District

On New Bowery, near Oliver street, New York city, is a little Jewish cemetery, said to be the oldest Jewish burial-ground in North America, says the Detroit News. It once occupied what is now Chatham square. The grant for the graveyard was issued by Gov. Peter Stuyvesant in 1656. The first Jews in America are supposed to have arrived September 12, 1654, on the bark Catarina, which brought 27 refugees from Cape St. Anthony, Brazil.

The spot selected for the cemetery was out among the sandhills, outside of the city. There was a range of hills, at the foot of which was the present site of Chatham square, and on the crest of one of these hills, facing east, the cemetery was started. The location was ideal, overlooking the meadows below the city to the south, with the East river in the distance. When the War of the Revolution came batteries were planted in the body of the cemetery and on its hills. In 1856, 200 years after the opening of the final sleeping place among the hills, New Bowery was cut through, and all that was left of the cemetery was a 57-foot front on that thoroughfare.

Mythical Snake Stories

There is a snake of the South Atlantic states, foolishly feared by the negroes, who say it will put its tail in its mouth, stiffen its body and roll along like a hoop, aiming to let go of its sting-tipped tail and dart it into the first person it meets. Similar stories are told of a closely related species, the wampum snake, common in swampy ground in the South, and both are called horn snakes. In fact, both species are perfectly harmless and spend most of their time beneath the ground, burrowing deeply into the soil. The former is blue black above, marked with three red lines, and flesh-colored below, with black spots; while the latter is uniform bluish-black above and banded with red on the abdomen.

"Tragedy" and "Comedy"

At first tragedies were brought on the stage as means of reminding men of the things which happen to them, and that it is according to nature for things to happen so, and that, if thou art delighted with what is shown on the stage, thou shouldst not be troubled with that which takes place on the larger stage. After tragedy, the old comedy was introduced which had a magisterial freedom of speech, and by its very plainness of speaking was useful in reminding men to beware of insolence.—Marcus Aurelius.

Honest at Least

Her blond prettiness and dainty attire attracted a woman as she stood beside her in the public library. From her chic satin hat to her trim little shoes she was the last word in feminine smartness.

She had asked the librarian for the most widely read book of the day and the librarian was doubtful whether there was a copy in at present, but after, searching a few moments returned and handed her the desired book.

"Oh, goodness, no! It has too many pages; I heard so much about it I just thought I should read it, but that's too much of a job," and thanking the girl very sweetly, tripped out of the building leaving a faint trace of perfume [illegible]

The Colonel's Narrow Escape

By EDITH OLIVER

(©. Doubleday, Page & Co.)

THE honeymoon still shone clear and bright in its second waning at the Pine Gap hotel. When Dorothy said she would play bridge if Tom went fishing, it would be their first separation.

He walked to the elevator with her and thought for the ten thousandth time what an adorable little thing she was, and how wonderful that she should have married an old chap like him! As the elevator was approaching the floor he snatched a kiss and ran down the back stairs, for his fishing togs were disreputable. He had always been a man's man.

The bridge game was protracted, but after the last rubber was ended Dorothy went out onto the porch where she could see the River Road. Tom was late; it was too bad of him on their first parting.

Dorothy was a spoiled child, and it humiliated her bitterly to feel that on her honeymoon she had been forgotten—for fishes. Too well she knew what Alice would say: "Poor dear old Tommyrot; must be having the time of his life." Cat! A little hot spark of anger began to burn in her heart.

They were both well known and popular; the whole house was roused. Guests, waiters, musicians, elevator boys, bellhops, gathered to talk about it, and the most sanguine could only suggest that he was lost. The poor little bride collapsed entirely as the four men appeared, struggling into sweaters over their dinner clothes and carrying lanterns and a long thing which an officious voice announced to be a stretcher. The search party apparently feared the worst.

Desk and lobby were deserted; elevators stood idle and empty; one bell tag on the indicator after waggling frantically for twenty minutes fell off at Sam's feet. He picked it up—580, Mr. Blake's room. Good old sport, Mr. Blake—great friend of the colonel's—if he was upstairs he would not know of the accident; he would be good for a tip if Sam told him. Sam ran upstairs and knocked, breathless, full of his news.

An angry chorus of voices bade him enter, but he stopped in the doorway with open eyes and mouth for there, in his shirtsleeves, a big cigar in his mouth, a goodly pile of blues before him and an expression of serene content on his face sat—the colonel!

The explanation was simple. He had met Blake on the back stairs and gone back with him to play for an hour and promptly forgotten everything else. Sam's stammering "Yo' wife sah—" brought a derisive reminder that he was already a henpecked husband. But when Sam had recovered himself, and, closing the door, come in and told the story of things downstairs, laying special stress on the search party, the jolly faces grew very sober. The colonel laid his head on his arms and fairly sobbed:

"She'll never forgive me, boys—she couldn't understand—no woman could on our honeymoon!"

It was true, but what was to be done? The men suggested all sorts of wild and impractical things, but the colonel only moaned that he would not make his wife a laughing stock. It was a deadlock until Sam came forward, and with rolling eyes and immense importance, announced:

"I got it—you see de on'y way de kun'l kin cum back onerable is on dat stretcher—"

"Shut up," said Blake in a trembling roar.

"Wait," Sam went on. "Dey ain't no time ter lose. He got ter cum back onerable—an' de on'y way he kin is drownded, cos dat's easier dan bein' hurt. Let him climb out de winder and git ter Baker's Eddy, quick befo' dat party, an ah'll go down and tell dem ah kin find him."

It was a ghastly climb down the fire escape; light flashed out in the room below, but he wriggled past; once he hung in midair as the fishing basket caught on a hook; his trembling steps slipped and fumbled on the interminable ladder, but at last he was down and grasping those cursed fishing things he ran as he had not run for twenty years.

He knew every step of the way, but pole, basket, and bait can caught on every branch; got between his legs; seemed to entangle him with deliberate intent, and he dared not leave them.

He stumbled on, his heart pounding, a roaring dizziness swimming before him, his breath coming in painful gasps, but with never a thought of quitting for one word filled heart and brain and lay ever on his lips—"Dorothy." Let him only save her from humiliation; let him only hold out for that.

In a delirium of exhaustion he stumbled—clutched at the bushes—reeled—slipped and fell headlong down a steep bank at Baker's Eddy to lie on a little pebbly beach, his troubles forgotten in blessed oblivion.

* * * * * * *

Everyone gathered around as the four men carried in the stretcher and deposited it on the floor of the lobby. Dorothy held his hand and looked up at the doctor with her heart in her eyes while he made a careful examination. He was a kindly old man. He patted her head and said very tenderly:

"All right, my dear, [illegible] really [illegible]